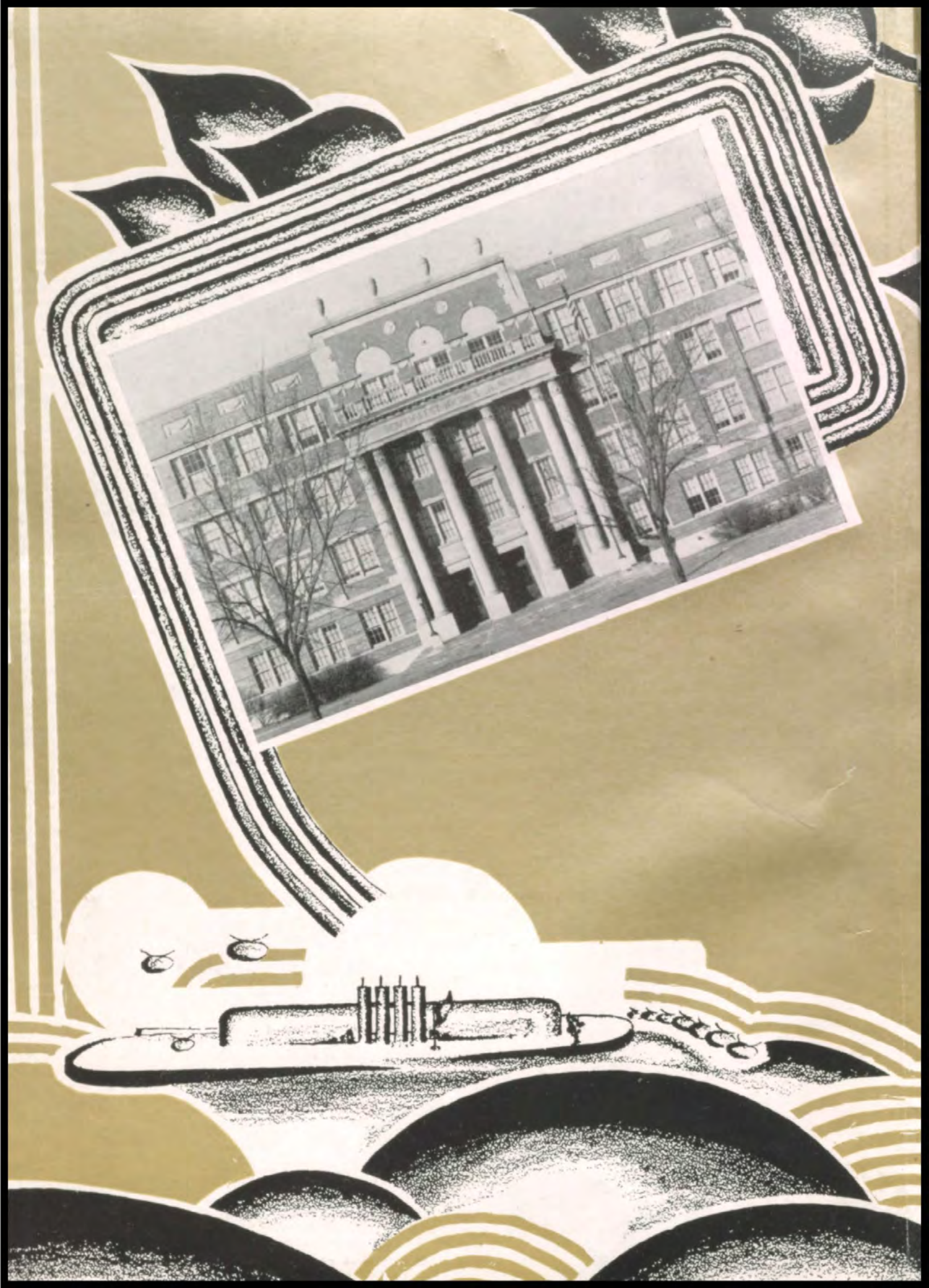
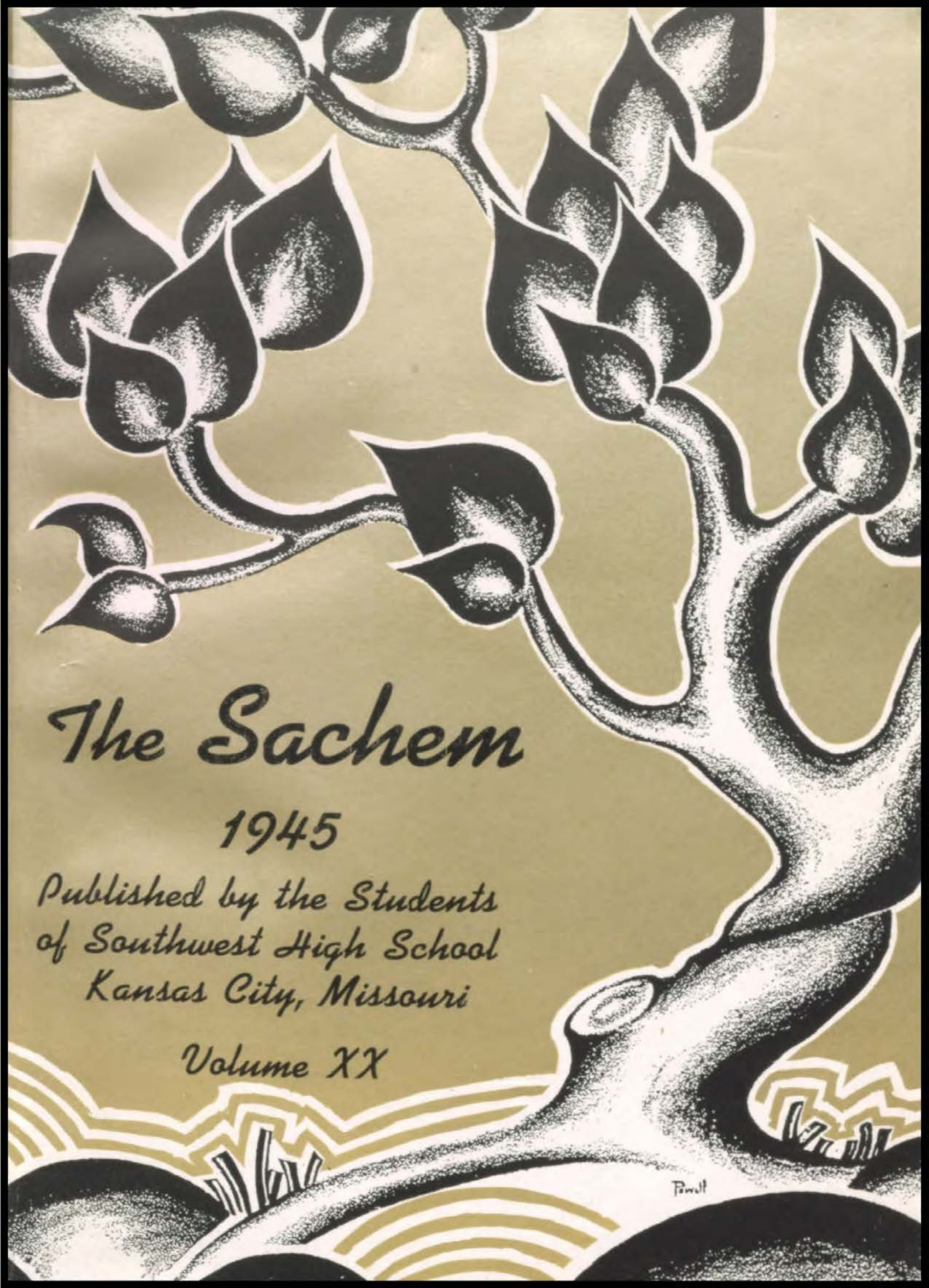

1945

"It is . . . for us here to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion . . ."

Eugene Earl Amick, Jr.
Jack Beauchamp
John Busick
Richard Chenoweth
James V. Clark, Jr.
Chesney Crouch
Robert E. Davis
Robert H. Davis
Halley K. Dickey
George W. Diemer, Jr.
James H. Dodderidge
Charles E. Epp
Leon Fletcher, Jr.
Robert F. Goudie
Jack W. Graham
John J. Green
Willard G. Grieske
Curtis S. Griffin
William B. Griffin
George W. Hall
Robert F. Harness
Jack William Hayward
Donald H. Hewitt
Francis K. Hoffman
Willard Humphreys
Robert Hurst
Harry Kaufmann, Jr.
Jack Kinell
J. Howard Kroell
Jack Luitwieler
John F. Marvin
Walter Meininger
Charles Mellen
Richard N. Morgan
James P. O'Brien
Walter Byrne Packwood
Charles T. Rees
John Crandall Robertson
Robert Scott
Ray S. Shafer
William Shea
Richard Siegrist
Curtis H. Sigler
Allan W. Slattery
Giles James Smith, Jr.
Bill Stanbury
Richard Tinsley
Mongtomery Veatch, Jr.
William P. Wilbur
Robert L. Williams
David B. Willock, IV
Lawrence Wood
William Clay Woods, Jr.
Gilbert L. Worley





The Sachem

1945

Published by the Students
of Southwest High School
Kansas City, Missouri

Volume XX

As war grows old
And peace draws near,
We seek to mold,
On hatred's bier,
A lasting peace;

In every field to extend the scope
Of understanding, our one hope;

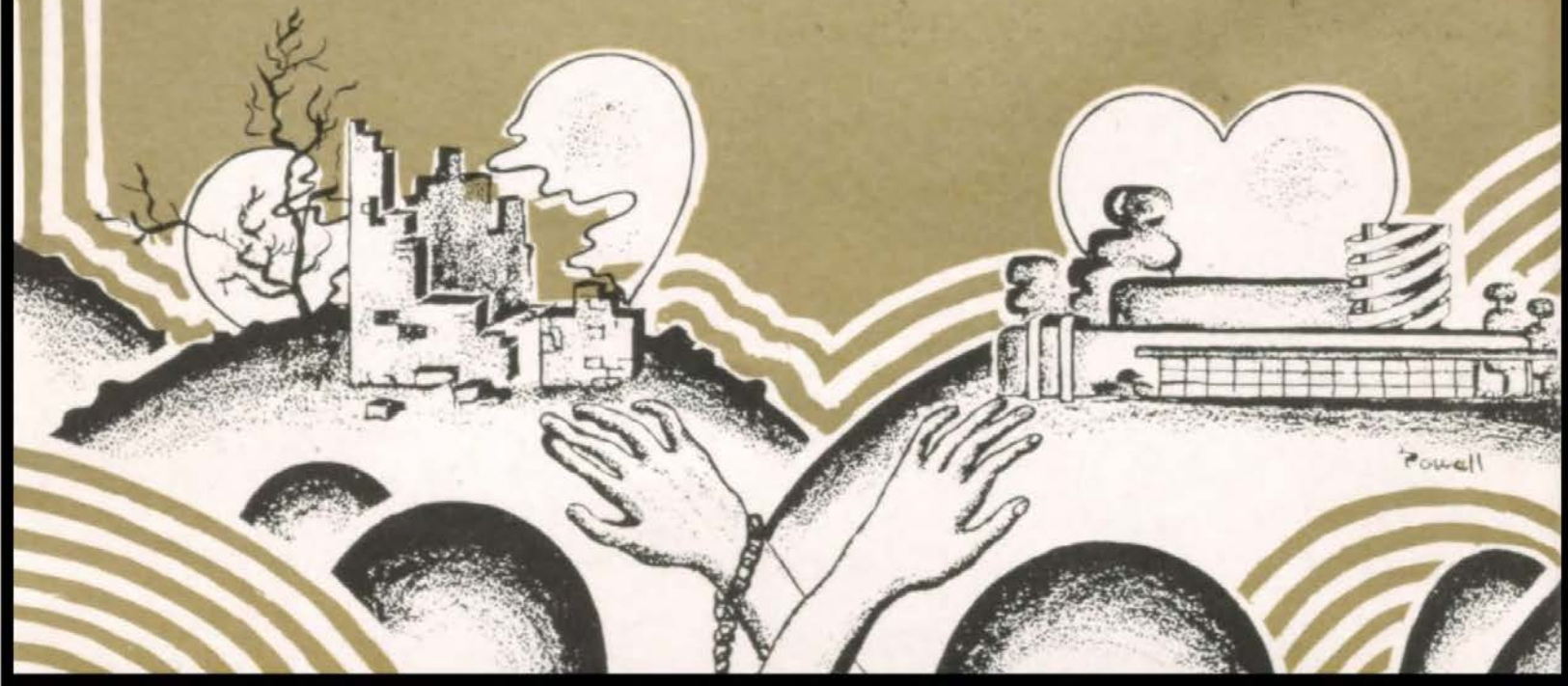
To try to follow—if need be—
Or lead without timidity;

When engaged in sport's contests for fame,
To remember fairness, then acclaim;

To increase the zest in life through Art
And culture which it will impart;

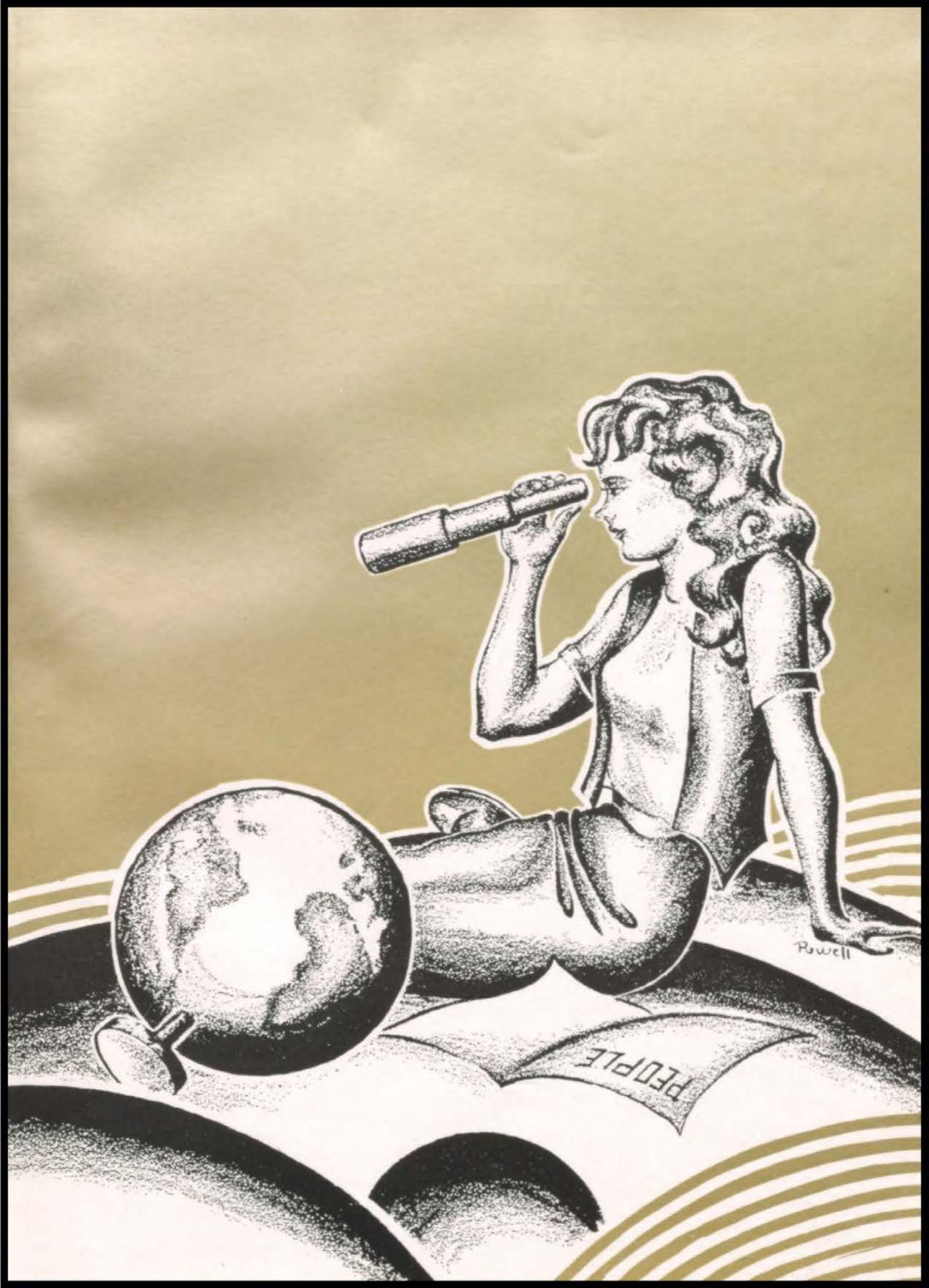
When work is done, sometimes before,
To laugh for a little while, or more;

Then, filled with fire
Of confidence,
May we inspire
Mankind's assent
To lasting peace.



School

In every field to extend the scope
Of understanding, our one hope . . .


PEOPLE
Powell

Faculty

Classes

BOARD *of* EDUCATION

B. DISMAN

H. C. HUNT

J. G. BRYAN

MEMBERS

BUTLER DISMAN . . . . . *President*
DR. HESTER WILSON . . . . . *Vice-President*
J. R. BATTENFELD
EDWIN A. HARRIS
ANNETTE MOORE
HUNT C. MOORE

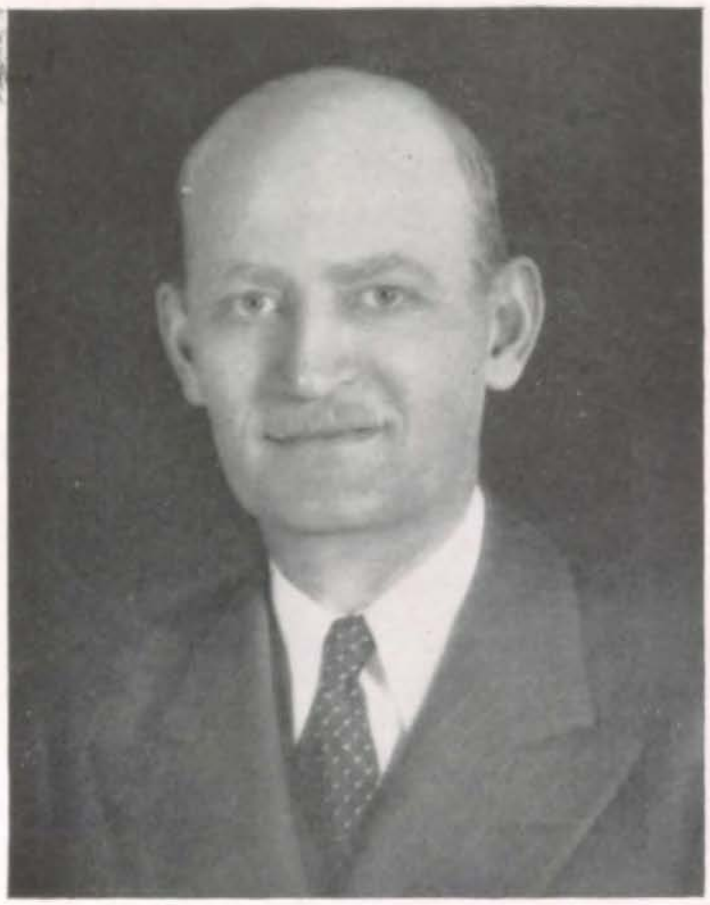
ORGANIZATION

HEROLD C. HUNT . . . . . *Superintendent of Schools*
GEORGE MELCHER . . . . . *Superintendent Emeritus*

ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENTS

NATE W. DOWNES . . . . . *Buildings and Grounds*
GEORGE C. TINKER . . . . . *Business*
C. S. ROBINSON . . . . . *Personnel*
ROSCOE V. SHORES . . . . . *Instruction*

JOSEPH G. BRYAN . . . *Director of Secondary Education*

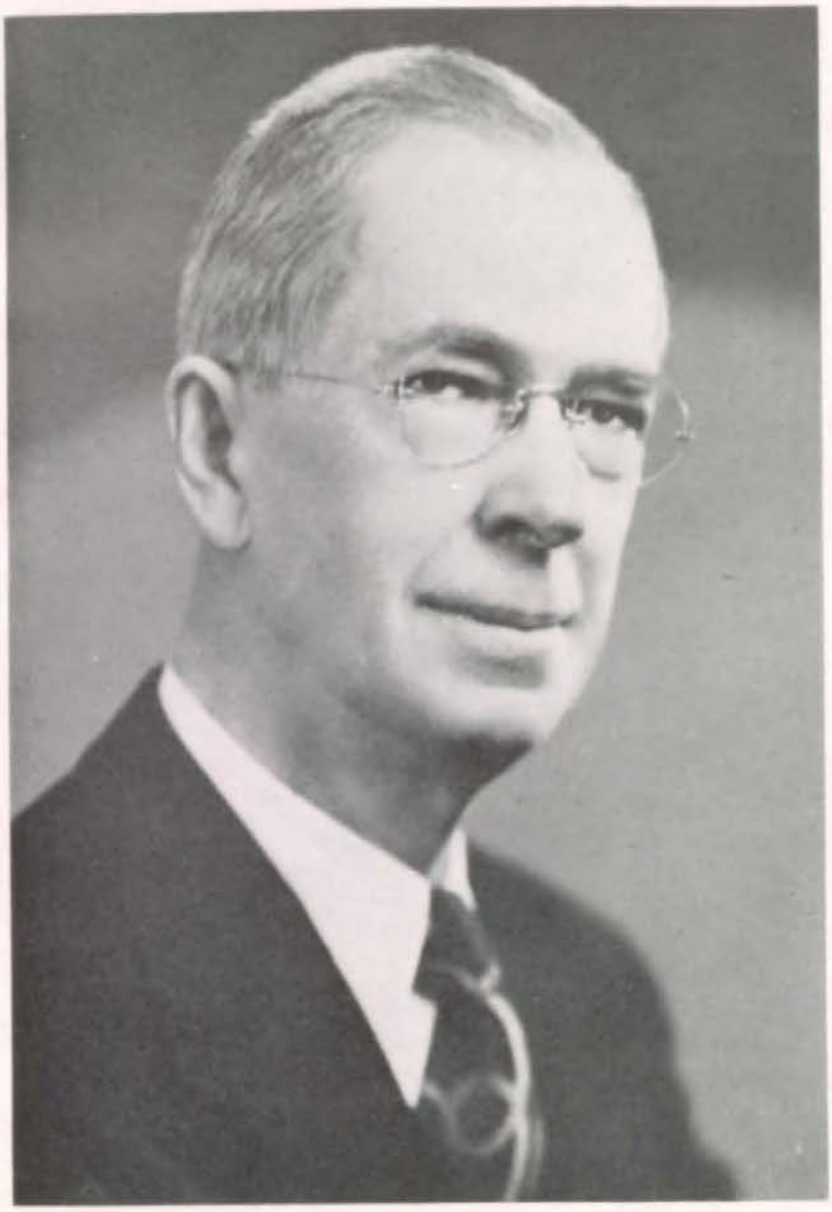


GEORGE PETERSON

Vice-Principal

MARJORIE S. PATTERSON

Educational Counselor



To the Students of Southwest:

With the end of this year two decades of Southwest High School history will be completed. Obviously, therefore, this edition of the Sachem not only records the many activities and happy associations of this year, but also reflects the best ideas and ideals that have developed through the years past. Every year there have been treasures and triumphs added to the possessions of the school. So, naturally, Southwest now has many fine traditions, splendid accomplishments, and cherished associations. Additional contributions are being made this year which will be appreciated in the future. Indeed, it can be said that again Southwest has not failed to build a "more stately mansion" as this busy year has taken its place in the history of events.

A H Monsees

Principal

FACULTY

A. H. Monsees . . . . . *Principal*
George Peterson . . . . . *Vice-Principal*
Marjorie S. Patterson . . . . . *Counselor*

ENGLISH
Marjorie Fisk
Mrs. Earl Harris
Cleora Hutchison
Eleanor Kleeman
Anna C. Klein
Esther Schroer
Alicia Seifrit
Dorothy W. Varney
Gordon E. Wesner
Chaney O. Williams
Florence R. Wray

MATHEMATICS
Carolyn Atwood
Melvin Bishop
Clara Boulton
F. L. Harnden
Mary L. Jackson
George L. MacCurdy
Herbert O. Masters
Ethel I. Phillips
Alma I. Shipley

COMMERCE
Allis H. Clark
Merle E. Smith

SOCIAL STUDIES
Julia Guyer
Mrs. Earl Harris
Flora Linn
Francis Mann
W. Roy Means
B. H. Overman
Naomi Simpson
Dorothy W. Varney
Gordon E. Wesner
Florence R. Wray

SCIENCE
Melvin P. Bishop
W. Lawrence Cannon
Mary L. Jackson
Jane Joyce
Ethel I. Phillips
Hortense P. Schaller
S. C. See
Walter G. See

MECHANICAL ARTS
John H. Atwood
F. L. Harnden
J. R. Manly

OFFICE
Adrienne V. Christopher
Marion C. Boydston

LIBRARY
Mary Ross

HEALTH CENTER
Elma Dreyer

CAFETERIA
Edith C. Humphreys

ENGINEER-CUSTODIAN
Ramey E. Howard

LANGUAGE
Sarah Helen Anderson
Bereniece G. Cannon
Anna C. Klein
Dorothy S. McLeod
Katharine Morgan
Lucille Powers

FINE ARTS
Ruth Castle
George Keenan
Robert W. Milton
Grace V. Morgan
Alvin Stephens
Flora A. Wright

HOUSEHOLD ARTS
Catherine Souders
Frances Whitmire

PHYSICAL EDUCATION
J. C. Cohlmeyer
Louis A. House
Maria Pusateri
Frances B. Richart
Sgt. William A. Story

Adrienne V. Christopher
Registrar

Marion C. Boydston
Secretary

R. V. HILL
Physics

Since the opening of Southwest in 1925, Mr. R. V. Hill, who retired last year from the teaching profession, earnestly and successfully guided his students through the intricacies of physics and mathematics. All who knew him recognized his brilliant scholarship, his integrity of character, and his unswerving loyalty to his ideals. He won the love and admiration of his students and the respect of his fellow-teachers. Now that he has the freedom to follow the inclination of his heart, to enjoy the outdoor world which he loves, we, deeply sorry that he has left us, wish him long years of happiness.

Mr. W. Lawrence Cannon, teacher of science and mathematics, left us at the close of the first semester this year to become vice-principal of Paseo High School. As sponsor of the Student Council for many years, he guided the student body of our school through numerous trials and more numerous successes. By precept and example he taught us courtesy, tolerance, and loyalty, as well as efficiency in meeting our responsibilities. In both curricular and extra-curricular activities he always went to bat for us. In appreciation, we say to him from the depths of every heart, "Good luck, Mr. Cannon, and thank you."

W. LAWRENCE CANNON
Chemistry
Physics

ENGLISH

For a rounded education, no study can take precedence over that of English, our own tongue. By mastering its fundamentals, we develop the power of expressing what we think and feel. Through reading, we gain not only greater understanding of humanity, but also real personal enjoyment. Shakespeare, Tennyson, and others offer the intellectual pleasures which raise life above the commonplace.

MARJORIE FISK
English
News

CLEORA HUTCHISON
English

ELEANOR KLEEMAN
English

ANNA C. KLEIN
English
German

ESTHER SCHROER
English

ALICIA SEIFRIT
English

DOROTHY W. VARNEY
English
English-Civics

CHANEY O. WILLIAMS
English

FLORENCE R. WRAY
English
English-Civics

COMMERCE

Amid the clack of typewriters and the swirl of pencils, our Southwest Indian enters into the field of commercial work. Strange curliques and long columns of figures take real meaning under the pencils of our business students. Courses in typing, bookkeeping, and shorthand prepare them for the progressive world of business.

ALLIS H. CLARK
Typing
Stenography

MERLE E. SMITH
Bookkeeping
Typing-Stenography

FINE ARTS

Music! speech! painting! the fine arts! From these few roots stem the culture of the world from ancient Chinese painted silk to surrealist fantasies and technicolor movies. We, the youth, must emphasize the study of these fine arts to build and preserve a truly American culture.

RUTH CASTLE
Public Speaking
Speech

GEORGE KEENAN
Orchestra

ROBERT W. MILTON
Vocal Music

GRACE V. MORGAN
Speech

ALVIN STEPHENS
Band

FLORA A. WRIGHT
Art

LANGUAGE

At Christmas time, when all the classes were rejoicing, the lyrics of carols sung in six languages were wafted through the halls of Southwest. This proves that the language teachers are competently doing their jobs of presenting their courses in French, German, Spanish, and Latin and making them live.

SARAH HELEN ANDERSON
Latin

BERENIECE CANNON
Spanish

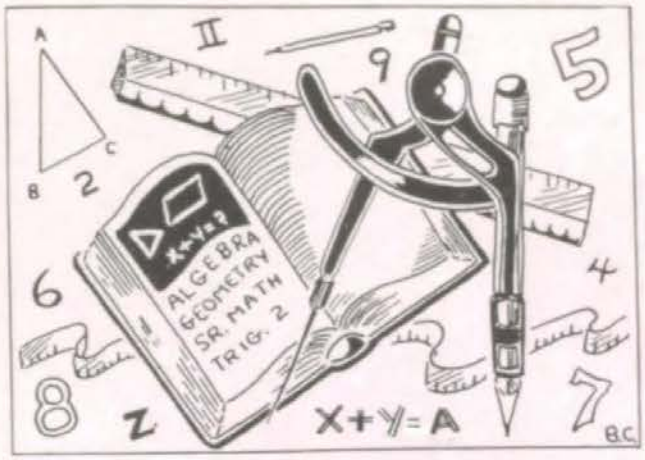
DOROTHY S. McLEOD
Latin
French

KATHARINE MORGAN
Latin
Spanish

LUCILLE POWERS
Spanish

MATHEMATICS

To keep up with military needs for skilled technicians, the mathematics department at Southwest must now emphasize each of its courses. Triangles, thought problems, the Pythagorean theorem, parallelograms, and logarithms are just a few intricacies that keep the Indian brain cells working overtime.



CAROLYN ATWOOD
Algebra
Geometry

CLARA BOULTON
Algebra

GEORGE L. MacCURDY
Geometry
Trigonometry

HERBERT O. MASTERS
Algebra
Geometry

ETHEL I. PHILLIPS
Geometry
Zoology

ALMA I. SHIPLEY
Algebra
Geometry

MECHANICAL AND HOUSEHOLD ARTS

Around about Southwest, we see more and more students sporting identification bracelets and hair clips. Asked where they get the jewelry, they answer, "We made it." Anyone gets a thrill from his own manual accomplishments, whether they be apple pies or furniture. As we realize the joy of working with our hands, the practical arts classes are growing and growing.

JOHN H. ATWOOD
Woodwork
Metals
Crafts

F. L. HARNDEN
Drafting
Geometry

J. R. MANLY
Metals
Machines
Fundamentals of Electricity

CATHERINE SOUDERS
Foods

FRANCES WHITMIRE
Clothing

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

"Hup, two, three, four." It might be the R.O.T.C. drilling or the gym classes working out. It might be boys; it might be girls. You never know around Southwest, for everyone takes his part in carrying the name of the school to fame by athletic triumphs or military feats.

J. C. COHLMEYER
Gym

LOUIS A. HOUSE
Human Science
Gym

MARIA PUSATERI
Gym

FRANCES B. RICHART
Gym

SGT. WILLIAM A. STORY
R.O.T.C.

SCIENCE

Southwest students see tiny animal life squirming under the relentless eye of the microscope, observe electric sparks, and experiment with all sorts of chemical compounds. They study the whole natural world, the ever-mysterious realm of science, so that, by the knowledge of fundamentals, they may help make possible finer, more beneficial lives for mankind.

MELVIN P. BISHOP
Physiography
Aeronautics

MARY L. JACKSON
General Science
Algebra

JANE JOYCE
Human Science
Biology

HORTENSE SCHALLER
Biology

S. C. SEE
Chemistry

WALTER G. SEE
Physics
Chemistry

SOCIAL SCIENCE

In our democracy, each citizen has responsibility for the success of the nation. As we students shall soon become the voting citizens of the United States, we, by the study of the problems throughout the history of the world, may now prepare ourselves to understand better and execute more wisely the duties of governing a democracy.

JULIA GUYER
American History
World History

FLORA LINN
World History
Civics

FRANCIS MANN
World History
American History

W. ROY MEANS
Civics

B. H. OVERMAN
World History

NAOMI C. SIMPSON
American History

GORDON E. WESNER
American Problems
Civics—English

ELMA DREYER
Hygienist

RAMEY E. HOWARD
Engineer-Custodian

EDITH C. HUMPHREYS
Cafeteria

BETSY WALTER RAY
Accompanist
Vocal Department

MARY ROSS
Library

CLASS *of* 1945

War has dominated the thoughts and activities of the world during our brief existence at Southwest. All four of our years have been war years, years of challenge to the youth of America, and especially to us, the graduating class of 1945. We shall meet that challenge in our united efforts to achieve victory, some by actual service in the armed forces, some in other fields of endeavor.

At the same time, an atmosphere of normalcy has pervaded our halls. This may not seem in keeping with the times; but perhaps this air of security and regularity will not seem to have been amiss when, after the war, the clean, intelligent young people of today will effect a just and permanent peace. Then, we of the senior class will be prepared to meet and cope successfully with the problems and demands of the all-important future.

SENIOR BUSINESS COMMITTEE

Carolyn Campbell
Lorna Cuneo
Bill Eubank
Harriet Harlow
Joanne Jeans
Martha Keplinger
Bev Kirkwood
Talmage Luther
Jay McPherson
Dick Menuet
Maryanna Meyer
Shirley Morris
Don Nickell
Katie Lou Peirson
Dick Phelps
Frank Sebree
Austin Shartel
Joe Stevens
Mary Valentine
Dunham Walker

Standing: Luther, Kirkwood, Meyer, Stevens, Walker, Peirson, Phelps, Morris, Jeans, Eubank.
Seated: McPherson, Shartel, Harlow, Valentine, Sebree, Menuet, Campbell, Nickell, Cuneo.

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Austin Shartel	*President*
Dunham Walker	*Vice-President*
Joe Stevens	*Giftorian*
Shirley Morris	*Secretary*
Carolyn Campbell	*Treasurer*
Joanne Jeans	*Publicity Director*
Maryanna Meyer	*Sergeant-at-Arms*

Standing:

Joe Stevens
Shirley Morris
Dunham Walker
Carolyn Campbell

Seated:

Maryanna Meyer
Austin Shartel
Joanne Jeans

MILTON ABRAMS, secretary and president of Zend-Avesta; treasurer of Student Council; secretary of Engineers; business manager of *Trail; Sachem* business staff; Quill and Scroll; Honor Roll three semesters; lieutenant-colonel in R O.T.C.; first place American Legion contest; courtesy committee.

BILL ACKENHAUSEN, Student Council representative; first lieutenant in R.O.T.C.; rifle team; second team letter in football; courtesy committee.

ROBERT ELLIOTT ADEL, Red Cross representative; track team; homeroom reporter; bronze medal in inter-class track meet.

AUTRY C. ALEXANDER, private first class in R.O.T.C.; *Redskin Revels;* Hi-Y.

JOANNE AMICK, critic and president of Veda; historian of Quill and Scroll; news editor of *Trail;* Student Council representative; Honor Roll four semesters; Girl Reserves; superior in short story; Glee Club; squad leader, office assistant, shield and star winner in gym.

ADELE ANTHONY, Sappho; Girl Reserves; Scalpers; Glee Club; *Redskin Revels;* debate team; squad leader and class manager in gym.

SHIRLEY ARFSTEN, member of Veda; Honor Roll six semesters; war stamp assistant.

BEVERLY ASHBAUGH, treasurer and vice-president of Ayita; feature staff of *Trail; Redskin Revels;* Sesame.

JOAN AUS, Student Council representative; Girl Reserves; squad leader in gym.

RICHARD E. BALLARD, private in R.O.T.C.; Scalpers; second team letter in football; track team.

RUSSELL BALTIS, Jr., Student Council representative; Drivers Club; *Redskin Revels;* first team letter in football; honorable mention all-star football team; track team; courtesy committee; senior play lead.

MANUEL JOE BARABAN, Student Council representative; Craft Club.

LORELEI BARNES, critic and sergeant-at-arms of Ayita; debate team; *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; squad leader in gym.

JEANNE BARRON, Red Cross representative; Girl Reserves.

FRANCES LOUISE BARRY, member of Scalpers; plans to attend University of Kansas City.

PATRICIA ANN BECK, member of Scalpers.

FRANK V. BECKLEAN, member of courtesy committee.

JACK BERLAU, plans to join the Navy.

JERRY BERNAT, private in R.O.T.C.; *Redskin Revels* and *Nativity;* member of choir and boys' ensemble.

GEORGE LONGAN BERONIUS, courtesy committee; office assistant; plans to attend Missouri University.

RAY BINNICKER, Student Council representative; letter in golf; Craft Club; courtesy committee.



RICHARD BISHOP, member of courtesy committee.

KAY BLANKENSHIP, member of Scalpers; moved from Oklahoma in senior year.

ORLENE BLATTLER, member of Scalpers, Girl Reserves, and Glee Club; *Redskin Revels;* squad leader in gym.



WILLIAM BOLIN, private first class in R.O.T.C.; homeroom reporter.

PETE BOWERS, Jr., transferred from Shawnee Mission in senior year; Student Council representative; Honor Roll four semesters; second team letter in football at Shawnee Mission.

CHARLOTTE BOYLE, secretary of Red Cross; secretary of Scalpers; sergeant-at-arms of Sesame; Drivers Club; major in *Redskin Revels;* courtesy committee; squad leader in gym.



NORTON R. BRADSHAW, member of choir; *Redskin Revels* and *Nativity.*

MARILYN BRAND, critic of Veda; health center assistant; squad leader in gym.

MARY BRENNAN, member of Girl Reserves; Glee Club; *Redskin Revels;* squad leader in gym.



BOB BROWN, Student Council representative; member of Drivers Club and courtesy committee; advertising staff of *Trail.*

EUGENE DAVID BROWN, reserve letter in football; track team.

THELMA BROWN, Honor Roll; squad leader in gym.



JOHN BROWNLEE, secretary of Zend-Avesta; president of Chess Club; Honor Roll six semesters; Engineers; courtesy committee; senior play.

JAMES WILLIAM BRUCE, private first class in R.O.T.C.

BILL BRUECK, member of war stamp committee.



JIM BUCKLEY, sergeant-at-arms of Zend-Avesta; Student Council representative; major in *Redskin Revels;* Drivers Club; courtesy committee.

BARBARA BYRD, Sesame; Girl Reserves; Scalpers; Glee Club; *Redskin Revels;* courtesy committee; squad leader in gym.

CAROLYN CAMPBELL, senior class treasurer; secretary of Student Council; secretary of Drivers Club; senior captain of Sappho; Scalpers; Honor Roll; courtesy committee; squad leader in gym.

WILLIAM E. CAMPBELL, Jr., historian of Zend-Avesta; first lieutenant in R.O.T.C.; rifle team; vice-president of Engineers; Honor Roll; basketball team manager; courtesy committee.

ROBERT E. CARL, secretary of Baconian and Ruskonian; Student Council representative; first sergeant in R.O.T.C.; publicity chairman of Hi-Y; art editor and feature staff of *Trail; Sachem* art staff; editor of *Palette; Redskin Revels;* cheerleader; Art Honor.

DOUGLAS CARSON, Student Council and Red Cross representative; private in R.O.T.C.; Honor Roll; student director of band.

WILMA ELIZABETH CHAMBERS, *Redskin Revels;* honorable mention in poster contest; Girl Reserves; Scalpers; Glee Club; health center assistant; squad leader in gym.

GEORGE M. CHANDLER, first sergeant in R.O.T.C.; rifle team; courtesy committee.

CECIL CHAPPELOW, first team letter in football; track team.

JO CLAUSSEN, transferred from Southeast during senior year.

MARIAN CLEMENT, senior critic and treasurer of Sappho; Student Council representative; news editor of *Trail; Redskin Revels*; honorable mention in freshman and Sons of the American Revolution essay contests; very superior in short story and essay; squad leader and class manager in gym.

SANFORD LEE COHN, private first class in R.O.T.C.; homeroom reporter.

PHYLLIS CONNET, major in *Redskin Revels;* Glee Club; choir; Girl Reserves squad leader in gym.

FRED COOK, president of orchestra; courtesy committee; *Sachem* photographic staff.

JOHN W. COOPER, private in R.O.T.C.; orchestra.

CLINTON CORNELIUS, first team letter in football.

EDWARD M. COX, Jr., member of courtesy committee.

JOHN W. COX, private in R.O.T.C.; *Redskin Revels;* band; orchestra; choir.

MARION CRAIN, secretary of Thalian; Girl Reserves; Glee Club; *Redskin Revels.*

TOM CRAWFORD, marching band.

MARY LOU CROMER, sergeant-at-arms of Sappho; historian of Drivers Club; Glee Club; Scalpers; courtesy committee; class manager and squad leader in gym.

BETTY JEAN CROSBY, *Redskin Revels;* Glee Club; office assistant in gym.

LORNA CUNEO, vice-president of Quill and Scroll; Student Council representative; *Redskin Revels;* literary editor and business staff of *Sachem;* Sappho; Drivers Club; Girl Reserves; superior in declamation; first place in freshman essay and modern language contest; major in senior play; debate team; senior business committee.

ANNE CUNNINGHAM, major and assistant director of *Redskin Revels;* cabinet member of Girl Reserves; Drivers Club; Scalpers; class manager in gym; major in senior play.

KAY CUPP, Scalpers; class manager in gym.

WILLIAM DAMM, squad leader in gym.

MARGARET DAVIS, sergeant-at-arms of Sesame; Red Cross representative; copy editor of *Trail;* Girl Reserves; homeroom reporter.

WILLIAM DAVIS, sergeant in R.O.T.C.; courtesy committee.

BILL DEGEN, first lieutenant in R.O.T.C.; rifle team; treasurer of Baconian; president of band; treasurer of Engineers; cabinet member of Hi-Y; Drivers Club; Red Cross representative; *Redskin Revels;* courtesy committee; senior play.

ELIZABETH DOMINICK, make-up crew in *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Scalpers; courtesy committee; squad leader in gym.

ROLAND WARD DOTY, Jr., private in R.O.T.C.; plans to attend Junior College.

MARY LOUISE DOWNING, vice-president and president of Art Honor; Student Council and Red Cross representative.

LOUIS DUFF, Jr., Student Council representative; Drivers Club; honorable mention in freshman verse; very superior in verse; courtesy committee.

DIANE DURHAM, historian and critic of Art Honor; Drivers Club; courtesy committee; squad leader in gym.

RICHARD DURHAM, sergeant in R.O.T.C.; rifle team; letter in golf; *Redskin Revels;* Hi-Y; choir; boys' ensemble.

FLOSSIE JEAN DURST, *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Scalpers; orchestra; choir; Glee Club; courtesy committee.

JOYCE ELIZABETH ECKERT, *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Glee Club; choir; Scalpers; homeroom reporter; squad leader in gym.

ALBERT GEORGE EDDY, staff sergeant in R.O.T.C.; rifle team; business manager on *Trail;* Quill and Scroll.

JOANNE EDINGTON, copy editor on *Trail;* Red Cross representative; Girl Reserves; squad leader in gym.

LOUISE EDWARDS, *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves, Glee Club, and choir.

MARTY EDWARDS, Student Council representative; Honor Roll; Girl Reserves; Drivers Club; Glee Club; *Redskin Revels;* class manager in gym.

ALLENE EHLERS, vice-president and president of Hestia; secretary of orchestra; head librarian of band and orchestra; Girl Reserves; Scalpers; squad leader in gym.

CHARLES WILLIAM EIGNER, *Redskin Revels;* member of choir.

DORIS EPSTEIN, assistant director of *Redskin Revels;* member of Thalian and Girl Reserves.

JULIUS ERICKSON, Jr., corporal in R.O.T.C.; courtesy committee.

JESSIE LUCRETIA ERWIN, *Redskin Revels;* member of Girl Reserves, Glee Club, and choir.

JEAN ESSON, critic and treasurer of Sesame; Art Honor; courtesy committee; squad leader and class manager in gym.

WILLIAM EUBANK, first team letters in football and track; second team all-star in football; Scalpers; senior business committee.

ROBERT W. EVANS, private in R.O.T.C.; Red Cross representative; Drivers Club; courtesy committee.

LUCY FARNEN, *Redskin Revels;* sophomore representative of Girl Reserves; Glee Club; squad leader in gym.

ROGER FARRELL, captain in R.O.T.C; reserve letter in football; Student Council representative; major in senior play; Quill and Scroll.

NANCY ANNE FIELD, member of Scalpers and Glee Club; plans to join Cadet Nurse Corps.

MAX E. FINDLEY, member of swimming team; plans to enter Navy Air Corps.

REGINALD FINLAY, reserve letter in football; *Redskin Revels;* choir; boys' ensemble.

LOUIS A. FIQUET, II, first lieutenant in R O.T.C.; advertising manager of *Trail;* courtesy committee.

DICK FLANDERS, secretary of Drivers Club.

MARCIA E. FORD, *Redskin Revels;* Scalpers; Girl Reserves; Glee Club; squad leader and class manager in gym.

MARGARET JEAN FREEMAN, *Redskin Revels;* Scalpers; Girl Reserves; squad leader and shield winner in gym.

DOROTHY JEAN FREY, plans to attend Edna Marie Dunn School.

MARIAN CECILY FRIED, junior critic of Thalian; Honor Roll five semesters; stage crew.

JOAN FULLER, historian of Laurean.

FRED GABELMAN, Red Cross representative; courtesy committee.

MIDGIE GANGWER, Student Council and Red Cross representative; *Redskin Revels;* Glee Club.

ANN ALCOTT GARDINER, homeroom reporter.

PHYLLIS ILEYNE GIBSON, major in *Redskin Revels;* Scalpers.

DAVID D. GINTER, plans to attend Junior College.

RICHARD D. GISH, secretary of Engineers; Zend-Avesta; Chess Club; marching band.

LAURA BELLE GLENN, *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Drivers Club; Scalpers; Hestia; squad leader in gym.

ESTHER MAE GOODMAN, Honor Roll two semesters; member of Veda, Girl Reserves, and Scalpers.

JO ANN GRAHAM, *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Scalpers; squad leader and feather winner in gym.

RICHARD GRAM, major in *Redskin Revels;* Hi-Y; Zend-Avesta; debate team; choir and boys' ensemble; first team letter in football and basketball; track team; courtesy committee; senior play.

LOEB H. GRANOFF, Honor Roll; member of Ruskin.

ARLENE GREENBERG, *Redskin Revels;* Glee Club; squad leader in gym.

MARTHA GRETZER, *Redskin Revels;* Glee Club; assistant in health center; squad leader in gym.

SHIRLEY GRIFFITHS, major in *Redskin Revels;* Glee Club; choir; girls' double quartette; assistant in health center; homeroom reporter.

PETE GUIGNON, courtesy committee.

JACK K. HALPER, sergeant-at-arms of Zend-Avesta; Student Council representative; Drivers Club; first team letters in football, basketball, and track; honorable mention all-star in basketball.

JACK R. HAMMACK, private first class in R.O.T.C.; rifle team; choir.

SHERA ANNE HARDY, Scalpers; Girl Reserves; Red Cross alternate.

HARRIET HARLOW, junior critic and president of Sesame; president of Red Cross; assistant secretary of all-city Red Cross; Girl Reserves cabinet; Scalpers; Drivers Club; major in *Redskin Revels;* make-up editor of *Trail;* Student Council representative; Glee Club, choir, and girls' double quartet; senior business committee; Quill and Scroll; major in senior play.

FRANK R. HASS, Student Council representative.

GLENNIS BARBARA HATZ, member of Girl Reserves.

BETTY HAYES, member of Girl Reserves.

ROSCOE HAZARD, member of Hi-Y and Scalpers.

ALLEN HECHT, sports staff of *Trail;* sports editor of *Sachem;* rank two in M.I.P.A. contest; Quill and Scroll; winner in national Quill and Scroll contest; Rusk'n; homeroom reporter; courtesy committee.

GORDON HEFFLEY, Jr., member of Engineers.

RALPH E. HEITGRASS, private in R.O.T.C.

CHARLOTTE JEAN HENRY, circulation manager of *Trail;* office assistant; homeroom reporter.

