The Hi Herald

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COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

THE HI HERALD

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EDITORIAL

GOOD-BYE AND GOOD LUCK

Mary Monica Lynch

Our school year is at a close, for some it is closed for always, while others will return again next year. Consequently, it is time when our Hi Herald Semester has come to its close. We, as a staff have tried to put forth our best efforts, our hard efforts to make our school paper something which is worth while reading, and which keeps a constant communication between school and community, between school children and adults. That we think we have accomplished, at least that was our aim and we did our best to make it so.

May our Hi Herald grow into a bigger and better high school paper year by year, it certainly will if everyone co-operates with the Editor-in-Chief and the Faculty Advisor as they have done so in the last semester.

To Miss Annette Clifford, our faculty advisor, may we say that we appreciated your kind words of advice and your help throughout the year and to the members of the staff let me say that you have helped by your generous co-operation to make the Hi Herald something to be proud of. Also let me say that beginning next year, there should be some kind of credit attached with the Hi Herald so that you may reap some of the benefits and honors which are so lavishly poured out on other school activities. The Hi Herald is the only school activity which does not receive any kind of a reward, a mention, or by some, a thought. That, students, should be considered and from hence forward the Hi Herald and its staff receive some sort of mention along with the other activities which are made so much of at the Commencement exercises.

The Editor-in-Chief wishes you all a very enjoyable summer vacation and may you return to school in the fall ready to make the very best of everything, and above all, make the Hi Herald a BIGGER and BETTER school paper!

—A-H-S—

A. H. S. BIDS FARE-WELL TO R. B. HARDY

Andover High School extends to Mr. Hardy, her principal and teacher for the past six years, fond farewell and a sincere wish for a better position, and the best of luck.

Mr. Hardy, we've had our ups and downs. You've paddled us for this and that, and we've walked from your office, pouting and hurt. But after we pondered over what we had done, we realized that WE were wrong—not you.

We are going to miss you lots, "Prof." We're sorry to see you go, but the very, very best wishes are from us to you.

We want you to remember Andover High School "kids"—we'll always remember YOU.

—A-H-S—

EIGHTEEN TO GO IN HIGH SCHOOL NEXT YEAR

The eighth grade held their Commencement exercises Saturday evening at the A. H. S. Auditorium, where 18 graduated from Grammar School to enter High School.

A very delightful program under the direction of Miss Margaret Kelley was presented by the members of the class.

Those who will be new Freshmen next year are the following:

Charles Burgett	Donald Hardy
Josephine Baker	Doris Honeggar
Charlotte Cook	Fern Holroyd
Helen Dean	George Joyce
Olive Earley	Fotiney Karcanes
Orville Earley	Gertrude Schoonover
Edna Fairbanks	Dorothy Sudborough
Frank Folwell	Marion Swartz
Mary Greenan	Enola West

—A-H-S—

Wilfred Brown: "Are you fond of nuts?"

Florence M.: "Is this a proposal?"

SENIOR COMMENCEMENT WEEK IS CLIMAX OF YEAR

The Senior activities which will be the climax of the year began Sunday night at the Baccalaureate Services. Rev. W. L. Greene was the main speaker of the evening. Prayers were offered by the Reverends Bisbee, Pero and McIntosh. During the evening Pauline Gath sang a vocal solo, accompanied by Miss Russ, and hymns were sung by the class and the audience.

—A-H-S—

ALUMNI BANQUET PROVES TO BE SOCIAL SUCCESS

Monday evening the Alumni Association held their annual banquet at the Masonic Temple. A bountiful three-course dinner was served by the ladies of the Eastern Star. Tables in the dining room were attractively decorated with flowers and were carried out in green and white which are the class colors.

After the dinner, Edward Cannon presided as toastmaster, and called upon several to speak. Edward Crandall of the Class of '33 spoke in a very interesting manner and wished the present graduating class all kinds of success. Mary Monica Lynch and Wilfred Brown, speaking for the Class of '34 gave very delightful talks. Miss Annette Clifford, member of the faculty, expressed her idea of the advantages of the Alumni Association. The oldest member, Mrs. M. Dean, of the Alumni was called upon to speak and did so in a clever way. Several telegrams and letters from out-of-town Alumni were read by Mrs. Robert Spicer, which proved of great interest to the guests. Miss Mary Jo Russ sang two solos which were greatly enjoyed by all, "Sylvia," and "Lovely Little Lady." After this, the toastmaster introduced the main speaker of the evening, Professor Seidin of Alfred University. His address was thoroly enjoyed.

