

SENIORS

We entered the freshmen class as bashful, green students, but it didn't take long for us to change. Through the years we have gone a long way, or at least we hope we have. We studied and loafed, laughed and cried, were happy and sad, but regardless of all this we are what we are at the present time. The conclusion has been reached that this is what we are: The class orator seems to be ART BAKER who has done a good job in history class. Thanks Art, we appreciated it. When you would see a slick convertible buzzing around you'd know that that was DICK BARNES. It was a neat job, but a windy ride. RONALD EIGELOW is the great lover of our little group. For facts just ask his girlfriend. FRANCES BIELIK is the smallest package in our class. They say that all good things don't come in big packages and they're right. You know that every class has that wonderful hunk of man. Well ours is a boy named HAROLD BOOG. In our little group of 24 we also had the top athletes. They did so well that it's hard to say who is best, but JAMES CORDRAY did all right. Yes, we also have the good looking ones. It seems like we just have everything. For looks the fellow known as DICK CRUMBAUGH will easily qualify. PEGGY DOUGHERTY and MARY RUTH TUPIGA are the two girls who will soon answer as MRS. Sorry fellows, they're taken! Best wishes girls. HELEN FAEUS is patiently waiting for her lover to come home from the service. Best of luck to you two. JOE FAEUS appears to be the innocent one when it comes to cutting up, but Oh! Oh! OH! if those teachers only knew! Our class musicians are none other than GILBERT FETT with his electric guitar and HELEN KRAL with that big accordin she lugs around. They both do a wonderful job. Our advice to them is "Keep up the good work". Our most-all-around guy is that little man who comes running to the name of KENNETH FOOTE. He really handles the money. Why? ---you guessed it --- he works in the bank. ARDYCE HOFFER seems to be the most likely to succeed. She's always doing twenty things at once and trying to study her lessons too. It puzzles me because she always gets everything done. If you are looking for a girl to work in your office just call MARGIE JOHNSON. Look out office!! here she comes. We hope you have a successful career Margie. It seems that fate gives every class a pest. We certainly have one. He has been with us for four years and without him we would have been lost. He is none other than LARRY KERR. RICHARD KERR is our most studious boy. Our message to him is if he'd read an assignment he might be able to answer the test questions. It works marvels Richard. Just try it. Our most studious girl is JO STRPKO. Her nose is always in ---you guessed it --- a comic book! A love story at that. Shame on you Jo! You don't share it with us. Our jolliest is that sweet girl who answers to the name of LORRAINE MINARIK. She is the spirt of all the laughs. Her happiness will cure even the worst case of ulcers. Do you have them? See Lorraine. Every class also has that teacher's pet. Our's is none other than BEVERLY NICHOLAS. She must go broke trying to keep them in apples. RAY SLAVIK is another super-duper athlete. He has ability. How about letting the rest know it Ray? OTHELIA VELAT and DORIS MAU are the flirts, but they are a lot of fun. Gosh! what would those fellows do without someone around inflating their egos.