CAROL PATRICIA HERTER, Sappho; Girl Reserves; Drivers Club; Scalpers; Red Cross representative; Honor Roll three semesters; Glee Club; homeroom reporter; squad leader in gym.

EDGAR E. HERZMARK, reserve letter in football.

FRED HESCHMEYER, private in R.O.T.C.

JANICE HEWITT, *Trail* staff; *Redskin Revels* and *Nativity;* Glee Club; Girl Reserves.

JACK HIGGINS, first team letter in football; Red Cross representative; Hi-Y; courtesy committee.

CORINNE CLAIRE HOFFMAN, *Redskin Revels;* Veda; courtesy committee; squad leader in gym.

CHRISTINE HOGIN, feature editor of *Trail;* Sappho; Girl Reserves; superior in short story; homeroom reporter; feather winner in gym.

GEORGE HOLDEN, Red Cross representative; second team letter in football; courtesy committee.

HARRIETTE HOLDREN, *Redskin Revels;* Glee Club.

DOLORES HOLMES, *Redskin Revels;* Scalpers; Girl Reserves.

MARY JANE HORTON, secretary of Sesame; assistant news editor of *Trail;* major in *Redskin Revels;* Drivers Club; Scalpers; squad leader in gym.

BOB HUCKE, Hi-Y; courtesy committee; squad leader in gym.

JOYCE HUGHES, sergeant-at-arms of Veda; Red Cross representative; major in *Redskin Revels;* Honor Roll; Glee Club; choir; Girl Reserves; senior play.

ROGER HURWITZ, first team letter in football; courtesy committee; member of Ruskonian.

JAMES HURST, Jr., Drivers Club; Hi-Y; homeroom reporter.

REY IRWIN, Student Council representative; sophomore football team; courtesy committee.

JOANNE JEANS, publicity chairman of senior class; critic of Student Council; managing editor of *Trail;* president of Quill and Scroll; sergeant-at-arms of Sappho; secretary and vice-president of Art Honor; editor of *Palette;* senior representative of Girl Reserves; senior *Sachem* representative; Honor Roll five semesters; Drivers Club; courtesy committee; squad leader in gym.

ELIZABETH O'HARA JETER, *Trail* staff; Girl Reserves; Glee Club; band and orchestra; squad leader in gym.

KAZUSHIGE JOFUKU, entered Southwest senior year; football letter in California.

CLAUDIA LOUISE JOHNSON, *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Glee Club; courtesy committee; office assistant in gym.

SHIRLEY KATZ, *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Glee Club.

CHARMAINE KELNER, member of Veda.

JOANE KENNEY, Scalpers; Drivers Club; orchestra.

MARTHA KEPLINGER, Student Council and Red Cross representative; critic of Drivers Club; *Redskin Revels;* Glee Club; choir; Scalpers; courtesy committee; squad leader and class manager in gym; senior business committee.

KATHLEEN KERR, major in *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Hestia; Scalpers; band; orchestra; courtesy committee.

PATSY LOU KIDD, senior critic of Sesame; treasurer of Scalpers; major in *Redskin Revels;* Student Council representative; Drivers Club; Glee Club; major in senior play.

BEVERLEY JOHN KIRKWOOD, treasurer and vice-president of Zend-Avesta; cabinet member of Hi-Y; Student Council representative; business manager of *Sachem;* Honor Roll; captain in R.O.T.C.; captain of rifle team; second place in city for individual drill; Chess Club; Engineers; captain of courtesy committee; senior business committee.

WILLIAM A. KITCHEN, corporal in R.O.T.C.; Red Cross representative.

BURTON GERALD KLEIN, plans to join Army Air Corps.

JAY KNAPPENBERGER, Student Council representative.

HERB KOSOVITZ, parliamentarian of Ruskin; treasurer and secretary of Art Honor; Honor Roll; senior play.

DONALD LAMBETH, corporal in R.O.T.C.

BILL LANE, Student Council representative; *Redskin Revels;* first team letter in football; private in R.O.T.C.

HARLAN LANER, golf team; band.

EDWARD LANGE, graduated in January.

JACK N. LEATHERS, *Redskin Revels;* Hi-Y; first team letter and captain of first team in basketball; second team all-star.

BOB LEES, private first class in RO.T.C.; stage crew; courtesy committee.

SHIRLEY LEITCH, junior critic, treasurer, and secretary of Sappho; president and secretary of Red Cross; junior representative on *Sachem;* Honor Roll; Drivers Club; Girl Reserves; Scalpers; major in *Redskin Revels;* squad leader in gym.

BETTY ANN LEONARD, *Redskin Revels* and *Nativity;* choir and Glee Club; squad leader in gym.

MARK W. LEVI, private first class in R.O.T.C.; Honor Roll; Baconian; Engineers; Chess Club.

SUSANNA LINDSEY, make-up crew for *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Scalpers; squad leader in gym.

PATRICIA LINK, feature staff of *Trail;* Girl Reserves; Quill and Scroll; courtesy committee; Thalian.

STANLEY LITMAN, Student Council representative; cheerleader; track team.

RICHARD H. LOEFFLER, corporal in R.O.T.C.; Scalpers; courtesy committee.

EDWARD KEITH LUKIN, sergeant in R.O.T.C.; neatness ribbon in R.O.T.C.

TALMAGE LUTHER, critic, vice-president, and president of Ruskin; vice-president and president of Hi-Y; junior representative of *Sachem;* Honor Roll; sophomore representative on Red Cross; superior in oration; reserve letter in football; senior play; debate team; senior business committee.

BETTY LYON, Red Cross representative; freshman representative on *Sachem;* Thalian; stage crew; courtesy committee; squad leader and shield winner in gym.

JOHN E. McCARTY, first team and reserve letter in football.

STUART McCONAUGHEY, feature staff of *Trail; Redskin Revels;* band; orchestra; homeroom reporter.

MARSHALL McCOY, courtesy committee; plans to join the armed forces.

BEVERLY LOUISE McELVAIN, *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Glee Club; health center assistant; courtesy committee; squad leader in gym.

GARY McKEE, private first class in R.O.T.C.; treasurer of Ruskin; Hi-Y.

CHARLOTTE McKINLEY, *Redskin Revels* and *Nativity;* Girl Reserves; Glee Club.

PHYLLIS McKINLEY, *Redskin Revels* and *Nativity;* Girl Reserves; Glee Club.

DONALD W. McKINNEY, staff sergeant in R.O.T.C.; Honor Roll; Engineers; Baconian; courtesy committee; parliamentarian of Ruskonian; Chess Club.

JAY McPHERSON, president of Glee Club; major in *Redskin Revels;* Drivers Club; Scalpers; courtesy committee; squad leader in gym; senior business committee.

BILL MACKAY, major in *Redskin Revels;* first team letter in football; track team.

MARILYN RUTH MACKEY, Quill and Scroll; Thalian; make-up editor of *Trail;* junior representative on Red Cross; first place in freshman short story; courtesy committee; class manager in gym.

BOB MAHOOD, vice-president and president of Engineers; stage manager and head electrician of stage crew; Honor Roll; Student Council representative; debate team; major in senior play.

ADRIANNE MALLIN, historian of Veda; Honor Roll two semesters; Drivers Club; homeroom reporter; squad leader in gym.

MORTON STANLEY MANN, plans to attend Missouri University.

JOAN LUCILE MARQUIS, member of Glee Club.

GLADYS EVELYN MARSH, *Redskin Revels;* Veda.

JAMES MARSHALL, Red Cross representative; *Redskin Revels;* first team letter in football; track team; courtesy committee.

SUSAN MARSHALL, cheerleader; publicity chairman of Girl Reserves; senior play; Student Council representative.

JAMES STERLING MASTERS, vice-president of Ruskin; Hi-Y cabinet; *Sachem* business staff; Red Cross representative; Honor Roll seven semesters; business assistant to school treasurer; first lieutenant in R.O.T.C.; courtesy and war stamp committees.

CHARLOTTE MATTHEWS, *Redskin Revels;* secretary of freshman Girl Reserves; Glee Club; orchestra; squad leader in gym.

GEORGE MATHEWS, plans to enter the armed forces.

MARILYN MAYBEE, feature staff of *Trail; Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Scalpers.

RICHARD ANDRE MENUET, business manager of *Trail;* Honor Roll six semesters; vice-president of Chess Club; secretary and president of Engineers; senior business committee; Quill and Scroll; captain in R.O.T.C.

MARYANNA MEYER, critic and president of Sappho; vice-president of Girl Reserves; literary edtior of *Sachem;* sergeant-at-arms of senior class; Student Council representative; Drivers Club; Quill and Scroll; debate team; honorable mention in freshman essay contest; Honor Roll every semester; squad leader and class manager in gym.

BILL MICHAEL, major in *Redskin Revels;* private in R.O.T.C.; marching band.

JOAN E. BLAIR MILLER, feature writer for *Trail;* Girl Reserves.

PAUL MILLER, graduated in January and entered armed forces.

PHYLLIS HELEEN MILLER, member of Veda.

TOM MOORE, Red Cross representative; Student Council representative.

SHIRLEY MORRIS, secretary of senior class; major in *Redskin Revels;* vice-president of Scalpers; secretary of Student Council; treasurer of Red Cross; Drivers Club; squad leader and class manager in gym.

BERNARD W. MUNFORD, junior assistant and editor-in-chief of *Sachem;* junior and senior critic of Baconian; treasurer of Quill and Scroll; parliamentarian and sergeant-at-arms of Engineers; sergeant-at-arms of Chess Club; Honor Roll three semesters; first lieutenant in R.O.T.C.; courtesy committee; Ruskonian; Student Council and Red Cross alternate.

NORMAN NAKANO, basketball team one year.

JOHN MORRISON NESSELHOF, Honor Roll six semesters; business staff of *Sachem;* managing editor of *Trail;* vice-president of Baconian and Ruskonian; Student Council representative; historian of Hi-Y; sergeant in R.O.T.C.; Chess club; courtesy committee; Quill and Scroll.

JAMES NEUNER, Student Council and Red Cross representative; Craft Club; letter in golf; tournament medalist and runner-up.

SHIRLEY NEWCOMER, secretary and vice-president of Sesame; senior representative on *Sachem;* major in *Redskin Revels;* Scalpers; Student Council representative; Drivers Club; courtesy committee; squad leader in gym.

PAUL FRANKLIN NICKEL, Jr., first team letter in football; track team; orchestra.

DON NICKELL, sports staff of *Trail;* first team letters in football, basketball, and track; first and second team all-star in football; second team all-star in track; courtesy committee; senior business committee.

ALAN NIELSEN, member of band and R.O.T.C.

JACK NIELSEN, *Redskin Revels;* drum major in band; R.O.T.C.

PAT OBERDAHN, Glee Club.

KATHERINE O'BRIEN, *Redskin Revels* and *Nativity;* treasurer of freshman Girl Reserves; Glee Club; squad leader in gym.

CHARLYNE OLIVER, treasurer of Aurelian; Girl Reserves; Scalpers.

BARBARA OPPENHEIMER, member of Sesame.

HARRIET OSBORN, Girl Reserves; choir.

KENNETH OSIASON, class editor of *Sachem;* sergeant-at-arms of Ruskin; Honor Roll four semesters; *Nativity;* Quill and Scroll; orchestra; homeroom reporter; Ruskonian.

COOPER OVERALL, member of Drivers Club.

PAT PALMER, *Redskin Revels;* Drivers Club; Girl Reserves; choir.

BARBARA PARKER, copy reader on *Trail; Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves and Scalpers.

MAXINE PATTON, Honor Roll; squad leader in gym; courtesy committee.

NAN PEARSON, member of Scalpers, Drivers Club, and courtesy committee; squad leader in gym; Sesame.

KATIE LOU PEIRSON, Student Council representative; Honor Roll two semesters; captain courtesy committee; historian of Sappho; student director *Redskin Revels;* parliamentarian of Red Cross; vice-president of choir; Girl Reserves; Drivers Club; girls' double quartette; senior play lead; senior business committee.

NANCY PENNINGTON, *Redskin Revels;* office assistant in gym; Sappho; Girl Reserves; choir; courtesy committee.

JACK C. PENTICUFF, color guard and cadet sergeant in R.O.T.C.; Honor Roll; Ruskonian; band.

JO ANN PERRIGO, left Southwest senior year.

WILLIAM H. PETERS, private first class in R.O.T.C.; Honor Roll.

GLENN PETERSON, transferred from Southwest senior year.

RICHARD K. PHELPS, secretary, vice-president of Ruskin; editor-in-chief of *Trail;* silver medal in essay; first, third, honorable mention in Missouri Modern Language contest; Honor Roll six semesters; Student Council representative; first team letterman and city finalist in tennis; *Redskin Revels;* debate team; senior play; senior business committee; Quill and Scroll.

CHARLES W. PITRAT, private first class in R.O.TC.; secretary of Ruskin; courtesy committee; treasurer of Ruskonian; Chess Club; assistant to school treasurer.

ROBERT H. PLAGMANN, *Redskin Revels;* cheerleader; orchestra and band.

LEE PLATTENBURG, president of Drivers Club; sergeant-at-arms of Red Cross.

JACK J. PLOTSKY, Student Council representative; parliamentarian of Ruskin; homeroom reporter; courtesy committee; senior play.

LUCILLE J. POULIN, major in *Redskin Revels;* assistant in health center; Scalpers; choir; courtesy committee.

LU ANNE POWELL, Student Council and Red Cross representative; art editor of *Sachem;* historian, sergeant-at-arms, president of Art Honor; secretary, vice-president of Sappho; secretary of Quill and Scroll; first place art exhibit; office assistant; Drivers Club; Scalpers; Girl Reserves; stage crew.

VIRGINIA LEE POWELL, *Redskin Revels* and *Nativity;* home room reporter; Hestia; Scalpers; Girl Reserves.

BOBBIE PRATT, advanced chorus.

HOWARD PREBLE, private first class and rifle team in R.O.T.C.; courtesy committee.

MARY LOU PROCTOR, copy editor and co-feature editor of *Trail;* concertmaster of orchestra; Student Council representative; *Redskin Revels;* Sappho; Girl Reserves; Quill and Scroll; Scalpers; band; courtesy committee.

ALBERT RADER, private first class in R.O.T.C.; Honor Roll two semesters; historian of Art Honor; Engineers; Chess Club; courtesy committee.

ANNE MARIE RASMUSSEN, Scalpers; Girl Reserves.

MID REAVES, sports and news writer for *Trail;* Hestia; Girl Reserves; Scalpers.

ROBERT S. REED, first lieutenant in R.O.T.C.; Student Council representative; Drivers Club.

MARY LU RHEA, Student Council representative; senior representative in all-city Red Cross; class manager, squad leader, and office assistant in gym; *Redskin Revels;* Drivers Club; Glee Club.

WILLIAM C. RICHARDSON, major in *Redskin Revels;* president of choir; boys' ensemble.

CORNELIUS ROACH, III, private first class in R.O.T.C.

AMOS L. ROBERTS, Jr., sergeant-at-arms, vice-president of Student Council; city finalist and letterman in tennis; president of Scalpers; courtesy committee; Zend-Avesta.

JO ANN ROBERTS, squad leader in gym; health center assistant; Girl Reserves; courtesy committee.

JACK W. ROBISON, sports staff of *Trail;* first team letterman in football; major in *Redskin Revels;* secretary of choir; courtesy committee; boys' ensemble.

ESTELLE ROSE, business staff of *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Scalpers; Quill and Scroll.

GLORIA JUNE ROSENBLOOM, *Redskin Revels;* Glee Club; choir.

MARILYN LEIGH ROSS, *Redskin Revels* and *Nativity;* courtesy committee; Glee Club.

AUDREY RUBENSTEIN, Scalpers; Drivers Club.

MARCIA RUBIN, Sappho; Drivers Club; courtesy committee; war stamp committee.

JOYCE RUBY, squad leader in gym; Girl Reserves.

PHYLLIS RUSSELL, senior critic of Thalian; *Redskin Revels;* office assistant and squad leader in gym; Girl Reserves; Glee Club; choir.

DALE D. RUXTON, squad leader in gym; plans to join Navy.

PATRICIA SCHNEIDER, Honor Roll; drum majorette; *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Glee Club.

RUTH BETTY SCHUCHERT, squad leader in gym; Red Cross representative; *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Glee Club; choir.

RETHA ROSE SCHUMAN, secretary of Ayita; cabinet member of Girl Reserves; *Redskin Revels;* squad leader in gym; Sesame; Scalpers; Glee Club; courtesy committee.

SUZANNE SCHUTZEL, vice-president of Thalian; treasurer of Hestia; Honor Roll; Art Honor.

MURIEL SCHWARTZ, *Redskin Revels;* squad leader in gym; Glee Club.

SHIRLEY SCHWARTZ, Red Cross representative; squad leader in gym; Glee Club; *Redskin Revels;* nurse's assistant.

JACK SCOTHORN, sports writer on *Trail;* private in R.O.T.C.; homeroom reporter; band.

JAMES I. SEAMAN, private first class in R.O.T.C.; swimming team.

FRANK P. SEBREE, senior business committee; treasurer of Student Council; secretary and vice-president of Zend-Avesta; Honor Roll five semesters; gold medal in extemporaneous speech; Southwest finalist in War Bond Oratorical contest; letter winner in speech; capta'n of tennis team and Interscholastic League champion; debate team; courtesy committee; lead in senior play.

NANCY SENTER, copy editor of *Trail; Redskin Revels;* second place in news contest; Drivers Club; Scalpers; Glee Club; choir.

FELICIA SEWARD, Red Cross representative; exchange editor of *Trail; Redskin Revels;* homeroom reporter; Glee Club.

DANIEL E. SHAFER, sergeant-at-arms of Ruskin; golf team.

BEN SHARP, Engineers Club; plans to attend Missouri University.

AUSTIN STRATTON SHARTEL, senior class president; freshman representative of Student Council; first team letter in football; second team letter in basketball; sports editor of *Trail;* vice-president of Hi-Y; sergeant-at-arms of Zend-Avesta; Drivers Club; track team; Honor Roll two semesters; Quill and Scroll.

LELA ADELE SHELDON, president and junior critic of Thalian; cabinet member of Girl Reserves; treasurer and vice-president of Hestia; managing editor of *Trail;* Honor Roll four semesters; courtesy committee.

JACK SHIDELER, Student Council representative; copy editor of *Trail;* corporal in R.O.T.C.; *Trail* reporter of Zend-Avesta; Drivers Club; band; stage crew; *Redskin Revels;* senior play; Quill and Scroll.

JAMES G. SHULL, first lieutenant and rifle team in R.O.T.C.; Student Council representative; second team letter in football; sergeant-at-arms of Drivers Club; courtesy committee.

ROSE MARIE SICOLA, class manager and squad leader in gym; *Redskin Revels;* Drivers Club; Girl Reserves; Scalpers; Hestia; stage crew.

S. M. SIEGEL, Honor Roll two semesters; superior in verse; honorable mention in National High School Poetry Association contest; Zend-Avesta; Engineers; courtesy committee; homeroom reporter.

DICK SIME, Student Council representative; first team letter in football; courtesy committee.

AGNES ANNE SIMPSON, *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; choir; courtesy committee.

NORMAN SIMPSON, plans to attend junior college.

ELEANOR ALLIN SMITH, secretary and president of Hestia; treasurer, secretary, and vice-president of Thalian; Honor Roll; honorable mention in freshman essay; squad leader in gym; Girl Reserves; Glee Club; courtesy committee.

GENE SMITH, first team letter in football; second team letter in basketball; letter in track; courtesy committee.

ROBERT B. SNAPP, Jr., private first class in R.O.T.C., plans to attend Junior College.

WILLIAM S. SOPER, private first class in R.O.T.C.; homeroom reporter; band; courtesy committee.

FLORA ST. CLAIR, left Southwest senior year.

NORMA STAUFFER, *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; choir; Glee Club.

JOYCE STEHLEY, Honor Roll two semesters; Sappho; Girl Reserves; Scalpers.

JOE STEININGER, private in R.O.T.C.; drum major of band.

WILLIAM A. STEPHENS, Hi-Y; courtesy committee.

JOE STEVENS, Jr., giftorian of senior class; sophomore and junior representative, critic, vice-president, president of Student Council; president of Scalpers; critic, historian, president of Zend-Avesta; editor-in-chief of *Trail;* Honor Roll two semesters; sophomore and junior representative of *Sachem;* critic and secretary of Hi-Y; gold medals in oration and declamation; *Redskin Revels;* band; student director of senior play; debate team.

JANET STORY, *Redskin Revels;* squad leader in gym; Glee Club; Scalpers; courtesy committee.

BARBARA STOTZ, *Redskin Revels;* Girl Reserves; Glee Club.

SHIRLEY STRANE, junior critic of Sesame; major in *Redskin Revels;* librarian of band; Red Cross representative; squad leader in gym; girls' double quartette; choir.

MARILYN STUVER, *Redskin Revels;* squad leader in gym; Glee Club; Girl Reserves.

BRUCE SUNDERLAND, manager of basketball team.

DON SWALWELL, private first class in R.O.T.C.; member of band; courtesy committee.

MARILYN SWEET, vice-president and president of Sappho; feature editor of *Sachem;* Honor Roll every semester; *Redskin Revels;* Quill and Scroll; Drivers Club; Scalpers; senior representative of Student Council; cabinet member of Girl Reserves; squad leader and class manager in gym.

JOHN H. SWISHER, plans to join Navy.

JEAN SYDENSTRICKER, secretary and vice-president of Veda; Honor Roll every semester; activities editor of *Sachem;* cabinet member of Girl Reserves; Red Cross representative; courtesy committee; Quill and Scroll.

JO ANN SYLVESTER, president of orchestra; treasurer and vice-president of Sesame; sergeant-at-arms of Hestia; homeroom reporter; Honor Roll three semesters; squad leader, class manager, office assistant, and shield winner in gym; Girl Reserves; Scalpers.

SHARLYNE JOYCE TANZER, *Redskin Revels;* choir.

MARY ANN TAPP, junior representative on Red Cross; feature writer for *Trail;* Girl Reserves.

SUE TAUBE, sergeant-at-arms of Art Honor; member of Veda; feather winner in gym.

WILLIAM TEANEY, private first class in R.O.T.C.

BARBARA THORNE, Student Council representative; squad leader and class manager in gym; Sappho: Drivers Club; Scalpers; Girl Reserves; courtesy committee.

JAMES A. TILSON, courtesy committee.

ROBERT W. TIMMONS, letter in track; basketball squad; sports writer for *Trail;* Hi-Y; courtesy committee.

THOMAS N. TROTTER, vice-president and secretary of Hi-Y; sergeant-at-arms of Student Council; first team letter in football; track team; courtesy committee.

GWEN TUCKER, *Redskin Revels;* drum majorette; courtesy committee.

HELEN TUCKER, sergeant-at-arms of Sappho; vice-president of Drivers Club; Honor Roll two semesters; squad leader and class manager in gym; Scalpers.

LOU TUGGLE, critic and president of Drivers Club; major in *Redskin Revels;* treasurer of Red Cross and choir; squad leader in gym; Girl Reserves; Scalpers.

ELIZABETH TURNER, Student Council representative; squad leader and class manager in gym.

JAMES H. TUTHILL, critic and president of Baconian; treasurer and critic of Art Honor; senior representative on Student Council; Red Cross representative; very superior freshman short story; superior short story; courtesy committee.

KATHERINE TYNER, sergeant-at-arms and secretary of Veda; Honor Roll six semesters; sports editor of *Trail;* business staff of *Sachem;* squad leader and feather winner in gym; Drivers Club; Quill and Scroll; Scalpers; Girl Reserves.

MARY VALENTINE, sergeant-at-arms of Drivers Club; freshman representative on Student Council; Red Cross representative; major in *Redskin Revels;* squad leader in gym; Scalpers; senior business committee.

WILLIAM D. WADE, private first class in R.O.T.C.; Student Council representative.

WILLIAM WALD, treasurer of Drivers Club; first team letter in football; second team letter in basketball; Red Cross representative; Hi-Y.

DUNHAM WALKER, critic and vice-president of Zend-Avesta; sergeant-at-arms and and president of Student Council; Honor Roll two semesters; vice-president of senior class; letter in basketball and track.

DICK WALTER, staff sergeant in R.O.T.C.; band.

FULTON WANT, Jr., critic and treasurer of Hi-Y; Student Council and Red Cross representative; *Redskin Revels;* Honor Roll; private first class in R.O.T.C.; courtesy committee.

CLIFFORD WARD, sergeant-at-arms of Drivers Club and Student Council; *Redskin Revels;* first team letter in football, second team all-star.

JOANNE WARREN, *Redskin Revels;* drum majorette; squad leader in gym; Glee Club; choir; queen of R.O.T.C. Ball.

MARLYS WATTERS, major in *Redskin Revels;* Glee Club.

FRANCES MARIE WATTS, courtesy committee.

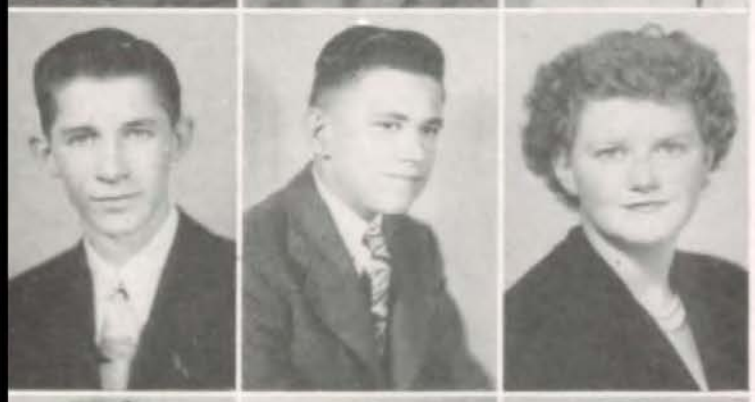
NORMA LOU WELBORN, vice-president and president of Veda; president of Girl Reserves; vice-president of Hestia; Student Council and Red Cross representative; Honor Roll six semesters; news editor of *Trail; Redskin Revels;* choir; squad leader and feather winner in gym.

EDGAR C. WELSH, Jr., *Redskin Revels;* private in R.O.T.C.

ROBERT WELSH, left Southwest senior year.

JIM WHITACRE, first team letter in football; major in *Redskin Revels;* sergeant-at-arms in Drivers Club; courtesy committee.

MARY ALICE WHITE, *Redskin Revels;* member of Scalpers; Drivers Club; choir.



RICHARD WHITE, secretary and president of Craft Club.

TOM WHITE, first sergeant in R.O.T.C.; member of Engineers Club.

BILLIE WIEDENMANN, *Redskin Revels;* member of Girl Reserves; Glee Club; choir.

BETTY WILCOX, junior critic, vice-president, and president of Sesame; Student Council representative; Honor Roll five semesters; Drivers Club; Scalpers; courtesy committee.

MARTHA JO WILKINSON, member of Girl Reserves and Scalpers.

ALSTON C. WILLIAMS, reserve letter in football; *Redskin Revels.*

DOLORES RUTH WILLIAMS, sergeant-at-arms and secretary of Hestia; *Redskin Revels;* squad leader in gym; stage crew.

ROBERT S. WILLIAMS, Student Council representative; treasurer of Zend-Avesta and Drivers Club; member of Scalpers.

BETSY WOLF, *Trail* staff; major in *Redskin Revels;* Veda; stage crew; Girl Reserves; Glee Club; Quill and Scroll.

DON WOLFE, entered Southwest senior year.

JERRY WOODEN, staff sergeant in R.O.T.C.; Student Council representative; major in *Redskin Revels;* orchestra; choir.

WILLIAM B. WOODRUFF, corporal in R.O.T.C.; Student Council representative; *Redskin Revels;* choir; courtesy committee.

MARVIN ROBERT YARMO, letter in golf.

THOMAS C. YOUNG, stage manager; president and all-city representative of Red Cross; student manager of football and basketball teams; senior representative of Hi-Y; major in senior play.

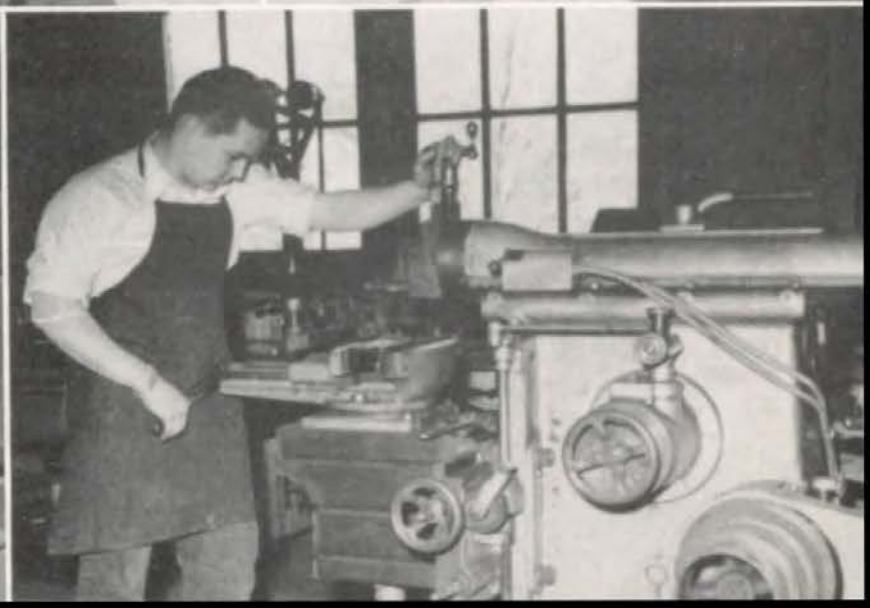
JOAN ZAHNER, member of Scalpers and Girl Reserves.









JUNIOR CLASS

Fred Abell
Jo Ann Aldrich
Walker Alexander
Anne Anderson
Betsy Anderson
Janet Anderson
Larry Anderson
Sally Anderson
Louis Anthony
Kenneth Appell
Colleen Arbuckle
Jimmy Armacost
Helen Arnold
Paula Arnold
Marvin Atha
Joan Bader
Joan Bagby
Allan Baker
Charles Barger
Harvey Barnet
George Bartlett
Mary Sue Batton
Marjorie Bauer
Joan Becker
Dick Behner
Bill Bell
Beverly Bellamy
Marna Ruth Bernstein
Bob Berrey
Joan Beyer
Jane Begley
Bob Biggins
Barbara Bihr
Wilma Block
Joan Bodwell
Ann Bogart
Owen Bohannon
Phil Booser
Charlotte Bordman
Sonia Bornstein
Jim Bower
Phyllis Brand
Patricia Brewer
Bill Brewster
Bill Briece

Don Brown
Janet Brown
Nancy Brown
Nona Brown
Bob Bruce
Carl Bruns
Janeice Bryan
Genevieve Bublitz
Allan Buenger
Bea Burgess
Dorothy Busby
Joanne Bynan
Renzel Byus
Drury Callahan
John Campbell
Stuart Campbell
Gloria Canterbury
Howard Capper
Darlene Carlile
Tom Carlisle
Eric Carlson
Shirley Carpenter
Jane Carswell
Carol Carter
Mary Cashen
Peggy Cassaday
Alfred Castleman
Carolyn Chambers
Marilyn Chambers
Sandra Chandler
Judy Channon
Cornelia Cies
Don Clay
Ann Clifford
Peggy Sue Cloyd
Pat Cockerell
Joyce Cohen
Jo Ann Compton
Tom Congleton
Bob Conklin
James Connell
Jim Cope
James Corbett
Joyce Coxen
Bob Crandall

Joan Daggett
Bob Danneberg
Claude Decker
John Decker
Jane Dehoney
Bill DeLay
Jane Denison
Barbara Draper
Allen Drew
Don Dunn
Sanford Dunn
Shirley Dunn
Fred Dwyer
Jack Edstrom
Virginia Ely
Suzanne Espenett
Susan Evans
Norma Evedon
Bill Farnham
Pat Farrell
Marvin Fieman
Maxine Fletcher
Nancy Flinn
Eleanor Foster
Bob Fountain
Mary Alice France
John Fredricks
John French
Julia Frew
Marvin Friedman
Dolores Garrett
Bob Gaskill
Elizabeth George
Joyce Giboney
Art Gilbert
Jane Gilday
Donna Gilmore
Patsy Glazer
Richard Globus
Martha Glover
Lois Gray
Moulton Green
Jim Grimes
George Guemple
Charlie Hall

TOP PICTURE

Top Row: Shideler, Shockey, Evedon, Rosen, Havlic, Hunsaker, Maxwell, Owens, Rollert.

Middle Row: Jewell, Thompson, Tucker, Neuer, Fountain, Danneberg, Nearing, Conklin, Farrell.

Bottom Row: Overton, Leonard, Hoffman, Stevens, Wheelock, Green, Bower, Crandall, DeLay.

MIDDLE PICTURE

Top Row: Quin, Farnham, Ely, Rose, Williams, Anderson, Ketcham, Laner, Bagby.

Third Row: Mann, C. Ogden, Hemstreet, Newman, Meier, Lapp, Johnson, Walter.

Second Row: Oldenburg, Shook, Manning, V. Ogden, Scott, Longfellow, Kamp, Klein.

Bottom Row: Canterbury, Snyder, Pollock, Channon, Weimer, Webb, Cockerell, Kearney.

BOTTOM PICTURE

Top Row: J. Pollack, Kreeger, McCready, Briece, Merz, Hoffman, Batton, Lukin, Clifford.

Third Row: Maslan, Joffee, Walton, Jones, Switzer, Stevers, Telaneus, Rinkel.

Second Row: Hamilton, Bogart, Ramsey, McWhorter, Slocum, Hutchison, Payne, Evans.

Bottom Row: Thorp, Daggett, Olson, Neidenberger, Carter, Fletcher, Waterman, Switzer.

JUNIOR CLASS—CONTINUED

Julia Lee Hall
Barbara Hamilton
Larry Hamilton
Graham Hamrick
Richard Hans
Bill Happ
Maggie Harness
Ed Harris
David Hartley
Dorothy Hass
Barbara Havlic
Jimmy Hawes
Barbara Haynes
Almaria Head
Russell Hemstreet
Gerry Henry
Boyd Hinton
Gloria Hodkins
Arthur Hoffman
Edward Hoffman
Joan Hogan
Margery Hollingsworth
Joanne Horovitz
Dick Houston
Gertrude Hovey
Helen Hubbard
Dick Hucke
Mary Hungate
Patricia Hunsaker
Jacqueline Hurst
Marjorie Hurst
Richard Hurst
Dawanda Hutchison
Don Huxtable
Martha Irwin
Gloria Jackson
Kent Jackson
Martha Jackson
Herbert Jacobson
Joyce Jedel
Warren Jennings
Allen Jewell
Lenore Joffee
Tom Johns
Dick Johnson

Dorothy Johnson
George Johnson
Howard Johnson
Todd Johnson
Frank Jones
Ovid Jones
Russell Jones
Sally Jones
Sue Jones
Bill Jordan
Singleton Kamp
Barbara Kearney
Corinne Keegan
Jeanne Keller
Esli Kenton
Jean Ketcham
Dorothy Klein
Jayne Knapp
Fred Kornblum
Ann Kortier
Haydn Kramer
Jerry Kreeger
Frank Kuntz
Bill Kuster
Joan Labhart
Bob Lagle
Harold Laner
Lou Lapin
Judy Lapp
Bette Larson
Winston Lawrence
Suzanne Leeds
Jim Lehman
Bob Leonard
Jean Lewis
Peter Lincoln
Shirley Lindquist
Ruth Lippman
Barbara Longfellow
Franklin Lyle
Helen McClean
Irma McCormac
Marilyn McCormick
Shirley McCready

Sue McCullough
Jim McDonald
June McWhorter
Bob Manly
Milton Mann
Dick Manning
Jimmie Martin
Herbert Maslan
Meredith Masters
George Matteson
Gloria Maxwell
Bill Meier
Lorraine Merz
Stephan Merz
Jeanne Miller
Joann Miller
Ralph Moon
Naomi Moore
Patricia Morton
Pat Mortvedt
Beverly Moskovitz
Shirley Munford
Dee Muzzy
Eleanor Neal
Howard Nearing
Janice Neidenberger
Ernie Neuer
Beverley Newman
Richard Niccum
Jim Noel
Bill Noonan
Patty Nordeen
John O'Dowd
Carolyn Ogden
Virginia Ogden
Elwyn Oldenburg
Rosalie Oliver
Jean Olson
Martha Orr
Burton Osiason
Herbert Overton
Don Owens
Jerry Pankow
Dick Park
Ruth Parr

TOP PICTURE

Top Row: Compton, Wagner, Anderson, Jackson, Hawes, Wiltse, Nordeen, Fieman, Perdue, Stooker.

Middle Row: Manly, Jones, Clay, Aldrich, Samuels, George, Kramer, Young, Niccum.

Bottom Row: Brand, Brewster, Anthony, Coxen, Gaskill, Knapp, Berrey, Hurst.

MIDDLE PICTURE

Top Row: Sight, Raidt, Schraub, Spann, Carswell, Johnson, Moore, Trotter, Stalcup.

Third Row: Martin, Labhart, Bell, Rudolph, Barger, Lindquist, Noel, Keller, Castleman.

Second Row: Jones, Tomasello, Head, Booser, St. John, Thayer, Waldner, Veatch.

Bottom Row: Wurzbach, Globus, Orr, Zinn, Shepard, Wood, Moon, Selders.

BOTTOM PICTURE

Top Row: Osiason, Haynes, Unell, Bauer, Rogoff, Hall, Thompson, Smith, Noonan.

Third Row: Salsbury, Carlisle, Espenett, Matteson, Draper, Peltzman, Cies, Friedman, Dunn.

Second Row: Appell, Moskovitz, McDonald, Mortvedt, Ware, Ptacek, Gilbert, McCormick.

Bottom Row: Irwin, Neal, Masters, Wilson, McCullough, Stewart, Hurst.

JUNIOR CLASS—CONTINUED

Bill Paxton
Alan Payne
Morton Peltzman
Wiley Pendleton
Betty Perdue
Jeanne Peterson
Bob Pickerell
Willard Pierce
Joanne Pitman
Bill Polack
George Polallis
Jay Pollack
Mary Belle Pollock
Marjorie Powell
Charlotte Pratt
Gari Price
Jean Ptacek
Gerry Quin
Dick Raidt
Sally Raines
John Ramsey
Ken Ramsey
Gary Reames
Pat Ribic
Lewis Rich
Jim Richardson
Flo Rieger
Demuth Rinkel
Marian Rippeteau
Charles Robinson
Rosemary Robison
Marvin Rogoff
Hank Rollert
John Rose
Patsy Rosen
Helen Rudolph
Robert Sabato
Bill Sadler
Bill Saffell
Joyce Salsbury
Arnold Samuels
Bob Schaefer
Janice Scheffler
Joe Schenk
Margaret Schmitz
Patsy Schraub
Dick Scott
Flora Mae Seiffert
Barbara Selders
Marilyn Sell
Marian Shawhan
Weedie Shepard
Jerry Shideler
Mary Shimada
Don Shockey
Susan Shook
Sally Sight
Dorothy Simms
John Slocum
Barbara Smith
Barbara Jean Smith
Charlotte Smith
Betty Snyder
Bill Spann
Lorenz Spengler
Carol Stalcup
Betty Stephens
Don Stevens
Dick Stevens
Shirley Stevers
C. A. Stewart
Virginia Stewart
Ann St. John
Vernon Stone
Josephine Stooker
Tom Stratton
Joe Straub
Sibyl Strauss
Marie Swartz
Bill Swinney
Eda Switzer
John Switzer
Harold Taft
Charles Teel
Jack Telaneus
John Thayer
Dale Thompson
Don Thompson
Shirley Thorp
Bob Tinklepaugh
Jeanne Tirrill
Mary Tomasello
Murray Trelease
Robert Trotter
Dick Tucker
Stanton Unell
Harold Vagtborg
Tom Veatch
Mary Wagner
Bob Wald
Barbara Waldner
Joan Waldner
Kitty Walter
Walter Walton
Elliotte Want
Tom Ware
Merry Waterman
Patsy Weaner
Betty Webb
Mary Sue Weimer
Sally Welder
John Wellington
Martha Wells
Patrick Wells
Ira Wetherill
Don Wheelock
Jim Whitcomb
Juliette Williams
Don Williamson
Sarah Willingham
Bill Willson
Barbara Wilson
Jim Wiltse
Nancy Winning
Dorothy Wood
Marilyn Woodbury
Adrienne Wurzbach
Ronald Wyatt
Margaret Young
Roger Zinn

TOP PICTURE

Top Row: France, Horovitz, Wetherill, Glazer, Lehman, Lapin, O'Dowd, Hodkins, Aramcost, Jackson.

Third Row: Jardes, Rippeteau, Dunn, Munford, Stewart, Scheffler, Straub, Hamilton, Stratton, Bornstein.

Second Row: Callahan, Bordman, Buenger, Lewis, Baker, Willingham, Carpenter, Harness, Flinn, Kleegan, Begley.

Bottom Row: Chandler, Burgess, Smith, Bynan, Ribic, Pratt, Hogan, Giboney, Gilday, McCormac.

MIDDLE PICTURE

Top Row: Dwyer, Chambers, Swinney, Chambers, Hucke, Dehoney, Jacobson, Cassaday, Hurst.

Third Row: Bodwell, Drew, Pitman, Hans, Carlile, Grimes, Anderson, Bohannon.

Second Row: Morton, Strauss, Brown, Miller, Hovey, Shawhan, Jedel, Gray, Cloyd.

Bottom Row: Stephens, Arnold, Pickrell, Swartz, Happ, Robison, Congleton, Peterson, Taft.

BOTTOM ROW

Top Row: McClean, Bernstein, Brewer, Busby, Brown, Miller, Lawrence, Hollingsworth, Bellamy, Oliver.

Third Row: Reames, Bryan, Johnson, Anderson, Lagle, Arbuckle, Willson, Denison, Hamrick.

Second Row: Bublitz, Bruns, Larson, Johnson, Brown, Decker, D. Johnson, Jones.

Bottom Row: Kortier, Want, Teel, Polack, Corbett, Abell, Leeds, Harris, Decker.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

Dolores Aaron
Fletcher Abbey
Eugene Agron
Howard Agron
Charlyne Allen
Faye Amass
Beverly Ames
Lois Andersen
Melva Andersen
Carol Anthony
Norman Apple
Robert Arfsten
Julia Arnold
Dorothy Ashbaugh
Joy Ashbrook
Alma Baker
Beverly Baker
Marilyn Baker
Monty Balke
Carolyn Ball
Pat Balsiger
Ruth Barmon
Patty Barr
Barbara Barry
Mary Jo Bauers
Ken Baum
Beth Bechtel
Hendrik Beels
Audrey Beggs
Betty Beierfeld
Billie Bennett
Helen Bentley
Donald Berg
Raymond Bergendoff
Betty Biles
Laurie Birmingham
Betty Birrell
Marshall Bliss
Suzanne Bloomer
Marjorie Blum
Thelma Bomson
Jo Ann Boyce
John Brewster
Degerman Bridges
Sam Brooking
Bonnie Brown
Charlotte Brown
Leland Browne
Patricia Brubaker
May Bryant

Bud Buffer
Mary Ann Bunn
Beverly Butters
Joe Cahill
Dick Callender
Rose Alice Cambern
Patsy A. Cameron
Betty Campbell
Carol Campbell
Curtis Cannon
Ray Carpenter
Walter Carpenter
John Casebolt
Bob Chaffee
Clarence Chambers
Richard Chambers
Louise Changnon
Donald Chapman
Bill Chase
Nancy Cheek
Roberta Cinnamon
Marie Cipolla
Sarah Jane Clark
Bob Closser
Charlene Cockrell
Carolyn Cohen
Phil Cohen
Kenneth Dean Collins
Tom Conant
Bruce Cook
Dwight Coon
Janet Corlett
Warner Cory
Roy Cowen
Miller Cravens
Charles Culwell
James Cummings
Nancy Cupp
Bill Curry
Mary Sue Curtis
Leland Dalgleish
Marcene Dameron
Donna Davis
Franklin Delaplane
Taylor De Mun
Bob Devine
La Verne De Voire
John Dew
Barbara Douglas
Jack Dressler

Jean Dressler
Jane Duff
Rex Dunivent
Loretta Durham
Margaret Durkee
Jack Eades
Preston Eisberg
Phyllis Ellinwood
Betty Elliott
Kathe Englund
Margaret Erickson
Alice Evans
James Farnen
Janet Feist
Charles Ferguson
Wayne Findley
Anna Rose Finkelstein
Susan Finkelstein
Gordon Finlay
Margaret Fisher
Barbara Fletcher
John Folz
Frederick Ford
George Foster
Howard Foster
Nancy Frazer
Joanne Frei
Joe Frerking
Betty Frey
Jerry Frieling
Earlyn Fromme
Merriam Galatas
Roger Gallup
Jeanne Galvin
Jackie Garry
Jack Gentry
Sharlene Gershon
Peter Gerson
Carl Gessler
Harold Gibson
Marjorie Gladstone
Betty Glazer
David Globus
Patty Goss
Burton Gotlieb
Bob Graves
Susie Green
Elece Greenberg
Mildred Gribble
Tom Griesa

TOP PICTURE

Top Row: Changnon, Arnold, Raymond, Hanrahan, Hauge, Stepper, Sweet, Miller, West, Longfellow.

Third Row: Cameron, Cambern, Head, Hendrix, Williams, Campbell, Galvin, Ashbrook, Long, Kent.

Second Row: Loudermilk, Whalen, Sterner, Rush, Frazer, Want, Beggs, DeVoire, Allen, Levi.

Bottom Row: Peterson, Michael, Shoup, Humphreys, Peltzman, Cravens, Frieling, Yohe, Robinson, Schmidt.

MIDDLE PICTURE

Top Row: Chaffee, Hovey, Martin, Stamm, Mackey, Stouffer, Straight, Mackey, Latimer, Harris, Stratton, Helzberg, Ellinwood.

Third Row: Miller, Jones, Plagmann, Linn, Stanbury, Finlay, Davi , Shull, Hogan, Bergendoff, Gershon, Smart.

Second Row: Butters, McGeorge, Andersen, Curry, Pope, Bliss, Summers, Rollert, Corlett, Chase, Gladstone, Savage.

Bottom Row: Schmitz, Rush, Joslyn, Staats, Innis, Dew, Lewis, Neil, Green, Preble, Peterson.

BOTTOM PICTURE

Top Row: Stern, Galatas, Chambers, Cheek, Logan, Brown, Howieson, Bunn, Brewster.

Third Row: Marquis, Kaufman, Willard, McClean, Washburn, Spaid, Hucke, Ashbaugh, Devine.

Second Row: Turner, Barry, Dalgleish, Linder, Baker, Lundgren, Lindsey, Eades, Poulin.

Bottom Row: Patterson, Knuth, Lindsey, Zimmer, Krigel, Berg, Griesa, Curtis.