Mrs. Walter L. Greene, representing the Board of Education, gave a most delightful talk.

Immediately following the banquet and the after-dinner speeches, a meeting was held of the Alumni Association for the purpose of electing new officers for the coming year B. R. Hann was re-elected president; Edward Cannon elected vice president; Mrs. Orla Baker, secretary and Miss Ann Lynch, treasurer.

—A-H-S—

CLASS NIGHT PROGRAM

Several musical selections were had besides the class day speeches which are printed in the Hi-Herald. Mr. William Lang sang "In the Garden of To-Morrow" and followed as an encore, "The Old Spinning Wheel." A boys' quartet consisting of Francis Vickers, Fay Brown, Wisner Cook and Robert Joyce was very well harmonized. A girls' sextet composed of Catherine Coryell, Eleanor Baker, Helen Pope, Florence Walters, Margaret Powers and Evelyn Moland gave a very delightful song.

The program concluded with presentation of awards by Principal R. B. Hardy. Various awards were made to Perfect attendance, Athletics, American History and to the two girls, Ruth Walton and Florence Mulholland who received the two highest standings throughout their high school years. Letters were awarded to members of the Track and Baseball teams. James Cannon received special mention. The American Legion Prize in American History was won by Florence Mulholland, Edward Brewster Ruth Slocum with Mary Monica Lynch receiving Honorable Mention.

—A-H-S—

WELCOME ADDRESS

Helen Vickers

In behalf of my school mates, I wish to welcome all of you here tonight and to express the great pleasure it gives us to have you here for our class night program.

This is one of the nights which help to place one of our greatest stepping stones in life, and for this great stepping stone we have to thank our Board of Education, for the wonderful opportunity they have helped to provide for us. Our friends who are taxpayers we thank for the same reason and for their support in many other ways which have helped to make our school life a success. Our teachers, for the way they have put up with us when we were bad or when we were good; the way they have always tried to teach us to the best and help us when things seemed too hard, and taking the class as a whole I think you will agree with me when I say I think they have finished an excellent job. And we hope for the good of Andover High School they will continue to do the same thing.

But most of all, we thank our parents for giving us this opportunity for backing us and pushing us past all the obstructions that have blocked our way. They have stood by us when it seemed that we just could not get thru; they have helped us in every way possible and we hope now that we may live up to as high a standard as they have set for us.

We all appreciate what all of you have done for us and thank you for this help thruout our school years, especially our Senior year, for without the smallest part of this help, some of us could not have been here tonight. We welcome you; we thank you, and we wish you a very enjoyable evening.

—A-H-S—

CLASS HISTORY

Richard Appier

The members of the class who are now graduating and who were also in the eighth grade are Bernice Williams, Ruth Walton, Elizabeth Snyder, Sarah Lobdell, Florence Mulholland, Mary Monica Lynch, Florence Walter, Herman Ingraham, Fay Brown, Norbert Lynch, Ruth Slocum, Evelyn Moland, Florence Parker, Helen Pope, Helen Vickers and myself.

We passed out of the Eighth Grade in 1930 and became a Freshman Class which even our teachers or our professor can't forget; especially the professor. In June of 1930 the English teacher, Miss Helen Clarke left and she was replaced by Miss Doris Savage.

Our class was bunched in the Study Hall and right then and there we lost all of the dignity we had gained in our Eighth Grade graduation. Half of the class was puzzled as to whether they had joined a high school or a revolution because teacher and paper made good dodgers out of the most of us. The rest died standing at their guns. But being a wise and more or less busy class, we soon took an active part in several such escapades. At the close of that school year, the language teacher, Miss Helen Klefeker left and Miss Gretchen Trenkle assumed her position. The board also introduced business and Miss Ruth McElree took charge.

When we passed on into the Sophomore Class we found another member among our number. This was Ethel Haynes, who, having heard how good we were, left Allentown and joined us. I'm sure the class will agree we haven't had a peaceful time since. At the beginning of the year the faculty announced that each class would have a home room of its own. Knowing our record, they placed Miss Savage in charge. Needless to say we had a lively time. About every day those listening thru the keyhole could hear: "Richard, stop that nonsense." "Now Fay, wipe that silly grin off your face," and finally, "Get out, both of you."

After such a hectic year, Miss Savage left and Mrs. Harry Joyce took her position. We also had two more new teachers, Miss Clifford and Miss Russ. Miss Russ was to take up music, another addition to our courses.

When we passed into the Junior room we took stock of our surroundings and among us were a few new faces, namely those of Catherine Coryell, Margaret Powers, Ruth Farwell and Francis Vickers. The new members were immediately welcomed. Catherine came from Horseheads and they must have had a course of gossiping there. Margaret came from New York and set in to reform us, but only partially succeeded. Ruth and Francis, believing they could show us some new things and knowing what a wonderful class we were, thought it an honor to join us. We were glad to have them so as to eliminate the staleness we felt creeping over us. Mrs. Joyce, who was our home room teacher, believed that we should be models of angels and thus very quiet. We, knowing this to be impossible made as much noise as we could without endangering ourselves to her anger.

When, at the end of our Junior year, we passed on and became dignified Seniors, we found things changed. Mr. Perrone, who practically took part in everything, left for his health. It was a great blow to us and in fact to the whole district. Mr. Huffcutt and Mr. Clark took up his work and school soon moved on as before. Miss McElree left and Miss Mildred Farmen took up her work and also became our home room teacher.

In the Senior room we added three members to our class, Robert Joyce, Wilfred Brown and Eleanor Baker.

This year was our busy one. We had little time for fooling because of the rate of speed that Helen Vickers drove our Senior cab. In January, Robert Joyce, fearing he would get gray hair if he stayed with us until June left us in the lurch and graduated. Of course we all wished him the best of success.

Soon we heard that Eddie Alderson was going to try to join us in graduation. So along with us he came and he deserves credit for he made it in three years.

This concludes our high school history—but watch us—we'll make history for Andover from now on!

THE CLASS OF '34

Evelyn Moland

Now that our time has come at last,
We'll give you some verified facts of the Senior Class:

Each and every one of them, you probably have met,
So we will take them according to the Alphabet:

A is for "Ed" Alderson and "Dick" Appier,
That they'll get along in this world, we have no fear.

B is for Eleanor Baker, Fay and "Bill" Brown,
A studious lass and two men about town.

C is for one known as Catherine Coryell,
May she always be happy, wealthy and well.

F stands for Ruth Farwell, with the auburn hair.
Good luck to her always, with never a care.

H is for Ethel Haynes, a pretty brunnette,
May she always smile and have never a regret.

I must be Ingraham, better known as "Hoim,"
His motto is "The oily boid gets the woim."

L is for Sarah Lobdell, Mary Monica and "Norb" Lynch
That they will be a success, is surely a cinch.

M is for Evelyn Moland and Florence Mulholland, too,
Two girls, so friendly and true.

P is for Florence Parker, Margaret Powers and Helen Pope,
May each have success is our sincere hope.

S is for Ruth Slocum and Elizabeth Snyder,
May their horizon of success always grow wider.

V stands for Vickers, brother and sister,
May they always be happy ever as Mrs. and Mister.

W is for four girls equally good scholars,
Mary Walden, Bernice Williams, Ruth Walton and Florence Walter.

So this is the Class of '34,
With the American Beauty Rose as our flower,
Green and white as our chosen color,
"Can Not Can't our motto, every hour.

—A-H-S—

CLASS WILL, 1934

Elizabeth Snyder

We, the Class of 1934 of Andover High School in the town of Andover, being of unreliable minds and deficient memories, do make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament.

First—To the Freshman Class we leave a general pardon for all past offenses.

Second—To the Sophomores and Juniors, especially to the Juniors we leave an ever-shining example—the main characteristics of which are: Ambition, enthusiasm and good hard work.

Third—The faculty.

This little book of addresses, we leave to Mr. Hardy as a token of our good wishes to him in whatever course of life he may next follow. We suppose that he will often think of what he had to contend with back at Andover High School with the Class of '34.

To Miss Parmen we leave our genuine appreciation and good wishes. Her helpful hints have not come in amiss during the past year as our Home Room teacher and Senior Advisor.

We, the Seniors of 1934, thru our undying efforts and never-tiring ambition, have been able at last, to secure from the wild West the much longed for pony for Miss Trenkle, so that she can trot or even gallop her classes thru Latin.

To Mrs. Joyce we give this megaphone so that the pupils in the back of the Study Hall will be able to hear her when she says "Get quiet."

To Miss Clifford we leave this policeman's outfit so that she can patrol the halls more efficiently.

To Miss Russ we leave Bernice Williams' ability to play the flute. She may give it to whomever she thinks can "toot" the best.