SOPHOMORE CLASS—CONTINUED

Richard Griffith
Eugene Hall
Joe Hall
Joyce Hall
Helen Hall
Mary Lu Hallock
Marilyn Hanrahan
Carol Harris
Janice Hatfield
Janice Hauge
Charles Hayes
Marshal Head
Jackie Heath
Kim Heddens
David Heidenreich
Dale Helmers
Marion Helzberg
Emily Hendrix
Dick Hibbert
Janet Hieronymus
Richard Hinckle
Milburn Hobson
Peggy Hogan
Beverly Holdren
Logan Holtgrewe
Judy Holzmark
Edward Hooke
Jack Hopkins
Grace Hovey
Jim Hovey
Claire Howarth
John Howieson
Diane Howell
Edward Hucke
Faye Hudgins
Bud Humphreys
Diane Hunter
Marilyn Innis
Barbara Irwin
Arnold Jackson
Janice Jacobs
Gloria Jacobson
Marilyn Jacoby
Jo Ann Jagodnigg
Alfred Jardes
Robert Johnson
Andrew Jones
Charles Jones
Dorothy Jones
Peggy Joslyn
Shirley Kaler
Beverly Katz
Larry Kauffman
Antoinette Kaufman
Henry Kemp
Kay Ann Kent
Beverly Kenton
Doris Kessinger
Joan Kessler
Norma Kesterson
Fern Kincaid
Betty King
Jean Klamet
Don Kleban
Irving Klein
Phil Klein
Laverne Knoche
Jack Knuth
Janice Kollman
Dale Kreeger
Tom Kretsinger
Phyllis Krigel
Jean Ladbury
Bill Latimer
Sally Lehman
Jim Leiter
Joan Leverett
Carol Levi
John Lewis
Susan Lichty
Jalene Linder
Priscilla Lindsey
Prudence Lindsey
Louis G. Linn
Nedra Linville
Donly Lockridge
Jack Logan
Patsy Logan
Sue Ann Long
Lois Longfellow
Ramona Loudermilk
Robert Lukin
Kathryn Lundgaard
Rolphe Lundgren
Barbara Jeanne Lux
Darlene McBride
Pat McCarthy
Jeanne McClean
Carolyn McClure
Ann McCreery
Ola McDonald
Bob McEvers
Robin McGeorge
Janet McNutt
Dick Mackey
Joan Mackey
Don Maffrey
Frank Manheim
Walter Marquis
Alan Marsh
Curtis Marshall
Donald Marshall
Jack Marshall
Ray Martin
Marian Melcher
Connie Meyer
Sue Meyer
Ralph Meyering
David Michael
Peter Michaels
Beverly Milgram
Mary Lou Miller
Patsy Miller
Arthur Mintner
Barbara Mnookin
Howard Moore
Dale Moorman
Phoebe Mueller
Jacqueline Mundy
Betty Lou Munsell
Jacqueline Neibel
Wallace Neil
Richard Nelson
Tom Nelson
Joyce Newcomer
Ed Nielsen
Walter Norris
Betty Lou Ogan

TOP PICTURE

Top Row: Dameron, Weaver, Perrin, Jackson, Rippeteau, Helmers, Bloomer, Rosenbloom, Hieronymus.

Middle Row: Agron, Amass, Hovey, Durkee, Gessler, Shafir, Moore, Teaney, Swope.

Bottom Row: Walsh, Gentry, Neibel, Bennett, Pfuhl, Smith, Brubaker, Hamlin.

MIDDLE PICTURE

Top Row: Marsh, Welsh, Orr, McClure, Weimer, Jacoby, Cook, Lux.

Third Row: Bechtel, Farnen, McNutt, Hall, Cupp, Gallup, Kaler, Ferguson, Katz.

Second Row: Heidenreich, Baker, Dressler, Kesterson, Kauffman, Jones, Wahlstedt, Gribble, Anthony.

Bottom Row: Meyer, Kenton, Bryant, McCreery, Spencer, Kessler, Bauers, Cohen, Melcher.

BOTTOM PICTURE

Top Row: Silverforb, Manheim, Milgram, Perry, Knoche, Hall, Jagodnigg, McEvers, Shapiro, Beels, Stone.

Third Row: Taylor, Goss, Hibbert, Webber, Foster, Shartel, Closser, Klamet, Sherer, Frei, Young.

Second Row: Ladbury, Plachte, Erickson, Peterson, Glazer, Roberts, Jacobson, Eisberg, Jacobs, Klein, Finkelstein, Apple.

Bottom Row: Elliott, Terte, Smith, Agron, McDonald, Titus, Thomas, Thoma, Clark, Soper, Howell.

SOPHOMORE CLASS—CONTINUED

Helen Oppenheimer
Bob Orr
Helen Overton
Douglas Paddock
Joan Patterson
Herbert Peltzman
Mary Dell Perrin
Bill Perry
Gordon Peterson
Richard Peterson
Sallie Peterson
Shirley Pfuhl
Tom Plachte
Lou Ann Plagmann
Jack Poiter
Tom Poland
Annalou Pope
John Porter
Mary Lou Poulin
Lawrence Praeger
Ann Preble
Betty Preble
Diane Prettyman
Mary Jean Randolph
Robert Rathbun
Nancy Raymond
Beverlee Reardan
Virlee Reardan
Jack Rehn
Nancy Reyling
Walt Richards
Jane Rippeteau
Jack Roach
Charles Roberts
Charles Robinson
Martin Rollert
Maynard Rosenbloom
Richard Rowe
Bob Rush
Vera Rush
Carlyn Sanders
Joann Savage
Nathan Scarritt
Marjorie Schaad
Dorothy Schenk
Jim Schmidt
Frances Schmitz
Gus Schopper
Emil Schutzel
Judith Shafer
Josephine Shafir
Estelle Shapiro
Betty Shartel
Merritt Sherer
John Shoup
Peggy Scrader
Dick Shull
Bob Silkett
Elaine Silverford
Maryan Silverman
Jo Ann Simon
Mary Simpson
Nancy Smart
Audrey Smith
Mary Caroline Smith
Sue Ann Smith
Albert Solomon
Nanette Soper
Pete Soper
Jean Spaid
Louise Spencer
Margery Lou Springer
Rose Marie Sproul
Stanley Staats
Mickey Stamm
Joan Stanbury
Jane Stanley
Glen Stauffer
Sally Stepper
Arthur Stern
Yolonda Sterner
Maurie Stiefel
L. V. Stoher
Beverly Stone
Neta Stouffer
Mary Virginia Stout
Mildred Straahs
Bill Straight
Bill Stratton
Ernest Straub
Dorothy Strauss
Margaret Struif
Jackie Summers
Athelia Sweet
Jim Swope
Bancroft Tapp
Allen Taylor
Virginia Teaney
Robert Terte
Jean Thoma
Martha Thomas
Barbara Tindall
Barbara Louise Tise
Harold Titus
Bill Toro
Sally Trembly
Karl Turner
Dixon Vance
Phyllis Vile
Bob Wahlstedt
Jack Waln
Virginia Walsh
Dorothy Want
Edward Washburn
Warren Weaver
Samene Webber
Harry Weddendorf
Jim Weimer
Nancy Weller
Jeanne Welsh
Edna May Wessing
Helen West
Margaret Whalen
Dick Whitworth
Jean Wigert
Bob Willard
Mona Belle Williams
Martha Willis
Beverly Wilson
Jack Wood
Nancy Woodruff
Dorothy Woodward
Howard Woosley
Jo Ann Yee
Dick Yohe
Frank Young
Hugh Zimmer

TOP PICTURE

Top Row: Woodward, Evans, Birmingham, Duff, Reyling, Feist, Aaaron, McBride, Hunter, Newcomer.

Third Row: Trembly, Struif, Hall, King, Strauss, Birrell, V. Reardan, Cockrell, B. Reardan, Hatfield.

Second Row: Barmon, Schenk, Lichty, Balsiger, Fisher, Foster, Heddens, Dunivent, Vile.

Bottom Row: Hall, Overton, Schopper, Wood, Abbey, Nelson, Buffer, Chapman, Vance, Simon.

MIDDLE PICTURE

Top Row: Porter, Poland, Baum, Chambers, Griffith, Browne, Ford, Richards, Braves, Stauffer.

Third Row: Cummings, Arfsten, Hayes, Balke, Kleban, Michaels, Mnookin, Weller, Randolph, Fletcher.

Second Row: Leverett, Campbell, Preble, Howerton, Simpson, Smith, Linville, Shrader.

Bottom Row: Lundgaard, Stanley, Kollmann, Finkelstein, Mueller, Heath, Englund, Ogan, Woodruff.

BOTTOM PICTURE

Top Row: Tapp, Kincaid, Toro, Straahs, Schutzel, Cinnamon, Kemp, Dressler, Douglas, Hallock.

Third Row: Beierfeld, Paddock, Wynn, Woosley, Oppenheimer, Gibson, Holdren, Findley, Praeger, Delaplane.

Second Row: Cannon, Frey, Cohen, Lehman, Gerson, McCarthy, Cowen, Cory, Meyer, Blum.

Bottom Row: Fromme, Tindall, Lehman, Gerson, McCarthy, Cowen, Leiter, Shafer, Sanders.

FRESHMAN CLASS

Phil Abell
Barbara Adams
Bill Akins
Bev. Alexander
Jane Allen
Stewart Allison
Lambert Althaver
Virginia Ames
Beverly Jean Anderson
Dolores Anderson
Jack Anderson
Suzanne Anderson
Eleanor Arnold
Jane Arnold
Jim Arnold
Janice Arrasmith
Carolyn Atha
Donald Atha
Susan Bagby
Bill Bailey
Carol Ballard
Janet Barger
Joyce Barron
Ylse Bartsch
Guy Benson
Betty Bertnolli
Richard Bills
Marie Binns
Johnny Blauw
Nancee Blond
Thelma Bloxham
Bill Bogart
Anita Bono
Dick Boucher
Bert Boyd
Jack Boyd
Shirley Lu Bragg
Loretta Brennan
Victor Brewer
William Brewer
Ronald Brokaw
Ralph Brooke
Ella Marie Brown
Jennifer Brown

Nancy Browne
Jo Brueck
Karl Bublitz
Judy Buckley
Ruth Burnside
Diane Capito
Dorla Carl
Toby Carpenter
Frances Carswell
Robert Carver
Joseph Cashen
Jean Caster
Mary Louise Chapman
Dave Charlson
John Chesnut
Ronald Clark
Nick Coates
Marianne Collins
Martha Combs
Paul Congleton
Jack Connolly
Carol Coomer
Carson Cowherd
Martha Sue Cox
Ronald Criswell
Norman Cross
Robert Crumpley
Roger Cuneo
Gerry Cushing
Daviene Davidson
Tom Davidson
Heywood Davis
Martha Ann Davis
Robert Davis
Jerry De Bord
Frank Deck
George Derse
Clarence Dillard
Richard Diller
Anna Louise Dodge
Charles Dougherty
Jerry Dreiseszun
Donna Drew
Tommy Duffie

Bob Duncan
Virginia Eades
Fanny Jane Eddy
Alex Eigner
Patricia Eno
Arnold Eversull
Beverly Fail
Don Fankhauser
George Feldkamp
Frederic Feucht
Jundley Findley
Margie Fisher
Bill Fithian
Donna Lee Fitzer
Dolores Flasco
Carolyn Fling
Joan Florence
William Foley
Tom Fraher
Beverly Frederick
David Freeman
Jacqueline Friedman
George Frew
Frederick Fry
Jeanne Gaillard
Bob Galatas
Rudy Ganaden
Joan Gelwicks
Kurt Gerson
Marilee Gilday
Bill Gillaspie
Kathleen Gilworth
Iris Godfried
Marsha Goodell
Arlene Goodman
Jack Goodyear
Gayle Graff
Judy Graves
Donna Gray
Eleanor Green
Alana Greenberg
Merna Greenberg
Russell Gunn
Lois Hadsell

TOP PICTURE

Top Row: Brown, Koerper, Fail, Locton, Jones, Miller, Rau, Hendricks, Osborne, Masden.

Third Row: Gaillard, Hartwigsen, Allen, Holden, Green, Hovey, Gilworth, Davidson, Bloxham, Joslin.

Second Row: Goodell, Miller, Sparling, Lott, Nottberg, Congleton, Hahn, Boyd, Sparkman.

Bottom Row: Murray, Hoopman, Barron, Cowherd, McCauley, Taber, Drew, Collins.

MIDDLE PICTURE

Top Row: Smith, Wiltse, Gunn, Newman, Roach, Singer, Cuneo, Whyte, MacDougall.

Third Row: Siemens, Wyne, Long, Gerson, Bragg, Milgram, Trotter, Scarritt, Marder.

Second Row: Overmeyer, Brueck, Simmons, Gray, Rapaport, Hazard, Hankins, Kemp.

Bottom Row: Barger, Dillard Sanders, Brown, Flasco, Robinson, Leitz, Eigner.

BOTTOM PICTURE

Top Row: Hazard, Koontz, Lofsted, Abell, Rubenstein, Thomas, Webster, Lyons, Lukin.

Third Row: Dougherty, Blond, DeBord, Rose, Criswell, Ritt, Silverman, Purnell, Quaintance.

Second Row: Thompson, Ralston, Stapp, Lowery, Wiles, Bailey, Schuman, Newby, Hatch.

Bottom Row: Little, Schenken, Poisner, Tyson, Davis, O'Connor, Peacock, Ladbury, Streufert.

FRESHMAN CLASS—CONTINUED

Betty Hail
Leland Hall
Patsy Hahn
Don Hamelmann
Charles Hankins
Clare Hannan
Roberta Hanrahan
Jim Harkins
Bruce Hartwigsen
Pegi Hatch
Doris Hatz
Jean Haussermann
Janet Hay
Barbara Hazard
Peggy Hazard
Richard Heimlich
Dorothy Hein
Betty Hemstreet
Charles Hendricks
Mary Ann Heuermann
Bill Hickok
Harold Hill
Beverly Ann Hiller
Bob Hinson
Dorothy Hodson
John Hoelzel
Carol Hoffman
Mary Ann Hogueland
John Holden
Margaret Holloway
Jack Holmgren
Elinor Hoopman
Maurice Horovitz
Robert Hovey
Clarence Hunter
Mary Huxtable
Vivian Irwig
Jerry James
Jimmy Jasperse
Patsy Jeffers
Jeems Johnson
Marilyn Johnson
Martin Johnson
Estaline Jones
Mary Ann Jones
Richard Jones
Robert Jones
Shirley Jones
Charles Joslin
Nogah Karner
Bernard Kaufman
John Keller
Belinda Kemp
Shirley Ketcham
Robert King
Robert Kleban
Suzanne Kleine
Marlene Klinge
Win Koerper
Paul Koontz
Dona Kortier
Lois Ladbury
Edward Lane
Barbara Lapin
Rosemary Leitz
Harriet Lettas
Martha Levine
Virginia Lewman
Russell Little
Dick Lockston
Mardel Lofsted
Dick Logan
Bob Long
Carolyn Long
Billy Jean Lonjers
Jack Lott
Carol Lovejoy
Bruce Lowery
Joan Lukin
Paul Lux
Don Lyons
Robert Lyons
Claire McCauley
Olga Rita McCoy
Richard McKenzie
Donna MacDougall
Annette Mack
Susan Manovill
Henry Marder
Alan Marshall
Gordon Martin
Frank Masden
Richard Mason
Jayne Mater
Nancy Matteson
Margie Mayfield
Richard Merz
Rozanne Metzger
Carolyn Meyer
Byron Milgram
Goerge Millard
Bob Miller
John Miller
Myla Mittelback
Eugene Moore
Pat Moore
Stanley Moskovitz
Lou Jean Moyer
Richard Murray
Marion Nearing
Harry Newby
Frances Newman
Mary Nickel
Marlene Nordbrock
Kathryn North
Lucy Nottberg
Joanne Obermeyer
Diane O'Brien
Margaret O'Connor
Ed Oldenburg
Linda Olmsted
Thomas O'Neill
Charles Orthwein
Harry Osborn
Carolyn Osborne
Jim Owens
Lowell Owsley
Carole Parelman
Bill Park
Bob Payne
Patricia Ann Peacock
John Pearce

TOP PICTURE

Top Row: Slyker, Bartsch, Anderson, Gelwicks, Buckley, Turner, Scott, Moore, Haussermann, Binns.

Third Row: Seaman, Heimlich, Holloway, Lane, Perry, Clark, Kortier, Moskovitz, Sircus, Fraher.

Second Row: Lovejoy, Thoma, Levine, Cross, Taylor, Schmitz, Caster, Boyd, Wilson.

Bottom Row: Rosen, Connolly, Bogart, Brewer, Freeman, Stewart, Bills, Sparks.

MIDDLE PICTURE

Top Row: Duncan, Carpenter, Perdue, Thorp, Jones, Logan, Eddy, Benson, Heuermann.

Third Row: Thompson, Smith, Stephens, Ulery, Phillips, Goodman, Boucher, Rogell, Rasmussen, Atha.

Second Row: Webb, King, Fitzer, Alexander, Karner, Shafer, Mittelbach, Hinsen, Foley.

Bottom Row: Mack, Feucht, Ballard, Fankhauser, Warner, Frew, Vosseller, Mater, Turner.

BOTTOM PICTURE

Top Row: Adams, Pundt, Matteson, Sullivan, Gilday, Goodyear, Metzger, Hall, Arnold, Eversull.

Third Row: Burnside, Crumpley, Alexander, Haskins, Ames, Brokaw, Anderson, Merz, Nearing, Sanditz.

Second Row: Townsend, Cushing, Watt, Millard, Stroud, Holmgren, Nordbrock, Owsley, McCoy.

Bottom Row: Carver, Dodge, Stewart, Smith, Moyer, Meyer, Ptacek, Brennan, Payne.

FRESHMAN CLASS—CONTINUED

Leo Pearce
Bill Pendergast
Patsy Ann Peniston
Peggy Perdue
Betty Perry
Bob Pexton
John Pfister
Joanne Phillips
Stanley Phillips
Jimmy Poindexter
Larry Poisner
Melva Pope
Billy Priestley
Michael Ptacek
Bill Pundt
Pat Purnell
Jo Putney
Bob Quaintance
Jim Quinly
John Quinly
Jimmy Ralston
Robert Rapaport
Bill Rasmussen
Jappy Rau
Ray Redlingshafer
Don Reed
Patricia Reyling
Bud Rich
Ed Richardson
Ray Rieling
Nina Ritt
Davis Roach
Joan Robinson
Eileen Robinson
Rosalie Robinson
Mary Rogell
Richard Rogers
Jacqueline Rose
John Rosen
Betty Ann Rovang
June Rowan
Jean Rubenstein
Bob Rubin
Jordan Salzman
Cynthia Sanders
Bob Sanditz
Harold Saunders
Katherine Scarritt
Janet Scharff
Martha Sue Schenken
Shirley Schermes
Fred Schmitz
Barbara Schneider
Laura Schuman
Judy Scott
Nancy Seaman
Robert Shafer
Joanne Shannon
Rowena Shefrin
Don Shepherd
Miriam Shypper
Wilson Siemens
Robert Silk
Claire Silverman
Melvin Silverman
Jimmy Simmons
Carol Singer
Leonard Singmon
Manon Sircus
Dolores Sizemore
Suzanne Slaughter
Kathryn Slyker
Shirley Small
Joanne Smith
Molly Smith
Shirley Ann Smith
Shirley Janet Smith
Joan Snider
Ilene Spack
Mary Sparkman
Martha Sparkman
Sue Sparkman
Donald Sparks
Patricia Sparling
Frederick Spitznagle
Joan Stapp
Ben Stevens
Allison Stewart
Frank Stewart
Leo Stewart
Billy Stover
Lois Streufert
Nancy Stroud
John Sullivan
Anthony Sweeney
William Taber
Jack Tannehill
Edith Taylor
Ellis Tedlock
Leo Thoma
Dick Thomas
Dick Thompson
Marilyn Thompson
Nancy Thompson
Mary Thorp
Charles Tigermon
Ronald Tobey
Dorothy Townsend
Katharine Trotter
Anne Turner
Jeannette Turner
Mary Lou Tyner
Sara Tyson
Mary Lou Ulery
Bob Underwood
Sue Vandenburg
Gloria Vosseller
Peyton Walker
Chloe Warner
Barbara Watt
Maxine Webb
Eleanor Webster
Lucille Whipple
Lois White
Clarabeth Whyte
Jay Wilcox
Cynthia Wildman
Charlene Wiles
Beverly Willard
George Wilson
Mary Wiltse
Marcia Wyne
Sally Young

TOP PICTURE

Top Row: Browne, Sparkman, Coomer, Hein, Cox, Hoffman, Snider, Reyling, Bagby, Jones.

Middle Row: Kleine, Wildman, Ketcham, Nickel, Jeffers, Hatz, Robinson, Hemstreet, Schneider, Davis.

Bottom Row: Lewman, Johnson, Chapman, Schermes, Vanderburg, Capito, Hannan, Arnold, Graves, Schypper.

MIDDLE PICTURE

Top Row: Davidson, Tobey, Bono, Sweeney, North, Pearce, Carswell, Martin.

Third Row: Putney, Bublitz, Friedman, Galatas, Lettas, James, Phillips, Walker, Scharff.

Second Row: Johnson, Bertnolli, Priestley, Anderson, Mason, Sizemore, Orthwein, Rovang.

Bottom Row: O'Brien, Hodson, Hogueland, Peniston, Greenberg, Tyner, Whipple, Hay, Hail.

BOTTOM PICTURE

Top Row: Blauw, Young, Charlson, Robinson, Keller, Pope, Brookes, Johnson, Rieling.

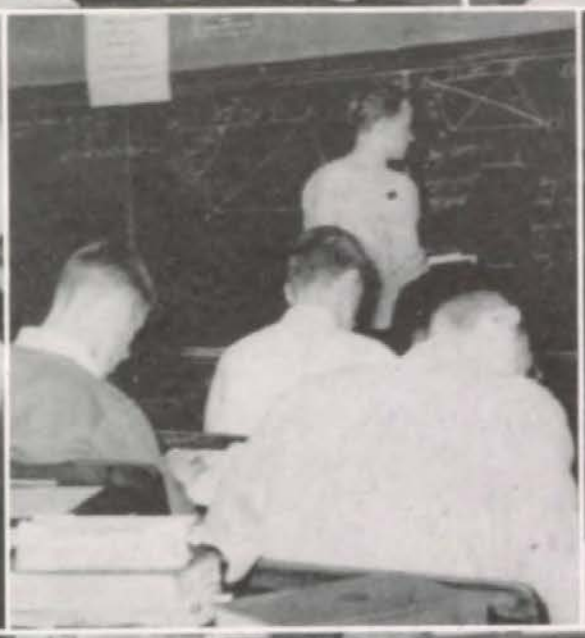
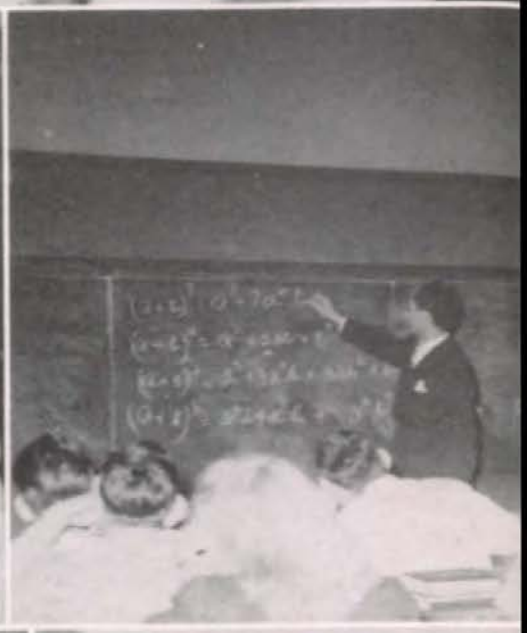
Third Row: Arnold, Godfried, Pexton, Parelman, Fry, Shefrin, Davis, Small, Hoelzel, Lapin.

Second Row: Deck, Huxtable, Jasperse, Irwig, Coates, Rowan, Marshall, Fling, Lonjers.

Bottom Row: Manovill, White, Eno, Olmsted, Eades, Combs, Reed, Hanrahan, Lux.



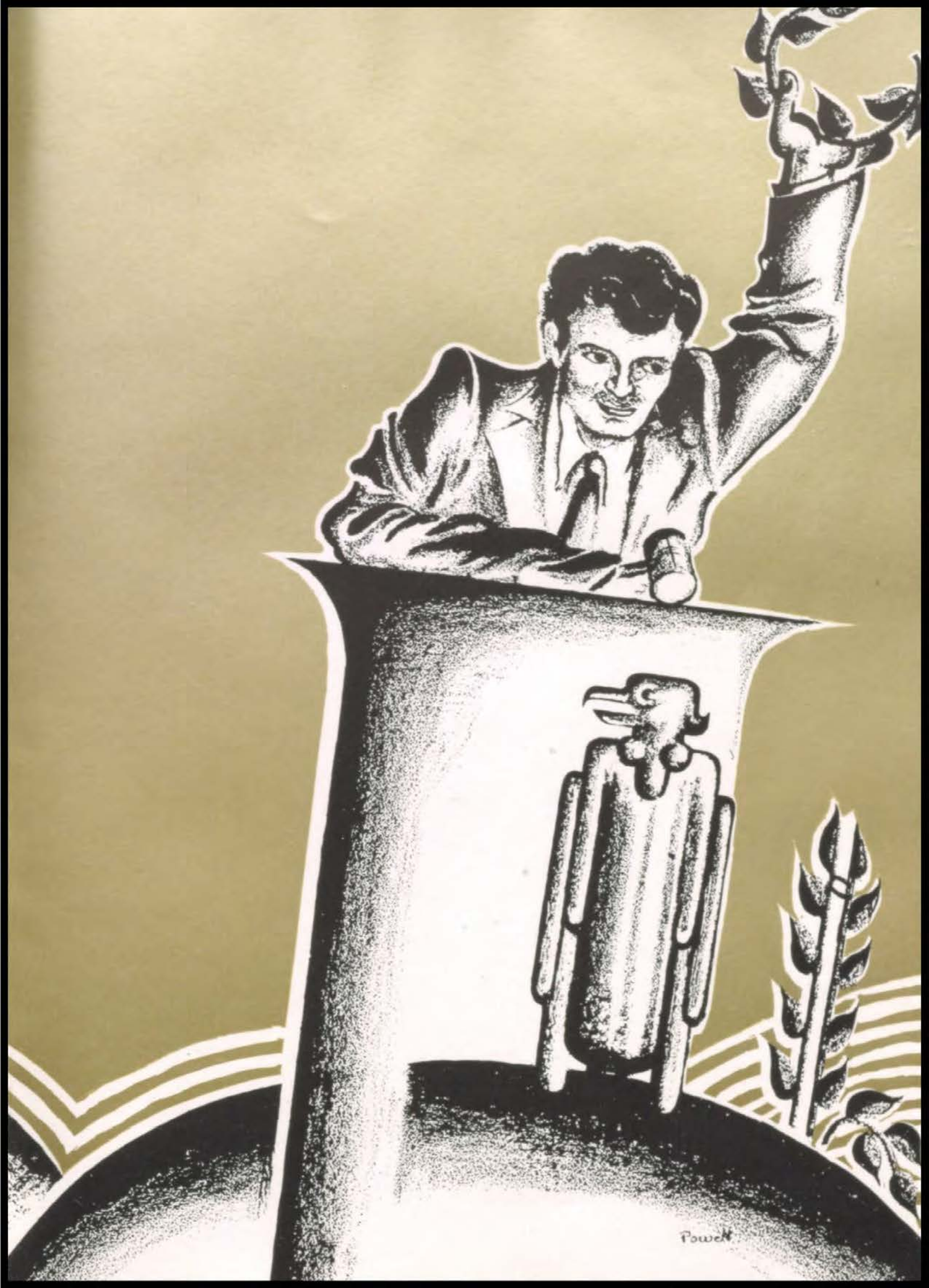


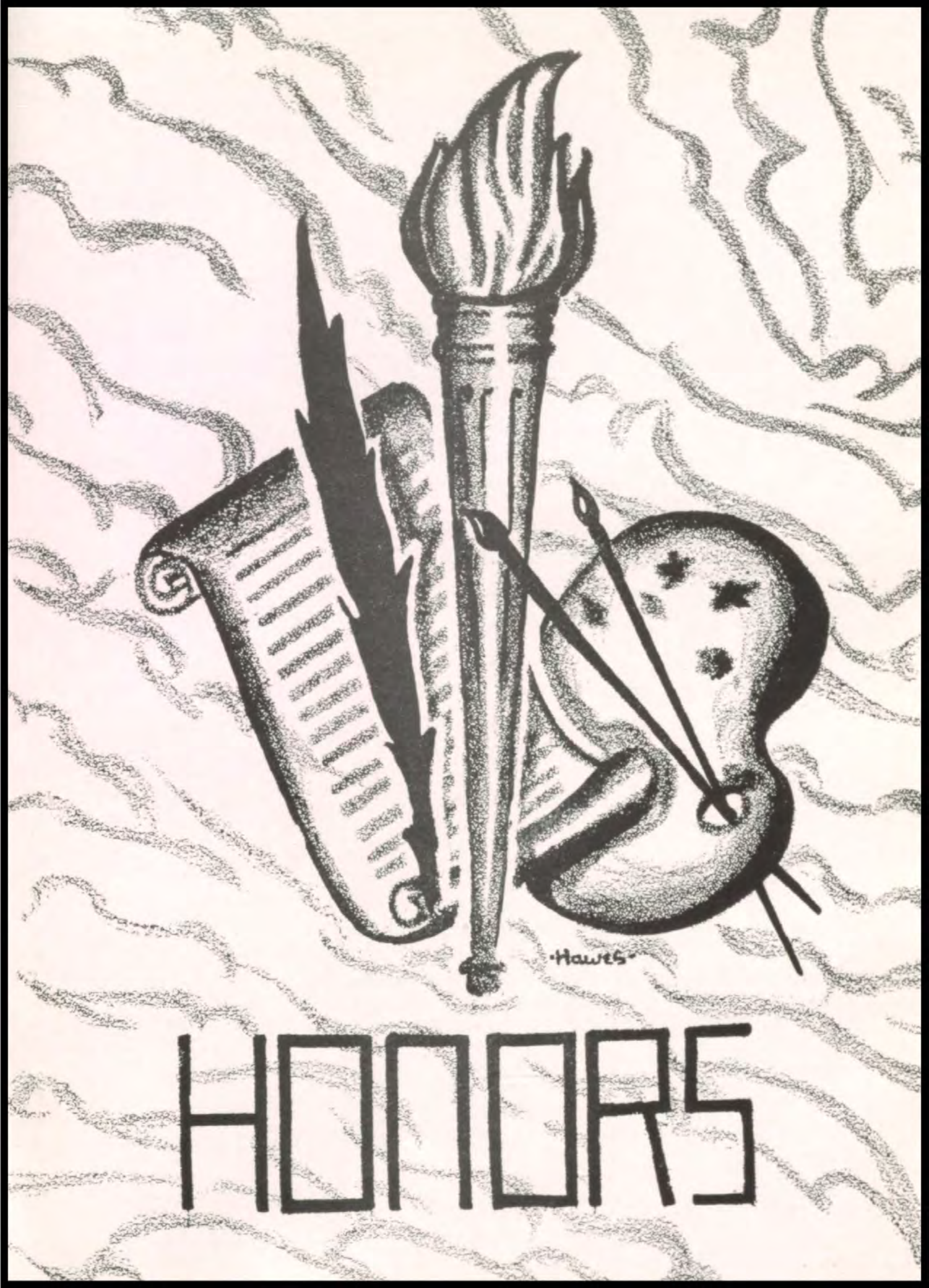



Organizations

To try to follow . . . if need be . . .
Or lead without timidity . . .


Powell

Honors
Service
Societies


Hawes
HONORS

Three honor societies offer recognition to Southwest students for outstanding work in particular fields. To students interested in literary work, Quill and Scroll upholds a goal of high achievement. Those who specialize in art may work toward the standards of the Art Honor Society. The National Honor Society is the mark of a well-balanced student — one who is a leader, and a sincere worker — and is one of the highest honors to be attained at Southwest. Southwest is proud of the students who are worthy of these honors.

Top Row: Goodman, Smith, Cuneo, Wilcox, Tyner, Sydenstricker, Welborn, Sheldon, Crain, Stehley, Peirson. *Third Row:* Stevens, Harlow, Pitrat, Herter, Menuet, Meyer, Phelps, Sweet, Siegel. *Second Row:* Bowers, Osiason, Tuthill, Jeans, Luther, Robison, Masters, Nesselhof, Clement, Kirkwood. *Bottom Row:* Munford, Carson, Kosovitz, Brownlee, Abrams, Sebree, Shartel, McKinney, Amick, Sylvester.

NATIONAL HONOR *Society*

"The surest way not to fail is to determine to succeed."—Sheridan.

OFFICERS

Frank Sebree . . . . . *President*
Maryanna Meyer . . . . . *Vice-President*
Lorna Cuneo . . . . . *Secretary*
Talmage Luther . . . . . *Treasurer*
Miss Esther Schroer . . . *Sponsor*

MEMBERS

Milton A. Abrams
Joanne Amick
Peter Bowers
John E. Brownlee
John Douglas Carson
Marian Clement
Marion Crain
Lorna Cuneo
Marian Fried
Esther Mae Goodman
Harriet Harlow
Carol Herter
Joanne Jeans
Beverly Kirkwood
Herbert Kosovitz
Shirley Leitch
Talmage Luther
Donald McKinney
James S. Masters
Richard Menuet
Maryanna Meyer
Bernard Munford
John Nesselhof
Kenneth Osiason
Katie Lou Peirson
Richard K. Phelps
Charles Pitrat
Mary Lou Proctor
Jack Ward Robison
Suzanne Schutzel
Frank P. Sebree
Sanford Siegel
Austin Shartel
Lela Sheldon
Jack Kenneth Shideler
Eleanor Smith
Joyce Wanda Stehley
Joe Stevens
Marilyn Sweet
Beverly J. Sydenstricker
Jo Ann Sylvester
James Tuthill
Katherine Tyner
Dunham Walker
Clifford Ward
Norma Lou Welborn
Betty Wilcox

ART HONOR *Society*

"As the sun colors flowers, so does art color life."—Lord Avebury.

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER	SECOND SEMESTER
Lu Anne Powell	Mary Louise Downing
President	
Mary Louise Downing	Joanne Jeans
Vice-President	
Dorothy Johnson	Barbara Thorne
Corresponding Secretary	
Jean Miller	Herbert Kosovitz
Secretary	
Joanne Jeans	Bob Carl
"Palette" Editor	

Sponsor: Miss Flora Wright.

MEMBERS

Sally Anderson	James Hawes
Kenneth Appell	Joan Howerton
Gloria Canterbury	Joanne Jeans
Bob Carl	Dorothy Johnson
Joan Compton	Janice Kollman
Mary Louise Downing	Herbert Kosovitz
Diane Durham	Lou Helen Lapin
Betty Glazer	Jeanne Miller
Barbara Hamilton	Barbara Mnookin
Lu Anne Powell	Barbara Thorne
Albert Rader	James Tuthill
Dorothy Simms	Merry Ann Waterman
Syble Strauss	Mary Susan Weimer
Esther Sue Taube	

Top Row: Mnookin, Compton, Howerton, Waterman, Taube, Glazer, Kollman, Lapin, Strauss, Hamilton. *Middle Row:* Canterbury, Downing, Thorne, Hawes, Weimer, Anderson, Jeans, Simms, Durham. *Bottom Row:* Johnson, Rader, Carl, Miss Wright, Kosovitz, Powell, Appell, Miller.

Top Row: Cuneo, Wagner, Sheldon, Welborn, Schraub, Ely, Link, Joffee, Wolf, Mackey, Rose. *Third Row:* Stevens, Rippeteau, Shideler, Anderson, Hawes, Tyner, Eddy, Harlow, Menuet, C. Ogden. *Second Row:* Hecht, Sydenstricker, Farrell, Longfellow, Sweet, Phelps, V. Ogden, Nesselhof, Meyer, Munford, Miss Fisk. *Bottom Row:* Kirkwood, Shartel, Jeans, Abrams, Amick, Powell, Osiason, Webb, Miss Klein.

QUILL *and* SCROLL

A. B. MacDONALD CHAPTER

"The feather, whence the pen
Was shaped that traced the lives of
these good men,
Dropped from an angel's wing."
—Walton.

OFFICERS

Joanne Jeans . . . . . *President*
Lorna Cuneo . . . . . *Vice-President*
Lu Anne Powell . . . . . *Secretary*
Bernard Munford . . . . . *Treasurer*

Sponsors: Miss Marjorie Fisk
Miss Anna Klein

MEMBERS

Milton Abrams
Joanne Amick
Anne Anderson
Lorna Cuneo
Albert Eddy
Virginia Ely
Roger Farrell
Harriet Harlow
Jim Hawes
Allen Hecht
Christine Hogin
Joanne Jeans
Lenore Joffee
Bev Kirkwood
Patricia Link
Barbara Longfellow
Marilyn Mackey
Richard Menuet
Maryanna Meyer
Bernard Munford
John Nesselhof
Carolyn Ogden
Virginia Ogden
Kenneth Osiason
Richard Phelps
Lu Anne Powell
Mary Lou Proctor
Marian Rippeteau
Estelle Rose
Patsy Schraub
Austin Shartel
Lela Sheldon
Jack Shideler
Joe Stevens
Marilyn Sweet
Jean Sydenstricker
Katherine Tyner
Mary Wagner
Betty Webb
Norma Lou Welborn
Betsy Wolf

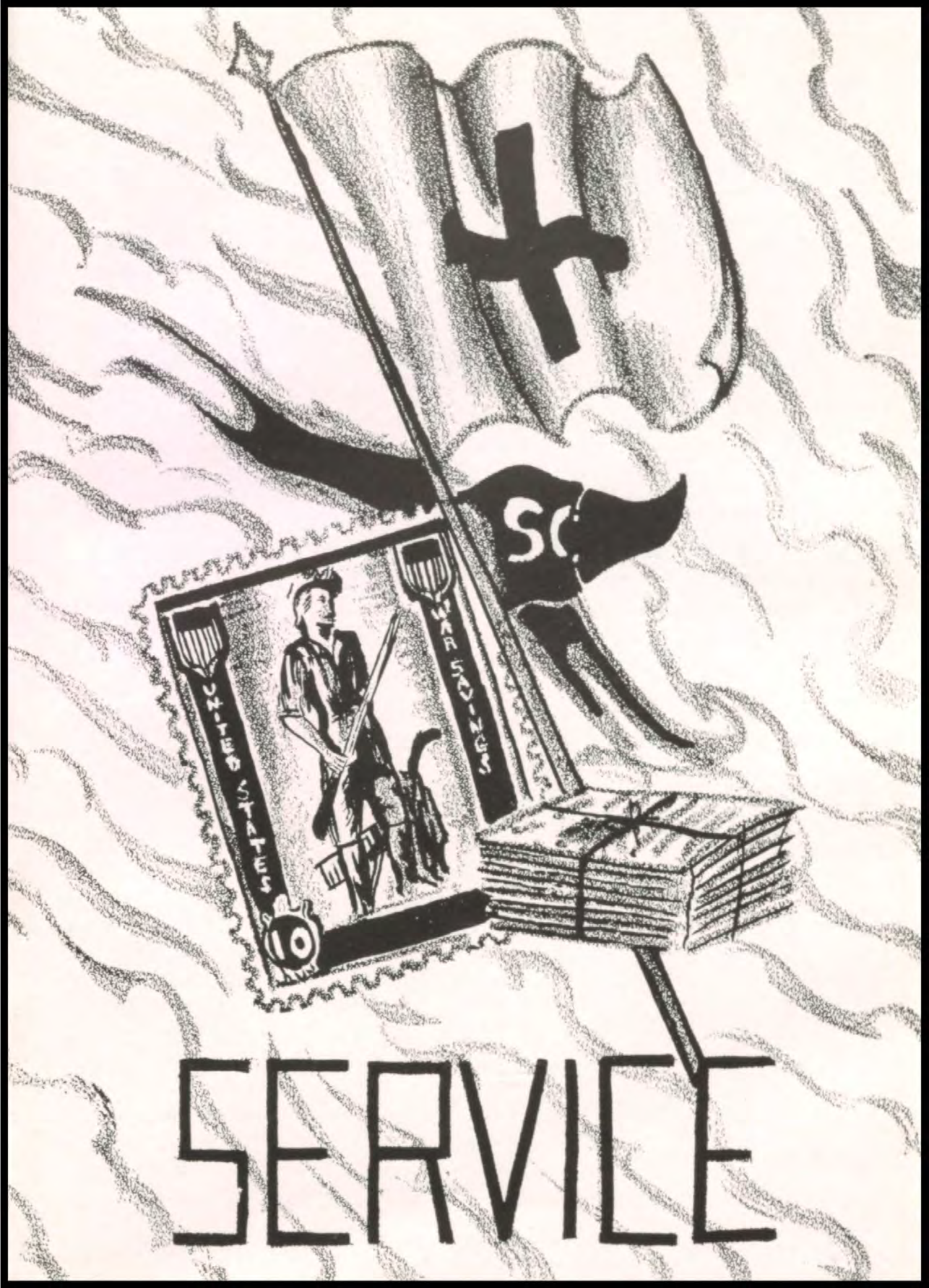
HONOR ROLL

JUNE, 1944

Joanne Amick
Lois Andersen
Beth Bechtel
Lynn Black
Suzanne Bloomer
John Browne
Leland Browne
John Brownlee
Patricia Brubaker
Genevieve Bublitz
Terry Buchanan
Rose Alice Cambern
Louise Changnon
Bob Closser
James Corbett
Lorna Cuneo
Marcene Dameron
Jean Dressler
Margaret Durkee
Phyllis Ellinwood
Suzanne Espenett
Marvin Fieman
Marian Fried
Jeanne Galvin
Mary Gillham
Thomas Griesa
Joseph Hall
Dale Helmers
Carol Herter
Milburn Hobson
Edward Hoffman
Dick Houston
Edward Hucke
Herbert Jacobson
Marilyn Jacoby
Joanne Jeans
Lenore Joffee
Andrew Jones
Sally Jones
Barbara Kearney
Kay Ann Kent
Bev Kirkwood
Laverne Knoche
Janice Kollman
Herbert Kosovitz
Haydn Kramer
Joan Labhart
Carol Levi
Mark Levi
Barbara Longfellow
Talmage Luther
Irma McCormac
Ann McCreery
James McDonald
Bob McEvers
Adrianne Mallin
Jack Marshall
Jim Masters
William Meier
Richard Menuet
Connie Meyer
Maryanna Meyer
Beverly Milgram
Ralph Moon
Shirley Munford
Jackie Neibel
John Nesselhof
Ernest Neuer
Joyce Newcomer
Beverly Newman
Carolyn Ogden
Virginia Ogden
Mary Dell Perrin
Billy Peters
Sallie Peterson
Dick Phelps
Albert Rader
Beverlee Reardan
John Rose
Frank Sebree
Judith Shafer
Josephine Shafir
Austin Shartel
Lela Sheldon
Sanford Siegel
Robert Silkett
Eleanor Smith
Jean Spaid
Carol Stalcup
Jane Stanley
Joe Stevens
Josephine Stooker
Willard Straight
Tom Stratton
Dorothy Strauss
Ralph Summy
Marilyn Sweet
Jean Sydenstricker
Jo Ann Sylvester
Bancroft Tapp
Robert Terte
Barbara Tindall
Helen Tucker
Katherine Tyner
Dixon Vance
Dunham Walker
Fulton Want
Norma Lou Welborn
Betty Wilcox
Sarah Willingham
John Wood
Roger Zinn

JANUARY, 1945

Joanne Amick
Lois Andersen
Betsy Anderson
Adele Anthony
Betty Beierfeld
Bonnie Brown
Thelma Brown
John Brownlee
Genevieve Bublitz
Rose Alice Cambern
Patsy Cameron
John Campbell
Frances Carswell
Bob Carver
Pat Cockerell
James Corbett
Miller Cravens
Norman Cross
Lorna Cuneo
Jean Dressler
Jane Duff
Margaret Durkee
Phyllis Ellinwood
Marvin Fieman
Marian Fried
Elizabeth Ann George
Thomas Griesa
Janice Hauge
Dorothy Hodson
Edward Hoffman
Joanne Horovitz
Dick Houston
Herbert Jacobson
Marilyn Jacoby
Joanne Jeans
Andrew Jones
Belinda Kemp
Janice Kollman
Carol Levi
Russell Little
Mardel Lofsted
Barbara Longfellow
Carol Lovejoy
Joan Lukin
Talmage Luther
Paul Lux
Irma McCormac
James McDonald
Ola McDonald
Bob McEvers
Donald McKinney
Bob Mahood
Jack Marshall
Jim Masters
Nancy Matteson
William Meier
Connie Meyer
Maryanna Meyer
Beverly Milgram
Ralph Moon
Pat Mortvedt
Bernard Munford
Shirley Munford
John Nesselhof
Joyce Newcomer
Beverley Newman
Carolyn Ogden
Virginia Ogden
Maxine Patton
Morton Peltzman
Jack Penticuff
Dick Phelps
Joanne Phillips
Jean Ptacek
Jo Ann Putney
Albert Rader
Beverlee Reardon
Patricia Reyling
Jack Robison
Mary Rogell
Vera Rush
Shirley Schermes
Patsy Schraub
Frank Sebree
Austin Shartel
Lela Sheldon
Joan Snider
Frederick Spitznagle
Joe Stevens
Josephine Stooker
Tom Stratton
Dorothy Strauss
Marilyn Sweet
Barbara Tindall
Mary Lou Tyner
Mary Lou Ulery
Dunham Walker
Tom Ware
Samene Webber
Mary Sue Weimer
Norma Lou Welborn
Lois White
Juliette Williams
Sarah Willingham
John Wood
Sally Young
Roger Zinn


UNITED STATES
10
SERVICE

Service organizations do a great deal for the school in endeavoring to make life at Southwest as efficient and enjoyable as possible. Foremost among these are the Student Council, which sponsors the cafeteria courtesy committee and the Scalpers Club, and the Junior Red Cross Council. Business transactions are speeded by the office and war stamp assistants, and the health-center functions efficiently with the aid of student helpers. We appreciate the faithful service of these students.

FIRST SEMESTER
Standing: Stevens, Roberts.
Seated: Campbell, Walker, Jeans.

SECOND SEMESTER
Standing: Trotter, Roberts, Abrams.
Seated: Morris, Stevens, Keplinger.

STUDENT COUNCIL

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
Dunham Walker	*President*	Joe Stevens
Joe Stevens	*Vice-President*	Amos Roberts
Carolyn Campbell	*Secretary*	Shirley Morris
Frank Sebree	*Treasurer*	Milton Abrams

Sponsors: Mr. Robert Milton, Miss Cleora Hutchison, Mrs. William Clark.

STUDENT COUNCIL

First Semester

REPRESENTATIVES

Kenneth Appell
Jane Begley
Ray Binnicker
Laurie Birmingham
Bea Burgess
Carolyn Campbell
Bob Carl
Marian Clement
Ronald Criswell
Norman Cross
Mary Louise Downing
Tom Fraher
Nancy Frazier
Fred Fry
Jean Galwicks
Harriet Harlow
Jim Hawes
Joanne Jeans
Patsy Kidd
Susie Kleine
Janice Kollman
Bob Mahood
Ray Martin
Pat McCarthy
Jim McDonald
Jean Miller
Jim Neuner
Shirley Newcomer
Carolyn Osborne
Dick Phelps
Bob Pickrell
Mary Lou Proctor
Amos Roberts
Fred Schmitz
Frank Sebree
Betty Shartel
Jim Shull
Mollie Smith
Sue Ann Smith
Carol Stalcup
Jane Stanley
Joe Stevens
Allen Taylor
Tom Trotter
Jim Tuthill
Dunham Walker
Norma Lou Welborn

ALTERNATES

Milton Abrams
Dolores Anderson
Sonia Bornstein
Patsy Cameron
Mary Ann Collins
Bruce Cook
Ray Cowen
Lorna Cuneo
Ann Cunningham
Frank Deck
Nancy Flinn
Bob Fountain
Margaret Harness
Dorothy Johnson
Shirley Kaler
John Keller
Bev Kirkwood
Dick Loeffler
Ralph Lundgren
Marilyn Mackey
Walt Marquis
Meredith Masters
Gloria Maxwell
Bill Meier
Peter Michaels
Mary Lou Miller
Lucy Nottberg
Bill Perry
Michael Ptacek
Pat Purnell
Jack Shideler
Nancy Smart
Bill Spann
Shirley Strane
Marilyn Sweet
Virginia Teaney
Mary Thorp
Bob Timmons
Barbara Tindall
Dorothy Townsend
Sally Trembly
Gloria Ruth Vasseler
Cloe Warner
Bob Williams

Top Row: Criswell, M. Smith, Hawes, Osborne, Fry, Stanley, Taylor, S. Smith, Phelps, Kollmann, Stevens. *Third Row:* Fraher, Shartel, Martin, Cross, Burgess, Walker, McCarthy, Menuet, Begley, Schmitz, Tuthill. *Second Row:* Kleine, Neuner, Downing, Pickrell, Miller, McDonald, Harlow, Mahood, Stalcup, Newcomer, Kidd. *Bottom Row:* Frazer, Clement, Appell, Roberts, Proctor, Sebree, Carl, Jeans, Campbell, Birmingham.

STUDENT COUNCIL

Second Semester

REPRESENTATIVES

Milton Abrams
Bill Ackenhausen
Patricia Brubaker
Patsy Cameron
Ronald Clark
Ann Cunningham
Charles Dougherty
Jean Dressler
Donna Lee Fitzer
Bob Fountain
Rudy Granaden
Jim Grimes
Peggy Hazard
Margery Hollingsworth
Larry Kauffman
John Keller
Martha Keplinger
Bev Kirkwood
Paul Koontz
Bill Lane
Barbara Longfellow
Bob Mahood
Donna MacDougall
Susan Marshall
Gloria Maxwell
Bob McEvers
Bill Meier
Jeanne Miller
Tom Moore
Shirley Morris
Jackie Neibel
Tom Nelson
Betty Lou Ogan
Virginia Ogden
Dick Phelps
Pat Reyling
Amos Roberts
Estelle Shapiro
Joan Snider
Joe Stevens
Marilyn Sweet
Barbara Thorne
Sally Trembly
Tom Trotter
Harry Weddendorf
Sally Welker
Dorothy Wood

ALTERNATES

Beverly Ames
Jim Arnold
Sandy Beels
Pete Bowers
Joanne Bynan
Bill Campbell
Douglass Carson
Roy Cowan
Frank Deck
Bill Degen
Frederick Fry
Jack Halper
Jim Hawes
Elinor Hoopman
Joyce Hughes
Dorothy Johnson
Frank Jones
Belinda Kemp
Jean Ketcham
Bill Kitchen
Ray Martin
Nancy Matteson
Ann McCreery
Maryanna Meyer
Myla Mittlebach
Bernard Munford
Ernest Neuer
Joyce Newcomer
Jeanne Peterson
Marjorie Powell
Bob Reed
Davis Roach
Helen Rudolph
Dan Shafer
Jack Shideler
Bob Timmons
Gloria Vosseler
Virginia Walsh
Merry Waterman
Warren Weaver
Charlene Wells
Pat Wells
Mary Alice White
Clarabeth Whyte
Dorothy Woodward

Top Row: Shafir, Ogan, Meier, Marshall, Clark, Fitzer, Keller, Hazard, Koontz, Shapiro. *Fourth Row:* MacDougall, Reyling, McEvers, Phelps, Snider, Maxwell, Fountain, Neibel, Dressler. *Third Row:* Brubaker, Kauffman, Longfellow, Ogden, Mahood, Welker, Wood, Ackenhausen, Grimes, Cunningham. *Second Row:* Sweet, Hollingsworth, Miller, Lane, Trembly, Weddendorf, Cameron, Roberts, Thorne, Mr. Milton. *Bottom Row:* Nelson, Morris, Trotter, Keplinger, Moore, Stevens, Kirkwood, Abrams.

JUNIOR RED CROSS *Council*

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
Tom Young	*President*	Shirley Leitch
Marie Swartz	*Vice-President*	Tom Congleton
Shirley Leitch	*Secretary*	Charlotte Boyle
Shirley Morris	*Treasurer*	Lou Tuggle

Sponsor: Miss Mary L. Jackson

FIRST SEMESTER
Standing: Johnson, Young.
Seated: Peirson, Leitch, Morris, Harlow, Weaver.

SECOND SEMESTER
Standing: Plattenburg, Congleton.
Seated: Tuggle, Leitch, Boyle.

JUNIOR RED CROSS COUNCIL

First Semester

REPRESENTATIVES

Carolyn Atha
Douglas Carson
Peggy Sue Cloyd
Margaret Davis
Bill Degen
Bob Devine
Frederick Feucht
John Quinley
Suzanne Green
Jackie Heath
Gloria Heffley
Carol Herter
Edward Hoffman
Logan Holtgrewe
Peggy Joslyn
Martha Keplinger
Jean Ketcham
Joan Labhart
Sally Lehman
Shirley Leitch
Jim Leiter
Betty Lyon
Annette Mack
Nancy Matteson
Tom Moore
Shirley Morris
Janice Neidenberger
Tom Nelson
Carolyn Ogden
Katie Lou Peirson
Jeanne Peterson
Virginia Powell
Jo Anne Putney
Mary Jean Randolph
Mary Lou Rhea
Wilson Siemens
Betty Stephens
Yolonda Sterner
Bob Timmons
Mary Wagner
Tom Ware
Warren Weaver
Mary Sue Weimer

ALTERNATES

Jack Anderson
Adele Anthony
Dick Boucher
Candy Birrell
Dorothy Busby
Sandra Chandler
Carol Coomer
La Verne De Voire
Elizabeth Dominick
Barbara Douglas
Dick Durham
Suzanne Espenett
Margaret Fisher
Jim Quinley
Jack Gentry
Elizabeth George
Patsy Glazer
Russell Gunn
Margery Hollingsworth
Elinor Hoopman
Dick Houston
Dorothy Jones
Barbara Longfellow
Dick Mackey
John Nesselhof
Joyce Newcomer
Nan Pearson
Bob Reed
Nancy Reyling
Nancy Seaman
Dan Shafer
Sally Sight
Pete Soper
Tom Stratton
Dick Thomas
Helen Tucker
Fulton Want
Merry Ann Waterman
Betty Wilcox
Mary Wiltse

Top Row: Feucht, Randolph, Atha, Mack, Matteson, Powell, Waterman, Peirson, Weaver. *Third Row:* Davis, Herter, Lehman, Joslyn, Labhart, Green, Wagner, Peterson. *Second Row:* Neidenberger, Sterner, Evans, Ketcham, Morris, Cloyd, Keplinger, Stephens, Leitch. *Bottom Row:* Degen, Weimer, Ware, Young, Carson, Ogden, Hoffman.

JUNIOR RED CROSS COUNCIL

Second Semester

REPRESENTATIVES

Jack Boyd
Charlotte Boyle
John Brewster
Dorothy Busby
Bob Carver
Sandra Chandler
Mary Louise Downing
Robert Duncan
Nancy Frazer
George Frew
Earlyn Fromme
Tom Griesa
Ann Hamlin
David Hartley
Dale Helmers
Carol Herter
Jack Higgins
Gertrude Hovey
Ellis Jones
Joan Labhart
Annette Mack
Dick Mackey
Joan Mackey
Alan Marshall
George Matteson
Pat McCarthy
Jim Neuner
Carolyn Ogden
Lee Plattenburg
Mike Ptacek
Ray Rieling
Mary Rogell
John Rosen
Jim Schmidt
Nancy Senter
Louise Shepard
Bob Silkett
Charlotte Smith
Louise Spencer
Margery Springer
Jean Sydenstricker
Lou Toggle
Sue Vandenburg
Jim Whitacre
Jim Wiltse

ALTERNATES

Rusty Baltis
Joyce Barron
Judy Channon
Paul Congleton
Ronald Criswell
Joan Daggett
Martha Edwards
Arnie Eversull
Jack Goodyear
Dick Gram
Arlene Greenberg
Shera Hardy
Margaret Harness
Dolores Holmes
Joanne Kenney
Sally Lehman
Dick Logan
Jack Marshall
Jay McPherson
Connie Meyer
Byron Milgram
Janice Neidenberger
Beverley Newman
Frances Newman
Carolyn Osborne
Bill Perry
Pat Purnell
Albert Rader
Joan Robinson
Shirley Schermes
Dick Scott
Jim Seaman
Jerry Shideler
Jim Shull
Audrey Smith
Bill Stratton
Dorothy Townsend
Dixon Vance
Bob Wahlstedt
Merry Ann Waterman
Nancy Weller
Betty Wilcox
Julliette Williams

Top Row: Helmers, Mack, Wiltse, Rogell, Jones, Hovey, Mackey, Labhart, Schmidt. *Third Row:* C. Ogden, Ptacek, Herter, Brewster, Sydenstricker, Marshall, Vandenburg, Carver. *Second Row:* Hamlin, Matteson, Spencer, Griesa, Mackey, Neuner, McCarthy, Silkett, Chandler. *Bottom Row:* Boyd, Whitacre, C. Smith, Higgins, Plattenburg, Shepard, Downing, Congleton, Rosen.

Top Row: Smith, Welborn, Sheldon, Tomasello, Mackey, Link, Sydenstricker. *Third Row:* Simpson, Stratton, Campbell, Hunsaker, Pitrat, Degen, Head, Menuet. *Second Row:* Davis, Munford, Clement, Ptacek, Proctor, Kirkwood, Rader. *Bottom Row:* Masters, Brownlee, McKinney, Leeds, Loeffler, Abrams, Patton, Carl.

CAFETERIA *Courtesy Committee*

CAPTAINS

Third Hour: Bob Carl, Suzanne Leeds.

Fourth Hour: Bev Kirkwood, Katie Lou Peirson

Sponsor . . . Mr. George Peterson

MEMBERS

Milton Abrams
Sally Anderson
Frank Becklean
Ray Binnicker
John Brownlee
William Campbell
Bob Carl
Marian Clement
James Corbett
William Degen
Diane Durham
Almaria Head
Pat Hunsaker
Claudia Johnson
Kathleen Kerr
Bev Kirkwood
Suzanne Leeds
Patty Link
Richard Loeffler
Marilyn Mackey
Don Maffry
James Masters
Donald McKinney
Richard Menuet
Bernard Munford
John Nesselhof
Don Nickell
Nan Pearson
Katie Lou Peirson
Charles Pitrat
Mary Lou Proctor
Jean Ptacek
Albert Rader
Patsy Schraub
Richard Scott
Sanford Seigel
Lela Sheldon
Richard Sime
Agnes Simpson
Eleanor Smith
Janet Story
Tom Stratton
Jean Sydenstricker
Mary Tomasello
Norma Lou Welborn
Betty Wilcox

HEALTH CENTER ASSISTANTS

Standing: Marilyn Brand, Barbara Oppenheimer, Wilma Chambers. *Seated:* Lucille Poulin, Beverly McElvain, Miss Dreyer, Sue McCullough, Joan Roberts, Virginia Ely.

OFFICE ASSISTANTS

Standing: Susan Shook, Gloria Hodkins. *Seated:* Maxine Patton, Lu Anne Powell, Jean Ketcham, Mrs. Boydston, Joanne Amick, Charlotte Henry.

WAR STAMP ASSISTANTS

Top Row: Eleanor Smith, Mary Dell Perrin, Samene Webber, Marcia Rubin, Pat Cockerell, Miss Smith. *Second Row:* Shirley Arfsten, Richard Menuet, Shirley Schermes, Bill Davis, Jack Shideler, Miss Shipley, Tom Fraher. *Bottom Row:* Charles Roberts, Tom Trotter, Ovid Jones, Jim Masters, Bill Brueck, Charles Pitrat.

SOCIETIES

Societies at Southwest offer both inspiration and social enjoyment to students with similar interests. Through literary, engineering, crafts, home economic, and social service clubs, students form new interests and ideas and gain valuable experience in parliamentary procedure. These organzations are sponsored by efficient and able teachers, who devote much of their time and energy to aiding the club members to learn more and to find higher ideals in their particular fields.

RUSKONIAN *Literary Society*

"Literature is the immortality of speech."
—Willmott.

MEMBERS

Bob Carl	Mark Levi
Clarence Chambers	Keith Lukin
Bruce Cook	Talmage Luther
Bill Degen	Jim McDonald
Loeb Granoff	Gary McKee
Robert Graves	Don McKinney
Roger Hurwitz	James Masters
Todd Johnson	Bill Meier
Frank Jones	Bernard Munford
Irving Klein	John Nesselhoff
Herbert Kosovitz	Burton Osiason
Haydn Kramer	Kenneth Osiason

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
Baconian	*Ruskin*	*Ruskonian*
James Tuthill	Dick Phelps *President*	Talmage Luther
John Nesselhof	Jim Masters *Vice-President*	John Nesselhof
Bob Carl	Charles Pitrat *Secretary*	Bob Carl
Bill Degen	Gary McKee *Treasurer*	Charles Pitrat

Sponsor: Mr. B. H. Overman

Jack Penticuff	John Rose
Dick Phelps	Arthur Stern
Charles Pitrat	Murray Trelease
Jack Plotsky	Jim Tuthill

Top Row: Graves, Cook, Levi, Plotsky, Rose, B. Osiason, Klein, Chambers, Stern. *Third Row:* Meier, Shafer, Kramer, Phelps, Tuthill, Menuet, Pitrat, Trelease, Mr. Overman. *Second Row:* Luther, Munford, McDonald, K. Osiason, Laner, Degen, Johnson. *Bottom Row:* Jones, Masters, Nesselhof, McKee, Globus, Carl, Kosovitz, McKinney.

Top Row: Mnookin, Kollmann, C. Meyer, B. Campbell, Fletcher, Kerr, Peirson, B. Brown, Waterman, Kaler, Horovitz, Randolph. *Fourth Row:* Helzberg, S. Smith, Bauers, Herter, McCreery, Brubaker, A. Sweet, Spencer, Stehley, Bechtel, M. Meyer, Thorne. *Third Row:* Cromer, Tucker, M. Sweet N. Brown, Gray, Labhart, C. Ogden, Ketcham, Welker, Peterson, V. Ogden, Raines, Stepper. *Second Row:* Pennington, Reyling, C. Smith, Tindall, Evans, Miller, C. Campbell, Leitch, Anthony, Newcomer, M. Powell. *Bottom Row:* Clement, Watts, Proctor, L. Powell, Miss Powers, Miss K. Morgan, Rubin, Hogin, Williams, Campbell.

SAPPHO *Literary Society*

"Literature is the greatest of all sources of refined pleasure, and one of the great uses of a liberal education is to enable us to enjoy that pleasure."—Huxley.

SENIOR MEMBERS

Adele Anthony
Nancy Brown
Carolyn Campbell
Marian Clement
Mary Lou Cromer
Lorna Cuneo
Carol Herter
Christine Hogin
Joanne Jeans
Kathleen Kerr
Jean Ketcham
Joanne Labhart
Shirley Leitch
Maryanna Meyer
Beverly Newman
Patty Nordeen
Carolyn Ogden
Virginia Ogden
Nancy Pennington
Jeanne Peterson
Katie Lou Peirson
Lu Anne Powell
Marjorie Powell
Mary Lou Proctor
Sally Raines
Marcia Rubin
Charlotte Smith
Joyce Stehley
Marilyn Sweet
Barbara Thorne
Helen Tucker
Merry Ann Waterman
Frances Watts
Sally Welker
Juliette Williams

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
Maryanna Meyer	*President*	Marilyn Sweet
Marilyn Sweet	*Vice-President*	Lu Anne Powell
	Second Vice-President	Jeanne Peterson
Lu Anne Powell	*Secretary*	Shirley Leitch
Shirley Leitch	*Treasurer*	Marian Clement

Sponsors: Miss Katharine Morgan
Miss Lucille Powers

CADETS

Mary Jo Bauers
Beth Bechtel
Bonnie Brown
Patty Brubaker
Betty Campbell
Alice Evans
Barbara Fletcher
Marion Helzberg
Shirley Kaler
Janice Kollman
Ann McCreery
Connie Meyer
Mary Lou Miller
Barbara Mnookin
Joyce Newcomer
Mary Jean Randolph
Nancy Reyling
Betty Shartel
Sue Ann Smith
Louise Spencer
Jane Stanley
Sally Stepper
Athelia Sweet
Barbara Tindall

SESAME *Literary Society*

"The pen is the tongue of the mind."
—de Cervantes.

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER	SEC	SECOND SEMESTER
Harriet Harlow	*President*	Betty Wilcox
Betty Wilcox	*Vice-President*	Jo Ann Sylvester
Shirley Newcomer	*Second Vice-President*	Shirley Newcomer
Jo Ann Sylvester	*Secretary*	Mary Jane Horton
	Treasurer	Jean Esson

Sponsors: Miss Naomi Simpson
Miss Cleora Hutchison

SENIOR MEMBERS

Joan Bodwell
Sonia Bornstein
Charlotte Boyle
Nona Brown
Genevieve Bublitz
Barbara Byrd
Shirley Carpenter
Jane Carswell
Judy Channon
Ann Clifford
Peggy Sue Cloyd
Margaret Davis
Jean Esson
Elizabeth Ann George
Harriet Harlow
Barbara Haynes
Mary Jane Horton
Marjorie Hurst
Barbara Kearney
Patsy Kidd
Lou Helen Lapin
Judy Lapp
Barbara Longfellow
Jeanne Miller
Shirley Munford
Shirley Newcomer
Barbara Oppenheimer
Patsy Schraub
Josephine Stooker
Shirley Strane
Jo Ann Sylvester
Betty Wilcox

CADETS

Betty Beierfeld
Carolyn Cohen
Janet Corlett
Phyllis Ellinwood
Jeanne Galvin
Patty Goss
Janice Hauge
Marshall Head
Marilyn Innis
Marilyn Jacoby
Peggy Joslyn
Sally Lehman
Carol Levi
Lois Longfellow
Beverly Milgrim
Betty Lou Ogan
Judith Shafer
Josephine Shafir
Joan Stanbury
Beverly Stone
Carolyn McClure
Dorothy Strauss
Martha Thomas
Nancy Weller

Top Row: Oppenheimer, Ogan, Goss, J. Brown, Hurst, Jose Shafir, Ellinwood, Lehman, Carpenter, Anderson, Milgram, Weller. *Fourth Row:* Lapin, Cohen, Beierfeld, Horton, Esson, Kearney, Schraub, Harlow, Strane, Byrd, Jacoby, Wilcox. *Third Row:* Carswell, Bornstein, B. Longfellow, Thomas, Hauge, Stooker, George, Clifford, L. Longfellow, Joslyn, Munford. *Second Row:* Corlett, Stanbury, Stone, Haynes, Lapp, Channon, Levi, Judy Shafer, Newcomer, Boyle, Kidd. *Bottom Row:* Innis, Miss Hutchison, Head, Sylvester, N. Brown, Williams, Bodwell, Bublitz, Strauss, Miss Simpson.

Top Row: M. Smith, E. Smith, Howell, Anderson, Soper, B. Glazer, Shook, McCormac, Melcher, P. Glazer. *Fourth Row:* Sue Jones, Silverman, Fried, Rippeteau, Ely, Espenett, Kesterson, Jackson, Sheldon, Bryan, Bennett. *Third Row:* Wynn, Finkelstein, Crain, Batton, Lyon, Epstein, Lewis, Chambers, Clark, Canterbury. *Second Row:* Spaid, Stalcup, Whalen, Joffee, Sally Jones, Russell, Rudolph, Young, Schutzel, Hovey. *Bottom Row:* Salsbury, Orr, Cambern, Neal, Beggs, Bader, Selders, Miss Varney, Miss Kleeman.

THALIAN *Literary Society*

Literature is "The expression of a nation's mind in writing."—Channing.

SENIOR MEMBERS

Joan Bader
Mary Sue Batton
Gloria Canterbury
Carolyn Chambers
Marion Crain
Virginia Ely
Doris Epstein
Suzanne Espenett
Eleanor Foster
Marian Fried
Patsy Glazer
Gloria Hodkins
Lenore Joffee
Sally Jones
Sue Jones
Jean Lewis
Patricia Link
Betty Lyon
Marilyn Mackey
Irma McCormac
Eleanor Neal
Martha Orr
Marian Rippeteau
Helen Rudolph
Phyllis Russell
Joyce Salsbury
Suzanne Schutzel
Barbara Selders
Lela Sheldon
Susan Shook
Eleanor Smith
Carol Stalcup

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
Lela Sheldon	*President*	Lela Sheldon
Eleanor Smith	*Vice-President*	Suzanne Schutzel
	Second Vice-President	Carol Stalcup
Suzanne Espenett	*Secretary*	Virginia Ely
Virginia Ely	*Treasurer*	Barbara Selders

Sponsors: Miss Eleanor Kleeman
Miss Dorothy Varney

CADETS

Lois Anderson
Audrey Beggs
Billie Bennett
Rose Alice Cambern
Sarah Jane Clark
Peggy Durkee
Susan Finkelstein
Grace Hovey
Diane Howell
Norma Kesterson
Carol Lovejoy
Romona Loudermilk
Marian Melcher
Maryon Silverman
Mary Carolyn Smith
Nanette Soper
Jean Spaid
Margaret Whalen
Lois White
Joanne Wynn

VEDA *Literary Society*

"That complete statement which is literature."
—Virginia Woolf.

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER	SECOND SEMESTER
Jo Ann Amick	Norma Lou Welborn
President	
Norma Lou Welborn	Jean Sydenstricker
Vice-President	
	Pat Mortvedt
Second Vice-President	
Jean Sydenstricker	Katherine Tyner
Secretary	
Jeanne Olson	Sarah Willingham
Treasurer	

Sponsors: Miss Julia Guyer
Miss Grace Morgan

SENIOR MEMBERS

Jo Ann Aldrich
Jo Ann Amick
Shirley Arfsten
Caroline Ball
Marna Ruth Bernstein
Charlotte Bordman
Marilyn Brand
Sandra Chandler
Pat Cockerell
Esther Goodman
Dorothy Hass
Corinne Hoffman
Helen Hubbard
Joyce Hughes
Charmaine Kelner
Marilyn McCormick
Adrianne Mallin
Gladys Marsh
Pat Mortvedt
Janice Neidenberger
Jeanne Olson
Betty Perdue
Jeanne Ptacek
Margery Springer
Margaret Struif
Jean Sydenstricker
Sue Taube
Katherine Tyner
Mary Wagner
Kitty Walter
Norma Lou Welborn
Sarah Willingham
Betsy Wolf

CADETS

Patsy Cameron
Louise Changnon
Marcene Dameron
Jean Dressler
Janet Feist
Marilyn Hanrahan
Emily Hendrix
Kay Ann Kent
Beverly Kenton
Nedra Linville
Kathryn Lundgaard
Janet McNutt
Phoebe Mueller
Shirley Pfuhl
Dorothy Schenk
Estelle Shapiro
Mari Virginia Stout
Mildred Straahs
Virginia Teaney

Top Row: Goodman, Brand, Bordman, Heath, Welborn, Linville, Straahs, Taube, Mallin, Perdue, Dameron. *Fourth Row:* Parker, Edwards, Tyner, Wolf, Sydenstricker, Walter, Miller, Mueller, Aldrich. *Third Row:* Wagner, Cockerell, Teaney, Neidenberger, Olson, Stout, Dressler, Bernstein, Bryant. *Second Row:* Kenton, Schenk, Willingham, Cameron, Amick, Hanrahan, Hendrix, Kent, Feist. *Bottom Row:* Mortvedt, Ptacek, McCormick, Hubbard, McNutt, Arfsten, Marsh, Wurzbach, Hass.

Top Row: Griffith, Hobson, Arfsten, Latimer, Linn, Straight, Fountain, Farnen, Orr, Helmers. *Third Row:* G'sh, Fieman, McEvers, Shideler, Jacob on, Silkett, Kauffman, Marshall, Hemstreet, Terte. *Second Row:* Hoffman, Wm. Campbell, J. Campbell, Cowen, Buckley, Ware, Griesa, Kirkwood, Walton. *Bottom Row:* Gram, Williams, Congleton, Zinn, Abrams, Stevens, Shartel, Mr. Williams, Brownlee.

ZEND-AVESTA *Literary Society*

"Literature is an investment of genius which pays dividends to all subsequent times."
—John Burroughs.

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
Joe Stevens	*President*	Milton Abrams
Frank Sebree	*Vice-President*	Bev Kirkwood
Milton Abrams	*Secretary*	John Brownlee
Bev Kirkwood	*Treasurer*	Bob Williams

Sponsor: Mr. Chaney O. Williams

MEMBERS

Milton Abrams	Dick Gish	Larry Kauffman	Bob Silkett
Bob Arfsten	Dick Gram	Bev Kirkwood	Joe Stevens
John Brownlee	Tom Griesa	Bill Latimer	C. A. Stewart
Jim Buckley	Dick Griffith	Louis Linn	Bill Straight
John Campbell	Jim Hawes	Jack Marshall	Bob Terte
Bill Campbell	Dale Helmers	Bob McEvers	Dunham Walker
Tom Congleton	Russell Hemstreet	Bob Orr	Walter Walton
Roy Cowan	Milburn Hobson	Frank Sebree	Tom Ware
Jim Farnen	Ed Hoffman	Austin Shartel	Bob Williams
Marvin Fieman	Herbert Jacobson	Jack Shideler	Roger Zinn

ENGINEERS *Club*

"To what new realms of marvel, say,
Will conquering science war its way"
—William C. Bennett.

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
Richard Menuet	*President*	Bob Mahood
Bob Mahood	*Vice-President*	Bill Campbell
Milton Abrams	*Secretary*	Tom Stratton
	Corresponding Secretary	Richard Gish
Bill Degen	*Treasurer*	Ralph Moon

Sponsor: Mr. J. R. Manly

MEMBERS

Milton Abrams	John Fredricks	Bev Kirkwood	Bill Noonan
John Brownlee	Dick Gish	Mark Levi	Burton Osiason
Bill Campbell	Gordon Heffley	Bob Mahood	Albert Rader
John Campbell	Russell Hemstreet	Don McKinney	Sanford Siegel
Bill Degen	Ed Hoffman	Dick Menuet	Ben Sharp
Allen Drew	Herbert Jacobson	Ralph Moon	Tom Stratton
Jim Farnen	Andrew Jones	Bernard Munford	

Top Row: Gish, Hemstreet, Stratton, Osiason, Wm. Campbell, Jacobson, Noonan, Jones, Farnen.
Middle Row: Heffley, Fredricks, Kirkwood, Degen, Mahood, Menuet, Hoffman, Drew, Mr. Manly.
Bottom Row: J. Campbell, Siegel, McKinney, Munford, Abrams, Rader, Sharp, Brownlee, Levi.

Top Row: Cockerell, Hollingsworth, Shawhan, Mallin, Welker, C. Ogden, Glenn, Raines. *Third Row:* Anderson, Herter, Hall, Neidenberger, Grimes, Carter, Hurst, Bagby. *Second Row:* Dwyer, Shideler, Campbell, V. Ogden, Thompson, Degen, Flanders, Happ. *Bottom Row:* Overall, Brown, Buckley, B. Williams, Sicola, Plattenburg, Peterson, Evans, Smith.

DRIVERS

"A driver's responsibility is too heavy to be taken lightly."—Anonymous.

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
Lee Plattenburg	*President*	Lou Tuggle
Helen Tucker	*Vice-President*	Shirley Newcomer
Carolyn Campbell	*Secretary*	Dick Flanders
Bob Williams	*Treasurer*	Bill Wald

Sponsor: Mrs. Alicia Seifrit

MEMBERS

Larry Anderson
Marvin Atha
Joan Bagby
Rusty Baltis
Jane Begley
Marna Bernstein
Susie Boyle
Bob Brown
Nona Brown
Jim Buckley
Carolyn Campbell
Jane Carswell
Pat Cockerell
Tom Congleton
Mary Lou Cromer
Lorna Cuneo
Ann Cunningham
Carol Carter
Judy Channon
Bill Degen
Bill DeLay
Louis Duff
Diane Durham
Fred Dwyer
Martha Edwards
Bob Evans
Dick Flanders
Bob Fountain
Joyce Giboney
Laura Belle Glenn
Jim Grimes
Charles Hall
Jack Halper
Bill Happ
Harriet Harlow
Carol Herter
Margery Hollingsworth
Mary Jane Horton
Jim Hurst
Joanne Jeans
Frank Jones
Corinne Keegan
Joanne Kenney
Martha Keplinger
Jean Ketcham
Patsy Kidd
Shirley Leitch
Adrianne Mallin

MEMBERS — *Continued*

George Matteson
Jay McPherson
Maryanna Meyer
Shirley Morris
Shirley Newcomer
Janice Neidenberger
James Noel
Carolyn Ogden
Virginia Ogden
Cooper Overall
Pat Palmer
Nan Pearson
Katie Peirson
Jeanne Peterson
Lee Plattenburg
Bobbie Pratt
Lu Anne Powell
Margery Powell
Sally Raines
Kenneth Ramsey
Bob Reed
Mary Lu Rhea
Don Roberson
Audrey Rubenstein
Marcia Rubin
Nancy Senter
Austin Shartel
Marian Shawhan
Jack Shideler
Jim Shull
Rose Marie Sicola
Charlotte Smith
Marilyn Sweet
Don Thompson
Barbara Thorne
Helen Tucker
Lou Tuggle
Katherine Tyner
Mary Valentine
Bill Wald
Dunham Walker
Sally Welker
Jim Whitacre
Mary Alice White
Betty Wilcox
Bob Williams
Juliette Williams

WAR-*Safety Club*

Top Row: Cromer, Tucker, Valentine, Sweet, Meyer, Senter, White. *Third Row:* Pearson, Wilcox, Harlow, Jeans, Durham, Rubin, Rubenstein, Bernstein. *Second Row:* Edwards, Cunningham, Tuggle, J. Williams, Powell, Channon, Keplinger, Rhea, Newcomer. *Bottom Row:* Jones, Duff, Wheelock, Noel, Reed, Shull, DeLay, Congleton.

HI-Y

Purpose: To create, maintain, and extend, throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character.

TOP PICTURE—*Top Row:* Young, Hucke, Knappenberger, Walton, Alexander, Campbell, Norris. *Third Row:* Johnson, E. Want, F. Want, Hinckle, Gram, Cory, Crawford, Perry. *Second Row:* Latimer, Kauffman, Masters, Slocum, Corbett, Lewis, Washburn, Stevens. *Bottom Row:* Carl, Mr. Wesner, Luther, Shartel, Trotter, Jones, Nesselhof, Kirkwood.
BOTTOM PICTURE—*Top Row:* Jones, Silk, Spitznagle, Alexander, Siemens, Shafer, Logan, Benson, Hinsen. *Third Row:* Priestley, Cummings, Orthwein, Derse, Graves, Fankhauser, Quaintance, Sullivan, Lockton. *Second Row:* Hobson, Abell, Mason, Walker, James, Newby, Merz, Roach, Gunn. *Bottom Row:* Chaffee, Masden, Allhaver, Stewart, Pearce, Nelson, Chambers, Straight, Michaels.

TOP PICTURE—*Top Row:* Thomas, Carver, Cushing, Miller, Saunders, Marshall, Sweeney, Bailey. *Third Row:* Lane, Lyons, Ptacek, Hartwigsen, Bublitz, Fry, Deck, Lux, Sanditz. *Second Row:* Meier, Jones, Cook, Wilson, Fraher, Helmers, Hurst, Boyd, Schmitz. *Bottom Row:* Ballard, Decker, Chapman, Connolly, Bills, Reed, Brewer, Johnson, Degen.
BOTTOM PICTURE—*Top Row:* Park, Poland, Bryan, Pfister, Hayes, Porter. *Second Row:* Balke, Osborn, Hovey, Moskovitz, Sabato, Wahlstedt, Ralston. *Bottom Row:* Manning, Fountain, McKee, Cowen, Wells, Boyd, Paddock.

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
Talmage Luther	*President*	Frank Jones
Austin Shartel	*Vice-President*	Tom Trotter
Tom Trotter	*Secretary*	Austin Shartel
Frank Jones	*Treasurer*	Jim Corbett

Gordon Wesner . . . . . *Sponsor*

HI-Y MEMBERS

Fred Abel
Phil Abel
Autry Alexander
Lambert Althaver
Bill Bailey
Monte Balke
George Bartlett
Guy Benson
Richard Bills
Bert Boyd
Degerman Bridges
Victor Brewer
Ralph Brooke
Carl Bruns
Karl Bublitz
John Campbell
Bob Carl
Bob Carver
Bob Chaffee
Clarence Chambers
Donald Chapman
Lester Chapman
Ronald Lee Clark
Jack Connolly
Bruce Cook
James Corbett
Warner Cory
Roy Cowen
Carson Cowherd
Tom Crawford
Ronald Criswell
Norman Cross
Bob Crumpley
Roger Cuneo
Bill Curry
Gerry Cushing
Jimmy Cummings
Heywood Davis
Frank Deck
John Decker
Bill Degen
Franklin Delaplane
Taylor DeMunn
George Derse
Tom Duffie

Richard Durham
Bill Eubank
Don Fankhauser
Jim Farnen
Bill Foley
Howard Foste
Bob Fountain
Tom Fraher
Frederick Fry
Dick Gram
Karl Gessler
Bob Graves
Russell Gunn
Ed Harris
Bruce Hartwigsen
Charles Hayes
Roscoe Hazard
Kimber Heddens
Gordon Heffley
Dale Helmers
Russell Hemstreet
Bill Hickok
Jack Higgins
Bob Hinson
Milburn Hobson
Jack Holmgren
Logan Holtgrewe
Bob Hovey
Bob Hucke
Jim Hurst
Jerry James
Martin Johnson
Dick Johnson
Todd Johnson
Andrew Jones
Frank Jones
Ovid Jones
Robert Jones
Larry Kauffman
John Keller
Phil Klein
Henry Kemp
Esli Kenton
Bev Kirkwood
Jay Knappenberger

Fred Kornblum
Edward Lane
Bill Latimer
Jack Leathers
Jimmy Lehman
John Lewis
Russell Little
Dick Lockton
Dick Logan
Bill Long
Bob Long
Jack Lott
Rolphe Lundgren
Talmage Luther
Paul Lux
Don Lyons
Gary McKee
Richard McKenzie
Dick Manning
Alan Marshall
Frank Masden
Richard Mason
Jim Masters
Bill Meier
Richard Merz
David Michaels
John Miller
Stan Moskovitz
John Nesselhof
Harry Newby
Franklin Nickel
Walter Norris
Elwyn Oldenburg
Charles Orthwein
Bill Pack
Douglass Paddock
John Pearce
Bill Perry
Richard Peterson
John Pfister
Tom Poland
John Porter
Bill Priestley
Michael Ptacek
Bob Quaintance

Jimmy Ralston
Bill Rasmussen
Don Reed
Raymond Rieling
Davis Roach
Richard Rogers
Robert Sabato
Bob Sanditz
Harold Saunders
Jimmy Schmidt
Fred Schmitz
Gus Schopper
Bob Shafer
Austin Shartel
Jerry Shideler
Wilson Siemens
Robert Silk
Jimmy Simmons
John Slocum
Fred Spitznagle
Ben Stevens
Joe Stevens
Leo John Stewart
Bill Straight
Jack Sullivan
Anthony Sweeney
Bancroft Tapp
Charles Teel
Dick Thomas
Bob Timmons
Harold Titus
Ronald Tobey
Tom Trotter
Bob Wald
Bob Waldstedt
Payton Walker
Walter Walton
Elliotte Want
Fulton Want
Tom Ware
Pat Wells
George Wilson
Howard Woosley
Richard Yohe
Tom Young
Hugh Zimmer

GIRL RESERVES

Purpose: To face life squarely, and to find and give the best.

OFFICERS

Norma Lou Welborn . . . . . *President*
Maryanna Meyer . . . . *Vice-President*
Nancy Weller . . . . . *Secretary*
Elizabeth George . . . . . *Treasurer*
Sponsors: Miss Dorothy S. McLeod, Miss Jane Joyce, Miss Flora Linn, Miss Hortense Schaller.

TOP PICTURE—*Top Row:* Aus, Davis, Wagner, Johnson, Graham, Chambers, Roberts, Ford, Webster, Pope, Lundgaard, Shrader. *Third Row:* Mueller, Stanbury, Kaler, Peniston, Katz, Powell, Smith, Perdue, Nordeen, Pfuhl, Smith, Lehman. *Second Row:* Brubaker, Stotz, Goss, Howell, Soper, Rau, Olmsted, Eades, Vanderburg, Edwards. *Bottom Row:* Ladbury, Wiles, Hein, Schenken, Scott, Kemp, Whipple, Hogueland, Orr, Aldrich.

BOTTOM PICTURE—*Top Row:* Perdue, Goodman, Newman, Smith, Goodman, Rose, Perrin, Neibel, Holdren, North, Browne, Katz. *Third Row:* Rubenstein, Scharff, Warner, Mater, Turner, Marshall, Berger, Farnen, Reaves, Welborn, Sheldon. *Second Row:* Schraub, Palmer, Stehley, Hewitt, Mackey, Edington, Tapp, Parker, Herter, Freeman. *Bottom Row:* Sydenstricker, Thorne, Stephens, Switzer, Schuckert, Gaillard, Hatch, Stevers, Garrett.

TOP PICTURE—*Top Row:* Hayes, Chambers, Shartel, Moore, Sicola, Glenn, Lapp, Walter, C. Ogden. *Third Row:* Connet, Blattler, Hogin, Evans, Lindquist, Keller, Ehlers, Sylvester, McKinley. *Second Row:* P. McKinley, Larson, Proctor, O'Brien, Graves, Moore, Moyer, Biles, Galvin, Campbell. *Bottom Row:* Caster, Carlile, Pitman, Bublitz, Powell, Want, Johnson, Bellamy, Bogart. BOTTOM PICTURE—*Top Row:* Stooker, Young, Ely, George, Rippeteau, Bryan, Oliver, Schneider, Lux, Bechtel, Munford. *Third Row:* Espenett, Bloxham, McCauley, Sparling, Green, McClure, Kearney, Kessinger, McElvain, Jeans, V. Ogden. *Second Row:* Newman, Longfellow, Willingham, Spaid, Shafer, White, Pope, West, Meyer, Rudolph. *Bottom Row:* Corlett, Wilkinson, Rasmussen, McDonald, Shypper, Jones, Russell, S. Jones, Long.

MEMBERS

Jo Ann Aldrich
Jo Ann Amick
Paula Arnold
Colleen Arbuckle
Dorothy Ashbaugh
Joan Aus
Joan Bagby
Susan Bagby
Janet Barger
Lee Barnes
Mary Sue Batton
Mary Jo Bauers
Beth Bechtel
Beverly Bellamy
Helen Bentley
Betty Biles
Betty Birrell
Thelma Bloxham
Anita Bono
Ann Bogart
Charlotte Bordman
Sonia Bornstein
Loretta Brennan
Mary Brennan
Janet Brown
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Darlene Carlile
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Margaret Davis
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Judy Graves
Donna Gray
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Susanne Green
Lois Hadsell
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Pegi Hatch
Doris Hatz
Glennis Hatz
Dorothy Hein
Emily Hendrix
Carol Herter
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Joyce Hughes
Mary Huxtable
Martha Jackson
Marilyn Jacoby
Claudia Johnson
Dorothy Johnson
Mary Ann Jones
Sally Jones
Shirley Kaler
Beverly Katz
Shirley Katz
Barbara Kearney
Belinda Kemp
Kay Ann Kent
Kathleen Kerr
Doris Kessinger
Jean Ketcham
Shirley Ketcham
Suzy Kleine
Lois Ladbury
Judy Lapp
Bette Larson
Suzanne Leeds
Sally Lehman
Rosemary Leitz
Shirley Lindquist
Patricia Link
Nedra Linville
Sue Ann Long
Barbara Longfellow
Carol Lovejoy
Kathryn Lundgaard
Barbara Jeanne Lux
Marilyn Mackey
Meredith Masters
Jayne Mater
Marilyn Maybee
Claire McCauley
Helen McClean
Jean McClean
Carolyn McClure
Ann McCreery
Ola Jean McDonald
Beverly McElvain
Charlotte McKinley
Phyllis McKinley
Connie Meyer
Maryanna Meyer
Joann Miller
Naomi Moore
Pat Moore
Pat Mortvedt
Phoebe Mueller
Shirley Munford
Eleanor Neal
Jacqueline Neibel
Beverly Newman
Frances Newman
Pat Nordeen
Kathryn North
Katherine O'Brien
Pat Oberdahn
Betty Lou Ogan
Carolyn Ogden
Virginia Ogden
Charlyne Oliver
Rosalie Oliver
Linda Olmsted
Martha Orr
Pat Palmer
Barbara Parker
Patsy Ann Peniston
Nancy Pennington
Betty Perdue
Peggy Perdue
Sallie Peterson
Joanne Pitman
Shirley Pfuhl
Annalou Pope
Lu Anne Powell
Virginia Powell
Mary Lou Proctor
Sally Raines
Mary Jean Randolph
Ann Rassmaussen
Jappy Rau
Beverlee Reardan
Mid Reaves
Pat Reyling
Demuth Rinkel
Mary Lu Rhea
Jo Ann Roberts
Rosalie Robinson
Estelle Rose
Jean Rubenstein
Joyce Ruby
Helen Rudolph
Phyllis Russell
Carlyn Sanders
Cynthia Sanders
Janet Scharff
Laura Schuman
Martha Schenkin
Pat Schneider
Patsy Schraub
Ruth Schuchert
Judy Scott
Barbara Selders
Lela Sheldon
Dorothy Schenk
Judy Shafer
Betty Shartel
Peggy Shrader
Miriam Shypper
Agnes Simpson
Carol Singer
Manon Sircus
Suzanne Slaughter
Eleanor Smith
Molly Smith
Shirley Smith
Sue Ann Smith
Nanette Soper
Jean Spaid
Pat Sparling
Louise Spencer
Joan Stanbury
Norma Stauffer
Joyce Stehly
Betty Stephens
Shirley Stevers
Josephine Stooker
Margaret Struif
Yoland Sterner
Barbara Stotz
Marilyn Stuver
Athelia Sweet
Marilyn Sweet
Eda Switzer
Jean Sydenstricker
Jo Ann Sylvester
Mary Ann Tapp
Barbara Tindall
Lou Tuggle
Jeanette Turner
Katherine Tyner
Sara Tyson
Mary Lou Ulery
Sue Vandenburg
Gloria Vosseler
Mary Wagner
Kitty Walter
Dorothy Want
Chloe Warner
Eleanor Webster
Norma Lou Welborn
Sally Welker
Nancy Weller
Helen West
Lucille Whipple
Lois Whipple
Lois White
Billie Wiedenman
Charlene Wiles
Martha Wilkinson
Sarah Willingham
Nancy Winning
Betsy Wolf
Jo Ann Wynn
Margaret Young
Sally Young
Joan Zahner

HESTIAN *Club*

"We may live without poetry, music, and art;
We may live without conscience, and live without heart;
We may live without friends; we may live without books,
But civilized man can't live without cooks."
—Anonymous.

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER		SECOND SEMESTER
Allene Ehlers	*President*	Eleanor Smith
Norma Lou Welborn	*Vice-President*	Lela Sheldon
Eleanor Smith	*Secretary*	Dolores Williams
Lela Sheldon	*Treasurer*	Jo Ann Sylvester

Sponsors: Miss Frances Whitmire
Miss Catherine Souders

MEMBERS

Joan Bader
Rose Alice Cambern
Allene Ehlers
Phylis Ellinwood
Virginia Ely
Suzanne Espenett
Laura Belle Glenn
Julia Lee Hall
Norma Kesterson
Kathleen Kerr
Irma McCormac
Martha Orr
Betty Perdue
Virginia Powell
Mid Reeves
Marian Rippeteau
Helen Rudolph
Phyllis Russell
Joyce Salsbury
Suzanne Schutzel
Lela Sheldon
Rose Marie Sicola
Charlotte Smith
Eleanor Smith
Mary Caroline Smith
Josephine Stooker
Joanne Sylvester
Norma Lou Welborn
Dolores Williams

Top Row: M. Smith, Rippeteau, Stooker, Perdue, Reaves, Powell, McCormac, E. Smith, Ellinwood.
Middle Row: Sheldon, Espenett, Ely, Schutzel, Williams, Glenn, Sicola, Rudolph, Welborn.
Bottom Row: Cambern, Salsbury, C. Smith, Russell, Bader, Sylvester, Ehlers, Hall.

Top Row: King, Kleban, Michaels, Wahlstedt, Bryan, Balke, Marder. *Middle Row:* Pearce, Cook, Kauffman, White, Baraban, Schmidt, Baker, Samuels. *Bottom Row:* Binnicker, Reames, Devine, Norris, Neuner, Mr. Atwood.

CRAFT *Club*

Craftsman—"The mind whose thoughts are cradled in the hand."—Davenport.

OFFICERS

Richard White . . . . . *President*
Joe Bryan . . . . . *Vice-President*
Allen Baker . . . . . *Secretary*
Monty Balke . . . . . *Secretary*

Sponsor: Mr. John H. Atwood

MEMBERS

Allen Baker
Monty Balke
Manuel Baraban
Ray Binnicker
Joe Bryan
Bruce Cook
Bob Devine
Larry Kauffman
Bob King
Don Kleban
Peter Michaels
Jim Neuner
Walter Norris
John Pearce
Gary Reames
Arnold Samuels
Jim Schmidt
John Shoup
Richard White

CHESS *Club*

"The chess board is the world; the pieces are the phenomona of the universe; the rules of the game are what we call the laws of Nature."—Huxley.

OFFICERS

John Brownlee . . . . . *President*
Richard Menuet . . . . . *Vice-President*
Roy Cowen . . . . . *Secretary*
Jim Masters . . . . . *Treasurer*

Sponsor: Mr. George MacCurdy

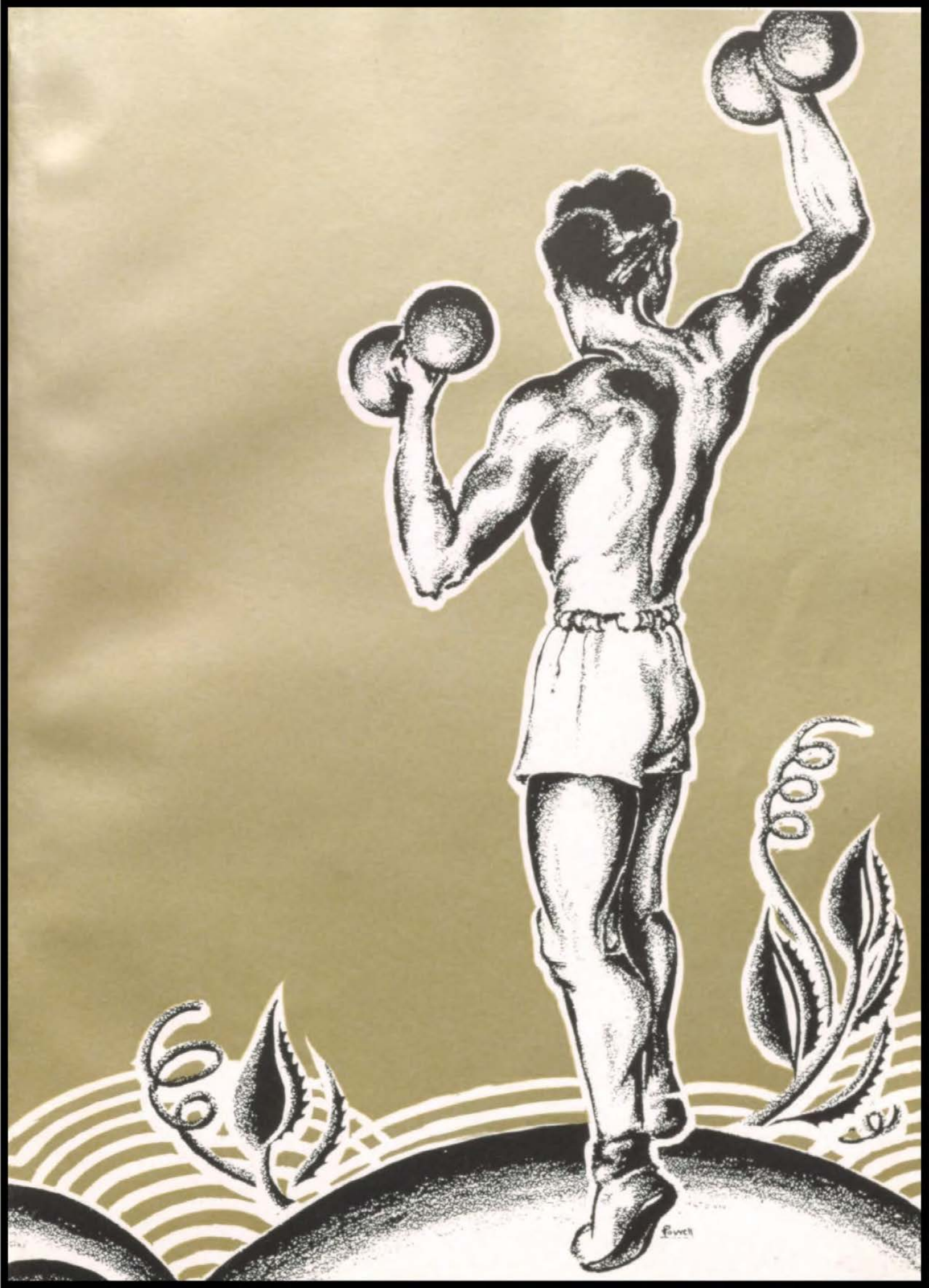
MEMBERS

John Brownlee	Dick Gish	Don McKinney	Lawrence Praeger
Joe Bryan	Fred Heschmeyer	Dick Menuet	Frank Sebree
Alan Buenger	Herbert Jacobson	David Michael	Jack Shideler
Bruce Cook	Andrew Jones	Bernard Munford	Arthur Stern
Jim Corbett	Fred Kornblum	John Nesselhof	Tom Stratton
Roy Cowen	Mark Levi	Burton Osiason	Bob Wahlstedt
Allen Drew	Jim Masters	Charles Pitrat	Walter Walton

Top Row: Stern, Stratton, Jones, Cook, Gish, Shideler. *Middle Row:* Osiason, Levi, Pitrat, Munford, Praeger, Drew, Menuet. *Bottom Row:* Masters, Cowen, Heschmeyer, McKinney, Sebree, Brownlee, Mr. MacCurdy, Nesselhof.