We leave this small bottle of hair tonic to Mr. Huffcut. We sincerely hope that before school starts next fall, his golden locks will be restored to their natural lustre.

We were unable to think of any of Mr. Clark's dire needs, so we leave with him fond memories of the Sophomore and Junior girls. Of course, some of the Senior girls never could understand why they didn't get a break.

To the Board of Education we leave this small kettle in which to can our modern ventilating system to preserve it for some day when there is no school.

To Mr. Beebe we leave a few screws as a gentle reminder that some day, before school begins, he must fix the seats in Miss Trenkle's room. We know he would hate to see everyone sitting on the floor.

And not to be forgotten, we leave to Dear Old A. H. S. a bottle of furniture polish and a chamois to help refinish the table which so often adorns the stage.

We leave Evelyn Moland's mechanic's kit which has helped her out of so many hard places while driving, to Alice Pope. We wish that Alice may have as much success.

To Anna Dean and Mary McAndrew we leave Dick Appier's and Eddie Alderson's places in the back booth in Harry's.

We leave Ruth Walton's ability to come in on the bell to Marion Lever.

Herman Ingraham's ambition to Eddie Brewster.

Ruth Farwell's determination to get people into their Home Rooms to Rita Burns.

Norbert Lynch's bashfulness to Philip Crandall.

Wilfred Brown's job as ticket agent to Philip Lynch.

Mary Monica's rolling eyes to Dorothy Boone.

Margaret Powers' good nature to the student body.

Lastly—we hereby appoint George Beebe executor and trustee of this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us made.

In witness of Edward Brewster and Jack Regan we have hereunto subscribed our names the thirteenth day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four.

—A-H-S—

CLASS PROPHECY

Margaret C. Powers

In 1954, I turned in my Hoodlebug Model X, for the newer heart-shaped model, and decided to make a trip to Andover to meet again the pals of the Class of '34. Twenty long years since I had seen one of them.—How the time had flown! When I arrived at Andover I was accosted by a rather short, stout minion of the law. I recognized him as Fay Brown. "Fay," I exclaimed, "Then, you're not a barber and you didn't—" but I was interrupted. "Where's your license?" he snarled at me. "License? License?" I was wide-eyed with amazement. "Why I thought they did away with those things twenty years ago." I had no money on me so he fine so Fay made my punishment most severe by taking my Hoodlebug away for the night.

I went up Main Street. A small woman walked before me. I knew that figure and that shapely little head. It was Mary Monica Lynch. She faced me, and I was shocked and surprised when I saw that she was cross-eyed! She sorrowfully explained that she had rolled her eyes once too often.

I went to the Andover Pool to see if it had been cemented and saw Wilfred Brown struggling, puffing and wheezing. He was trying to teach a very stout lady how to swim. Ethel Haynes was the stout woman. We laughingly recalled Bill writing in Ethel's autograph:

"My heart you'll win,
When you learn to swim.
(But Ethel, dear
I have no fear.)

Herman Ingraham was paddling about in the water with a lot of little Ingrahams. He told me about most of our fellow grads:

Richard Appier was the star reporter on the Andover News.

Norbert Lynch was running against Evelyn Moland for sheriff's office, and Catherine Coryell was campaigning clearly and loudly for Norbert.

Elizabeth Snyder had charge of the kindergarten in the place of the retired Mrs. Alvord.

Ruth Anderson had been sued by Ruth Farwell for breach of promise and was finishing a twenty-year "stretch" he received for slander.

Mary Walden of course, had married William Anderson and was mothering two very sweet DeRemer girls.

Eleanor Baker was still striving to abolish Regents Boards.

Helen Vickers and Ethel Haynes were working on a book entitled, "How to Get Along With Others."

Florence Parker and Helen Pope had returned to Andover High School as post graduates in 1935 and were two of the many murdered when Miss Russ' Christmas Caroling Army paraded the village streets on December 24, 1935.

Herman invited me to stay all night at his home and he told me that I would then hear about the rest of the graduating class.

I was surprised—agreeably surprised, when I discovered that Herman's wife was the former Sarah Lobdell.

I turned on the televisioned radio and saw and heard Bernice Williams render a flute solo. She was accompanied by the famous concert pianist, Ruth Slocum.

Herman went on to tell me that Ruth Walton and Florence Mulholland did not survive the struggle getting thru Alfred University.

Francis Vickers and Robert Joyce had joined partnership in the bakery business and were making plenty of "dough."