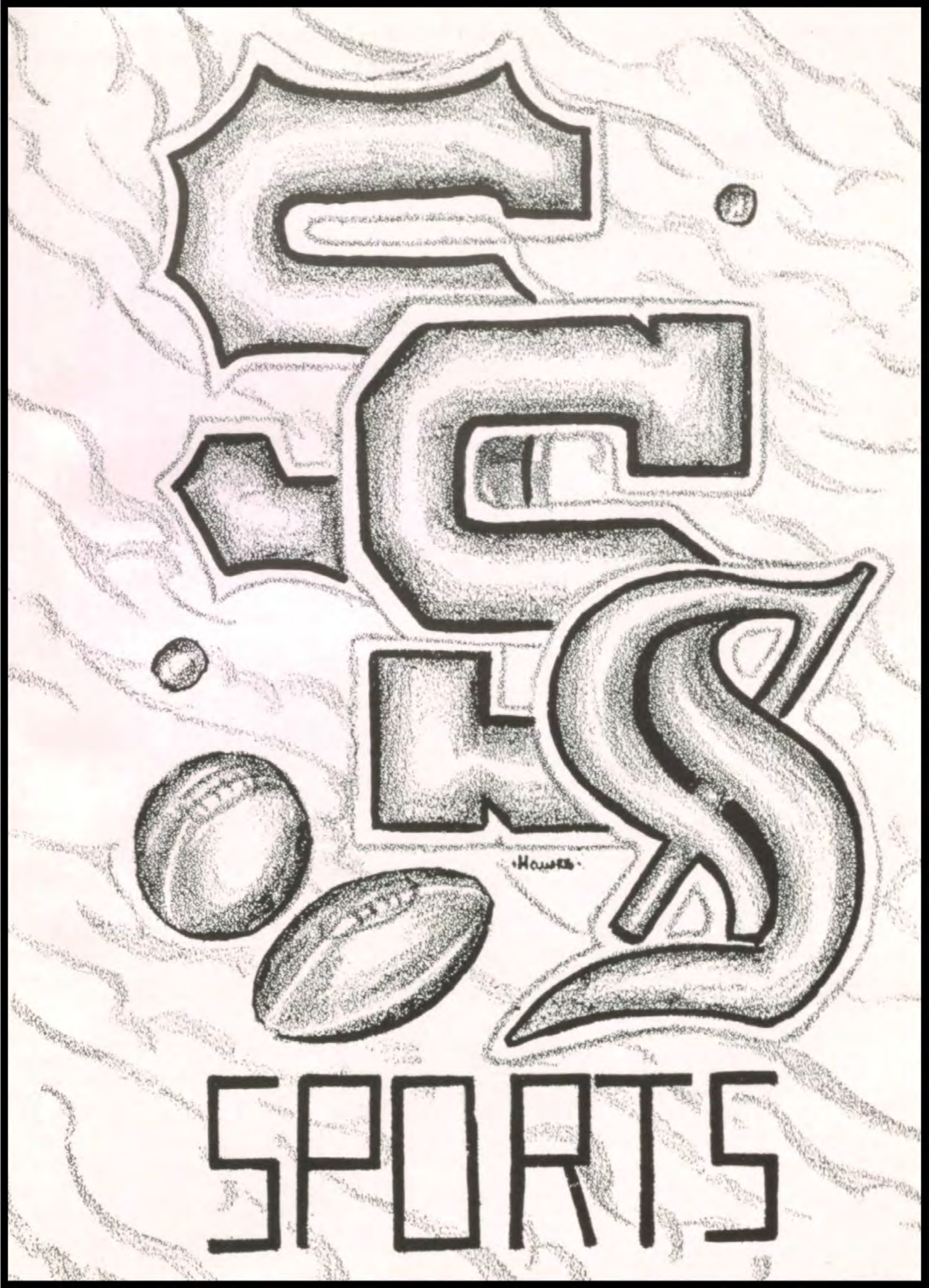
Physical Education

When engaged in sport's contests for fame,
To remember fairness, then acclaim . . .


Powell

Sports

R.O.T.C.


SPORTS

COACH HOUSE
First Team Football
and Track

COACH MANN
Second Team
Football

S. C. SEE
Business
Manager

FIRST AND TEN

Forecasting a light but speedy squad, Coach Louis House produced just that to lead Southwest's charges through 1944 gridiron battle. Claiming only three vets in Jack Halper, Don Nickell, and Cliff Ward, the Warriors opened their season with a hot streak that lost its sting toward mid-season.

The Braves introduced themselves to competition against Manual on the home turf. In their return to football after a lapse of several years, the Manualites

CAPTAIN DON NICKELL

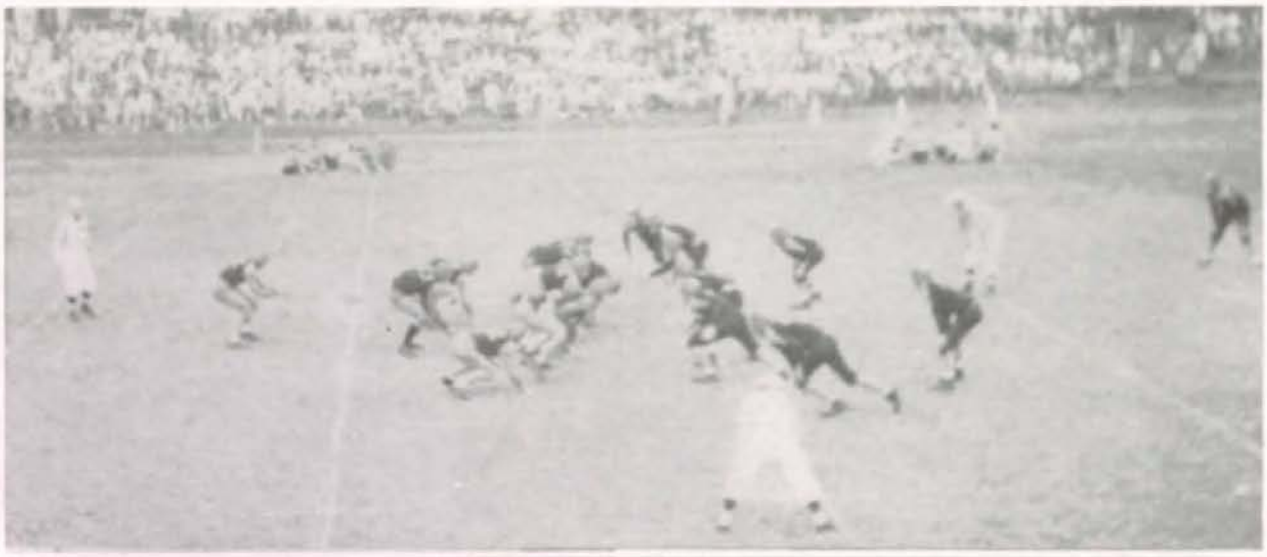
Don's ability as a pass-snagger and rugged defensive end, was the basis of his election to a first team All-Star berth. This, his second year as a letterman, brought him the honorary team captaincy.

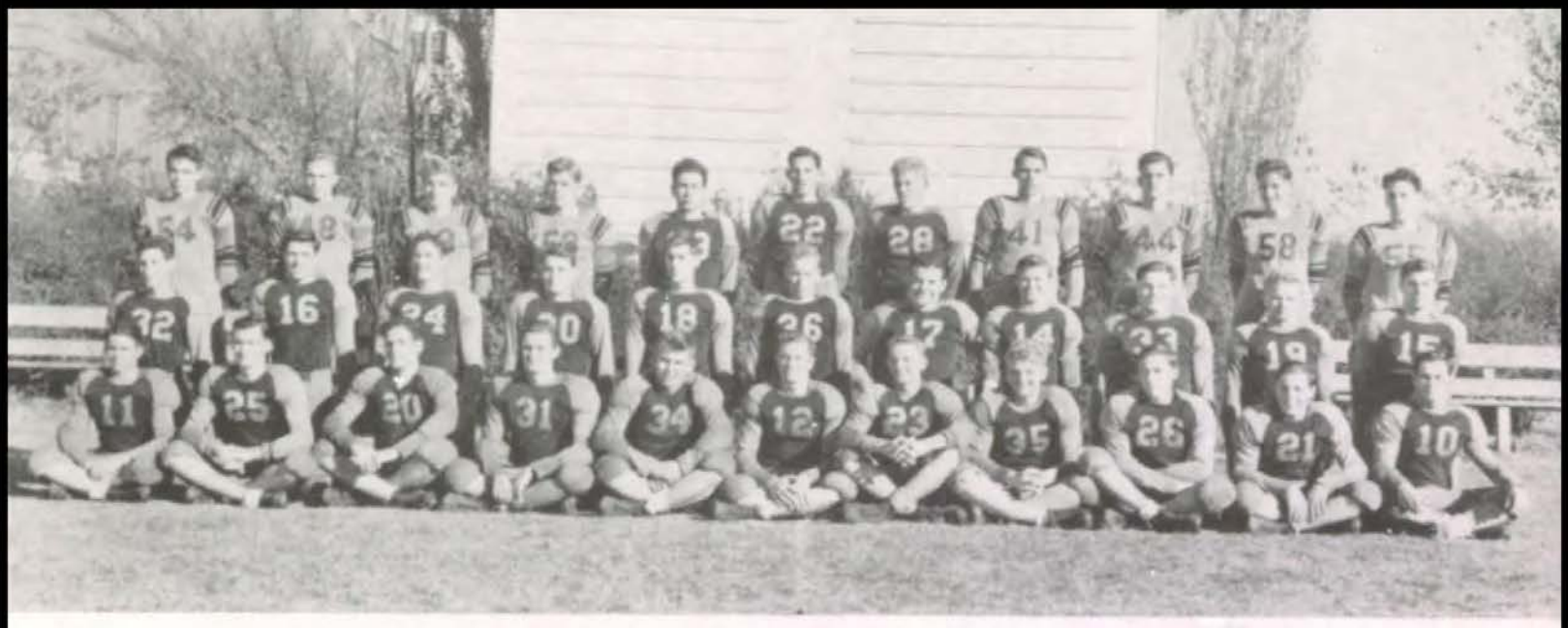
SEASON SCORES

Southwest	64	Manual	0
Southwest	20	Paseo	6
Southwest	6	Westport	6
Southwest	0	Northeast	18
Southwest	6	Ward	18
Southwest	0	Southeast	19
Southwest	0	Central	7
Southwest	7	East	25

FINAL STANDINGS

	W	L	T	Pt.	Op.
East	5	1	0	138	61
Southeast	5	1	0	65	45
Northeast	4	2	0	63	20
Paseo	2	4	0	36	115
Westport	1	3	2	30	60
Southwest	1	4	1	33	81
Central	1	4	1	19	41





FIRST TEAM

Top Row: Pendergast, Robison, Farrell, Saffell, Buckley, Higgins, Price, Leathers, Finley, Williams, Herzmark. *Second Row:* Cornelius, Sime, Bob Wald, Luther, Shartel, Solomon, Smith, Whitacre, Nickell, Chappelow, Mackay. *Bottom Row:* Eubank, Trotter, Hurwitz, Baltis, Bruce, Nickell, Bill Wald, Barnett, Lane, Gram, Halper.

were unmercifully beaten, 64-0. Eubank and Wald led the goalward parade to one of the highest totals ever tallied by an Indian machine.

League play, opening against Paseo, held up the Southwest power talk. Hitting pay dirt a play before halftime, the Bucs took their first and only lead. The Redskin drive came to life in the final half as Eubank and Nickell added three touchdowns to the Brave total before the final gun to leave the Pirates on the short end of a 20-6 count.

The Westport tilt seemed to cut off Indian power as the Tiger line held to a standstill. The Braves cashed in early on a short drive for a lead only to have it erased by the Tiger aerial artists. Passing through the weak Southwest defense, the Bengals drove to a quick score for a 6-all final deadlock.

Catching the Northeast Vikings in the hot streak of their unpredictable season, the Braves, minus their starting tackles, were thrown for a resounding 18-0 setback. The Norsemen's line-busting backs proved to be the deciding factors.

Ward, boasting one of the city's heaviest elevens, proved its strength in running off with an 18-6 non-league triumph.

Southeast, after losing its intial game, came back to turn back all other opposition for a title tie. The Braves, failing to score, fell 19-0.

As a result of poor offensive and defensive play, Southwest dropped before Central's lowly Eagles, 7-0, thus landing in the cellar with their conquerors.

East, coming back from its first defeat, trampled a hapless Indian eleven, 25-7. Even in defeat the aerial combination of Whitacre to Nickell highlighted the play.

The season's end found the team electing stellar wingman, Don Nickell, into honorary captaincy. The league All-Star team picked "Nick" at a first team end position while Eubank and Cliff Ward took second team berths. Rusty Baltis, center, and Cecil Chappellow, guard, were voted as honorable mention.

SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL

Outshining their big brothers again this year were the second squad footballers, who went through an undefeated season to take top honors. Copping the title with five wins and a tie, Coach Francis Mann's boys displayed fine ability and hustle.

As they downed the Paseo Buclets by a 20-6 margin, the Papooses opened their victory string with a powerhouse barrage.

Giving the seconds their only real scare of the season, the Tiger Cubs of Westport duelled the Bravelets to a 13-13 tie. An opponent rally late in the game brought the deadlock.

Northeast proved very little competition as it fell to the wayside before a 39-0 tornado. The Soph quartet of pony backs sparked the winner's drive with their consistent long dashes.

After trailing the Southeast Knights for three quarters, a fourth period march goalward accounted for an 18-13 win.

Central's seconds proved to be a tough obstacle during the first half, but couldn't stop the Bravelet steam roller after halftime. The Soph backs again poured it on to lead the team to a well earned victory.

In their last game of the season, the team traveled to East to rack up their highest total of the year in blanketing the Bear Cubs under a 41-0 uprising.

With the splendid showing put on by this year's second team, outlooks for 1945 seem hopeful for a fine first squad. Those boys receiving second team letters at the gridiron season's end were: Jim Bower, Peter Bowers, Bud Buffer, Bill Chase, Bob Conklin, Bob Danneberg, Bill Delay, Rex Dunivent, Pat Farrell, Moulton Green, Alan Jewell, Phil Klein, Don Maffry, Howard Nearing, Herb Overton, Don Owens, Bill Paxton, Charles Robinson, Henry Rollert, Jim Schmidt, Emil Schutzel, Banny Tapp, Bill Toro, Dixon Vance, and Dick Yohe. Bob Fountain and Joe Bryan served in the capacity of student managers.

SECOND TEAM

Top Row: Kemp, Shoup, Frieling, Foster, Ferguson, Michael, Chapman, Harris, Nelson, Barger. *Third Row:* Wood, Neuer, Happ, Marsh, Rush, Hoffman, Shockey, Shideler, Peterson, Stevens, Curry, Wheelock, Thompson, Staats, M. Rollert, Mackay, Orr, Bob Fountain, *Manager. Second Row:* Coach Mann, Leonard, Yohe, Buffer, Toro, Maffry, Owens, Vance, Overton, H. Rollert, Farrell, Paxton, Chase, Bowers. *Bottom Row:* Abbey, DeLay, Conklin, Schutzel, Tapp, Danneberg, Nearing, Bower, Jewell, Robinson, Schmidt, Klein, Green, Dunivent.

LETTERMEN

GRAM . . . Dick's consistent hustle served as a team morale-builder. Specializing on defense, he always was in the midst of a scramble.

LANE . . . A constant threat to the opposition, this end's fine play was a definite factor in Southwest's victories.

TROTTER . . . A reserve letterman from last year's eleven, Tom's play gained recognition as a fine end.

SMITH . . . Lending speed to the defense, Gene often caught opponents behind the line of scrimmage. Driving under punts proved to be his specialty.

BRUCE . . . This junior bone-crusher, from his tackle post, became a stonewall to enemy rushes. Much of the opponents' lost ground can be awarded Bob.

BARNETT . . . At tackle, this big, junior Redskin held down a stellar position on this year's heavy line.

HURWITZ . . . Roger's play at tackle was the rugged type. After being injured in the Westport tilt, he saw plenty of action later in the season.

LUTHER . . . Another returning reserve letterman. Tal showed hardiness and endurance which made him a valuable addition to the squad.

NICKEL . . Playing at tackle, Frank, through his ability to stop enemy rushes, received his first team berth.

CHAPPELOW . . . The team's best defensive lineman, Cecil never missed a tackle from his guard position. For his fine play, he received an honorable mention All-Star rating.

McCARTY . . . Jack saw an ample share of duty at guard and proved his worth as an effective lineman, both offensive and defensive.

SAFFELL . . . Fighting up from the second team, Bill, by mid-season, had earned a starting guard position. Having left town, this junior will be lost to next year's team.

SOLOMON . . . Only a sophomore, "Jud" saw his share of action at guard. He proved an addition to the shock-absorbing center of the line.

WARD . . . Another Indian to win a second team All-Star berth, Cliff, one of the team's most rugged individuals, played consistently superior ball at guard.

BALTIS . . . As a cool center, Rusty's brand of ball earned him an honorable mention All-Star award. Good, steady football characterized his play.

SHARTEL . . . "Shar" carried his brunt of battle from his snapper-back post. A tall, lanky lad, his defensive line-backing was sparkling.

CORNELIUS . . . Despite being the squad's smallest member, Clint's passing talents and ability to bring down loose opponents played a part in every victory.

EUBANK . . . Stamped as one of the circuit's fastest backs, Bill led all Indian scorers in season play. His deceptiveness and power running earned him a second team All-Star ranking.

HALPER . . . A two-year leterman, "Hug" constituted part of the speedy Indian backfield. His fleet-footedness and general play made him a great addition to the team.

HIGGINS . . . From his halfback slot, Jack was one of the team's passers. His ability to hit downfield receivers added to his steady play.

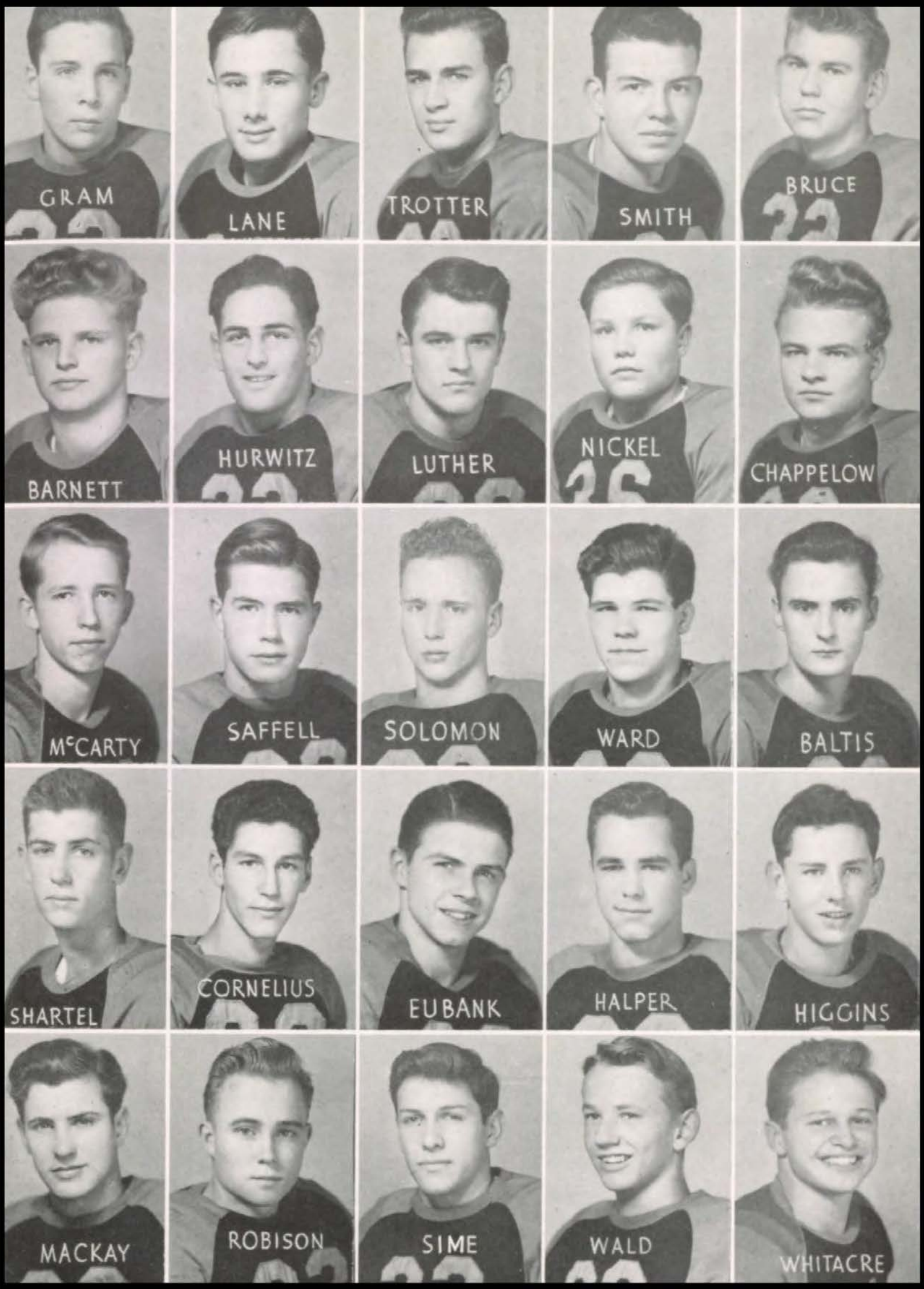
MACKAY . . . As well as being the team's place-kicker, Bill broke away for more than one long jaunt throughout the season.

ROBISON . . Jack filled his position at half as a timely passer and adept ball carrier.

SIME . . . A valuable asset to the 1944 ground-gaining machine, Dick proved an able ball-handler at halfback.

WALD . . . The fine punting ability of this senior fullback kept the Indians in the running of every game. A pile-driver, Bill did practically all the team's plunging.

WHITACRE . . . Quarterbacking this year's eleven, Jim's speed and driving power were the sparks of many a scoring drive.


GRAM
LANE
TROTTER
SMITH
BRUCE
BARNETT
HURWITZ
LUTHER
NICKEL
CHAPPELOW
McCARTY
SAFFELL
SOLOMON
WARD
BALTIS
SHARTEL
CORNELIUS
EUBANK
HALPER
HIGGINS
MACKAY
ROBISON
SIME
WALD
WHITACRE

Coach J. C Cohlmeyer, in his return to mentors circles, has done a splendid job in tutoring the 1945 team to second place in the league race. With a fine record behind him, Coach will, no doubt, keep up the high standard in his future Indian teams.

Coach H. O. Masters, who leads the Bravelets ,has filled his post in good fashion and has formed promising material for the 1946 season. Under his leadership, the seconds gained vast experience which will be welcome in coming contests.

OFF THE BACKBOARDS

Finishing a strong second to the champion Northeast Vikings, the Southwest Indians, winning six of seven league games, have made a fine debut of the tutoring of new coach, J. C. Cohlmeyer.

Pre-season contests spelled early victories for the Indian quintet. De La Salle and Washington Rural proved easy meat but Rockhurst was more stubborn. Southwest kept a bare second half lead to win narrowly, 22-20.

The opening of league competition found a nervous Redskin five fighting an uphill battle against the powerful Northeast Vikings. The Norsemen, who went on to become league champs, stressed rugged rebound play to win 33-30.

Hitting their early season form, the Indians had little trouble in downing a badly outstretched East five, 47-28. This triumph, Southwest's first, put us right in the thick of the title scramble.

Ending with a torrid final canto enabled the Warriors to overcome an early Central lead to win 38-27. The Eagles held a commanding 19-10 half-time advantage but the late spurt, led by Nickell's fourteen markers, turned defeat into victory.

Despite ragged play by both quintets, Southwest edged out a hustling Southeast squad 17-16. Never more than two points ever separated these rivals who fought up to the last seconds.

Behind for more than three quarters, the Ward Cyclones managed to cop the victory in an appended session, 31-29.

Returning to league play, the Paseo Pirates were the opponents. The Indian long-shot artists brought about the breaking of the Buc's closely-knit zone as final period swishers found Southwest victor, 32-22.

Jack Leathers, potting eighteen points, led the attack which topped Manual 50-36.

Expected to be a power outfit, Westport proved very little opposition as they fell 43-19 to a high-strung Brave squad.

A first All-Star berth went to stellar guard, George Bartlett, while second team positions placed Jack Leathers, team captain, and Don Nickell at guard positions.

Although not taking top position in their circuit, the seconds, under the guidance of Coach Herbert Masters, showed fine spirit and sportsmanship and should prove to be a leading contender in next year's title chase.

Two early victories opened play. Northeast and East were close-scoring victims as season prospects looked bright before Central's mighty Eaglets rolled up a 48-27 revenge triumph. Piling up an early advantage, a small but scrappy Southeast five garnered an easy 43-17 win. The sharp-eyed Knights hit a fine percentage to win laurels.

Another close tussle followed as Paseo's Buclets bowed, 26-23. Owens led the winner's attack to their fourth season win. Buclet guard, Zimmerman, tallied seventeen for high scoring honors.

Unable to hold Manual's husky quintet, a tight struggle found the Cubs on the short end of a 44-37 final count.

Westport thoroughly outplayed a badly beaten Papoose quintet to win the season's finale, 38-22.

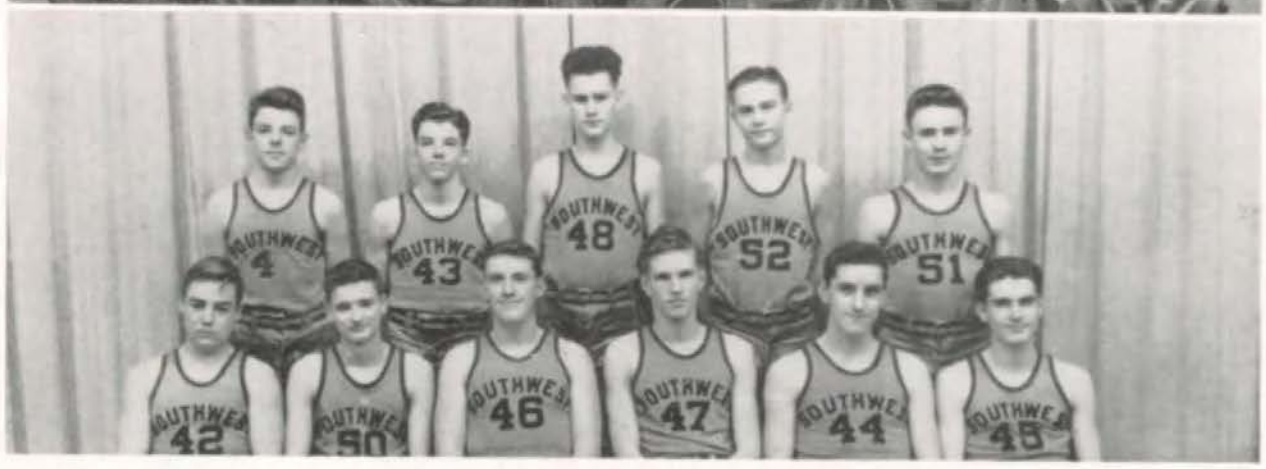
Those boys receiving letters were Phil Booser, Jim Bower, Bill Chase, Phil Cohen, Moulton Green, Dick Houston, Phil Klein, Rolphe Lundgren, Herb Overton, Don Owens, Bill Polack, Banny Tapp, and Dixon Vance.

FIRST TEAM

Top Row: Owens, Bower, Polack, Booser, Overton. *Bottom Row:* Timmons, Bartlett, Nickell, Corbett, Leathers, Sebree, Halper.

SECOND TEAM

Top Row: Payne, Manning, Abbey, Johnson, Lundgren. *Bottom Row:* Chase, Cohen, Vance, Houston, Moon, Tapp.



CAPTAIN LEATHERS . . . For his outstanding play at the forward post, Jack, a three-year letterman, was awarded second team All-Star rating and elected honorary captain of this year's team. His fine shooting ability made him a mainstay in every game.

Leathers

NICKELL . . . Playing guard for the second year, Don, as well as being the team's high scorer, was an exceptional rebounder. He was rated one of the league's steadiest defense men and received a guard position on the second All-Star team.

BARTLETT . . . The hustler of the squad, George played a consistently fine brand of ball throughout the season which earned him a first team All-Star berth. A junior, he will return next year.

TIMMONS . . . This sky-scraping Injun, playing at a forward position, was an aggressive ball handler and sturdy rebounder. Bob was always a valuable scoring threat to have on hand.

SEBREE . . . Playing an aggressive game at all times, Frank was often the spark of a scoring rally. His smooth ball handling qualified him as an able forward in any competition.

CORBETT . . . The tallest boy on the squad, Jim, a junior, was the team's center. His general play and rebounding were of great value to the team.

HALPER . . . A spark plug on the court, Jack, with his deceptive dribbling and passing, greatly helped the team. There was plenty of fight in this guard, the smallest and scrappiest on the squad.

Top: Bartlett, Corbett, Halper.

Bottom: Nickell, Sebree, Timmons.

DEUCE *and* ADD

Bringing the scalp once more to the home grounds, the Southwest Indian netmen, staging an all-Southwest singles and doubles finals, had little trouble in sweeping the Interscholastic League tennis title.

Frank Sebree, singles champ, trounced first-seeded Amos Roberts 6-1, 6-4 in the finals, while the top-seeded combination of Dick Phelps-Norman Apple succumbed to the champion Redskin sophs, Brud Leiter and Harold Titus, 6-3, 6-4.

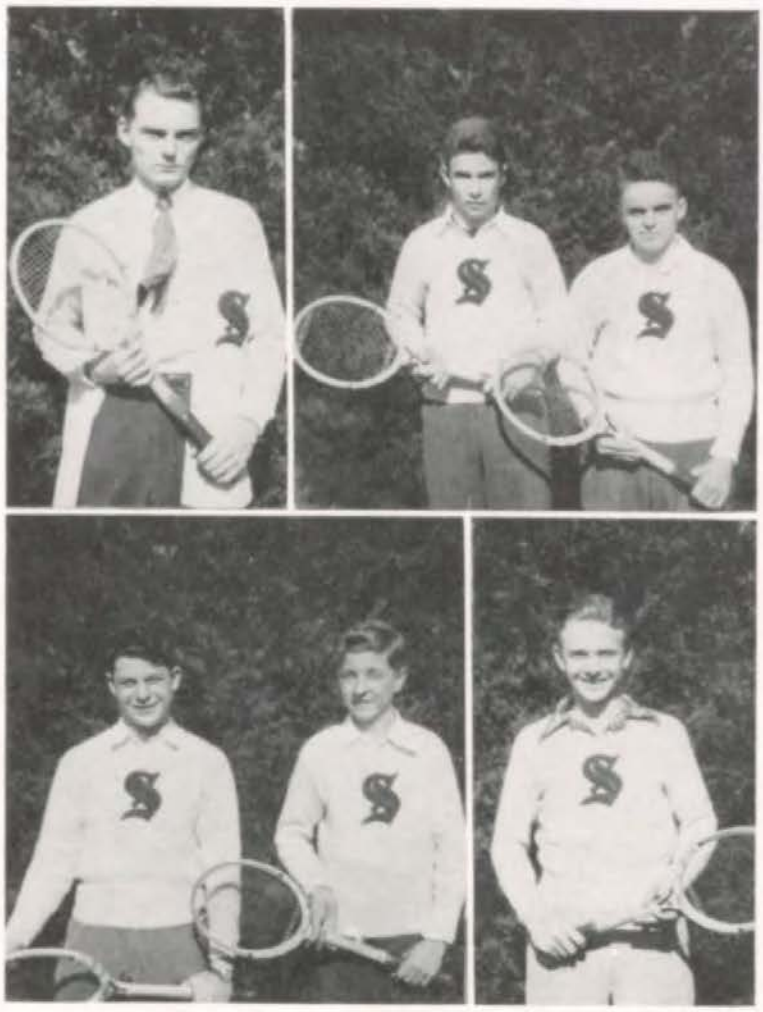
Sebree breezed through early rounds with little competition. He defeated Central 6-0, 6-0 before advancing to the semi-finals by default from East. Westport proved no match for the star Warrior raqueteer as the Tiger fell, 6-0, 6-2.

Up to the finals Roberts had been spectacular in the tournament. Westport and Paseo were both hopelessly trampled at 6-0, 6-0. His Southeast opponent had little to offer and fell by a 6-0, 6-2 score. The finals proved fatal as teammate Sebree's power play was too much, Frank winning 6-1, 6-4.

The Titus-Leiter duo ran over Westport to a 6-0, 6-3 tune before Paseo stiffened to take seven games but not enough for victory. A default victory followed along with the finals. An early lead was never lost as Apple-Phelps bogged down and lost 3-6, 4-6. The latter combination had considerable trouble advancing all the way. Paseo's scrappy team pushed their dual into three sets before being downed 4-6, 6-4, 3-6.

Coach Melvin Bishop produced a fine 1944 team and with three returning lettermen back next year, the future is bright.

Top: Sebree, Leiter, Titus.
Bottom: Apple, Phelps, Roberts.



DOWN *the* FAIRWAY

The 1944 edition of Southwest golfing kept up the fine record of the past few years. Slapping at par on the Swope Park No. 2 course, the team lived up to the expectations of Coach Melvin Bishop and performed nobly.

First call for golf enthusiasts found a host of forty boys touring the Armour Field links. Eight team members were chosen, the regular line-up consisting of Ray Binnicker, Richard Durham, Jim Neuner, and Marvin Yarmo, while the alternate four were Howard Johnson, Harlin Laner, George Matteson, and Dan Shafer.

Top: Neuner, Binnicker.
Bottom: Yarmo, Durham.

Playing the league tournament off in four rounds found the Southeast Knights hauling off low score of 1,259 strokes. Southwest, in the runner-up role, trailed by 32 strokes at 1,291. Central's link artists managed to take third place followed by Paseo and Westport to round out the five competing schools.

This tournament occupied four days, October 17, 19, 24, and 26, at the end of which the individual scores were totaled to determine the winners.

Jim Neuner, team captain and sole returning letterman from last year's championship quartet, carded a fine 306 total to take the city tournament low-scoring honors. Bob Mithey of Southeast and Marvin Schuman of Paseo ended in a second place deadlock with a 307 stroke total.

At the season's end, Coach Melvin Bishop, who served as chairman of the Interscholastic League golf tournament, awarded letters to Captain Jim Neuner, Ray Binnicker, Richard Durham, and Marvin Yarmo.

A fine season completed with a fine record.

AROUND THE OVAL

Turning out to be one of the surprise units in Southwest track history, the 1944 cinder squad, after winning just three of five dual meets, went on to win the thirty-first annual Interscholastic League track and field meet. Southwest students have a right to feel proud of the showing put on by these city champs.

The Indian tracksters, opening the season with a thoroughly inexperienced squad, dropped a close meet to the Southeast Knights.

The East Bears, pushing on to an unbeaten dual season, chopped the Braves down to a 50-41 setback. Soggy turf enabled the Bears to cop most of the dashes and the meet.

Driving to their initial victory, Southwest, by taking clean sweeps in both the pole vault and the century, outscored Paseo's Pirates 60-31. An exciting relay ended the meet as the Brave anchor-man edged the tape to win and keep the relay slate clean.

Bill Hatch produced the sparkling performance in the Northeast meet with his fine shot heave of 44 feet, 2 inches. The Braves had little trouble in triumphing 51½-39½.

As the dual season ended, Central succumbed to the Redskins, 58-33.

Springing the season's upset, Southwest took top honors in the city meet, May 21, on the home oval. Ken Danneberg copped first place in the 440-yard dash with a good time of 52.1. Hatch out-distanced all competition in the shot put with his heave of 43 feet, 9¼ inches. Jim Fritz pulled the unexpected in grabbing first place in the broad jump before the Brave crack realy team, composed of Danneberg, Eubank, Moore, and Walker, cinched the meet with Southwest's fourth first. The meet ended with the Braves totaling 30¼ points as Central and Northeast filled the top three.

Top Row: Baltis, Martin, Leintz, Hurwitz, Trotter, Dorman, Crawford, Shartel, Busby, Wald. *Middle Row:* Hamilton, Whitacre, Sime, Hoffman, Suddarth, Gram, Walker, Eubank, Halper, Wilkinson. *Bottom Row:* Pendergast, Jackson, Rush, Hatch, Danneberg, Moore, Timmons, Tuggle, Nickell, Fritz.

SWIMMING TEAM

Top Row: Manheim, Neilsen, Gerson, Mr. Means, McGeorge, Anthony, Marsh. *Bottom Row:* Whitacre, Connell, Abell, Baltis, Findley, Seaman (honorary captain), Jones.

CHEERLEADERS

Top Row: Ramsey, Hovey, Marshall, Keller.
First Row: Litman, Plagmann, Kramer.

Maria Pusateri

FUN *and* FITNESS

Frances B. Richart

CLASS MANAGERS AND OFFICE ASSISTANTS

Top Row: Thorp, Matteson, Newman, Ford, Perdue, Sanders, MacDougall, Warner. *Second Row:* Tyson, Cromer, Jeans, Tuggle, Morris, Lyon, Harlow, Cupp, S. Strauss. *Bottom Row:* D. Strauss, Channon, Amick, Sylvester, Hausserman, Seaman, Turner, Shypper.

SQUAD LEADERS (First Semester)

Top Row: Randolph, Whyte, Rogell, Lofsted, Fail, Newman, Wyne, Tyner, Matteson, Carswell, Fisher. *Third Row:* Ritt, Hatch, Brown, Green, Nearing, Shefrin, Eades, Osborne, Anderson, Cromer. *Second Row:* McCoy, Hanrahan, Jeffries, Turner, Moore, Connet, Keplinger, Thorne, Rhea, Campbell. *Bottom Row:* Jeans, Lyon, Boyle, Tuggle, Turner, Amick, Holmes, Tindall, Hall.

SQUAD LEADERS (Second Semester)

Top Row: Heuermann, Hazard, Flasco, Anderson, Gaillard, Stroud, Tyner, MacDougall, Davidson. *Second Row:* Townsend, Young, Hall, Wildman, Eades, Turner, Fisher, Sicola, Warren, Bloxham. *Bottom Row:* Arnold, Valentine, Durham, Morris, Blattler, Moore, Holmes, Rhea, Keplinger.

SWIMMING CLUB

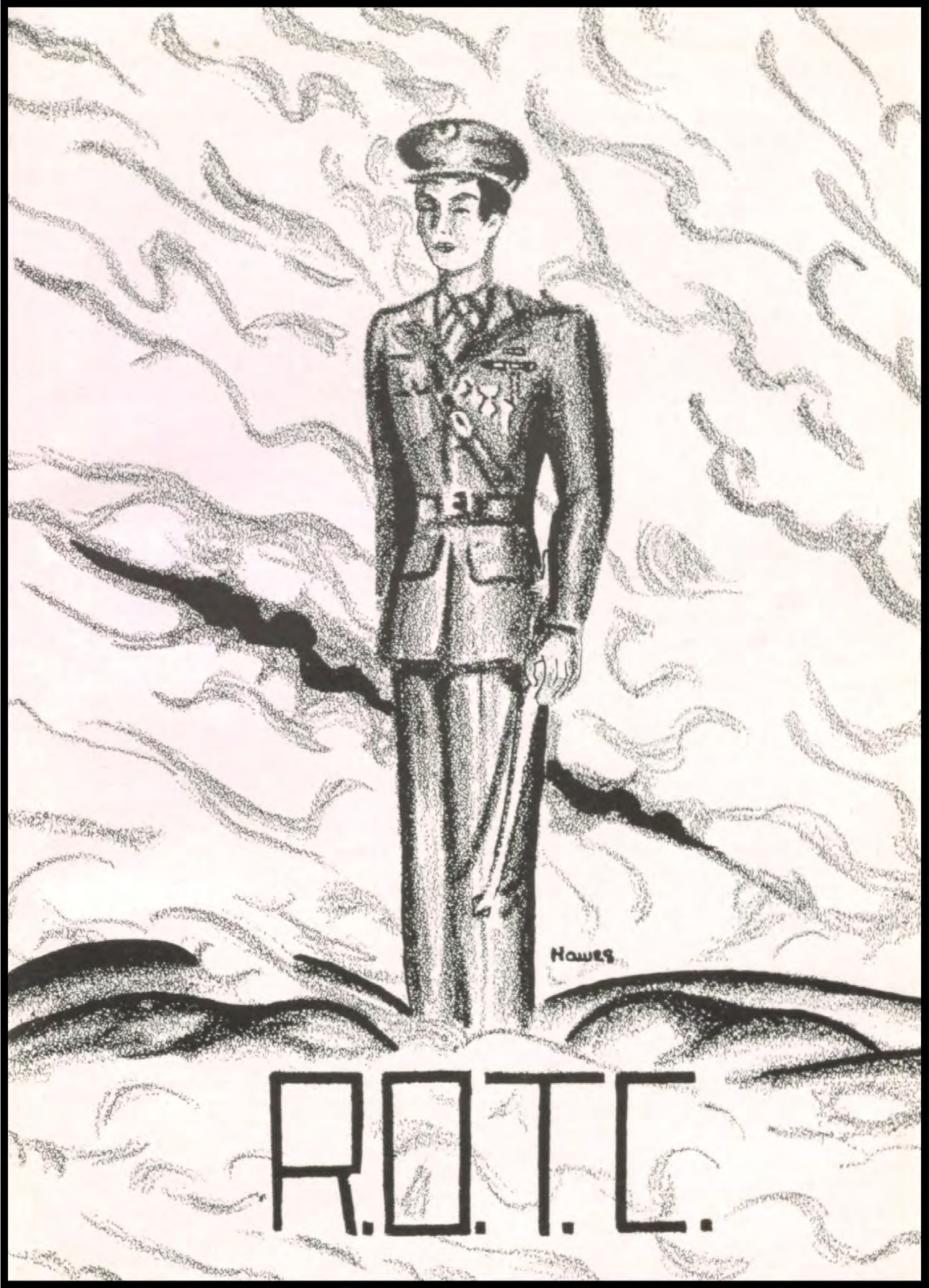
Top Row: Randolph, Ogan, Dressler, Lehman, Teaney, Davis, Stanley, Weller. *Bottom Row:* Smart, Tindall, Hall, Evans, McCreery, Shartel, Spencer.

BASKETBALL TEAM

Top Row: Cromer, Keplinger, Sweet, Thorne, White, Tyson, Gilday. *Bottom Row:* Hatz, Amick, Sylvester, Seaman, Turner.

VOLLEY BALL TEAM

Top Row: White, Lyon, Keplinger, Cromer, Eades, Gilday, Reaves. *Second Row:* Glenn, Sicola, Tuggle, Leitch, Anthony, Amick. *Bottom Row:* Seaman, Williams, Sweet, Campbell, Thorne.


HOWES
R.O.T.C.

Captain Beverly J. Kirkwood
Adjutant S-1

Lieutenant James S. Masters
Plans and Training S-3

Lieutenant William E. Campbell
Supply S-4

Lieutenant James G. Shull
Intelligence S-2

ARMY LIFE

The Southwest R.O.T.C. Battalion of the Kansas City High School Regiment again came up with a fine report this year, which does justice to the excellent records of the previous nineteen years of "army life" at our school. Southwest was honored this year by having the second ranking cadet in the regiment, the cadet Lt. Colonel. Previously it has had four cadet Colonels and four cadet Lt. Colonels.

Every year each R.O.T.C. battalion must undergo a government inspection. This takes place in the spring when the cadets are checked for their practical and theoretical knowledge of military subjects. For thirteen consecutive years, the cadets of Southwest Battalion have been privileged to wear the red star which denotes our high rank of "Honor School."

An event which is eagerly awaited by all from the beginning of school in the fall, is the annual Field Day. All battalions of the city compete for the position of the best drilled school. In its history, the Southwest Battalion has held five first places, four second places, and three third places.

Rifle marksmanship is an important part of the training. Through repeated and diligent practice on the rifle range, the rifle team this year ranked second among contesting teams in the Seventh Service Command Match.

Another side of the "army life" at Southwest is the social side, which was high-lighted this year by the annual R.O.T.C. Ball. A great deal of spirit was added to the battalon by this lively event.

The training received in R.O.T.C. helps greatly to discipline boys in high school. Much helpful information is gathered in the three-year course which will be of great value not only in a military, but also in any type of a civilian occupation as well.

To the Southwest R.O.T.C. Battalion:

The current year in R.O.T.C. has seen many strides forward in the preparedness of Southwest students for positions of leadership before and after graduation.

Under the guidance of the military instructor and the cadet officers, the prescribed military schedule has been thoroughly presented to the battalion, and the cadets have met the revised training program with fine cooperation.

The opportunity to take an active part in this program and to associate with my fellow officers was a privilege I will always remember. To the leaders and battalion of next year, the best of luck!

MILTON A. ABRAMS,
Lieutenant-Colonel,
Kansas City R.O.T.C. Regiment.

Supervising the Southwest R.O.T.C. Battalion is Master Sergeant William A. Story. His medals and decorations and sleeveful of stripes tell the story of his long service to Uncle Sam. He holds the highest rank possible among enlisted men. The records show his splendid service to the R.O.T.C. Battalion of Southwest High School. He has led the unit to a position of high standing in Kansas City and the Seventh Service Command. We of Southwest have good reason to be proud of William A. Story, Master Sergeant, U.S.A.

Richard A. Menuet
Captain

Bernard W. Munford
First Lieutenant

Louis A. Fiquet
First Lieutenant

Robert S. Reed
First Lieutenant

COMPANY A

CADET CAPTAIN RICHARD A. MENUET, *Commanding*

Cadet First Lieutenant Bernard W. Munford
Cadet First Lieutenant Louis A. Fiquet
Cadet First Lieutenant Robert S. Reed
Cadet First Sergeant George M. Chandler

CADET STAFF SERGEANTS

Donald W. McKinney
Albert G. Eddy

CADET SERGEANTS

Edward K. Lukin
Jack C. Penticuff
William R. Davis

CADET CORPORALS

John P. Fredricks
Herbert R. Jacobson
Richard H. Loeffler
Milton I. Mann
William C. Paxton
John B. Rose

CADET PRIVATES FIRST CLASS

Drury Callahan
Lawrence L. Heinlein
Richard A. Hurst
Robert W. Lees
Mark W. Levi
Richard L. Mackey
Gary R. McKee
Douglas H. Paddock
Charles W. Pitrat
Howard F. Preble
Albert W. Rader
William C. Teaney
Robert H. Terte
Walter W. Walton
Fulton M. Want, Jr.

CADET PRIVATES

Norman E. Agron
Melvin R. Alport
Robert E. Arfsten
James J. Ascher
Richard E. Ballard
William E. Briece
John H. Campbell
Alfred L. Castleman
Sanford L. Cohn
John M. Decker
Franklin H. Delaplane
James F. Farnen
John P. French
Eugene C. Hall
Richard H. Hibbert
Howard D. Moore
Joseph G. Murphy
Jack E. Nielsen
Peter A. Nielsen
John R. O'Dowd
Elwyn B. Oldenburg
William W. Perry
Robert B. Snapp
John P. Snapp
William W. Spann
Robert J. Steininger
Robert D. Tinklepaugh
Harold A. Vagtborg
Edward S. Washburn
Edgar C. Welsh
Ira E. Wetherill
Howard R. Woosley
Ronald L. Wyatt

FIRST PLATOON

Top Row: Steininger, Walton, Fredricks, Woosley, Levi, Hurst, Cohn, Paxton. *Third Row:* French, Murphy, Snapp, Yohe, Wyatt, Cooper, J. Campbell, Paddock. *Second Row:* Castleman, F. Want, Loeffler, Welsh, Bruce, Rader, Coffey, Walter. *Bottom Row:* McKinney, Teaney, Heitgrass, Spann, Decker, Penticuff, McKee, Weddendorf.

SECOND PLATOON

Top Row: Eddy, Perry, Carpenter, N. Agron, Wetherill, Arfsten, Hayes. *Third Row:* Rose, Mann, Briece, Alport, Callahan, Terte, Moore, Farnen. *Second Row:* K. Lukin, R. Lukin, Wm. Soper, Hall, Michael, Lees, Henry. *Bottom Row:* Turner, Davis, Pitrat, Washburn, Ballard, Ascher, Oldenburg, Jacobson.

John R. Farrell
Captain

William H. Degen
First Lieutenant

William B. Ackenhausen
First Lieutenant

COMPANY B

CADET CAPTAIN JOHN R. FARRELL, *Commanding*

Cadet First Lieutenant William E. Campbell, Jr.
Cadet First Lieutenant William H. Degen
Cadet First Lieutenant William B. Ackenhausen
Cadet First Sergeant Thomas C. White

CADET STAFF SERGEANTS

John M. Nesselhof
William W. Meier

CADET SERGEANTS

Carl H. Bruns
Maurice K. Ramsey
Richard M. Durham

CADET CORPORALS

Graham C. Hamrick
Gerald R. Henry
Richard A. Raidt
Ralph G. Reames
Jack K. Shideler
William B. Woodruff

CADET PRIVATES FIRST CLASS

Autry A. Alexander
Allan H. Baker
William C. Bolin
Robert B. Brown
Allan G. Buenger
Jack W. Coffee
Jack R. Hammack
Richard F. Hans
Warren E. Jennings
Gerald D. Kreeger
Louis G. Linn
William D. Noonan
William H. Peters
Jay N. Pollack
Cornelius Roach
James I. Seaman
William D. Wade
Elliotte C. Want

CADET PRIVATES

Howard A. Agron
Lester G. Bernat
Renzel L. Byus
Bob A. Chaffee
Richard L. Chambers
James J. Cummings
John M. Dressler
Sanford M. Dunn
George C. Foster
John H. Foster
Charles W. Hayes
Frank F. Heschmeyer
H. Logan Holtgrewe
Donald G. Kleban
Dale M. Kreeger
Tom B. Kretsinger
Harold B. Laner
Peter Lincoln
Richard A. Nelson
Richard L. Niccum
Thomas W. Plachte
Charles D. Roberts
Richard W. Stevens
George D. Thompson
Karl V. Turner
Harry G. Weddendorf

FIRST PLATOON

Top Row: Hans, Cox, D. Kreeger, J. Nielsen, Evans, Kretsinger, Raidt, Roach. *Middle Row:* Bruns, Stevens, J. Foster, Peters, Hamrick, Nesselhof, Hammack, Thompson. *Bottom Row:* Byus, E. Want, Brown, Lincoln, A. Nielsen, Reames, Bolin, Heschmeyer, Seaman.

SECOND PLATOON

Top Row: G. Foster, Dunn, Linn, Alexander, Kleban, Chaffee, Nelson, O'Dowd, Chambers. *Middle Row:* Durham, Shideler, Laner, Bernat, Noonan, Wade, Plachte, Buenger, Baker. *Bottom Row:* Meier, Woodruff, H. Agron, Dressler, Holtgrewe, Roberts, Jennings, G. Kreeger, Pollack.

RIFLE TEAM
Top Row: Kirkwood, Wyatt, Campbell.
Bottom Row: Meier, Ackenhausen, Hammack, Degen, Preble.

RIFLE TEAM

Again, this year as last, the R.O.T.C. Rifle Team brought honors to itself as well as to our school by winning first place in the city match. The total score was 1024 out of a possible 1200 points. Twelve men fired each of the four positions and the six high scores were counted each time. The six cadets with the highest total scores were: First Lieutenant Ackenhausen, Captain Kirkwood, Staff Sergeant Meier, PFC Hammack, PFC Preble, and Private Wyatt.

Early in December, the Rifle Team elected Captain Kirkwood as team captain, Private Wyatt as team coach, and Lieutenant Campbell as team manager.

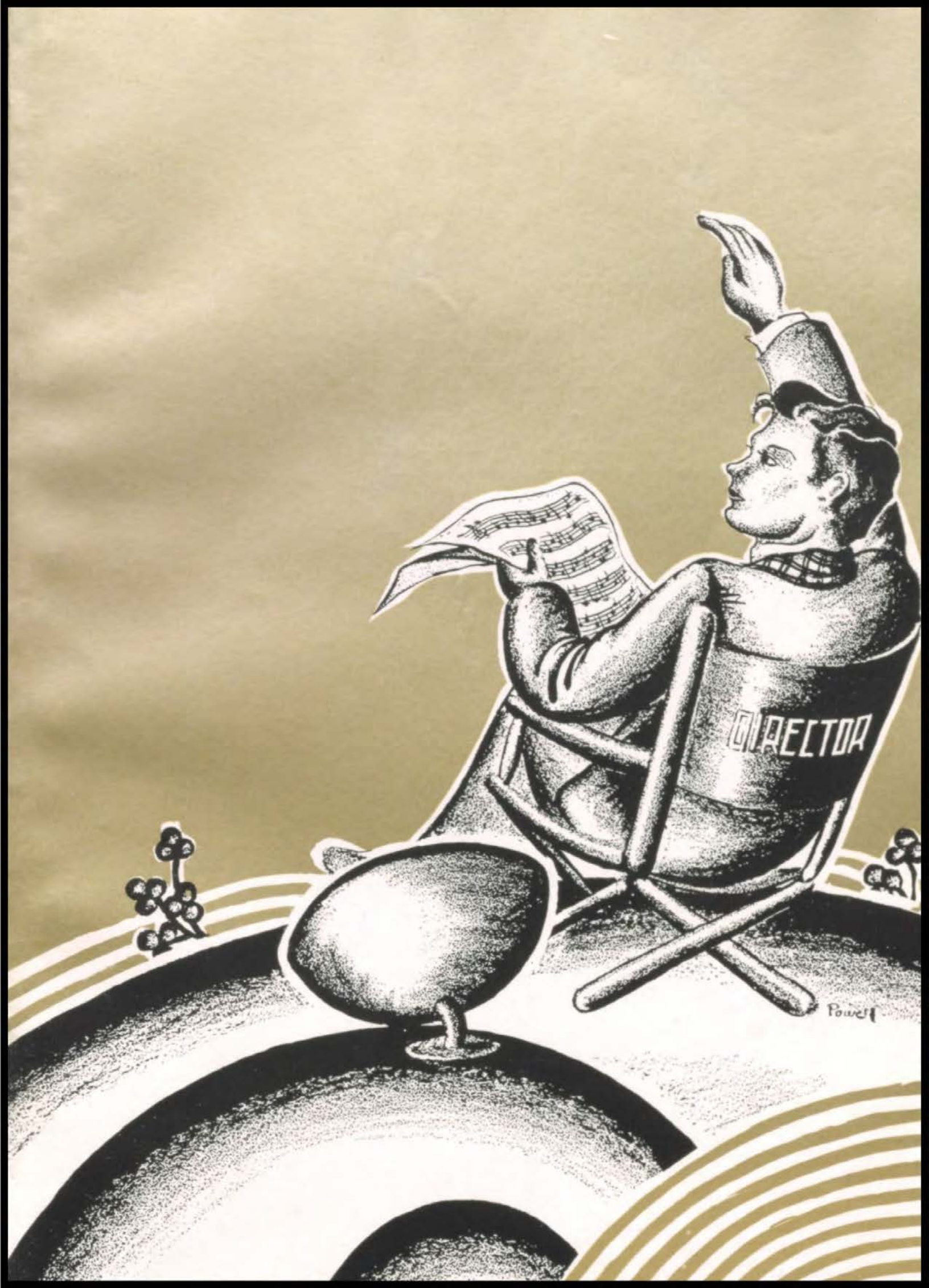
The six team members mentioned above received medals as recognition of their ability, and the battalion was awarded a trophy. Five of the six high scorers received campaign bars for scores over 160.

R.O.T.C.—
NON-COMMISSIONED
OFFICERS

Staff Sgt. Stratton.
First Sgts. Chandler, White.

The Arts

To increase the zest of life through Art
And culture which it will impart . . .


DIRECTOR
Powell

Music

Publications

Speech Arts


·Hawes·
MUSIC

SOUTHWEST CHOIR

OFFICERS

Bill Richardson . . . . . *President*
Katie Lou Peirson . . . . . *Vice-President*
Jack Robison . . . . . *Secretary*
Lou Tuggle . . . . . *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Top Row
Dolores Garrett
Dorothy Klein
Shirley Carpenter
Marjorie Bauer
Demuth Rinkel
Marie Swartz
Charlotte Pratt
Bea Burgess
Janet Brown
Joyce Hughes

Fourth Row
Joe Bryan
Billy Latimer
Norton Bradshaw
James Moore
Bob Manly
Martha Wells
Louise Edwards
Marion Crain
Mary Sue Batton
Suzanne Espenett
Elizabeth Ann George
Martha Glover
Lucille Poulin
Harriet Harlow
Dick Durham
Jerry Bernat
Marvin Atha
Jim Armacost
Bill Straight

Third Row
Joyce Giboney
Gloria Maxwell
Janice Neidenberger
Carol Carter
Katie Lundgaard
Kitty Walter
June McWhorter
Jane Gilday
Jessie Lu Erwin
Billie Wiedenmann
Sharlyn Tanzer
Nancy Pennington
Barbara Haynes
Judy Lapp
Jeanne Keller
Mary Alice White
Shirley Munford
Pat Palmer
Joyce Eckert
Shirley Strane
Joanne Warren

Second Row
Martha Keplinger
Phyllis Connet
Joan Becker
John Cox
Eric Carlson
Hue Wolf
Betty Leonard
Barbara Selders
Douglas Paddock
Dick Gram
Jim Bower
David Heidenreich
Phyllis Russell
Eleanor Neal
Jack Hammack
Charles Eigner
Don Thompson
Boyd Hinton
Jane Duff
Joanne Pitman
Nancy Senter

Bottom Row
Bill Woodruff
Reg Finlay
Don Marshall
James Noel
Ann Kortier
Suzanne Leeds
Katie Lou Peirson
Bill Richardson
Mr. Milton
Lou Tuggle
Genevieve Bublitz
Flossie Durst
Al Busby
Bob Bruce
Dixon Vance

Not in Picture
Mary Ann Bunn
Alice Evans
Shirley Griffiths
Dawanda Hutchison
Donly Lockridge
Harriet Osborn
Gloria Rosenbloom
Janice Scheffler
Ruth Schuchert
Agnes Simpson
Norma Stauffer
Wiley Pendleton
Gari Price
John Quinley
Jack Robison
Bob Tinklepaugh
Murray Trelease
Don Williamson

GLEE CLUB

OFFICERS

Jay McPherson . . . *President*
Rosemary Robison . *Vice-President*
Joanne Bynan . . . . *Secretary*
Sally Welker . . . . *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

Top Row
Sue Jones
Jane Rippeteau
Joyce Coxen
Jean Dressler
Sue Ann Smith
Kathe Englund
Billie Bennett
Marie Cipolla
Neta Stouffer
Helen Oppenheimer
Faye Hudgins
Jo Ann Miller
Marian Shawhan
Mary Belle Pollock
Felicia Seward
Janice Hatfield
Dorothy Strauss
Nancy Woodruff
Marjorie Blum
Roberta Cinnamon
Mary Brennan
Emily Hendrix
Sarah Willingham

Fifth Row
Jean Ladbury
Pat McCarthy
Jackie Neibel
Pat Schneider
Beverly McElvain
Ann McCreery
Earlyn Fromme
Barbara Tindall
Nanette Soper
Jeanne Welsh
Barbara Bihr
Diane Howell
Jackie Summers
Sally Sight
Mari Virginia Stout
Paula Arnold
Margaret Harness
Joan Hogan
Barbara Smith
Rosemary Robison
Jane Begley
Jay McPherson
Marcia Ford
Peggy Hogan
Pat Brubaker

Fourth Row
Helen West
Carolyn McClure
Louise Changnon
Janice Bryan
Rosalie Oliver
Janice Hauge
Peggy Joslyn
Barbara Douglass
Jean Thoma
Carol Harris
Barbara Draper
Betty Frey
Carol Anthony
Carolyn Osborne
Loretta Durham
Muriel Schwartz
Marilyn Ross
Marilyn Jacoby
Marilyn Baker
Marilyn Sell
Darlene Carlile
Maryon Silverman
Gloria Rosenbloom
Phoebe Mueller
Grace Hovey

Third Row
Prudence Lindsey
Betty King
Priscilla Lindsey
Pat Ribic
Dorothy Woodward
Marjorie Schaad
Barbara Havlic
Weedie Shepard
Sue McCullough
Joanne Bynan
Laurie Birmingham
Charlyne Allen
Joanne Bodwell
Glen Caldwell
Ramona Loudermilk
Pat Morton
Almaria Head
Martha Irwin
Dorothy Busby
Susan Lichty
Judy Holzmark
Dorothy Want
Phyllis Krigel

Second Row
Martha Willis
Rose Marie Sproul
Margaret Schmitz
Mary Caroline Smith
Barbara Mnookin
Shirley Katz
Shirley Schwartz
Suzanne Bloomer
Connie Meyer
Jane Stanley
Sally Stepper
Peggy Shrader
Virginia Walsh
Lu Ann Plagmann
Lucy Farnen
Merriam Galatas
Elaine Silverford
Betty Crosby
Midgie Gangwer
Barbara Byrd
Marlys Watters
Faye Amass
Mary Dell Perrin
Anna Rose Finkelstein
Claudia Johnson

Bottom Row
Lois Gray
Ann Hamlin
Betty Preble
Ann Clifford
Jo Ann Aldrich
Pat Balsiger
Jean Klamet
Jo Ann Wynn
Carlyn Sanders
Patsy Miller
Beverly Holdren
Annalou Pope
Mary Lou Hallock
Joan Stanbury
Helen Hubbard
Nancy Frazer
Mona Williams
Thelma Bomson
Phyllis Vile
Joan Waldner
Barbara Waldner

Top Row: Ladbury, Townsend, Eno, Anderson, Nordbrock, Bagby, Buckley, Robinson, Moore, Sircus, Johnson, Thoma, Boyd, Kauffman, Jeffers, Brennan, Kortier, Sparkman, Hanrahan, Huxtable, Young, Sparling, Trotter, Watt. *Second Row:* Burnside, Wiltse, Mack, Hay, Adams, Tyner, Atha, North, Hiller, Rovang, Fling, Peterson, Milton, Holden, Saunders, E. M. Brown, Lonjers, Gaillard, Hazard, Obermeyer, J. Brown, Vosseller, Arnold, Peacock, Wynn, Fitzer, S. Smith. *Bottom Row:* Perdue, Thorp, Thompson, Eddy, Heuerman, Jones, Deck, Pearce, Beels, Fry, Bublitz, Michaels, Rubin, Ralston, McKinsey, Singmon, Rubenstein, Bono, Carswell, Gilday, Hadsell.

CHORUS

MEMBERS

Barbara Adams
Suzanne Anderson
Jane Arnold
Carolyn Atha
Susan Bagby
Hendrick Beels
Bob Biggins
Anita Bono
Jack Boyd
Loretta Brennan
Ella Marie Brown
Jennifer Brown
Karl Bublitz
Judy Buckley
Ruth Burnside
Frances Carswell
Frank Deck
Fanny Jane Eddy
Pat Eno
Donna Lee Fitzer
Carolyn Fling
Fredrick Fry
Jeanne Gaillard
Marilee Gilday
Lois Hadsell
Roberta Hanrahan
Janet Hay
Barbara Hazard
Mary Ann Heuermann
Barbara Ann Hiller
John Holden
Mary Huxtable
Patsy Jeffers
Bob Johnson
Shirley Ann Jones
Larry Kauffman
Susanne Kleine
Dona Kortier
Lois Ladbury
Jack Logan
Billie Jean Lonjers
Franklyn Lyle
Annette Mack
Nancy Matteson
Richard McKenzie
Peter Michaels
Pat Moore
Marlene Nordbrock
Kathryn North
Joanne Obermeyer
Pat Peacock
John Pearce
Peggy Perdue
Richard Peterson
Melva Pope
Pat Purnell
John Quinley
Jimmy Ralston
Eileen Robinson
Rosalie Robinson
John Rosen
Betty Ann Rovang
Jean Rubenstein
Bob Rubin
Harold Saunders
Leonard Singman
Manon Sircus
Shirley Janet Smith
Sue Sparkman
Pat Sparling
L. V. Staber
Lois Streufert
Leo Thoma
Marilyn Thompson
Mary Thorp
Dorothy Townsend
Katherine Trotter
Jeanette Turner
Mary Lou Tyner
Gloria Ruth Vosseller
Barbara Watt
Mary Wiltse
Marcia Wyne
Sally Young

GIRLS' DOUBLE QUARTETTE

Top Row: Walter, Duff, Griffiths.
Second Row: Strane, Tindall, Harlow.
Bottom Row: Peirson, Munford.

BOYS' ENSEMBLE

Top Row: Finlay, Gram, Richardson.
Third Row: Durham, Wolf, Manly.
Second Row: Hammack, Bernat, Trelease.
Bottom Row: Atha, Bryan.

BILL DEGEN
President

DOUGLAS CARSON
Student Director

BAND

PLAYING AND MARCHING SCHEDULE

Football	Oct. 13	Basketball	Jan. 19
Football	Oct. 27	Southeast Concert	Feb. 2
Football	Nov. 11	Basketball	Feb. 23
Armistice Parade	Nov. 11	Assembly	Mar. 2
M. U. Banquet	Nov. 22	Band Festival	Mar. 13
M. U.-K. U. Game	Nov. 23	Spring Concert	May 11
Winged Victory Parade	Dec. 27	Tooters Club	May 8

JOE STEININGER
Co-Drum Major

JACK NIELSEN
Co-Drum Major

OFFICERS

Douglas Carson . . . . . *Student Director*
Joe Steininger . . . . . *Drum Major*
Jack Nielsen . . . . . *Drum Major*
Bill Degen . . . . . *President*

LIBRARY STAFF

Irma McCormac
Joyce Salsbury
Charlotte Smith

MAJORETTES

Jo Ann Warren
Pat Schneider
Gwen Tucker

PERSONNEL

Flutes and Piccolos
Irma McCormac
Joyce Salsbury
Dick Gish
Edward Nielsen

Oboe
June McWhorter

Bb Clarinets
Bill Farnham
Dick Scott
Jim Wiltse
Stuart McConaughey
Marna Bernstein
Joe Steininger
Frances Schmitz
Richard Merz
Bill Briece
Walt Richards
Bob Trotter
Don Stevens

Bb Clarinets—Con.
Raymond Bergendoff
Tom Crawford
Tom Carlisle
Herbert Peltzman
Eugene Agron

Bass Clarinets
Allene Ehlers
Allen Taylor

Bassoons
Jack Nielsen
John Casebolt

Alto Saxaphones
Logan Holtgrewe
Curtis Cannon

Baritone Saxaphone
Ralph Brooks

French Horns
Allan Nielsen
Chloe Warner

Baritones
Douglas Carson
Norma Jean Kesterson

Cornets
Bill Michael
Dick Griffith
Bill Degen
Dick Manning
Bob Silkett
Bill Priestly
Herbert Overton
Eugene Hall
Jim Grimes
Kim Heddens
Karl Turner
Howard Woolsey

Trombones
George Matteson
Allen Jewell
Clarence Chambers

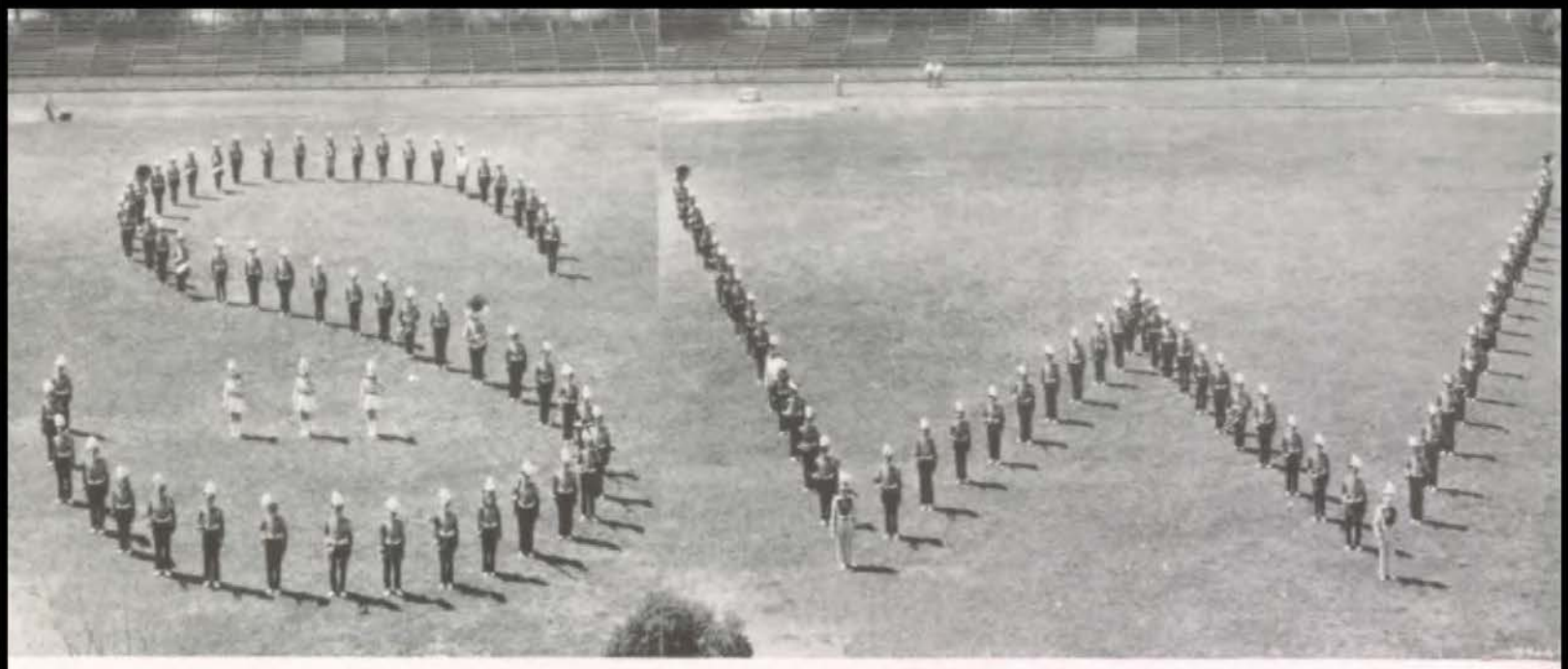
Trombones—Con.
Douglas Carson
Donald Swallwell
Walter Norris
Jim Schmidt
Tom Kretsinger
Elwyn Oldenburg

Basses
Bill Soper
John Cox
Kenneth Collins

String Bass
Graham Hamrick

Percussion
Pete Soper
Charlotte Smith
Ed Oldenburg
Bob Plagman

Tympani
Betty Jeter



SOUTHWEST BAND

Flashing orange and brown uniforms ornamented by touches of dazzling white; the oh-so-easy look of precise marching; the twinkling, twirling of white-clad majorettes; the gaiety of members during a well-earned respite; the broad smile of an amiable director, Mr. Alvin Stephens—all mark the band as one of the most popular organizations at Southwest.

But it is also one of our most hard-working organizations. In the fall, in addition to its efforts to acquaint new members with the ropes and to learn to play together under new leaders, it devotes two hours a week, often in the bitter cold, to a work-out on the field, synchronizing playing, marching, and twirling.

With the end of the basketball season, the band begins to concentrate upon a concert repertoire, developing those numbers which not only have a popular appeal, but are suitable for performance at any concert, however dignified it may be.

Every member feels that he has the personal responsibility of seeing that each performance is tip-top; not only does he put in much intensive practice perfecting his own part, but he tries to encourage every other member of the organization, too, and when one of them has a solo, you'll find the whole band plugging for him as the spectators at a ball game cheer their "hero" on to victory. Whether working under drum major, student director, or Mr. Stephens, there's still that feeling, throughout the band, of pulling together . . . "one for all, and all for one."

No matter what it's playing, or where, it's still "our" band—the band we all hail at football and basketball games as it goes marching down the field in all its glory, and of which, after one of its spectacular performances, we speak in such proud and ringing tones.

Jo Ann Sylvester
President

Patsy Schraub
Concertmaster

ORCHESTRA

Allene Ehlers
Secretary

Kathleen Kerr
Treasurer

Lorna Cuneo
Student Director

SOUTHWEST ORCHESTRA

The orchestra is not only one of the most important organizations at Southwest, but also one of the most fascinating. This year, the task of directing the orchestra fell to a new leader, Mr. George Keenan. Desiring to develop a feeling of general participation in the organization and to remove much of the routine work from his shoulders so that he might devote his time to building up the orchestra, he has increased the number of its officers to five—president, secretary, treasurer, concertmaster, and student director. Difficulties encountered in enrolling a large brass section have been smoothed out by securing the services of several band members who attend two or three rehearsals before each concert, thus making possible the well-balanced performances of the orchestra.

Every afternoon during seventh hour, strains of music issue from Room 217—for that is the headquarters of the orchestra. Occasionally, some lone player may be heard striving to perfect a difficult passage. How many the remonstrances that precede these solos! And yet, how great the satisfaction resulting from them!

Sometimes all but one or two groups of players are excused to the comparative quiet of a study hall in order that the remaining players may work more intensively on troublesome passages which have been delaying the harmonious completion of a number.

If the practice goes well during the week, Friday brings a special treat, for on that day an hour of sight-reading—trying new music, re-reading old, or playing some well-loved number—rewards the week's efforts.

Orchestra is almost unique among high school courses in that success can be achieved only by the joint efforts of all. No member is insignificant. Perhaps this explains the loyalty orchestra members feel toward their orchestra. And from their loyalty, one may gather that they wouldn't miss that final hour in 217 for love or money.

PLAYING SCHEDULE

November 9—Open House.
December 1-2—Redskin Revels.
December 12—Tooters' Club Meeting.
December 17—Christmas Vesper Service.
February 17—Teachers' Institute.
March 28—Music Festival.
April 4—Easter Assembly.
April 4—Spring Concert.
April 6-7—Senior Play.
June 7—Graduation.

OFFICERS

Jo Ann Sylvester	*President*
Allene Ehlers	*Secretary*
Kathleen Kerr	*Treasurer*
Patsy Schraub	*Concertmaster*
Lorna Cuneo	*Student Director*
Graham Hamrick	*Assistant Student Director*

LIBRARIANS

Irma McCormac, Kathleen Kerr

PERSONNEL

First Violins
Patsy Schraub
Lorna Cuneo
Flossie Durst
Joane Kenney
Adrienne Wurzbach
Phyllis Ellinwood
Josephine Shafer
Virginia Lewman

Second Violins
Elinor Hoopman
Mary Ann Jones
Jack Marshall
Stephen Merz
Degerman Bridges
Milburn Hobson

Viola
Kay Ann Kent
Bernard Munford

Cellos
Kathleen Kerr
Joan Bader

Cellos—Con.
Beverly Anderson
Marlene Nordbrock
Fred Cook

String Basses
Graham Hamrick
Allene Ehlers
Pete Soper

Flutes
Joyce Salsbury
Irma McCormac
Beth Bechtel
Edward Nielsen

Clarinets
Jo Ann Sylvester
Joe Steininger
Burton Osiason
Bill Briece
Bill Taber

Oboe
June McWhorter

Bassoon
Jack Nielsen
John Casebolt

Cornets
Bill Michael
Bill Degen
Robert Silkett
Fredrick Spitznagle

French Horns
Alan Nielsen
Chloe Warner

Trombones
Douglas Carson
Allen Jewell
Clarence Chambers
Olga Rita McCoy

Tympani
Betty Jeter

Percussion
George Polallis
Ed Oldenburg
Charlotte Smith

OUR HARMONY

A melody floats through the empty hall,
The chorus lends its music to the sky.
The choir in Christmas vespers does enthrall,
While silver notes of Glee Club float on high.

The boys' ensemble's song like thunder rolls;
In contrast, rings the caroling quartette.
So deep in mem'ry, so engraved in souls,
Are their sweet songs, we never shall forget.

Symphonic strains of orchestra transcend
The drone of school; while beats forth from the band
A march in which the drums their spirits rend.
How sweet is music both from voice and hand!

Oh, tell me, what would life at Southwest be
Without the blessing of its harmony.

PUBLICATIONS

Above: Carl, Powell, Hawes . . . Sweet, Meyer.
To the Left: Nesselhof, Masters, Tyner.

SACHEM

EDITORIAL STAFF

Bernard Munford	*Editor-in-Chief*
Maryanna Meyer	*Literary Editor*
Kenneth Osiason	*Class Editor*
Barbara Longfellow	*Organization Editor*
Allen Hecht	*Sports Editor*
Jean Sydenstricker	*Activities Editor*
Marilyn Sweet	*Feature Editor*
Carolyn Ogden Virginia Ogden Marian Rippeteau	*Copy Editors*
Miss Anna C. Klein	*Adviser*

CLASS REPRENSTATIVES

Joanne Jeans Shirley Newcomer	*Senior*
Judy Lapp Edward Hoffman	*Junior*
Alice Evans Bob McEvers	*Sophomore*
Belinda Kemp Joan Snider	*Freshman*

To the Left: Cuneo, Kirkwood, Abrams.
Below: Munford, Sydenstricker, Osiason . . . C. Ogden, Longfellow, Rippeteau.

Above: Kirkwood, Munford, Miss Klein . . . F. Cook, B. Cook, Mr. Harnden, Hans.
To the Right: V. Ogden, Hecht.

SCRIBES

ART STAFF

Lu Anne Powell . . . . . *Art Editor*

Bob Carl
Jim Hawes } . . . . . *Assistant Art Editors*

Miss Flora Wright . . . . . *Adviser*

BUSINESS STAFF

Bev Kirkwood . . . . . *Business Manager*

Milton Abrams
Lorna Cuneo
James Masters
John Nesselhof
Katherine Tyner } . . . *Assistant Business Managers*

Miss Merle Smith . . . . . *Treasurer*

PHOTOGRAPHIC STAFF

Bruce Cook
Fred Cook
Richard Hans } . . . . . *Photographers*

Mr. F. L. Harnden . . . . . *Adviser*

To the Right: Jeans, Newcomer.
Below: Snider, McEvers, Evans . . . Kemp, Hoffman, Lapp.

Above: Abrams, Fiquet . . . Miller, Henry, Reaves.
To the Left: Harlow, Welborn, Stevens.

TRAIL

FIRST SEMESTER

Joe Stevens	*Editor-in-Chief*
Lela Sheldon	*Managing Editor*
Norma Lou Welborn	*News Editor*
Marian Clement	*Assistant News Editor*
Harriet Harlow	*Makeup Editor*
Margaret Davis Barbara Parker Joanne Edington	*Copy Editors*
Christine Hogin Bob Carl Patricia Link Marilyn Maybee Joan Miller	*Features*
Katherine Tyner Jack Scothorn Mid Reaves	*Sports*
Milton Abrams	*Business Manager*
Louis Fiquet	*Advertising Manager*
Charlotte Henry	*Circulation Manager*

To the Left: Scothorn, Tyner.
Below: Edington, Carl, Hogin, Maybee . . . Sheldon, Link, Parker, Davis, Clement.

Above: Rose (standing), Seward, Stehley, Wagner, Schraub, Joffee . . . Mirs Fisk, Eddy, Phelps.
To the Right: Baker, Shartel,

MAKERS

SECOND SEMESTER

Dick Phelps	*Editor-in-Chief*
John Nesselhof	*Managing Editor*
Patsy Schraub	*News Editor*
Lenore Joffee	*Assistant News Editor*
Mary Wagner	*Makeup Editor*
Estelle Rose	*Assistant Makeup Editor*
Jack Shideler	*Copy Editor*
Anne Anderson, Virginia Ely, Betsy Wolf, Betty Jeter, Mary Ann Tapp	*Features*
Austin Shartel, Allan Baker, Jim Wiltse, Joyce Stehley	*Sports*
Albert Eddy	*Business Manager*
Roger Farrell, Janice Hewitt, Katherine O'Brien, Jo Ann Graham	*Advertising Managers*
Betty Webb	*Circulation Manager*
Felicia Seward	*Exchanges*

To the Right: Shideler, Nesselhof.
Below: Wiltse, Ely (standing), Anderson, Tapp, Wolf, Jeter . . . O'Brien, Webb, Farrell, Graham, Hewitt.

Chiefs *of* SACHEM *and* TRAIL

Bernard Munford
Editor-in-Chief
of Sachem

Lu Anne Powell
Art Editor
of Sachem

Bev Kirkwood
Business Manager
of Sachem

Joe Stevens
Editor-in-Chief
of Trail
First Semester

Milton Abrams
Business Manager
of Trail
First Semester

Dick Phelps
Editor-in-Chief
of Trail
Second Semester

Albert Eddy
Business Manager
of Trail
Second Semester

SPEECH ARTS

REDSKIN REVELS of '44

"I Love a Parade" sang the members of the Revels cast, as the Southwest band marched through the aisles, heralding the opening of the Redskin Revels of '44. On the nights of December first and second, it was "circus time" in the auditorium of Southwest. The students, under their student director, Katie Lou Peirson, produced two lively and entertaining performances.

Following a little boy and his teddy bear through a dream, Southwest went to a spectacular circus, packed with singers, dancers, and comedians. After beginning at the ticket office, where the two old ladies of "Arsenic and Old Lace" bought their tickets, and the cross-eyed barker engaged in an argument with a crazy old woman, we attended two side-shows, the "Great Brucini," and "Madame Zadrucka."

Next a chorus of seven girls sang "Good Ship Lollipop," as Nancy Weller performed with Tippie, the singing dog. A pantomime of "Old King Cole," in which the jolly old soul killed his fiddlers three, was followed by the tragedy of the "Man on the Flying Trapeze," who was the victim of some rope-cutting vandal.

Several other featured attractions were: eight girls and Jimmie Hawes in "Gay Nineties" swimming suits singing "By the Sea"; the Great Smooch and his harem of beautiful girls with outlandish headdresses; the waltzing horse, and the quartet singing "Pony Boy." Charles Orthwein in a ringmaster's tap; Mary Ann Heuermann in a toe strut; John Pearce, Dolores Flasco, both in solo dances; and a ballet group dancing to the "Blue Danube" comprised the group of dancers who added so much to this year's Revels.

While Harriet Harlow sang "Swinging on a Star," the boy dreamer came swinging out of the sky on a big, silvery star. With the entire cast singing "When the Circus Came to Town," the curtain fell on the highly successful Revels of '44.

Overtures and background music furnished by the Southwest Orchestra, scenery and props painted by the Art Department, and choral singing by the Music Department added color and tone to the performance.

THE MAGICIAN AND THE MYSTIC
Betty Lou Ogan, Kathleen Kerr, Joan Bader, Sally Lehman, Bruce Cook, Norma Evedon.

"DARK TOWN STRUTTER'S BALL"
Mary Ann Heuermann.

"SWINGING ON A STAR"
Mary Jean Randolph, Irving Klein, Ben Stevens, Bob Jones, Bill Hickok, Harriet Harlow, Kitty Walter.
On Star: Bob Duncan.

DANCERS
Jackie Neibel, Dolores Jean Flasco, Barbara Tindall, Wilma Chambers, Maggie Harness, Nancy Sue Flinn, John Pearce, Mary Valentine, Carol Herter, Joan Robinson, Mary Ann Heuermann.

BEAUTIES AND THE BEAST
Standing: Lou Ann Plagmann, Alice Evans, Earlyn Fromme, Joan Stanbury. *Kneeling* Jane Stanley, Nancy Weller, Tippie (the dog), Peggy Hogan.

THE VOICE
Harriet Harlow.

TWO OLD LADIES OF "ARSENIC AND OLD LACE" BUYING TICKETS.
Sally Lehman, Betty Lou Ogan, Jimmy Hawes.

OLD KING COLE AND HIS FIDDLERS THREE
Standing: Bill Foley, Bill Straight.
Seated: Frank Manheim, Dick Behner, Weedie Shepard.

"BY THE SEA"
Shirley Carpenter, Barbara Haynes, Carolyn Ogden, Joan Bagby, Virginia Ogden, Jean Ketcham, Peggy Sue Cloyd.

"THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE"
Jim Whitacre

THE GREAT SMOOCH AND HIS HAREM
Standing: Pat Hunsaker, Joyce Thornsberry, Patsy Kidd, Doris Epstein, Joyce Barron.
Seated: Dolores Jean Flasco, Janet Feist, Estelle Shapiro, Zeke Welsh, Elizabeth George, Joyce Hughes.

ACT I

Scene 1—Prologue—A little boy, a teddy bear and circus dreams.

Scene 2—"Circus Time"—Band and clowns in a circus parade.

Scene 3—At the Ticket Window—A rush for tickets.

Scene 4—The Beauties and the Beast—Eight dancers and a singing dog.

Scene 5—The Vendor—"Popcorn, peanuts, crackerjack!"

Scene 6—The Magician and the Mystic—Feats of magic and true prophecies.

Scene 7—The Ticket Seller's Wail—"Thirty-five cents, madame."

Scene 8—His Majesty, the King.—Old King Cole and his fiddlers three.

ACT II

Scene 1—The Prancers — Horses! Dancers! Singers! and the man on the flying trapeze!

Scene 2—At the Side Show—"By the Beautiful Sea."

Scene 3—The Great Smooch and His Harem —Polygamy prevails.

Scene 4—In the Blue—Voices and visions in blue.

Scene 5—Jesters—Poetry and pageantry.

Scene 6—Finale—"When the Circus Came to Town."

CAST

Paula Arnold
Joan Bader
Joan Bagby
Pat Balsiger
Joyce Barron
Jane Begley
Dick Behner
Barbara Bihr
Charlotte Boyle
Shirley Carpenter
Carol Carter
Cornelia Cies
Judy Channon
PeggySue Cloyd
Bruce Cook
Janet Corlett
Ann Cunningham
Jean Dressler
Bob Duncan
Doris Epstein
Norma Evedon
Alice Evans
Janet Feist
Delores Flasco
Nancy Flinn
Bill Foley
Earlyn Fromme
Elizabeth George
Shirley Griffith
Allan Hall
Gene Hall
Harriet Harlow
Margaret Harness
Jim Hawes
Barbara Haynes
Carol Herter
Mary Ann Heuermann
Bill Hickok
John Hoelzel
Peggy Hogan
Mary Jane Horton
Grace Hovey
Joyce Hughes
Pat Hunsaker
Bob Jones
Sue Jones
Kathleen Kerr
Jean Ketcham
Patsy Kidd
Don Kleban
Irving Klein
Judy Lapp
Sally Lehman
Frank Manheim
Gloria Maxwell
Jay McPherson
June McWhorter
Peter Michaels
Shirley Munford
Jackie Neibel
Shirley Newcomer
Joan Obermier
Carolyn Ogden
Virginia Ogden
Betty Lou Ogan
Charles Orthwein
Barbara Parker
John Pearce
Lou Ann Plagmann
Betty Preble
Gerry Quin
Mary Jean Randolph
Bill Richardson
Joan Robinson
Jordan Salzman
Estelle Shapiro
Weedie Shepherd
Joan Stanbury
Jane Stanley
Ben Stephens
Bill Stephens
Bill Straight
Shirley Strane
Josephine Stooker
Bob Terte
Joyce Thornsberry
Barbara Tindall
Lou Tuggle
Mary Valentine
Kitty Walter
Nancy Weller
Jim Whitacre
Jo Ann Wynn

"THE IMAGINARY INVALID"

In a Parisian sitting-room, about the year 1673, sat Argan, the imaginary invalid, who was telling Angelique, his eldest daughter, that he had promised her hand to Thomas Diafoirus. Hearing this, Angelique wept bitterly, for she was in love with a dashing young Frenchman, Cleante. The vivacious little maid, Toinette, interrupted Argan and jeered at him for even considering such a foolish wedding. At this point, Beline, Argan's hypocritical and mercenary second wife, preparing to have the inheritance made over to her instead of the children, entered with a notary, M. De Bonnefog.

The next morning, while Toinette was dusting, the young lover, Cleante, entered, posing as Angelique's singing teacher. When Argan came limping in, Toinette introduced him as such. Of course, Angelique was startled to see him, but she did not disclose his identity. The door bell rang, and Toinette announced M. Diafoirus and his nephew, Thomas. The groom-to-be, a simple-minded fop, blundered through his memorized speeches of respect, impressing Argan, but only proving to Angelique and Toinette that the marriage would be impossible. As the curtain fell on the first scene, poor Argan was raging, for he had been tormented unmercifully by everyone, including Louison, his mischievous younger daughter.

That night, Berlade, Argan's brother, who was visiting him, warned him that he was only making himself sicker with all that medicine, and ordered the apothecary, M. Fleurant, to take away the prescription. Argan's physician came in, and condemned the miserable invalid to death within four days.

In an effort to prove to Argan that doctors of that time were ignorant and that he really was not sick, Toinette disguised herself as a doctor and threatened to cut off his arm and pluck out his eye. Anxious, also, for him to see the true character of his wife and daughter, she persuaded him to pretend that he were dead. When Beline rejoiced at his death and sweet Angelique mourned, Argan arose from the couch, and after chasing his wife from the house, consented to the marriage of Angelique and Cleante.

Still, Argan was disappointed, because there would be no doctor in the family, but at Toinette's and Berlade's suggestion, he decided to become one himself. Thus the curtain fell on this riotous farce, by Moliere, presented by the senior class of 1945.

CAST

Miss Ruth Castle . . . . . *Director*
Joe Stevens . . . . . *Student Director*

	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
Argan	Frank Sebree	Russell Baltis
Toinette	Katie Peirson	Katie Peirson
Angelique	Harriet Harlow	Patsy Kidd
M. Fleurant	Bill Degen	Bill Degen
Beline	Anne Cunningham	Lorna Cuneo
M. De Bonnefog	Herb Kosovitz	Herb Kosovitz
Louison	Joyce Hughes	Susan Marshall
M. Purgon	Jack Plotsky	Jack Plotsky
Cleante	Roger Farrell	Tom Young
M. Diafoirus	John Brownlee	John Brownlee
Thomas Diafoirus	Dick Phelps	Jack Shideler
Berlade	Talmage Luther	Bob Mahood

Top Row: Wolf, Straahs, Abell, Rippeteau, Rieking, Perrin, Hawes, Linville, McNutt. *Second Row:* Schenk, Shideler, Hall, Cook, Brown, Hemstreet, Sicola, Osiason, Williams. *Bottom Row:* Stewart, Dew, Cowherd, Norris, Mahood, Willson, Lux, Carver, Peyton.

STAGE CREW

Unseen and unapplauded, the stage crew works faithfully behind the scenes. The members of this organization spend many of their free hours, preparing for and cleaning up after each performance. Days before the actual performance, one might find the stage crew busy after school painting scenery, building props, and preparing all the small things that make up a good performance.

Setting up the public address system and adjusting the electrical apparatus for lighting effects are jobs exclusively reserved for the electrical crew. These boys are especially trained and have proved themselves capable and efficient.

Although the raising of the curtain and the dimming of the lights seem comparatively unimportant, no performance would be possible without the stage crew.

STAGE CREW

Bob Mahood	*Stage Manager*	Dick Houston	*Head Electrician*
Russell Hemstreet	*Assistant*	Jimmy Hawes	*Scenic Artist*

CREW

Phil Abell	Helen Hall	Mary Dell Perrin	Jack Shideler
Nancy Brown	Jim Hawes	Walker Peyton	Leo Stewart
Bob Carver	Nedra Linville	Ray Rieking	Mildred Straahs
Bruce Cook	Paul Lux	Jane Rippeteau	Dolores Williams
Carson Cowherd	Janet McNutt	Dorothy Schenk	Bill Willson
John Dew	Walter Norris	Rose Marie Sicola	Betsy Wolf
Suzanne Espenett	Burton Osiason		

Stevens, McCormick, Luther, Barnes, Conklin, C. Ogden, V. Ogden, Maslen, Longfellow, Sebree, Willingham.

DEBATE TEAM

MEMBERS

Lorelie Barnes
Robert Conklin
Emmett Frawley
Barbara Longfellow
Talmage Luther
Herbert Maslen
Marilyn McCormick
Carolyn Ogden
Virginia Ogden
Frank Sebree
Joe Stevens
Sarah Willingham

"Mister Chairman, worthy opponents, ladies and gentlemen, we of the affirmative are resolved that the legal voting age should be reduced to eighteen years." So spoke the first affirmative in his introduction to the debate topic for this year. Public speaking and advanced speech classes found the subject to be of special interest and were involved in many heated arguments on both the affirmative and negative sides.

A team of twelve was chosen to represent Southwest in debates with Manual, Paseo, and Westport. Seldom has such enthusiasm been shown or such strong conviction exhibited. Quick thinking, clear presentation, and strong rebuttal material gave Southwest debaters an excellent reputation. These friendly debates contributed invaluably to the establishment of amicable relations throughout the four schools.

Those participating gained much both in pure enjoyment and in beneficial speaking experience. During the ten-week debating season, a pertinent problem of the country received thorough consideration by the group with which it is likely to be most concerned. The display of genuine interest and well-rounded knowledge of the subject, added immeasurably to the worth of the discussion.

FINALISTS *in*

Nineteenth Literary Contest

EXTEMPORANEOUS SPEECH

Susan Shook . . . . . *Thalian*
Joe Stevens . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*
Marilyn McCormick . . . . . *Veda*
Bernard Munford . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Shirley Munford . . . . . *Sesame*
Maryanna Meyer . . . . . *Sappho*

ORATION

Norma Lou Welborn . . . . . *Veda*
Judy Channon . . . . . *Sesame*
Loeb Granoff . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Carolyn Ogden . . . . . *Sappho*
Lela Sheldon . . . . . *Thalian*
Frank Sebree . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*

DECLAMATION

Katie Lou Peirson . . . . . *Sappho*
Suzanne Espenett . . . . . *Thalian*
Jimmy Hawes . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*
Sarah Willingham . . . . . *Veda*
Burton Osiason . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Peggy Sue Cloyd . . . . . *Sesame*

ESSAY

John Nesselhof . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Bruce Cook . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Lorna Cuneo . . . . . *Sappho*
Virginia Ogden . . . . . *Sappho*
Barbara Longfellow . . . . . *Sesame*
Genevieve Bublitz . . . . . *Sesame*
Eleanor Neal . . . . . *Thalian*
Eleanor Allin Smith . . . . . *Thalian*

ESSAY — *Continued*

Betty Perdue . . . . . *Veda*
Jean Sydenstricker . . . . . *Veda*
Austin Shartel . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*
Tom Ware . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*

SHORT STORY

Kenneth Osiason . . . . . *Ruskonian*
James Tuthill . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Barbara Mnookin . . . . . *Sappho*
Beverley Newman . . . . . *Sappho*
Beverly Milgram . . . . . *Sesame*
Margaret Davis . . . . . *Sesame*
Carol Stalcup . . . . . *Thalian*
Marilyn Mackey . . . . . *Thalian*
Esther Goodman . . . . . *Veda*
Joanne Amick . . . . . *Veda*
Richard Gish . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*
Larry Kauffman . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*

VERSE

Mark Levi . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Talmadge Luther . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Marian Clement . . . . . *Sappho*
Joanne Jeans . . . . . *Sappho*
Lois Longfellow . . . . . *Sesame*
Judy Lapp . . . . . *Sesame*
Mary Sue Batton . . . . . *Thalian*
Marian Fried . . . . . *Thalian*
Pat Cockerell . . . . . *Veda*
Betsy Wolf . . . . . *Veda*
Bob Terte . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*
Richard Gram . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*

THE WINNERS

Sappho . . . . . *First Place*
Sesame, Zend-Avesta . . . . . *Second Place*
Veda . . . . . *Third Place*

VERY SUPERIOR

VERSE
Joanne Jeans
Lois Longfellow
Marian Fried

ORATION
Frank Sebree
Loeb Granoff
Carolyn Ogden

ESSAY
John Nesselhof
Virginia Ogden

DECLAMATION
Jimmy Hawes
Peggy Sue Cloyd

SHORT STORY
Esther Goodman
Larry Kauffman

SUPERIOR

VERSE
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Top Row: Goodman, Stevens, Peirson, Sheldon, Sydenstricker, S. Munford, Hawes, Cockerell. *Middle Row:* McCormick, Channon, Granoff, Jeans, Nesselhof, Clement, Cloyd, Kauffman, Lapp. *Bottom Row:* C. Ogden, Ware, B. Longfellow, Newman, Sebree, Osiason, Amick, V. Ogden, L. Longfellow.