I thanked Mr. and Mrs. Ingraham for their hospitality and started on my way in my little Hoodlebug. I passed Florence Walter and her husband (who had gone in for the school bus business heavily.)

I enjoyed my visit to Andover even tho I was arrested, and intend to visit the old folks and see their little grand-kiddies very soon.

—A-H-S—

ADVICE TO THE JUNIORS

Mary Monica Lynch

Much time and many words have been wasted in advising Juniors how to succeed in capably filling the void left by the Seniors, yet we shall try to give you Juniors another word of advice.

First of all, we want you Juniors to cast an eye upon us—take one good look. Now, don't we look intelligent, and just like so many dignified Seniors? Well, we hate to discourage you, but the chances for your class next year are pretty slim to even aspire to become a class like ours.

However, we should like to give you a few pointers, even tho we know you probably won't understand. We're not personal, but merely telling you for your own good, so here goes—

Next year, we advise Max Baker to do a good turn every day, therefore we suggest he help George Beebe to put down the windows every night after school.

To Anna Dean and Mary McAndrew, quit using the motto "Get their dough and let them go." This, by the way, pertains to their boy friends.

Don't get swell-headed next year, Emilio Vannie, if Marion Lever tells you you're good looking, say "So is Schnozzle Durante."

To Don Lynch and Florence Parker, we advise them not to monopolize the water fountain in the hall next year, because by the looks of things, Philip Crandall and Marion Nobles will probably seek out that spot. Anyway, Don and Florence, there are others who also think that "love's grand."

We wish to tell the Cannon Brothers, even if it is for their own good, to try to get to school on time if they expect to have their class as punctual as ours. No, you never saw any of us late or tardy or skipping; no, not much!

By the time Decatur Clarke becomes a Senior next year, we hope that he will beware of girls who like cars and good times.

We might advise Eddie Brewster to practice and prepare good arguments so that next year he will not speak long and mean nothing.

We hope that Fotiney Karcanes will make a good impression on the new principal when he is a Senior. In order to do this, Jack, you'll have to receive a standing of 90 or more in all your subjects. So draw your own conclusions if you think you can do it.

There are several other Juniors whom we could advise, but knowing it would be a herculean task to perform or even to aspire, all we can say is, that we wish you many happy returns in any of your futile attempts to attain the elevated level we have so carelessly put before you.

—A-H-S—

AWARDS MADE AT CLASS DAY PROGRAM

The following students received letters for baseball:

Richard Appier, Howard McAndrew, Edwin Alderson, Decatur Clarke, Bruce McGill, Edwin Kemp, Lloyd Sly, Cleon Pease, Herman Ingraham.

For Track—Donald Edwards, Don Brundage, Max Baker, Joe McAndrew, John Cannon, Fay Brown.

James Cannon received a very high honor for taking place in the Rochester Sectional Meet. He also

Commencement Number Continued

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Florence Mulholland opened the evening with her Salutatory Address. Several solos were given including a Baritone Solo by Oliver Kemp, a Violin Solo by Francis Vickers, and a Trumpet Solo by Wisner Cook. Ruth Walton, the Valedictorian of the Class of 1934 and who also received the highest average in the history of the school, gave her Valedictory in a very interesting manner. Professor H. O. Burdick of Alfred University was the speaker for the evening. His Address was greatly enjoyed by all.

In conclusion of the excercises, President B. B. Hann presented the twenty-six Seniors with their Diplomas.

—A-H-S—

SALUTATORY ADDRESS

Florence Mulholland

To those who have enjoyed the privilege and honors now ours, to those who will in the future enjoy them, to the Board of Education, to the faculty, and to our parents and friends, we, the Class of 1934, bring greetings.

On this, our last formal meeting with you, we, as students, wish to convey to you a sense of the gratitude and respect which we feel.

You demonstrate your interest by joining us here tonight. But it is we who are really joining you in the greatest school of all—the school of life. To little part of our success there will depend upon the reception which you give us and the spirit in which you respond to our enthusiasm. It is we, then who should ask for the extended hands of welcome.

We gratefully appreciate that our present opportunity has been the result of your wisdom and effort. We ask you then to guide us in the future as you have in the past, as we welcome you to the lifting of the curtain on our Commencement—the commencement of our adult lives.