Oration—Very Superior

FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT

By Frank Sebree

On a warm day in early spring, a man sat on a terrace outside a little white cottage contemplating the grandeur of the Georgian landscape dressed in April green. Three hours later the world was shocked by that man's death. Franklin Delano Roosevelt had died.

From every corner of the globe, messages of sympathy poured into the White House—from Churchill, from Stalin, from Chiang Kai-Chek, from Latin America, from De Gaulle. The messages heralded our President as a world leader, as a freedom-loving statesman, as a true patriot.

But the President was more than that. He symbolized the spirit of America. In his carefree yet dignified manner, he typified the seriousness, the pride, the laughter, and the devotion to duty of this great nation.

He was loyal—loyal to himself, to his beliefs, to his country, to his God.

He was unselfish and considerate of others. When stricken with infantile paralysis, he overcame that dread disease and helped others by establishing the foundation at Warm Springs, Georgia. Today, because of his kindness, hundreds of American cripples walk again. Thousands of others, inspired by his indomitable will, have received new hope.

He was courageous—outspoken and fearless in what he believed to be right. In his first inaugural, he declared: "The only thing we have to fear is fear itself." During the dark days of our nation's worst depression conditions were at a standstill, but he was a man of action. He made mistakes. Like few men, he admitted them. Like fewer men, he rose above them.

He strove for unity of all the Americas. He established Pan-American Day. He destroyed the suspicion and wariness with which Latin America regarded us, by a good neighbor policy.

Like his friend and former chief, Woodrow Wilson, he foresaw a second World War. Under his direction, Lend-Lease was passed, destroyers traded to England, the Army and Navy programs expanded. Shattering precedent, he ordered peace time conscription. When war finally was thrust upon us by a slinking, sneaking, treacherous foe, he chose his military advisors and leaders with care, mobilized industry, and prepared the country for a long war.

He fought the battle against inflation —and won! Though ridiculed and criticized, he prevented that deadly spiral which winds its destructive way up and ever up.

Winning the war on the fighting fronts, he determined that America should not lose it at the peace table. With Churchill, Stalin, and Chiang Kai-Chek, he laid the foundations of world harmony.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt was human. I don't believe there was a person in this country who didn't think he knew the President intimately. He could talk with Joe and Winnie and the Generalissimo and then tell us about it. Unlike Wilson, he knew the people. He was part of them; and they part of him.

Though he did not see final victory, he lived to witness Germany and Japan rocking under the weight of Allied might. He knew that victory was as

certain as the daylight illuminating a world of darkness. In that faith he died serene.

But his soul lives on—lives in the indomitable spirit of our land. His love of country has deepened our faith in the United States of America.

". . . sail on, O Ship of State,
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all its hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!"

As long as we have leaders like Franklin Delano Roosevelt, we will sail on!

Oration—Very Superior

IWO JIMA—SYMBOL OF WORLD BROTHERHOOD

By Carolyn Ogden

It was only a short while ago that a picture appeared in the newspapers of America. So strikingly did it resemble an immortal statue that all who saw it marvelled. The picture was of four United States marines, struggling to raise the stars and stripes on an island in the Pacific called Iwo Jima, an island costing much of fear, much of pain, much of life. These marines, their courage, and their faith were, to those who saw, the living symbol of a common bond among men. How many Americans, rich and poor, old and young, alike, must have felt a stir of emotion deep within their hearts!

The factory worker, picking up his morning paper, gulps hard to keep from showing his feelings. He thinks about that trip of fear from France to America, of the bitter march along a dirt road outside Paris with other refugees. He is a Jew, and what man of pure Aryan blood will tolerate a Jew? But here in America—ah, nation among nations,—he has found safety and with it hope. No longer must he see the stark terror in the eyes of his children. No longer must he be sworn at or beaten. The factory worker glances about his little bungalow proudly. "All this I have done for myself. I am an American!"

The housewife, getting around to reading the paper at last after her work is finished, unashamed lets the tears roll down her cheeks. She thinks of her son in the days when there was no war. How dear he was, that son of hers, how wonderfully unlike other boys! And the kindly neighbors used to smile at her and say how amazingly he resembled every American boy. "Killed in action" the report had said. "He died like this," she thinks. "He died fighting for the things we stand for, we here at home. He did not die in vain."

The little child, coming across the paper in her play, looks idly at the picture. She doesn't understand much of what it means yet, but even to her it is beautiful. She traces the forms of the marines and the flag with her tiny finger, wondering. She doesn't play much, just sits and looks. Her toys, little dolls and stuffed clowns lie unnoticed at her side. Her small, black puppy pokes his velvet nose into her hand, begging her to come and play. Her mother watches this unaccustomed quiet and smiles, "How I would like to know what she is thinking."

The minister, toiling over the sermon on "the prophets" he means to deliver next Sunday, dissatisfied looks down at his paper. He scratches out what he has written, begins again. The sermon is no

longer on the prophets. He goes into the church next to his study and kneels before the altar. The silence and the emptiness of the place are unbroken by his prayer. "O Lord God, these boys have within them Thy will. Grant that this great picture may spread to all the full and perfect meaning of brotherhood among men. Give Thy servant grace to tell abroad the meaning portrayed in this picture. Amen."

And so have the factory worker's hope, the mother's thankfulness, the little child's play, and the minister's prayer come to life in a picture of four marines on Iwo Jima. So has the Jew seen it and forgotten persecution, the Japanese-American seen it and found joy, the Negro seen it and felt a great rebirth. So have the Catholic and the Protestant seen it and joined hands. This is not merely a picture. It is rather the representation of the entire bitter struggle on an island which, they say, will rank with Valley Forge and Gettysburg in memory. May this symbol of a common unity and purpose among mankind penetrate to the heart of every American home. As long as generation passes into generation, as long as winter passes into spring, may it flame an immortal torch upon the pages of time!

Oration—Very Superior

THE FOUNDATION FOR A LASTING WORLD PEACE

By Loeb H. Granoff

"Peace on earth, good will toward men," has been man's prayer through the ages. Why that prayer has been answered by greater and deadlier wars, only Divine Providence knows. Today the world is fighting the most devastating war in history, a war that has ruined and wrecked nations, brought death to millions yet uncounted, and tears, and sorrow, and misery to millions who can never be counted.

When, in God's own good time, the mighty scourge of this war shall pass away, what then? Our world will be almost ruined. Governments will be without people, and people without government. Even the victors will be weakened. In short, the world will be faced with political, social, and economic problems staggering to the imagination. These problems must be properly solved if the world is to have permanent peace and security.

It is essential for us all to realize that perhaps never again, certainly not in the near future, will we have such an opportunity to establish a durable peace. When the day comes to write the permanent, the durable peace, on what principles should it be fashioned?

My friends, I respectfully say, that the world can build a lasting peace on but one set of principles, the American principles of freedom and of justice. Here in the United States, man has equality before the law in all things. He has a right to make a living for his dear ones, to worship God according to his own conscience. In other words, the real democratic idea is that every man and every woman has civil, and religious, and economic freedom. That is true liberty. Here in the United States we have such liberty. All peoples must have it if the world is to be made permanently safe from oppression. Under our great charter, the American Constitution, this nation has become the greatest democracy in the history of the world. No world charter will insure a

lasting peace unless it has within it, the great spirit of the American Constitution.

So, let us hope and pray that after a full and complete military victory over the enemies of decency, a war-weary mankind will study the principles that have governed America for one hundred and fifty years, and adopt them as a foundation stone for a new world order. Then, my friends, when the American spirit and philosophy of life is embodied in a world charter, all people can go to their homes, and into their churches and schools, and say, as did Isaiah, three thousand years ago:

"And they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword againt nation, neither shall they learn war anymore."

Essay—Very Superior

THE OLD YOUNG MAN

By Virginia Ogden

I saw him just the other day, walking along a dusty road, neither a very young man nor yet a very old one. He might have thumbed a ride or stopped a minute to rest beside the road, but there he was, making his weary way—somewhere. He was not a prepossessing sort of man, tall perhaps and rather thinner than the average, but not at all extraordinary. Yet in this same appearance his fascination lay, for he had the physical stature of a lithe and supple youth and the face of an old, old man. Looking at him, one might have been reminded of something else. He was like America—a tired form treading the dusty road of progress to a distant destination. This, then, is a portrait of an old young man, and it is also a portrait of America.

It was a cold day, and he clutched a worn, threadbare coat about him, as if in defiance of the chill air which sought to touch him with its icy fingers. On his lapel, almost hidden by the ragged edges of the buttonhole, an army discharge pin glittered faintly. His shoes were dusty and battered and seemed somehow to shuffle along mechanically, heedless of their owner's will. The sole of one of them had shaken loose, making each step an effort. Tossed by the ever-varying fancy of the wind, his shaggy, snow-white hair had fallen into half-shut eyes, rendering what had before been a sufficiently blind progress into an even blinder one. Who he was and whither he was bound, only he could fathom.

He had the look of a man returned from war about him, but it was rather the look of many wars than that of only one. A thin, scarecrow of a figure he must have appeared upon the battlefield, strangely ludicrous with the horror of cannon and bayonet about him. Fighting side by side with older men and older nations, he must have seemed a youthful David among many venerable Methuselahs. The hate and love which he had found lay smouldering in the

hard steel of his eyes. Grotesque scenes of blood and suffering were reflected there—and stark, naked death. It was hard to believe that one so young could have seen so much of life. He had driven with Pluto into the very jaws of hell and escaped to tell the tale. The trip had made him what he was—an old young man.

As his eyes revealed that he had been a soldier of the wars, so did his face reveal that he had been and was a leader of the people. Whether minister or statesman or teacher of the masses could not be told, but on his face the history of his life had been inscribed. It was as if a thousand tiny rivers had cut their courses there, never to be erased by blood or tears. How many times both blood and tears had tried to blot them out, I doubt that even he could say. His mouth lay like a pale, thin line within this myriad of wrinkles. A long, firm mouth it was, deep set and kind. Had millionaire or pauper asked for words of comfort there, neither would have asked in vain. He might have trudged long miles in wind and sleet to calm a mother's fears and then returned in muddy shoes to talk with diplomats and statesmen. He was, in truth, a man to guide the multitudes! A man of the rich and poor alike, he seemed, and of the young and old, for he was himself an old young man.

But if he were a leader of the people, he must have been in other times a common man among them. The hands with which he clutched his ragged coat were hard square hands, made to wield an ax or drive a nail. Once, perhaps, these hands had dragged forth stones to build a monument and thus had learned to build a structure of their own, stone upon solid stone to last forever. Once, perhaps, these hands had hewn a cabin from the pine trees and put within it furniture and gay red-checkered curtains. Once, perhaps, these hands had done as had the Israelites, who tore down idle images to build up stronger symbols in their hearts. These were the hands of pioneers, of workers, and of lookers to the future. These were the hands of little men, some day to head the nations of the world. Yet they belonged to a common man in a ragged coat; they belonged to an old young man.

No common heart could it have been which beat inside this common man. His dusty feet could not have been mere common feet. Perchance his heart and feet were one, his heart commanding, his feet obeying the commands. The spirit of adventure seemed ingrained within them both. To swim the Mississippi, to scale the Rocky Mountains, to fight, to build, to conquer in the West —all these had voiced a challenge. But these had been the deeds of yesterday. With the changing of the night to morning, his hair had turned from black to white. His heart was beating slowly; his feet were trudging wearily along a dusty road. Yesterday's young lover of adventure was today an old young man.

Soldier, leader, builder, challenger of fortune; fighting, teaching, working, striving; the man in every case had been the country. Yet who he was and whither he was bound, only he could fathom. The old young man was walking still when last I saw him. And as he disappeared beyond the hilltop, leaving a cloud of dust behind him, the cloud of dust became an impenetrable mist, and the road beyond the hill became the future.

Essay—Very Superior

THE ETERNAL DRAMA

By John Nesselhof

Near my home flows a little brook, on whose banks a grove of mighty willows, a few elms, and one or two lonely hemlocks stand. The coming and going of the seasons into this pleasant spot are quite dramatic. I shall now attempt to tell the story of one year of the dell, in its four moods.

SPRING

Spring came early this particular year. In February the buds were stirring inside themselves and by the middle of March had burst their jackets and blossomed out into delicate green leaves. There was a sweet smell in the soft spring air, the breath of infancy and motherhood. The willows had not yet turned grey and were as gay and frivolous as the elms in their saucy green dress. The resident cardinals flitted about looking for a suitable nesting spot in which to raise their children. The water in the brook ran crystal clear and the sky above was as blue as the robin's eggs which soon would be reposing in some nest under the proud and watchful eye of the parent bird.

Rabbits forsook their warm winter burrows to scamper about in the cool, light-gold sunshine and nibble at the young, tender grass. Even the lowly angle worm oozed his way out of his sticky home, exhilerated by the coming of Spring. The gentle rains cleansed and watered the earth as April promised to fulfill her pledge of flowers in May. Spring was lovely that year, a fresh, pristine rival to her coluptuous sister, Summer.

SUMMER

The tender care of the dell by Spring proved fruitful for Summer. The leaves of the willows were a rich, greenish grey, while the bright green of the elms and other trees had softened to a more respectable shade. A great heat fell that summer, however, and the stream and wildlife moved sluggishly and with little extra motion. The days were filled with the burning, steely white light of the sun and the cardinals, their carmine feathers dusty, perched panting in the verdant bower. At night the heat abated somewhat and across the moonlit dell the silent shadow of a bat could be seen flitting nervously in and out of the great willows, the nemesis of the wood's insect life.

The rabbit colony made great sport during these silver nights, and tracks were thick in the moist earth by the stream bank. Their midnight frolics were filled with cavorting and tumbling. The earthworm, affrighted at the thumping of the rabbits, left his humid hole and gulped in the warm, lazy air. But the end of Summer was fast approaching as Autumn longed to play her scene in the dell.

AUTUMN

Heavy rains ushered in Autumn, breaking the drought of Summer. The stream rose several feet, swollen, a muddy, sullen yellow. The trees grew weary, their leaves yellowed and fell. Great masses of twirling willow leaves cascaded from the heights to the silt covered ground. A week of quiet followed the rains and mellow sunshine bathed the naked branches with its warmth. Plants, grasses, and all the little forest flowers struggled to live but silently, swiftly faded and returned to the dust whence they had come.

The rabbits hopped nervously about,

the fat complacency of Summer a mere memory, while the stark lean days of coming Winter stared disturbingly at them. The lonely earthworm lay quietly within the chill earth. Life was seeping from him as it seemed to slip away from the entire wood.

Yet this had been a colorful season—the trees in their gaudy coats, standing shimmering in the sun . . . the willows, dominating all, their sturdy trunks the very epitome of strength . . . the brilliant hued cardinals as they enjoyed their last fling in a warm world. But as the cold searching fingers of the North Wind felt their way into the wood, the world knew that the bright, farcial life of Autumn was over, and the Great Puritan and Chastiser was coming.

WINTER

The stream was a frozen mass, still and white, its pleasant gurgle muted by the stupifying effect of winter. The shadows of the bare branches made fine patterns like delicate filigree on the ice. Sharp and crystalline was the air and the creak of an ice coated, snow burdened tree echoed quite plainly through the wood.

The rabbits left their warren only to find food, content to lie quietly in their holes awaiting better weather. The earthworm was long gone and his once splendid system of tunnels returned to the same shapeless mud as had their builder. Sitting stiffly on a denuded branch, the cardinals were a strangely incongruous pair, their brilliant red contrasting sharply with the grey and white background.

A severe storm swept out of a black February night, a storm of wild and furious rain, tumbling thunderbolts, and a roaring gale. The willows were at the mercy of the wind, swaying and groaning like great ships on the high seas. The mightiest of the willows, the king of the grove, weakened and fell crashing to the earth, smashing lesser trees in its fall. The other trees moaned and bewailed the loss of their leader as the wind whistled through their boughs.

The dell was a sorrowful wreck after the passing of the storm. The Great Willow was gone, a fallen giant; huge limbs had been torn off many trees. A flood caused by the torrent of rain again deposited a layer of silt and debris. The all-concealing snow was gone and the stark ruins were revealed. Winter had played her scene—violently, dramatically, but had nearly wrecked the stage in doing so.

SPRING, AGAIN

But the days went on, and the drear picture began to soften. Tiny new saplings grew already at the base of the Great Willow, and soft green leaves began to form. The earthworm's progeny began an orgy of building, and the cardinal chirped contentedly to his mate. The baby rabbits played in the pale sunshine and even the oldest rabbit bestirred himself to go out to see the glorious re-awakening. Then a new forest friend came into the dell—a small green frog who made the bank of the stream his home. And one day while croaking wistfully at eventide he was answered by the inviting call of another frog. LIFE was complete!

LIFE IS ETERNAL!

Verse—Very Superior

IN A GARDEN

By Lois Longfellow

In a garden all of life is found.
A living germ lies dormant in the seed
Until its fertile strength breaks through the ground;
A tender sprout is born; new life is freed.
The infant green unfolds beneath the warm
And gentle fingers of an April sun,
And lifts through days of blight and weed and storm,
Till in some golden hour, its purpose won,
The stirring buds unveil and slowly spread
Each glorious bloom. Then, as the summer dies,
The petals fall and amber leaves are shed;
The withering stalk bends low and, yielding, lies
Upon its quiet bed and, covered deep
Beneath a soft, white blanket, falls asleep.

Short Story—Very Superior

TWO BITS

By Larry Kauffman

The C. O. was looking Charlie and me straight in the face. His deep voice was sullen and his features drawn from lack of sleep.

"You know this mission is urgent and dangerous," he said. "I chose you two out of the volunteers because you know more about strafing than the others and because it was a plane from their base that gunned your brother in his parachute." He paused and I again visualized the Jap Zero with the scowling yellow dragon sprawled across the fuselage as its flaming guns brought death to Dick swinging helplessly in his chute.

The C. O. continued, "Because of the position of the field, you will have to attack single file. That means the Japs will have time to train their guns on the second man." Then he added in a low voice, "You will decide who goes last between yourselves. You will plot your own course and you will be able to get all data needed in the chart shack. Your Mustangs are gassed and ready to go. There will be perfect visibility up to 3,000 feet where you will encounter mists. Your main purpose on this raid is to cripple as many aircraft as possible and mop up anti-aircraft defenses. Tomorrow I'm going to send over fifty Mustangs and completely wipe out the field." Drawing a troubled breath, he looked at the ceiling with unseeing eyes and half whispered, "Those Nips have shot down one too many unarmed hospital planes."

Back at the barracks Charlie said, "We forgot to salute."

"Funny how you forget stuff like that out here, isn't it," I said.

Scuffing his shoe on the floor and

turning the ring on his finger around in a nervous manner, Charlie ignored my question.

"We'll have the element of surprise anyway, kid," he said.

"Yeah."

The silence was depressing and seemed to crush us in from all sides as we groped for the right words. Finally Charlie blurted out.

"I'm takin' the rear, see."

"Oh, tell me more, Dr. Watson."

"Now look, little brother, it would be a pity to ruin these nice floors with your thick skull."

For the words "little brother" I took vengeance and Charlie made contact with the floor with my bedroll planted firmly in his stomach.

That's the way Charlie and I chased gloom; Dick, too, before he got his. In fact, Charlie claimed that every now and then he saw Dick's spirit flying with us, but I had my doubts.

"Okay, sport," Charlie said, "we'll flip for it. Heads I win, tails you win."

As usual he won. It seemed that he always won. With a silly grin on his face he dropped the quarter on his bunk and we went over to the chart shack to plot our course.

Forty-five minutes later we were skimming over the tree tops and practically picking cocoanuts with our props, Charlie gloating in the rear.

Sweeping in over the Jap base an hour and twenty-two minutes later, we found the little Sons of Nippon wide awake. In fact, three were just taking off. I leaned forward suddenly as the lead plane came into clear view. On the side was a scowling yellow dragon glaring at me like a neon sign. Almost automatically I skidded to the right to place him squarely in my sights. Biting my tongue, I pressed the button and felt a surge of joy as my cannon shells started splattering into the dragons head and mangling the delicate motor directly behind it. After one three-second burst, the little ship shook itself as a dog shakes water. In a puff of dirty gray smoke and an explosion I could hear above the roar of my own power plant; the dragon was spread over the field in small jagged pieces. "For Dick," I yelled, and banked steeply to the left to concentrate on the hangars which were concealed with cocoanut leaves.

I was still a good distance away from the hangars and had a chance for a fleeting glance to see what Charlie was doing. I was just in time to witness the only two power driven planes in the world leave the ground without aid of a motor, Charlie's jettisoned belly tank being the propelling agent. Inspired, I skipped the first hangar and released my tank over the second. It crashed through the weak roof and exploded amidst the planes inside. Streamers of flame rose to the roof and were blown toward the hangars on either side by concussion. Soon all three were flaming coffins for the planes trapped within. I used my cannon on the remaining five and my tracers did their work.

I was at the end of the landing strip now with my part of the mission completed. Pulling up to avoid a hill, I looked back and saw what the C. O. had been fearing. Charlie, finishing his run on the anti-aircraft machine guns, was trapped in a deadly crossfire by the last three. His ship faltered, then slid off on one wing.

"Luck," he yelled into the radio, "and I'll be seein' ya." The plane's nose snapped down, roared into the ground, flipped over on its back, and then after a few seconds the wing tanks completely destroyed the dying ship.

I hauled back on the stick, poured on the power and unmindingly watched the altimeter wind up.

What did Charlie mean, "I'll be seein' ya"? My thoughts came back to flying when I noticed that I was 5,000 feet high and smothered in by fog.

Looking around, I saw some angry scars from "Made in Japan" bullets, which prompted me to peer through the dimness for any pursuing little slant eyes.

My mind kept wandering back to Charlie. I held my hand up and looked at it. No shakes, no whiteness, I was just dazed I guess. Charlie's death struck at my heart and even now seemed to be slashing it with a knife. Dick's death hadn't affected me this way, but then Dick was five years ahead of me in school and we had never chummed together. Charlie was different. We had done everything together. I knew most of his thoughts, his dreams and longings. I knew him in all states of mind. Now both brothers were gone, leaving me alone. I did not feel completely separated from them, however, for I imagined that when I was up here they were still with me. I now knew what Charlie meant by saying, "I'll be seein' ya." Maybe you wouldn't understand; you have to be a flier and be up in the vast prairie of blue sky and white clouds with the knowledge that somehow God is nearer to you in order to understand that no matter how dead a flier is, his spirit is always above. You have to realize that whether you can see them or not, they are always flying along with others like them, chasing the birds and laughing at the slow cumbersome clouds as they gracefully skim through their billowing softness.

I was nearing my field now, and before easing down through the mists I looked back. A faint glimmer of sunlight that managed to find its way through the soup flashed on their ghostly wings as they turned to leave. Neither Dick or Charlie could come down to the ground. I knew I would be lonely down there, but they would always be patiently waiting for me when my eager craft would again claw its way up to its natural home. Looking forward, I lowered my wheels and flaps, got clearance, and set down.

In the barracks again, I began laying out some of Charlie's small things to send home and I came across that fateful quarter. My throat felt dry and tight as I stood there unconsciously turning the two-bit piece over in my hand. Suddenly I realized what a swell, unselfish, loving brother Charlie had been on his last day on this earth. The quarter had two heads.

Verse—Very Superior

HIS ROOM

By Marian Fried

A little room,
But oh, so light,
With colored toys
And pictures bright.

The self-same room
For an older boy;
With pennants and relics
Of high school joy.

A quiet room,
Its work all done;
With a star in the window,
For he is gone.

Verse—Very Superior

TO A ROSE

By Joanne Jeans

When sunlight streams into the garden space,
And beckons forth the rose's tiny head
Of yellow velvet, purest white, or red,
'Tis nature's own that lifts its dainty face,
And opens wide its petals to embrace
The soft, June breeze, which stirs the leaves o'erhead.
Such fragrant perfume scents its summer's bed,
And draws the passer-by unto that place.
Oh, lovely rose! you are as fair as youth.
Your tender bud is like the blushing maid.
While she grows into womanhood, in truth,
You blossom into velvet folds; then, fade
Away. And woman, too, soon finds her hour
Of life has fled, as in the roses' bower.

Short Story—Very Superior

IF ANDY WERE HERE

By Esther Goodman

It is the sort of thing that could happen only in wartime, I suppose, when plans are made for hours or an evening and not months or a year, since the future is as flighty as the winds; and distance becomes a competitor.

Even now, when I think of Mr. Gustafson back there in North Dakota, and remember how proudly he walked into the big red barn each morning with me saying, "Well, son, it looks like a good day for us"—when I visualize again the comfortable living room, I find myself trying to believe that it couldn't be true—foolishly, because I know it is; trying to believe because I wish it were not true, and because, in a way, for a while in this war, Mr. Gustafson was my father.

Actually, of course, he isn't my father; not even a relative. We were together only a short time, and I'll probably never even see him again.

Last summer, when the farmers' crops in the state were threatened because of help shortages, soldiers on furloughs provided relief. Some of us, who had had experience at running tractors, went directly into farmers' homes and lived there until the work was done.

"You go to a big place run by a guy named Gustafson," my sergeant told me. "He'll come in for you this morning, so have your stuff packed."

I liked Mr. Gustafson right away. As we drove along the dusty road, he turned to me and said, "I didn't mean to hurry you, but the wife has a big dinner all

ready and we thought you might as well get in on it."

"You didn't hurry me at all. And I'll be glad to get at some home-cooked food. I guess no matter how good Army food is, you get a little tired of it."

"I'll say you do."

"Well, the wife's made some cherry pie. Do you like cherry pie?"

"That's my favorite."

"That was always Andy's favorite when he was home. He's my boy. He's in the service, too. He's a flyer."

"Where is he now, Mr. Gustafson?"

"Over in the Pacific somewhere. He's been out there just about ever since it started. Enlisted right after he got out of high school."

"I'll bet you miss him a lot."

"Yes, it doesn't seem the same at all with Andy not around." Mr. Gustafson stared out at the road in thought. "Andy and me were always pretty much together. You know Jim—I'll just call you that—you'll be doing about the same things Andy did this time two summers ago out here on the farm, and I'm apt to be bossing you a bit once in a while, and if I happen to say, 'Well, my boy,' don't think anything about it. That's the way I always talked to Andy."

Andy's picture was on the old upright piano, and it was the first thing Mrs. Gustafson showed me after I had finished the cherry pie. When I moved in with the Gustafsons, in a way it was just as though Andy was still there. At breakfast-time, Mrs. Gustafson would always serve me Andy's favorite breakfast explaining, "That's what Andy always liked. I hope it's all right." And it was the same at dinner and supper. There was always something that was one of Andy's favorites.

And walking out to the barn each morning to milk the cows and feed the horses, sometimes I almost felt as though I were Andy, because Mr. Gustafson talked to me as though I were his own son. He told me a lot about the farm and his financial matters and how he met Mrs. Gustafson and married her.

Often he commented that I did things around the barn the same way that Andy always had. "You're a good boy on the farm," he said once.

And one night Mrs. Gustafson made me feel very good. She came upstairs after I had gone to read, and she knocked on the door.

"I just wanted to see you for a minute," she said.

"Come right in, Mrs. Gustafson."

She walked in timidly. She was a little woman and she didn't look as though she had much strength, but she was always busy at something. She handed me a sweater.

"Here's something for you," she said. "It will maybe help to keep you warm when winter comes."

"Gee, thanks, Mrs. Gustafson. I didn't expect—

"Don't even mention it. I didn't come up here just to give you the sweater. I also wanted to tell you how wonderful it's been for us to have you here with us. You'll be leaving in a few days now, and I wanted to thank you. You've made us very happy. I've never seen Mr. Gustafson smile so much or laugh so much or be gay at the dinner-table like he's been these last few weeks. You see, he and Andy were always together, and after Andy left, he seemed to change. You can understand that. But, with you around, he's been like his old self. And so I guess we'll never really be able to tell you how grateful we are."

"Boy, I'm the one who should be grateful. This has been just like home for me. After living in barracks and everything, it's been sort of paradise."

"I'm glad that we could have you. Good night, Jim, and God bless you."

"Good night, Mrs. Gustafson, and

don't you worry—Andy will be back before long and everything will be just like it was before." I didn't mean that to be brave or boastful or anything like that. I just wanted to say it very much, because I felt that way.

"That's right, Jim." And with tears in her eyes she said, "And I'll pray for you, too."

We didn't stay in this country long after our work was done on the farms. We headed out to the Pacific, and out there where I happened to go, there was a plane that had become almost a legend. I guess there are lots of them and there will be many more of them before the war is over, but this was a special one.

I met its radio operator in an Australian town one night.

"Well, pal," said this radio operator, a thin boy from Brooklyn, "our plane was piloted by the best guy I ever met. He brought the old ship and us guys in one night from a raid when it wasn't anything except a wreck that wouldn't have been worth two cents on the ground, let alone in the air. A kid from a farm in North Dakota. His name was Andy Gustafson."

"Say, there's a fellow I want to meet. I—"

"Well, that would be a little difficult to arrange at this point. He died about two minutes after he landed us."

"When did all his happen?"

"A long time ago, pal. When the war was very young."

"Before last summer?"

"Why back in February, 1943. And there was a real guy for you. Always talking about his old man and the cherry pie his mother made. They lived on a farm in North Dakota and I guess it wasn't much except a lot of land, but when he talked about it, it sounded pretty close to heaven. And that cherry pie—"

"It's the best I ever tasted in my life," I said, and I choked up and couldn't say a word more.

Stevens, McCormick, Luther, Barnes, Conklin, C. Ogden, V. Ogden, Maslen, Longfellow, Sebree, Willingham.

DEBATE TEAM

MEMBERS

Lorelie Barnes
Robert Conklin
Emmett Frawley
Barbara Longfellow
Talmage Luther
Herbert Maslen
Marilyn McCormick
Carolyn Ogden
Virginia Ogden
Frank Sebree
Joe Stevens
Sarah Willingham

"Mister Chairman, worthy opponents, ladies and gentlemen, we of the affirmative are resolved that the legal voting age should be reduced to eighteen years." So spoke the first affirmative in his introduction to the debate topic for this year. Public speaking and advanced speech classes found the subject to be of special interest and were involved in many heated arguments on both the affirmative and negative sides.

A team of twelve was chosen to represent Southwest in debates with Manual, Paseo, and Westport. Seldom has such enthusiasm been shown or such strong conviction exhibited. Quick thinking, clear presentation, and strong rebuttal material gave Southwest debaters an excellent reputation. These friendly debates contributed invaluably to the establishment of amicable relations throughout the four schools.

Those participating gained much both in pure enjoyment and in beneficial speaking experience. During the ten-week debating season, a pertinent problem of the country received thorough consideration by the group with which it is likely to be most concerned. The display of genuine interest and well-rounded knowledge of the subject, added immeasurably to the worth of the discussion.

FINALISTS *in*

Nineteenth Literary Contest

EXTEMPORANEOUS SPEECH

Susan Shook . . . . . *Thalian*
Joe Stevens . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*
Marilyn McCormick . . . . . *Veda*
Bernard Munford . . . . *Ruskonian*
Shirley Munford . . . . . *Sesame*
Maryanna Meyer . . . . . *Sappho*

ORATION

Norma Lou Welborn . . . . . *Veda*
Judy Channon . . . . . *Sesame*
Loeb Granoff . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Carolyn Ogden . . . . . *Sappho*
Lela Sheldon . . . . . *Thalian*
Frank Sebree . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*

DECLAMATION

Katie Lou Peirson . . . . . *Sappho*
Suzanne Espenett . . . . . *Thalian*
Jimmy Hawes . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*
Sarah Willingham . . . . . *Veda*
Burton Osiason . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Peggy Sue Cloyd . . . . . *Sesame*

ESSAY

John Nesselhof . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Bruce Cook . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Lorna Cuneo . . . . . *Sappho*
Virginia Ogden . . . . . *Sappho*
Barbara Longfellow . . . . . *Sesame*
Genevieve Bublitz . . . . . *Sesame*
Eleanor Neal . . . . . *Thalian*
Eleanor Allin Smith . . . . . *Thalian*

ESSAY — *Continued*

Betty Perdue . . . . . *Veda*
Jean Sydenstricker . . . . . *Veda*
Austin Shartel . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*
Tom Ware . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*

SHORT STORY

Kenneth Osiason . . . . . *Ruskonian*
James Tuthill . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Barbara Mnookin . . . . . *Sappho*
Beverley Newman . . . . . *Sappho*
Beverly Milgram . . . . . *Sesame*
Margaret Davis . . . . . *Sesame*
Carol Stalcup . . . . . *Thalian*
Marilyn Mackey . . . . . *Thalian*
Esther Goodman . . . . . *Veda*
Joanne Amick . . . . . *Veda*
Richard Gish . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*
Larry Kauffman . . . . *Zend-Avesta*

VERSE

Mark Levi . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Talmadge Luther . . . . . *Ruskonian*
Marian Clement . . . . . *Sappho*
Joanne Jeans . . . . . *Sappho*
Lois Longfellow . . . . . *Sesame*
Judy Lapp . . . . . *Sesame*
Mary Sue Batton . . . . . *Thalian*
Marian Fried . . . . . *Thalian*
Pat Cockerell . . . . . *Veda*
Betsy Wolf . . . . . *Veda*
Bob Terte . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*
Richard Gram . . . . . *Zend-Avesta*

THE WINNERS

Sappho . . . . . *First Place*
Sesame, Zend-Avesta . . . . . *Second Place*
Veda . . . . . *Third Place*

VERY SUPERIOR

VERSE
Joanne Jeans
Lois Longfellow
Marian Fried

ORATION
Frank Sebree
Loeb Granoff
Carolyn Ogden

ESSAY
John Nesselhof
Virginia Ogden

DECLAMATION
Jimmy Hawes
Peggy Sue Cloyd

SHORT STORY
Esther Goodman
Larry Kauffman

SUPERIOR

VERSE
Marian Clement
Judy Lapp
Pat Cockerell

ORATION
Judy Channon
Lela Sheldon

ESSAY
Barbara Longfellow
Jean Sydenstricker
Tom Ware

DECLAMATION
Katie Lou Peirson

SHORT STORY
Kenneth Osiason
Beverley Newman
Joanne Amick

EXTEMPORANEOUS SPEECH
Joe Stevens
Marilyn McCormick
Shirley Munford

Top Row: Goodman, Stevens, Peirson, Sheldon, Sydenstricker, S. Munford, Hawes, Cockerell. *Middle Row:* McCormick, Channon, Granoff, Jeans, Nesselhof, Clement, Cloyd, Kauffman, Lapp. *Bottom Row:* C. Ogden, Ware, B. Longfellow, Newman, Sebree, Osiason, Amick, V. Ogden, L. Longfellow.

Oration—Very Superior

FRANKLIN DELANO ROOSEVELT

By Frank Sebree

On a warm day in early spring, a man sat on a terrace outside a little white cottage contemplating the grandeur of the Georgian landscape dressed in April green. Three hours later the world was shocked by that man's death. Franklin Delano Roosevelt had died.

From every corner of the globe, messages of sympathy poured into the White House—from Churchill, from Stalin, from Chiang Kai-Chek, from Latin America, from De Gaulle. The messages heralded our President as a world leader, as a freedom-loving statesman, as a true patriot.

But the President was more than that. He symbolized the spirit of America. In his carefree yet dignified manner, he typified the seriousness, the pride, the laughter, and the devotion to duty of this great nation.

He was loyal—loyal to himself, to his beliefs, to his country, to his God.

He was unselfish and considerate of others. When stricken with infantile paralysis, he overcame that dread disease and helped others by establishing the foundation at Warm Springs, Georgia. Today, because of his kindness, hundreds of American cripples walk again. Thousands of others, inspired by his indomitable will, have received new hope.

He was courageous—outspoken and fearless in what he believed to be right. In his first inaugural, he declared: "The only thing we have to fear is fear itself." During the dark days of our nation's worst depression conditions were at a standstill, but he was a man of action. He made mistakes. Like few men, he admitted them. Like fewer men, he rose above them.

He strove for unity of all the Americas. He established Pan-American Day. He destroyed the suspicion and wariness with which Latin America regarded us, by a good neighbor policy.

Like his friend and former chief, Woodrow Wilson, he foresaw a second World War. Under his direction, Lend-Lease was passed, destroyers traded to England, the Army and Navy programs expanded. Shattering precedent, he ordered peace time conscription. When war finally was thrust upon us by a slinking, sneaking, treacherous foe, he chose his military advisors and leaders with care, mobilized industry, and prepared the country for a long war.

He fought the battle against inflation —and won! Though ridiculed and criticized, he prevented that deadly spiral which winds its destructive way up and ever up.

Winning the war on the fighting fronts, he determined that America should not lose it at the peace table. With Churchill, Stalin, and Chiang Kai-Chek, he laid the foundations of world harmony.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt was human. I don't believe there was a person in this country who didn't think he knew the President intimately. He could talk with Joe and Winnie and the Generalissimo and then tell us about it. Unlike Wilson, he knew the people. He was part of them; and they part of him.

Though he did not see final victory, he lived to witness Germany and Japan rocking under the weight of Allied might. He knew that victory was as

certain as the daylight illuminating a world of darkness. In that faith he died serene.

But his soul lives on—lives in the indomitable spirit of our land. His love of country has deepened our faith in the United States of America.

". . . sail on, O Ship of State,
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all its hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!"

As long as we have leaders like Franklin Delano Roosevelt, we will sail on!

Oration—Very Superior

IWO JIMA—SYMBOL OF WORLD BROTHERHOOD

By Carolyn Ogden

It was only a short while ago that a picture appeared in the newspapers of America. So strikingly did it resemble an immortal statue that all who saw it marvelled. The picture was of four United States marines, struggling to raise the stars and stripes on an island in the Pacific called Iwo Jima, an island costing much of fear, much of pain, much of life. These marines, their courage, and their faith were, to those who saw, the living symbol of a common bond among men. How many Americans, rich and poor, old and young, alike, must have felt a stir of emotion deep within their hearts!

The factory worker, picking up his morning paper, gulps hard to keep from showing his feelings. He thinks about that trip of fear from France to America, of the bitter march along a dirt road outside Paris with other refugees. He is a Jew, and what man of pure Aryan blood will tolerate a Jew? But here in America—ah, nation among nations,—he has found safety and with it hope. No longer must he see the stark terror in the eyes of his children. No longer must he be sworn at or beaten. The factory worker glances about his little bungalow proudly. "All this I have done for myself. I am an American!"

The housewife, getting around to reading the paper at last after her work is finished, unashamed lets the tears roll down her cheeks. She thinks of her son in the days when there was no war. How dear he was, that son of hers, how wonderfully unlike other boys! And the kindly neighbors used to smile at her and say how amazingly he resembled every American boy. "Killed in action" the report had said. "He died like this," she thinks. "He died fighting for the things we stand for, we here at home. He did not die in vain."

The little child, coming across the paper in her play, looks idly at the picture. She doesn't understand much of what it means yet, but even to her it is beautiful. She traces the forms of the marines and the flag with her tiny finger, wondering. She doesn't play much, just sits and looks. Her toys, little dolls and stuffed clowns lie unnoticed at her side. Her small, black puppy pokes his velvet nose into her hand, begging her to come and play. Her mother watches this unaccustomed quiet and smiles, "How I would like to know what she is thinking."

The minister, toiling over the sermon on "the prophets" he means to deliver next Sunday, dissatisfied looks down at his paper. He scratches out what he has written, begins again. The sermon is no

longer on the prophets. He goes into the church next to his study and kneels before the altar. The silence and the emptiness of the place are unbroken by his prayer. "O Lord God, these boys have within them Thy will. Grant that this great picture may spread to all the full and perfect meaning of brotherhood among men. Give Thy servant grace to tell abroad the meaning portrayed in this picture. Amen."

And so have the factory worker's hope, the mother's thankfulness, the little child's play, and the minister's prayer come to life in a picture of four marines on Iwo Jima. So has the Jew seen it and forgotten persecution, the Japanese-American seen it and found joy, the Negro seen it and felt a great rebirth. So have the Catholic and the Protestant seen it and joined hands. This is not merely a picture. It is rather the representation of the entire bitter struggle on an island which, they say, will rank with Valley Forge and Gettysburg in memory. May this symbol of a common unity and purpose among mankind penetrate to the heart of every American home. As long as generation passes into generation, as long as winter passes into spring, may it flame an immortal torch upon the pages of time!

Oration—Very Superior

THE FOUNDATION FOR A LASTING WORLD PEACE

By Loeb H. Granoff

"Peace on earth, good will toward men," has been man's prayer through the ages. Why that prayer has been answered by greater and deadlier wars, only Divine Providence knows. Today the world is fighting the most devastating war in history, a war that has ruined and wrecked nations, brought death to millions yet uncounted, and tears, and sorrow, and misery to millions who can never be counted.

When, in God's own good time, the mighty scourge of this war shall pass away, what then? Our world will be almost ruined. Governments will be without people, and people without government. Even the victors will be weakened. In short, the world will be faced with political, social, and economic problems staggering to the imagination. These problems must be properly solved if the world is to have permanent peace and security.

It is essential for us all to realize that perhaps never again, certainly not in the near future, will we have such an opportunity to establish a durable peace. When the day comes to write the permanent, the durable peace, on what principles should it be fashioned?

My friends, I respectfully say, that the world can build a lasting peace on but one set of principles, the American principles of freedom and of justice. Here in the United States, man has equality before the law in all things. He has a right to make a living for his dear ones, to worship God according to his own conscience. In other words, the real democratic idea is that every man and every woman has civil, and religious, and economic freedom. That is true liberty. Here in the United States we have such liberty. All peoples must have it if the world is to be made permanently safe from oppression. Under our great charter, the American Constitution, this nation has become the greatest democracy in the history of the world. No world charter will insure a

lasting peace unless it has within it, the great spirit of the American Constitution.

So, let us hope and pray that after a full and complete military victory over the enemies of decency, a war-weary mankind will study the principles that have governed America for one hundred and fifty years, and adopt them as a foundation stone for a new world order. Then, my friends, when the American spirit and philosophy of life is embodied in a world charter, all people can go to their homes, and into their churches and schools, and say, as did Isaiah, three thousand years ago:

"And they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword againt nation, neither shall they learn war anymore."

Essay—Very Superior

THE OLD YOUNG MAN

By Virginia Ogden

I saw him just the other day, walking along a dusty road, neither a very young man nor yet a very old one. He might have thumbed a ride or stopped a minute to rest beside the road, but there he was, making his weary way—somewhere. He was not a prepossessing sort of man, tall perhaps and rather thinner than the average, but not at all extraordinary. Yet in this same appearance his fascination lay, for he had the physical stature of a lithe and supple youth and the face of an old, old man. Looking at him, one might have been reminded of something else. He was like America—a tired form treading the dusty road of progress to a distant destination. This, then, is a portrait of an old young man, and it is also a portrait of America.

It was a cold day, and he clutched a worn, threadbare coat about him, as if in defiance of the chill air which sought to touch him with its icy fingers. On his lapel, almost hidden by the ragged edges of the buttonhole, an army discharge pin glittered faintly. His shoes were dusty and battered and seemed somehow to shuffle along mechanically, heedless of their owner's will. The sole of one of them had shaken loose, making each step an effort. Tossed by the ever-varying fancy of the wind, his shaggy, snow-white hair had fallen into half-shut eyes, rendering what had before been a sufficiently blind progress into an even blinder one. Who he was and whither he was bound, only he could fathom.

He had the look of a man returned from war about him, but it was rather the look of many wars than that of only one. A thin, scarecrow of a figure he must have appeared upon the battlefield, strangely ludicrous with the horror of cannon and bayonet about him. Fighting side by side with older men and older nations, he must have seemed a youthful David among many venerable Methuselahs. The hate and love which he had found lay smouldering in the

hard steel of his eyes. Grotesque scenes of blood and suffering were reflected there—and stark, naked death. It was hard to believe that one so young could have seen so much of life. He had driven with Pluto into the very jaws of hell and escaped to tell the tale. The trip had made him what he was—an old young man.

As his eyes revealed that he had been a soldier of the wars, so did his face reveal that he had been and was a leader of the people. Whether minister or statesman or teacher of the masses could not be told, but on his face the history of his life had been inscribed. It was as if a thousand tiny rivers had cut their courses there, never to be erased by blood or tears. How many times both blood and tears had tried to blot them out, I doubt that even he could say. His mouth lay like a pale, thin line within this myriad of wrinkles. A long, firm mouth it was, deep set and kind. Had millionaire or pauper asked for words of comfort there, neither would have asked in vain. He might have trudged long miles in wind and sleet to calm a mother's fears and then returned in muddy shoes to talk with diplomats and statesmen. He was, in truth, a man to guide the multitudes! A man of the rich and poor alike, he seemed, and of the young and old, for he was himself an old young man.

But if he were a leader of the people, he must have been in other times a common man among them. The hands with which he clutched his ragged coat were hard square hands, made to wield an ax or drive a nail. Once, perhaps, these hands had dragged forth stones to build a monument and thus had learned to build a structure of their own, stone upon solid stone to last forever. Once, perhaps, these hands had hewn a cabin from the pine trees and put within it furniture and gay red-checkered curtains. Once, perhaps, these hands had done as had the Israelites, who tore down idle images to build up stronger symbols in their hearts. These were the hands of pioneers, of workers, and of lookers to the future. These were the hands of little men, some day to head the nations of the world. Yet they belonged to a common man in a ragged coat; they belonged to an old young man.

No common heart could it have been which beat inside this common man. His dusty feet could not have been mere common feet. Perchance his heart and feet were one, his heart commanding, his feet obeying the commands. The spirit of adventure seemed ingrained within them both. To swim the Mississippi, to scale the Rocky Mountains, to fight, to build, to conquer in the West —all these had voiced a challenge. But these had been the deeds of yesterday. With the changing of the night to morning, his hair had turned from black to white. His heart was beating slowly; his feet were trudging wearily along a dusty road. Yesterday's young lover of adventure was today an old young man.

Soldier, leader, builder, challenger of fortune; fighting, teaching, working, striving; the man in every case had been the country. Yet who he was and whither he was bound, only he could fathom. The old young man was walking still when last I saw him. And as he disappeared beyond the hilltop, leaving a cloud of dust behind him, the cloud of dust became an impenetrable mist, and the road beyond the hill became the future.

Essay—Very Superior

THE ETERNAL DRAMA

By John Nesselhof

Near my home flows a little brook, on whose banks a grove of mighty willows, a few elms, and one or two lonely hemlocks stand. The coming and going of the seasons into this pleasant spot are quite dramatic. I shall now attempt to tell the story of one year of the dell, in its four moods.

SPRING

Spring came early this particular year. In February the buds were stirring inside themselves and by the middle of March had burst their jackets and blossomed out into delicate green leaves. There was a sweet smell in the soft spring air, the breath of infancy and motherhood. The willows had not yet turned grey and were as gay and frivolous as the elms in their saucy green dress. The resident cardinals flitted about looking for a suitable nesting spot in which to raise their children. The water in the brook ran crystal clear and the sky above was as blue as the robin's eggs which soon would be reposing in some nest under the proud and watchful eye of the parent bird.

Rabbits forsook their warm winter burrows to scamper about in the cool, light-gold sunshine and nibble at the young, tender grass. Even the lowly angle worm oozed his way out of his sticky home, exhilerated by the coming of Spring. The gentle rains cleansed and watered the earth as April promised to fulfill her pledge of flowers in May. Spring was lovely that year, a fresh, pristine rival to her coluptuous sister, Summer.