—A-H-S—

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

Ruth Walton

Members of the Board of Education, Faculty, Parents, Classmates and Friends. The time has come when with hearts overflowing with gratitude, but a trifle heavy at the thought of parting, the Class of 1934 must bid you all farewell. The part you have each played in our tonight's success we appreciate far more than you perhaps realize. The sympathetic interest you have shown thru our years of toil, the tolerant patience with which you have dealt with our mistakes and our faults, the loving sacrifices you have so willingly made can never be forgotten.

Classmates, it seems but yesterday that we were little tots eager to begin that long quest for knowledge. Part of our hopes are now being realized in tonights' exercises, but already our minds are turning toward the future. Higher ambitions, brighter dreams are taking possession of us and with the eternal optimism of youth we are expecting to see those ambitions and those dreams fulfilled.

In reality, we are all searching for the same thing—the whole world is searching for the same thing—the key to happiness. Some seek to find it by accumulating immense wealth. Some believe that high position and great power will open the door to happiness. Some hope to secure the key thru fame and the applause of millions. We are all at some time or other illuded into the belief that we see the key to happiness in some fantastic dream of worldly success. If only we might see that true happiness and content lie close at hand in the simple things of life, reverence to God and service to humanity.

But in whatever fields we search for happiness, we will find that we are almost totally unprepared to cope. Seemingly unsurmountable obstacles will arise in our pathways when life seems the darkest, and we are about to give up in despair, let us remember that there is a "can" in every "can't," and a "will" in every "won't," and that our motto is "Can NOT Can't."

I bid you all farewell, and wish you all the best of luck and happiness.

—A-H-S—

WHO'S WHO IN THE SENIOR CLASS

Edwin Alderson
Very active in sports, the Hi Herald, his studies and is popular with the opposite sex.

Richard Appier
A boy who always manages to have a grand time. Indulges in dancing as well as Camels.

Eleanor Baker
Very reserved sort of girl, and pleasant to be one's company.

Fay Brown
A boy very likely to succeed in whatever he does. Of serious nature yet has a "tinge" of humor.

Wilfred Brown
A type of person one does not meet every day. "Bill" is a friend in need, and has a sympathetic feeling for all.

Catherine Coryell
Another girl who sees the happy side of life and who is nice to those around her.

Ethel Haynes
A girl with high ideals—"man with money or no man 't all," says Ethel. She is bitingly witty —but has a heart of gold.

Herman Ingraham
One who perseveres in his work, especially sports. Lots of luck, "Hoim."

Ruth Farwell
A girl hard to describe. She's different, well, she's different because she's different.

Robert Joyce
Only been with us for a half of the year, but we enjoyed every day with him in our Senior Class.

Mary Monica Lynch
A girl who's just plain sweet. She's a cheerful soul, and it's fun to work with her. She's been a wonderful Editor-in-Chief.

Norbert Lynch
Is one who strives until he succeeds.. Norbert has worked hard all year and has now reached his goal.

Sarah Lobdell
She's been so quiet thruout the Senior year, but she's like that—quiet and small and nice.

Evelyn Moland
She's known for her neatness and quick wit. She has a pleasant disposition, and a "peach" when you get to know her.

Florence Mulholland
Blonde, pretty and neat. Florence is the type you'd love to meet. She is quiet but we often wonder what thoughts wiggle under her pretty curly hair.

Florence Parker
Better known as "Parkie." She is a clear girl, and has a "way" with her.

Margaret Powers
Our outstanding blonde, with loads and loads of personality and such a sunny smile. Always a helper in difficultie cases.

Helen Pope
As pleasant and accommodating a girl as ever was. She never talked much in our Senior Class, except to give bank balances, but she was one of our most active members.

Ruth Slocum
Our musical girl, who is always in demand and so accommodating.

Elizabeth Snyder
A girl who giggles yet finds time to get her Latin down "pat."

Francis Vickers
One of our lucky stiffs who has his own car. Francis is so generous and so good to his sister (most boys ain't, Francis.)

Helen Vickers
A girl worthy as a leader. Helen sure has worked hard to make our Senior year as interesting as possible.

Mary Walden
A very sweet girl who is oh, so quiet.

Bernice Williams
One who always has her lessons prepared and learned well, and is a true friend of all.

Ruth Walton
Our scholar, very bright, and ever so studious. An inspiration to those seeking good marks.

Florence Walter
A "chummy" sort of girl who always sees the brighter side of life.

—A-H-S—

SUMMARY OF A. H. S. ACTIVITIES

By Wilfred Brown

Once again the walls of A. H. S. will be decorated with memories. Our school history will become buried deep in their composition. Inscribed in the hieroglyphs of memory and manifest only to those who helped to write it will be another chapter of football. How the boys who played in '33 will like to recall the muddy game with Allegany, the cold wet snow "a foot deep" at Portville and the proud, stubborn defense of the new field upon which defeat was not allowed to set foot.

Altho the basketball teams did not display the usual A. H. S. brilliance, the experience which they acquired will surely increase the excellence of their performance next season.

The A. H. S. baseball team was organized chiefly thru the efforts of Wally Clarke, and altho showing some of the sluggishness of any sport recently roused from a long sleep, the team showed signs of improvement towards the end of the season.

Track, under the perseverent Huffcutt suffered for lack of personnel altho the school as a whole supported it loyally, particularly the Sophomore Class which gave five dollars outright for the purchase of equipment.

In the field of dramatics, the high school student body presented its second operetta, "The Gypsy Rover," under the direction of Miss Mary Jo Russ. The play, "The Yellow Shadow," was enjoyed universally. The grades of both the primary and more advanced numbers received experience on the stage and at the same time afforded a most entertaining program when they presented two operettas, "The Lost Clown," and "The Dizzy Baton." The high school orchestra besides lending a musical note to dry classes and monotonous study periods, took part in the Genesee County music festival at Houghton at which time they were complimented by Dr. Russell Carter, State Supervisor of Music. The orchestra and boys' and girls' glee clubs entertained at the annual indoor fair of the I. O. O. F.

An extraordinary number of enjoyable dances were held in the high school auditorium. The Sophomore-Junior dance was a success in every respect. A highly profitable and entertaining pancake and waffle supper, followed by a dance was given in the I. O. O. F. Hall by the Senior Class. The Senior Prom, altho not a financial success, was a splendid affair. Early in the year a combination card party, dance and dinner was given by the Seniors. Because of its unusual activity and the expert management of the president, Helen Vickers, the members of the Senior Class have been able to raise sufficient funds to enable them to spend a carefree week at Silver Lake during the first week in July. All of the home rooms enjoyed weiner roasts and other informal gatherings.

In January, the Hi Herald went into the hands of Mary Monica Lynch, who has fulfilled the requirements of the post admirably, many people of the student body and community having expressed their approval.

—A-H-S—

SENIORS WILL SPEND A WEEK AT SILVER LAKE

The Senior Class will leave Saturday for Silver Lake, where they will spend a week swimming, skating, dancing, eating, sleeping, tanning and other activities. The Senior Class has been very successful as far as financial means are concerned even tho it is a hard hit time. They have taken in money enough so that they can close their very happy and useful school year by enjoying themselves at the lake for a week. The class will be chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Joyce, Jr., and Miss Mildred Farmen.

At this time the Seniors wish to thank the townspeople and parents for their generous co-operation, their patronage and gratitude in everything which we undertook to do. Everything we ever had, such bake sales, card parties, tag days, and dances, we always received a wonderful interest and patronage from the people of Andover, and we wish to tell you publically that we sure do appreciate it.

—A-H-S—

HONOR ROLL

Grade 1

Honor Roll—
Florence Dodge, Wilma Goodridge, Clara Hann, Marilyn Mulholland, Aletha Perry, Craig Snyder, Clarence Stearns, James Witter, Joseph Yannie.

Credit List—
Eugene Brown, Barabara Childs, Beatrice Dean, Kenneth Howland, Jean Kemp, Susan McAndrew, Marcia Perry, Marjorie Vars, Richard Bills, Francis Houghtling.

Passing—
Geraldine Ann Lynch.

Grade 2

Honor Roll—
Leona Clark, Kenneth Cook, Chas. Hall, Paul Kilbane, Roland Kemp, Patrick Lynch, Anne McDonough, Barbara Jean Richardson.

Credit List—
Robert Baker, Mary Cannon, Norma Crowner, Francis Horan, Wesley Lehman, Martha McDonough, Dewey Northrup, John Richardson, Betty Rogers, Marion Stevens.

Passing List—
Clinton Clair, Robert Jones, Frances Nelson, Harold West.

Grade 3

Honor Roll—
Reta Nottingham, Doris Mead, Barbara Jones, Mary Elaine Baker.

Credit List—
Edna Clair, Warren Dolan, June Glover, Martina Lynch, Robert Walter, Carl Wentworth, Betty Halsey, George Karcanes, Francis Gavin, Dorothy Lever, Betty Jean Rice, Elaine Pope.