SUMMER

The tender care of the dell by Spring proved fruitful for Summer. The leaves of the willows were a rich, greenish grey, while the bright green of the elms and other trees had softened to a more respectable shade. A great heat fell that summer, however, and the stream and wildlife moved sluggishly and with little extra motion. The days were filled with the burning, steely white light of the sun and the cardinals, their carmine feathers dusty, perched panting in the verdant bower. At night the heat abated somewhat and across the moonlit dell the silent shadow of a bat could be seen flitting nervously in and out of the great willows, the nemesis of the wood's insect life.

The rabbit colony made great sport during these silver nights, and tracks were thick in the moist earth by the stream bank. Their midnight frolics were filled with cavorting and tumbling. The earthworm, affrighted at the thumping of the rabbits, left his humid hole and gulped in the warm, lazy air. But the end of Summer was fast approaching as Autumn longed to play her scene in the dell.

AUTUMN

Heavy rains ushered in Autumn, breaking the drought of Summer. The stream rose several feet, swollen, a muddy, sullen yellow. The trees grew weary, their leaves yellowed and fell. Great masses of twirling willow leaves cascaded from the heights to the silt covered ground. A week of quiet followed the rains and mellow sunshine bathed the naked branches with its warmth. Plants, grasses, and all the little forest flowers struggled to live but silently, swiftly faded and returned to the dust whence they had come.

The rabbits hopped nervously about,

the fat complacency of Summer a mere memory, while the stark lean days of coming Winter stared disturbingly at them. The lonely earthworm lay quietly within the chill earth. Life was seeping from him as it seemed to slip away from the entire wood.

Yet this had been a colorful season—the trees in their gaudy coats, standing shimmering in the sun . . . the willows, dominating all, their sturdy trunks the very epitome of strength . . . the brilliant hued cardinals as they enjoyed their last fling in a warm world. But as the cold searching fingers of the North Wind felt their way into the wood, the world knew that the bright, farcial life of Autumn was over, and the Great Puritan and Chastiser was coming.

WINTER

The stream was a frozen mass, still and white, its pleasant gurgle muted by the stupifying effect of winter. The shadows of the bare branches made fine patterns like delicate filigree on the ice. Sharp and crystalline was the air and the creak of an ice coated, snow burdened tree echoed quite plainly through the wood.

The rabbits left their warren only to find food, content to lie quietly in their holes awaiting better weather. The earthworm was long gone and his once splendid system of tunnels returned to the same shapeless mud as had their builder. Sitting stiffly on a denuded branch, the cardinals were a strangely incongruous pair, their brilliant red contrasting sharply with the grey and white background.

A severe storm swept out of a black February night, a storm of wild and furious rain, tumbling thunderbolts, and a roaring gale. The willows were at the mercy of the wind, swaying and groaning like great ships on the high seas. The mightiest of the willows, the king of the grove, weakened and fell crashing to the earth, smashing lesser trees in its fall. The other trees moaned and bewailed the loss of their leader as the wind whistled through their boughs.

The dell was a sorrowful wreck after the passing of the storm. The Great Willow was gone, a fallen giant; huge limbs had been torn off many trees. A flood caused by the torrent of rain again deposited a layer of silt and debris. The all-concealing snow was gone and the stark ruins were revealed. Winter had played her scene—violently, dramatically, but had nearly wrecked the stage in doing so.

SPRING, AGAIN

But the days went on, and the drear picture began to soften. Tiny new saplings grew already at the base of the Great Willow, and soft green leaves began to form. The earthworm's progeny began an orgy of building, and the cardinal chirped contentedly to his mate. The baby rabbits played in the pale sunshine and even the oldest rabbit bestirred himself to go out to see the glorious re-awakening. Then a new forest friend came into the dell—a small green frog who made the bank of the stream his home. And one day while croaking wistfully at eventide he was answered by the inviting call of another frog. LIFE was complete!

LIFE IS ETERNAL!

Verse—Very Superior

IN A GARDEN

By Lois Longfellow

In a garden all of life is found.
A living germ lies dormant in the seed
Until its fertile strength breaks through the ground;
A tender sprout is born; new life is freed.
The infant green unfolds beneath the warm
And gentle fingers of an April sun,
And lifts through days of blight and weed and storm,
Till in some golden hour, its purpose won,
The stirring buds unveil and slowly spread
Each glorious bloom. Then, as the summer dies,
The petals fall and amber leaves are shed;
The withering stalk bends low and, yielding, lies
Upon its quiet bed and, covered deep
Beneath a soft, white blanket, falls asleep.

Short Story—Very Superior

TWO BITS

By Larry Kauffman

The C. O. was looking Charlie and me straight in the face. His deep voice was sullen and his features drawn from lack of sleep.

"You know this mission is urgent and dangerous," he said. "I chose you two out of the volunteers because you know more about strafing than the others and because it was a plane from their base that gunned your brother in his parachute." He paused and I again visualized the Jap Zero with the scowling yellow dragon sprawled across the fuselage as its flaming guns brought death to Dick swinging helplessly in his chute.

The C. O. continued, "Because of the position of the field, you will have to attack single file. That means the Japs will have time to train their guns on the second man." Then he added in a low voice, "You will decide who goes last between yourselves. You will plot your own course and you will be able to get all data needed in the chart shack. Your Mustangs are gassed and ready to go. There will be perfect visibility up to 3,000 feet where you will encounter mists. Your main purpose on this raid is to cripple as many aircraft as possible and mop up anti-aircraft defenses. Tomorrow I'm going to send over fifty Mustangs and completely wipe out the field." Drawing a troubled breath, he looked at the ceiling with unseeing eyes and half whispered, "Those Nips have shot down one too many unarmed hospital planes."

Back at the barracks Charlie said, "We forgot to salute."

"Funny how you forget stuff like that out here, isn't it," I said.

Scuffing his shoe on the floor and

turning the ring on his finger around in a nervous manner, Charlie ignored my question.

"We'll have the element of surprise anyway, kid," he said.

"Yeah."

The silence was depressing and seemed to crush us in from all sides as we groped for the right words. Finally Charlie blurted out.

"I'm takin' the rear, see."

"Oh, tell me more, Dr. Watson."

"Now look, little brother, it would be a pity to ruin these nice floors with your thick skull."

For the words "little brother" I took vengeance and Charlie made contact with the floor with my bedroll planted firmly in his stomach.

That's the way Charlie and I chased gloom; Dick, too, before he got his. In fact, Charlie claimed that every now and then he saw Dick's spirit flying with us, but I had my doubts.

"Okay, sport," Charlie said, "we'll flip for it. Heads I win, tails you win."

As usual he won. It seemed that he always won. With a silly grin on his face he dropped the quarter on his bunk and we went over to the chart shack to plot our course.

Forty-five minutes later we were skimming over the tree tops and practically picking cocoanuts with our props, Charlie gloating in the rear.

Sweeping in over the Jap base an hour and twenty-two minutes later, we found the little Sons of Nippon wide awake. In fact, three were just taking off. I leaned forward suddenly as the lead plane came into clear view. On the side was a scowling yellow dragon glaring at me like a neon sign. Almost automatically I skidded to the right to place him squarely in my sights. Biting my tongue, I pressed the button and felt a surge of joy as my cannon shells started splattering into the dragons head and mangling the delicate motor directly behind it. After one three-second burst, the little ship shook itself as a dog shakes water. In a puff of dirty gray smoke and an explosion I could hear above the roar of my own power plant; the dragon was spread over the field in small jagged pieces. "For Dick," I yelled, and banked steeply to the left to concentrate on the hangars which were concealed with cocoanut leaves.

I was still a good distance away from the hangars and had a chance for a fleeting glance to see what Charlie was doing. I was just in time to witness the only two power driven planes in the world leave the ground without aid of a motor, Charlie's jettisoned belly tank being the propelling agent. Inspired, I skipped the first hangar and released my tank over the second. It crashed through the weak roof and exploded amidst the planes inside. Streamers of flame rose to the roof and were blown toward the hangars on either side by concussion. Soon all three were flaming coffins for the planes trapped within. I used my cannon on the remaining five and my tracers did their work.

I was at the end of the landing strip now with my part of the mission completed. Pulling up to avoid a hill, I looked back and saw what the C. O. had been fearing. Charlie, finishing his run on the anti-aircraft machine guns, was trapped in a deadly crossfire by the last three. His ship faltered, then slid off on one wing.

"Luck," he yelled into the radio, "and I'll be seein' ya." The plane's nose snapped down, roared into the ground, flipped over on its back, and then after a few seconds the wing tanks completely destroyed the dying ship.

I hauled back on the stick, poured on the power and unmindingly watched the altimeter wind up.

What did Charlie mean, "I'll be seein' ya"? My thoughts came back to flying when I noticed that I was 5,000 feet high and smothered in by fog.

Looking around, I saw some angry scars from "Made in Japan" bullets, which prompted me to peer through the dimness for any pursuing little slant eyes.

My mind kept wandering back to Charlie. I held my hand up and looked at it. No shakes, no whiteness, I was just dazed I guess. Charlie's death struck at my heart and even now seemed to be slashing it with a knife. Dick's death hadn't affected me this way, but then Dick was five years ahead of me in school and we had never chummed together. Charlie was different. We had done everything together. I knew most of his thoughts, his dreams and longings. I knew him in all states of mind. Now both brothers were gone, leaving me alone. I did not feel completely separated from them, however, for I imagined that when I was up here they were still with me. I now knew what Charlie meant by saying, "I'll be seein' ya." Maybe you wouldn't understand; you have to be a flier and be up in the vast prairie of blue sky and white clouds with the knowledge that somehow God is nearer to you in order to understand that no matter how dead a flier is, his spirit is always above. You have to realize that whether you can see them or not, they are always flying along with others like them, chasing the birds and laughing at the slow cumbersome clouds as they gracefully skim through their billowing softness.

I was nearing my field now, and before easing down through the mists I looked back. A faint glimmer of sunlight that managed to find its way through the soup flashed on their ghostly wings as they turned to leave. Neither Dick or Charlie could come down to the ground. I knew I would be lonely down there, but they would always be patiently waiting for me when my eager craft would again claw its way up to its natural home. Looking forward, I lowered my wheels and flaps, got clearance, and set down.

In the barracks again, I began laying out some of Charlie's small things to send home and I came across that fateful quarter. My throat felt dry and tight as I stood there unconsciously turning the two-bit piece over in my hand. Suddenly I realized what a swell, unselfish, loving brother Charlie had been on his last day on this earth. The quarter had two heads.

Verse—Very Superior

HIS ROOM

By Marian Fried

A little room,
But oh, so light,
With colored toys
And pictures bright.

The self-same room
For an older boy;
With pennants and relics
Of high school joy.

A quiet room,
Its work all done;
With a star in the window,
For he is gone.

Verse—Very Superior

TO A ROSE

By Joanne Jeans

When sunlight streams into the garden space,
And beckons forth the rose's tiny head
Of yellow velvet, purest white, or red,
'Tis nature's own that lifts its dainty face,
And opens wide its petals to embrace
The soft, June breeze, which stirs the leaves o'erhead.
Such fragrant perfume scents its summer's bed,
And draws the passer-by unto that place.
Oh, lovely rose! you are as fair as youth.
Your tender bud is like the blushing maid.
While she grows into womanhood, in truth,
You blossom into velvet folds; then, fade
Away. And woman, too, soon finds her hour
Of life has fled, as in the roses' bower.

Short Story—Very Superior

IF ANDY WERE HERE

By Esther Goodman

It is the sort of thing that could happen only in wartime, I suppose, when plans are made for hours or an evening and not months or a year, since the future is as flighty as the winds; and distance becomes a competitor.

Even now, when I think of Mr. Gustafson back there in North Dakota, and remember how proudly he walked into the big red barn each morning with me saying, "Well, son, it looks like a good day for us"—when I visualize again the comfortable living room, I find myself trying to believe that it couldn't be true—foolishly, because I know it is; trying to believe because I wish it were not true, and because, in a way, for a while in this war, Mr. Gustafson was my father.

Actually, of course, he isn't my father; not even a relative. We were together only a short time, and I'll probably never even see him again.

Last summer, when the farmers' crops in the state were threatened because of help shortages, soldiers on furloughs provided relief. Some of us, who had had experience at running tractors, went directly into farmers' homes and lived there until the work was done.

"You go to a big place run by a guy named Gustafson," my sergeant told me. "He'll come in for you this morning, so have your stuff packed."

I liked Mr. Gustafson right away. As we drove along the dusty road, he turned to me and said, "I didn't mean to hurry you, but the wife has a big dinner all

ready and we thought you might as well get in on it."

"You didn't hurry me at all. And I'll be glad to get at some home-cooked food. I guess no matter how good Army food is, you get a little tired of it."

"I'll say you do."

"Well, the wife's made some cherry pie. Do you like cherry pie?"

"That's my favorite."

"That was always Andy's favorite when he was home. He's my boy. He's in the service, too. He's a flyer."

"Where is he now, Mr. Gustafson?"

"Over in the Pacific somewhere. He's been out there just about ever since it started. Enlisted right after he got out of high school."

"I'll bet you miss him a lot."

"Yes, it doesn't seem the same at all with Andy not around." Mr. Gustafson stared out at the road in thought. "Andy and me were always pretty much together. You know Jim—I'll just call you that—you'll be doing about the same things Andy did this time two summers ago out here on the farm, and I'm apt to be bossing you a bit once in a while, and if I happen to say, 'Well, my boy,' don't think anything about it. That's the way I always talked to Andy."

Andy's picture was on the old upright piano, and it was the first thing Mrs. Gustafson showed me after I had finished the cherry pie. When I moved in with the Gustafsons, in a way it was just as though Andy was still there. At breakfast-time, Mrs. Gustafson would always serve me Andy's favorite breakfast explaining, "That's what Andy always liked. I hope it's all right." And it was the same at dinner and supper. There was always something that was one of Andy's favorites.

And walking out to the barn each morning to milk the cows and feed the horses, sometimes I almost felt as though I were Andy, because Mr. Gustafson talked to me as though I were his own son. He told me a lot about the farm and his financial matters and how he met Mrs. Gustafson and married her.

Often he commented that I did things around the barn the same way that Andy always had. "You're a good boy on the farm," he said once.

And one night Mrs. Gustafson made me feel very good. She came upstairs after I had gone to read, and she knocked on the door.

"I just wanted to see you for a minute," she said.

"Come right in, Mrs. Gustafson."

She walked in timidly. She was a little woman and she didn't look as though she had much strength, but she was always busy at something. She handed me a sweater.

"Here's something for you," she said. "It will maybe help to keep you warm when winter comes."

"Gee, thanks, Mrs. Gustafson. I didn't expect—

"Don't even mention it. I didn't come up here just to give you the sweater. I also wanted to tell you how wonderful it's been for us to have you here with us. You'll be leaving in a few days now, and I wanted to thank you. You've made us very happy. I've never seen Mr. Gustafson smile so much or laugh so much or be gay at the dinner-table like he's been these last few weeks. You see, he and Andy were always together, and after Andy left, he seemed to change. You can understand that. But, with you around, he's been like his old self. And so I guess we'll never really be able to tell you how grateful we are."

"Boy, I'm the one who should be grateful. This has been just like home for me. After living in barracks and everything, it's been sort of paradise."

"I'm glad that we could have you. Good night, Jim, and God bless you."

"Good night, Mrs. Gustafson, and

don't you worry—Andy will be back before long and everything will be just like it was before." I didn't mean that to be brave or boastful or anything like that. I just wanted to say it very much, because I felt that way.

"That's right, Jim." And with tears in her eyes she said, "And I'll pray for you, too."

We didn't stay in this country long after our work was done on the farms. We headed out to the Pacific, and out there where I happened to go, there was a plane that had become almost a legend. I guess there are lots of them and there will be many more of them before the war is over, but this was a special one.

I met its radio operator in an Australian town one night.

"Well, pal," said this radio operator, a thin boy from Brooklyn, "our plane was piloted by the best guy I ever met. He brought the old ship and us guys in one night from a raid when it wasn't anything except a wreck that wouldn't have been worth two cents on the ground, let alone in the air. A kid from a farm in North Dakota. His name was Andy Gustafson."

"Say, there's a fellow I want to meet. I—"

"Well, that would be a little difficult to arrange at this point. He died about two minutes after he landed us."

"When did all his happen?"

"A long time ago, pal. When the war was very young."

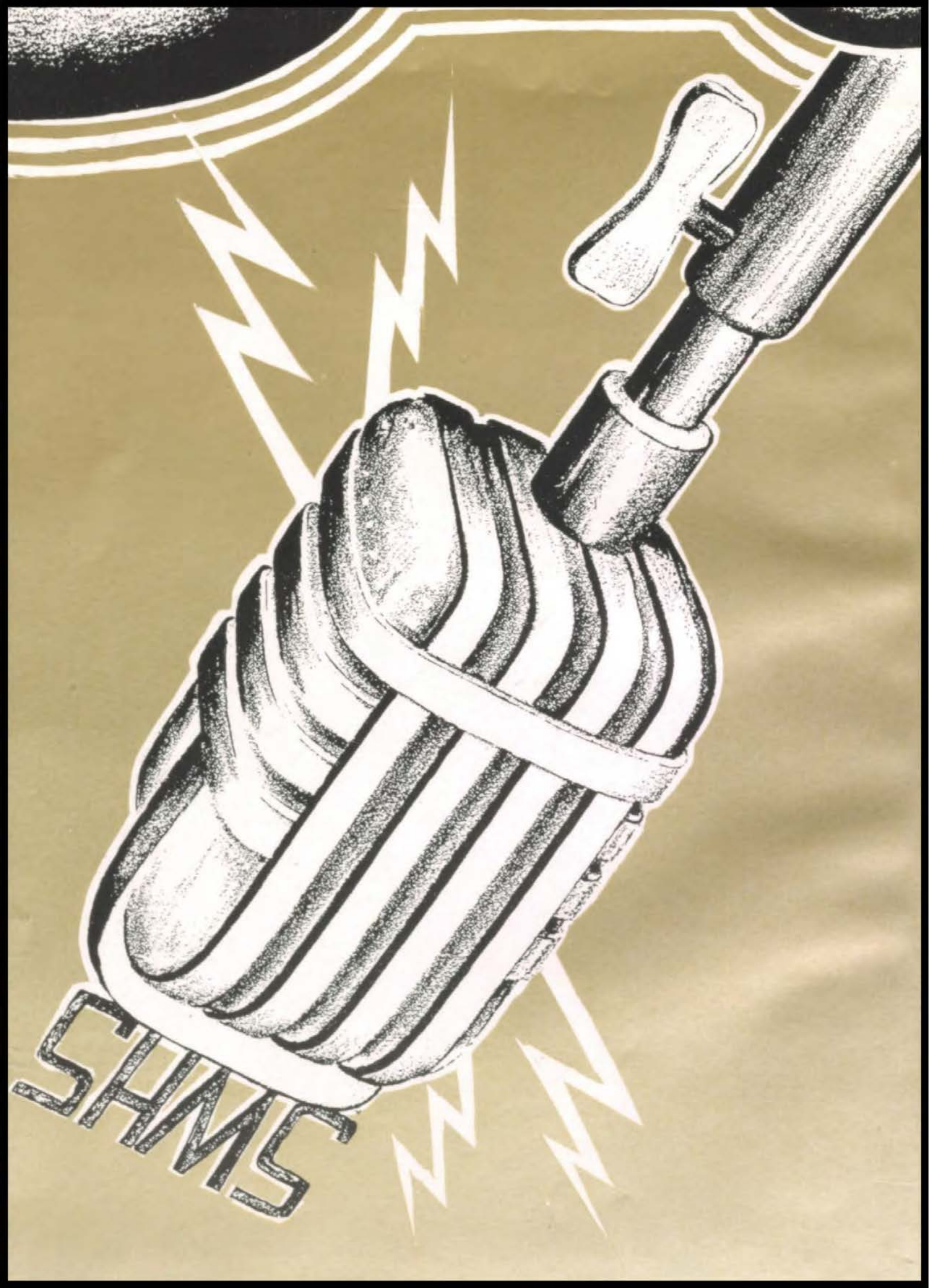
"Before last summer?"

"Why back in February, 1943. And there was a real guy for you. Always talking about his old man and the cherry pie his mother made. They lived on a farm in North Dakota and I guess it wasn't much except a lot of land, but when he talked about it, it sounded pretty close to heaven. And that cherry pie—"

"It's the best I ever tasted in my life," I said, and I choked up and couldn't say a word more.

Features

When work is done, sometimes before,
To laugh for a little while, or more . . .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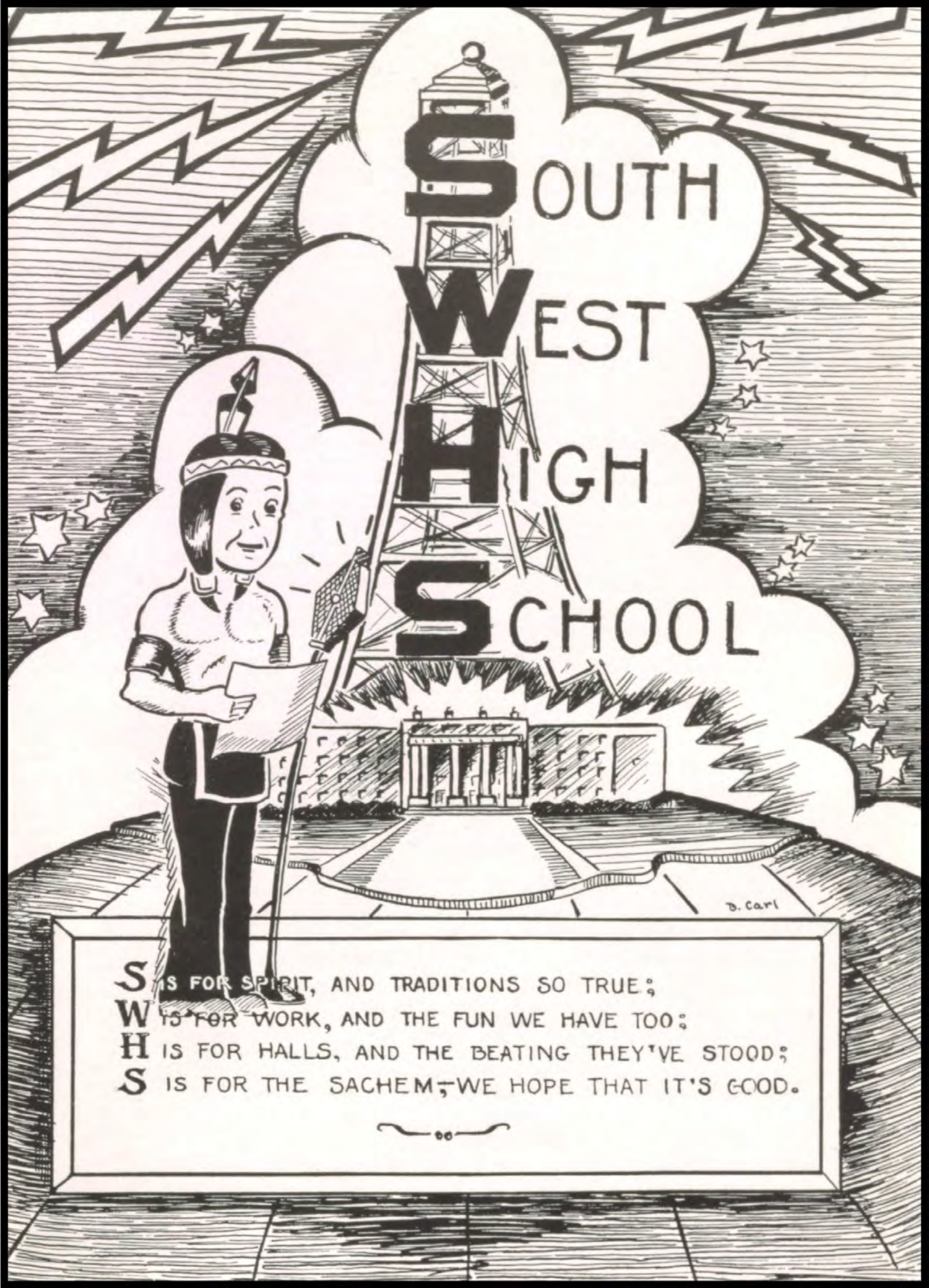

SOUTH
WEST
HIGH
SCHOOL
D. Carl
S IS FOR SPIRIT, AND TRADITIONS SO TRUE;
W IS FOR WORK, AND THE FUN WE HAVE TOO;
H IS FOR HALLS, AND THE BEATING THEY'VE STOOD;
S IS FOR THE SACHEM;—WE HOPE THAT IT'S GOOD.

RADIO PROGRAMS

SWHS — 1945 ON YOUR DIAL

Morning Melodies—9:15 bell.
Bob Hope—Mr. Masters.
Telephone Hour—Home Room.
Inner Sanctum—R.O.T.C. officer's room.
One Man's Family—Mr. Milton's choir.
Trail Blazers—Chess Club.
Glamour Manor—Girls' Gym.
Bright Horizon—Plans for 1946 SACHEM.
On Stage, Everybody—Redskin Revels.
The First Line—Football team.
On the Beam—Aeronautics classes.
Believe It or Not—There is a Santa Claus.
Carton of Cheers—Scalpers Club.
Big Town—Tepee Town.
Swing's the Thing—Southwest Swing Band.
Big Brother Club—Hi-Y.
Big Sister—Girl Reserves.
Portia Faces Life—Don't we all.
Ladies Be Seated—Eighth hour study hall.
Dinner Bell Roundup—Mr. Peterson in cafeteria.
Stop, Look and Listen—Before ditching school.
Contented Hour—Miss Anderson's classes.
Pepper Young's Family—Coach House's boys.
I Love a Mystery—What happened to assemblies.
Manhattan Merry-Go-Round—Halls between classes.
Which is Which—Senior aptitude test.
Excursions in Science—Chemistry.
Take It or Leave It—The SACHEM.
Can You Top This—Straight E's.
Hour of Hits—Boxing at Tepee Town.
The First Five—Southwest basketball team.
This is My Best—National Honor Society.
Duffy's Tavern—Fifth Floor and to your left.
Musical Clock Review—Bell for fire drill.
Road to Life—Hall into Mr. Monsees' office.
Quiz Kids—Debate team.
Easy Street—The life of a Senior (that's what you think).
The Guiding Light—The Student Council.
Radio Theater—The Senior play.
The Hour of Charm—Make-up after swimming.
Newscast—Homeroom announcements.
Finders Keepers—A locker.
Information Please—Exams.
Right to Happiness—Graduation.
Life Can Be Beautiful—During vacations.
Let's Have Music—In the cafeteria.
Eyewitness News—TRAIL scoops.
People Are Funny—Everyone but me.

COMMERCIAL

Friends! Xerxes Zippy Zinc is making this outstanding offer to all its listeners. A beautiful, full-color, revolting photo of our own star, Ivanto B. Alone. This magnificent likeness will be sent to you at the receipt of one bottom from a Xerxes Zippy Zinc bottle. (It will be necessary, of course, to break the bottle before securing the bottom, but who uses Xerxes Zippy Zinc anyway?)

TODAY'S CHILDREN

THE FRESHMEN

JONATHAN JEE

It was many and many a day ago
At a locker up on three,
That a freshman there dwelt, just five feet tall,
By the name of Jonathan Jee.
And this freshman he lived with no other aim
Than to grow and grow rapidly.

And this was the reason that, every day,
When a senior he would see,
Whose eyes looked down from the heights above
And made fun of Jonathan Jee,
His heart gave forth with a fervent wish—
Oh! To grow and grow rapidly!

Four years have passed with the speed that they do,
When our hero next we see.
All stop and stare when he passes them by.
A senior is Jonathan Jee.
He towers o'er all, for he's six foot two.
Yes, he grew, but not rapidly.

MAUDIE'S DIARY

Dear Diary:

My first day at high school is over. Thank goodness! I'm about to give up! I was looking for the rest of the elevators when a bell rang and everyone disappeared. I just couldn't figure it out. At noontime I wandered up to the cafeteria. There was a long line of pupils pushing money to something in a cage. It looked like a bad investment, so I went on in. A boy was guarding the food, so I sat down at one of the tables. I think I'll start going home for lunch. One of the seniors kindly gave me a bit of advice in the afternoon. He said that if I wanted to make a good impression I would rush into my class ten minutes after the bell. I made an impression all right. My teacher will never forget me. Well, good night, dear diary, it's been a tough struggle, but I won.

Freshman

Four Bells Round-Up

THE TEN-O'CLOCK SCHOLAR'S LAMENT

Hear the schoolhouse ring the bells—
Shrilling bells!
What a world of drudgery their raucousness foretells!
In the morning when you're coming
Loaded down with piles of books,
Though the teachers scold for running,
You get by with gentle cunning,
Heeding not their "warning" looks.
As you hurry, hurry, hurry,
To your lockers you all scurry;
Work your locker combination to the tintinnabulation
Of the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells
To the shrieking and the clanging of the bells.

Hear the screeching tardy bells—
Piercing bells!
What an hour of punishment their horrid sound foretells!
Through the quiet, empty hall
Run and stagger 'til you fall.
Even if the bell still lingers,
As you slide in, cross your fingers.
Fate is waiting, never fear it!
"Get an admit!" can't you hear it?
Beating time, time, time,
On the desk in rhythmic rhyme,
To ensnare the poor late comer, school time keeps its sentinels
With the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells.
Ring the warning and the danger of the bells.

Hear the gallant rescue bells—
Pealing bells!
What a gay deliverance their melody foretells!
As you sit and pray to heaven
For the bell, you count to seven.
Comes a question from the finger,
While still on and on you linger.
In your mem'ry you go fishing
For the bell you're deeply wishing,
Stalling time, time, time,
Minutes seem a life-long time.
Wipe away the perspiration, for the bells are your salvation.
Ring the bells, bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells.
Oh, the tingling and the jingling of the bells.

Hear the joyous evening bells—
Chiming bells!
What a world of merriment their harmony foretells!
On the dot of four, no later,
'Most everyone has vanished from the school,
Using not an escalator,
Nor the teachers' elevator,
But sliding down the railings, as a rule.
Dashing out, out, out,
To dump your books and run about
In a lovely world of freedom 'til the morning discord swells
From the bells, bells, bells,
Bells, bells, bells.
Now the chiming and the rhyming of the bells.

A Date With Judy

TEPEE TOWN

Good Evening, folks! Is Saturday night "the loneliest night in the week?" Do you have trouble with painful blue Monday? Come to Tepee Town any Saturday night from seven to eleven, or Monday afternoon from four to six.

You are about to hear a presentation of "Tepee Town, Tepee Town; lots more fun at Tepee Town," presented through the cooperation of the Junior Community Council.

Yesterday we left Dutch Holland playing his mellow sax in the far corner of the girls' gym. (Tired, Dutch?) Today as we look in upon the scene, he's disappeared. Where has Dutch Holland gone? Will he return? (Who knows?) But what have we here? Methinks this is a bit of local talent. A swing band! But let us wander on. In the band room we find Mr. Brilliant Brain engrossed in a gripping game of chess with Mr. Willie Win. Brain waves are thick in the vicinity. Who will be victorious? Strolling to the end of the corridor, we find the snack bar in busy operation. Will the doughnuts hold out? Will anyone choke on a coke? Tune in tomorrow.

On The Beam

Hi-Y and Girl Reserves

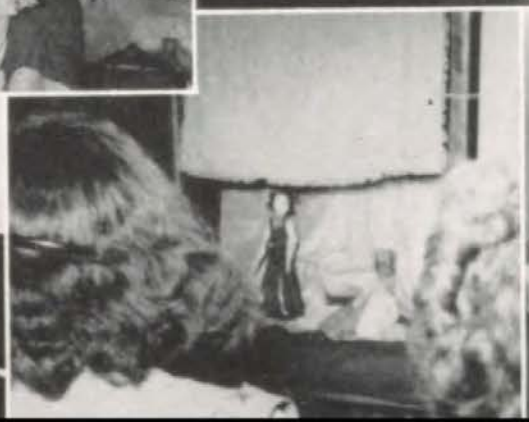
Announcer: The tale of Gracie Girl Reserve and Harry Hi-Y, who might be the boy and girl who locker on either side of you—and then again they might not be. When we left Gracie and Harry they were standing outside 502 having some kind of argument. When we look in today—they're still arguing.

Gracie: But, Harry, I tell you I KNOW the Girl Reserves are tops. Look at the wonderful programs we've been having. That puppet show, the Mother and Daughter Tea, and the Candlelight Ball at Christmas time. We really DO things.

Harry: We have been sponsoring basketball on Saturday mornings. That's loads of fun. Our cabinet room is a super place now that it's all fixed up. Besides we have a membership of two hundred.

Gracie: That's nothing; we have about THREE hundred Girl Reserves. Girl Reserves has Hi-Y beat a mile.

Announcer: And so we leave Gracie and Harry about to come to blows. How will this argument end? Who will win? Tune in tomorrow.



THE ARMY HOUR

THE R.O.T.C. BALL

This is H. M. Baltenkorn, with your coke bottle edition of the news. Yesterday, Saturday, February twenty-fourth, the girls' gym, cleaned and decorated for the occasion, became the scene of the Southwest R.O.T.C. Ball. Life's photographer dominated, stopping proceedings frequently to snap pictures to appear in that magazine a few weeks hence. The grand march, V-formation and crowning of the Queen were the high points of a glorious evening. Scanning the news for curleques, we find that during a dull moment, Sergeant Story poured punch down the back of Teddy Proctor's dress. Didn't he like it? Or was he drumming up business for Drummonds?

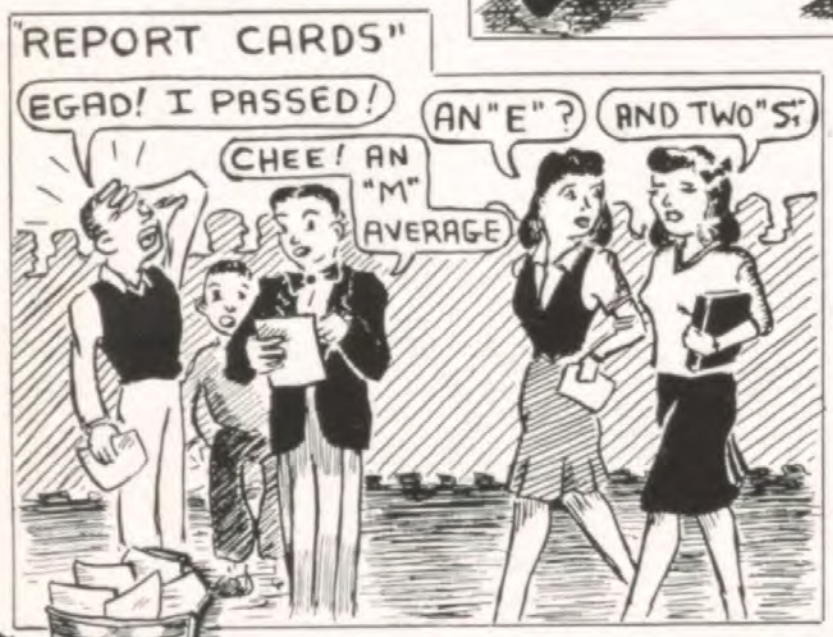

SOUTHWE


HEY! AINT'CHA GOT DE BALL?
WHY NO, I THOUGHT YOU HAD IT.
15
67
"SPORTS"


TEPEE
SNACK BAR
HOT DOG 5¢
POP 5¢


"ORGANIZATIONS"
STUDENT CO
RED CROS
DRIVERS
ART K
ZEND-
HI-Y
C.C.C.
HESTIA
VEGA
ENGIN
CHESS
ROC

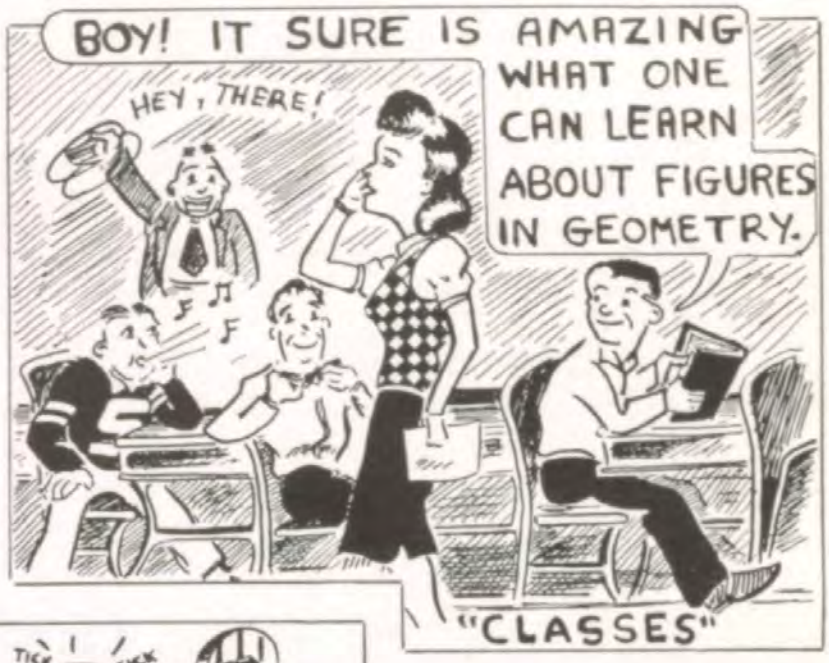

EATING LUNCH WITH FREDDIE FRESHMAN
TICK TICK
RING
NO RUNNING
LUNCH 20¢
LUNCH COUNT
LUNCH COUNT

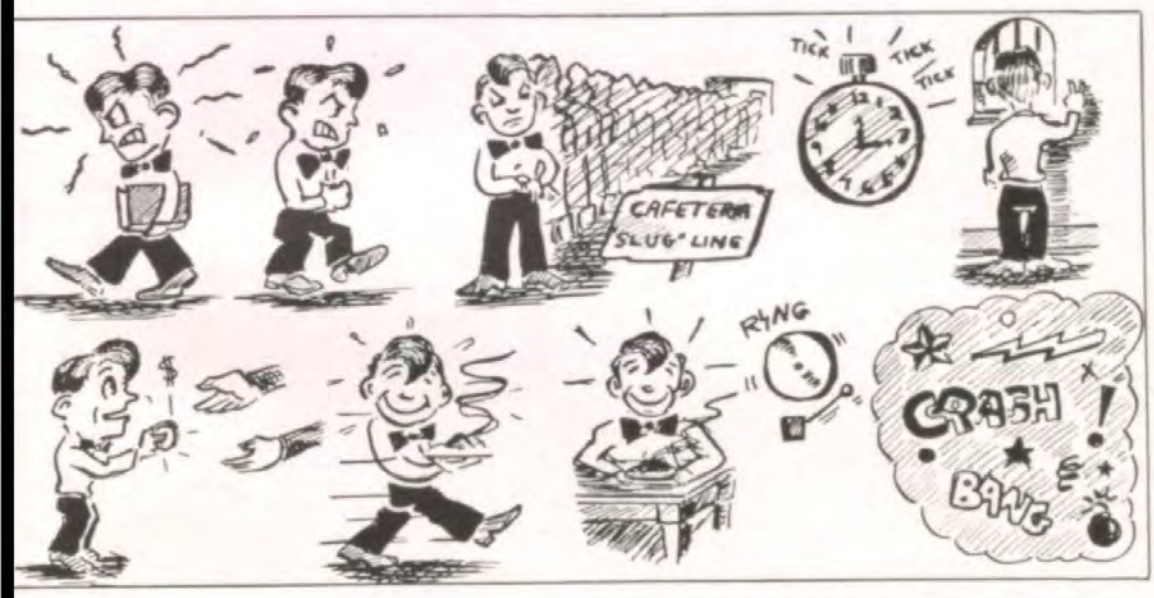

"REPORT CARDS"
EGAD! I PASSED!
CHEE! AN "M" AVERAGE
AN "E"?
AND TWO "S"

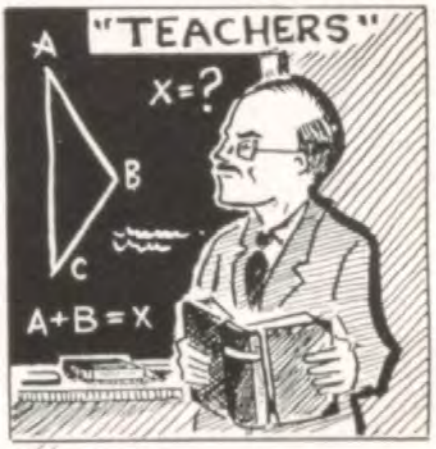

THE "LUNCHOUR" SENTRY
5
PLATE LUNCH 20¢

ST DAZE


TOWN
DH
DH


BOY! IT SURE IS AMAZING WHAT ONE CAN LEARN ABOUT FIGURES IN GEOMETRY.
HEY, THERE!
"CLASSES"


CAFETERIA "SLUG" LINE
TICK
TICK
TICK
RING
CRASH
BANG


"TEACHERS"
A
B
C
X=?
A+B=X


"SCHOOL SPIRIT"
S
S
S
S W


"R.O.T.C."
DEMERIT
INDIAN INK
BOB CARL

Court Of Missing Heirs

SENIOR WILL

Announcer: The senior class of 1945 hereby bequeathes the following articles:

All stray jokes to Mr. Masters (He might run out) . . .
Fifth floor rooms to the angels (Who else would want them?) . . .
Old exams and history papers to the trash can . . .
All grades to the most secluded recesses of the memory . . .
The mud on the side field to the inexperienced . . .
The joy of graduating to the juniors . . .
The reading of jokes in this feature section to other poor fools . . .
Old algebra papers to the highest bidder . . .
Sympathy to the freshman . . .
Unused slugs to those who have to stay for lunch . . .
Back seats in the balcony to the more unfortunate . . .
Bannister sliding to those who don't mind a fractured skull . . .
A bottle of peroxide to dishwater blondes . . .

Announcer: If anyone knows anything that may lead to the discovery of any of these missing heirs, please be kind enough to keep the knowledge from them. (We don't want any suicides on our hands!)

COMMERCIAL

Students, when you come home after a hard day's toil (and I use the expression lightly) picture yourself sinking deep into one of Culwell's Comfy Couches, the bed with a personality. As a special feature, this year ONLY, Culwell's is offering to the first thousand purchasers of their comfy couches a free gift. Are you inclined to look beneath the bed before retiring? Do you trip over furniture when raiding the ice box? Are you deathly afraid of the dark? Then purchase a comfy couch today and with it receive entirely free of charge a tin-plated, pin-point flashlight guaranteed to give a light that's twice as bright. And remember, Culwell's Comfy Couches are just like the beds that Grandma used to make—only more so.

Vox Pop

Announcer: In a moment we will switch you to our roving reporter who will carry the walkie talkie microphone up and down the halls and interview our seniors. Take it away!

Reporter: Here I am making my way up the stairs to the fourth floor and into the cafeteria. Here is a group of seniors in line and I will try to get them to answer the question: "What will you regret most in leaving Southwest?"

Jean Sydenstricker: "The pencil sharpener in 210."

Katie Lou Peirson: "Please pass your dishes down."

Jean Esson: "Little white absence cards."

George Towle: "Gabby girls in the middle of the halls between classes."

Jim Pendergast: "That I didn't leave four years ago."

Jay McPherson: "Yelling my lungs out at football games."

Joane Kenney: "My locker—that maddening mess."

Cooper Overall: "Doing nothing and getting eighth hours for it."

Joanne Jeans: "That ten minute wait in the slug line for a slug and five pennies."

Rusty Baltis: "Meeting in front of 201 before school to talk everything over."

Shirley Leitch: "Fourth year Latin."

Martha Keplinger: "Gym."

Arlene Greenburg: "Being mutilated in the halls by passing freshman."

Jack Higgins: "Those dazzling junior girls."

Carolyn Campbell: "Seeing Bob between classes."

Lou Huber: "Eighth hours."

Helen Tucker: "I have no regrets."

Sanford Siegel: "The friend whose history outline I could borrow."

Adrianne Mallin: "The 8:15 routine of rising."

Mary Alice White: "Orange bathing suits."

Lu Anne Powell: "The odor of dried sulfur tempera paint upon entering the art room."

Mary Lou Cromer: "Not being here to see the freshmen when they've dwindled down to nothing."

Bill Wald: "That Mr. Peterson didn't serve tea during those little sessions in his office."

Lou Tuggle: "Admits."

Maggie Horton: "Double lockering."

Tal Luther: "No longer having anything to look forward to, to regret leaving."

Announcer: We will now give you a bird's eye view of life around Southwest. Just turn the page.









DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT!

IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE

Escalators!
A chocolate soda in the cafeteria.
Miss Simpson teaching art.
A neat locker.
The football team without their letters on Friday.
Tepee Town not crowded.
The SACHEM out early.
An "E" in Latin.
Study hall without notes.
Tall freshmen.
No homework!
Sgt. Story in "civvies."
A spring vacation.
Literature in Literary Societies.
Snow on Christmas.
The football team in R.O.T.C. uniforms.
Grades without exams.
A senior running to class.
A comfortable desk.
Coach House teaching sewing.
Monday without hot dogs.
Tuesday without meat loaf.
Wednesday without chili.
Thursday without spaghetti.
Friday without fish.
An assembly!
Curly hair after swimming.
A two hour lunch period.
Miss Dreyer without a patient.
All of us in the upper third of the class.
Plenty of gas.
A seat at a basketball game.
Getting out at 3:05.
A quiet Driver's Club meeting.
A senior who won't grab honors.
A free elevator ride.
Mr. Cannon forgotten.
No slug line.
Screaming in the library.
Time for homework.
Mid-semester without changes.
A good senior picture.
The car whenever you want it.
Mr. Milton teaching R.O.T.C.
Algebra without thought problems.

COMMERCIAL

Ladies! Ladies! Are you having trouble with those naughty little blemishes ruining your fair complexions? Hummmmmmmmmm? Does your lovely face, once so smooth and faultless, look as if someone made a direct hit with a mud ball? Let Litchwell's Limpid Lotion solve your problem. Buy the economic five quart bottle, only ten dollars and guaranteed to last a lifetime. Listen to what Mrs. I. B. Yellow, of Orange, New Jersey, has to say about Litchwell's Limpid Lotion. (Quote) My bottle of your wonderful lotion has been handed down from generation to generation in the Yellow family and there's still half a bottle left. (unquote) Thank you, Mrs. Yellow, and now for today's engrossing drama.

WEATHER REPORT

The forecast says a snowstorm,
Yet we suffer from the heat.
Though now it should be raining,
Dust collects upon our feet.

Can the weatherman predict
What the weather's like outside,
When even Mother Nature
Can't definitely decide?

COMMERCIAL

"Ah, ah, ah, ah, don't touch that dial!" The Happy Haven, a home for the mentally deficient, is making a special offer to Southwest students for a limited time only. We furnish padded cells in six lovely colors: "strawberry, raspberry, cherry, orange, lemon, and lime." Those receiving our services will have them "guaranteed, not for years, not for life, but forever." If you think you are unqualified for entrance, remember we have inmates of "57 varieties." Favorably located on Niagara Falls, our establishment is "99 and 44/100% pure . . . it floats." The climate will tantalize those especially adapted to wet weather. "When it rains, it pours." Upon retiring at night, our rusty, trusty, but ever dusty, blackjack will make you "sleep like a kitten." Doctors agree that exercise is an essential, so we let you "walk a mile" for it. And our inmates are all very well fed. In fact, "something new has been added" to the regular diet. We are now serving Palmolive . . . "three cakes daily before meals." The home is equipped with the walls "you love to touch," and special trap doors for use in case of fire, flood, or just a quick exit. "Why be irritated?" is our motto and everything in the Haven helps to carry out this slogan . . . even the rodents. Our homes are located all over the country. In fact, they "cover the earth." Recently, when a "patch test" was tried, it was discovered that our Haven was the one that "babies cry for." So, the next time you are feeling low, don't take an aspirin, don't try a cold tablet, don't take a sedative, come to our Happy Haven.

With a sense of accomplishment and with humble pride, we, the SACHEM staff of 1945, consign this book to your keeping, to find within it what you may of friendship, fun, and memory.

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