Grade 4

Honor Roll—
Jean Rogers, Victor Oakes.

Credit List—
Marjorie Bergman, Robert Bills, Leonard Cartwright, John Dean, Wanda Dolan, James Driscoll, Donald Emery, Charles Gath, John Greenan, Paul Ryan, Lewis Sherwood, Wendell Vars, Rose Yannie, Marilyn Hardy, Louise Howard, John Howland, Carl Ingraham, Leslie Lehman, Patricia Lynch, Catherine Perry, Geraldine Perry, Stanley Ruger.

Passing—Norman Clark.

Grade 5

Honor Roll—
Anna Hardy, Betty Jo Ludden.

Credit List—
Jeanne Backus, Ethel Crowner, Kenneth Gath, Emily Green, Florsie Howard, Kathleen Howland, Inez Kemp, Wilber Lehman, Marion McIntosh, Mary Mesler, Eleanor Northrup, Regina Ann Richardson, Roland Shaff, Nancy Jane Snyder, Ira Monroe.

Passing List—
George Greenan, Reva Perry.

Grade 6

Credit List—
Bernadine Briggs, Leslie Lehman, Richard Clair, Lawrence Dean, Robert Hall, Kaliopy Karcanes, Burton Lehman, Mary Lynch, Richard McDonough, Grace McIntosh, Jean Northrup, Dorothy Pero, Robert Perry, Harold Rice, Carol Walton, Quentin West, Thomas O'Hargan, Pearl Goodridge, Beatrice Perry, Shirley Walter.

Grade 7

Honor Roll—
Clyde Briggs, Josephine Butler, Charlotte Coryell, Gerald Dolan, Louis Fulkerson, Coretha Mead, Leo Nobles.

Credit List—
Laura Backus, Richard Baker, Jean Baldwin, Marion Burgett, Mary T. Burns, Ida Clair, Louis Dodge, Dolores Farwell, Edna Honegger, Bethel Millspaugh, Donald Oakes, Richard Pero, John Saunders, Dorothy Sweet.

Passing—
Ernest Burdick, Bernice Cooper, Catherine Lynch, Veronica Lynch, Gerald Wahl.

Grade 8

Honor Roll—
Josephine Baker, Charles Burgett, Charlotte Cook, Helen Dean, Edna Fairbanks, Frank Folwell, Donald Hardy, Doris Honegger, Marion Swartz.

Credit List—
Olive Earley, Mary Greenan, George Joyce, Fotiney Karcanes, Gertrude Schoonover, Dorothy Sudborough, Enola West.

Passing List—
Orville Earley, Fern Holroyd.

A-H-S

PERFECT ATTENDANCE FOR THE YEAR

Grade 1

Perfect Attendance—Lloyd Clair, James Witter, Wilma Goodridge.

Honorable Mention—Clara Hann, Marjorie Vars, Robert Wright.

Grade 2

Perfect Attendance—Robert Baker, Robert Jones, Dewey Northrup, John Richardson, Jean Halsey, Anne McDonough, Martha McDonough.

Honor Attendance—Clinton Clair, Roland Kemp, Richard Steadman, Barbara Jean Richardson, Betty Rogers, Marion Stevens.

Grade 3

Perfect Attendance — Barbara Jones, Mary Elaine Baker, Edna Clair, June Glover.

Honor Attendance—Doris Mead, Betty Halsey.

Grade 4

Perfect Attendance — Marjorie Bergman, Marilyn Hardy, Jean Rogers, Wendell Vars.

Honor Attendance—Wanda Dolan, Donald Emery, Billy Weed.

Grade 5

Perfect Attendance—Ruth Clair, Kenneth Gath, Kathleen Howland, Inez Kemp, Mary Mesler, Eleanor Northrup, Reva Perry, Carol Walton, Quentin West.

Honor Attendance—Kaliopy Karcanes, Richard McAndrew.

Grade 7

Perfect Attendance—Mary Teresa Burns, Clyde Briggs, Bernice Cooper, Edna Honegger, Leo Nobles, Donald Oakesfi Richard Pero.

Honor Attendance—Jean Baldwin, Ida Clair, William Dugan, Louis Fulkerson, Ardean Matison, Coretha Mead, Gerald Wahl.

Grade 8

Perfect Attendance—Olive Earley, Frank Folwell, Mary Greenan, Donald Hardy, Gertrude Schoonover, Marion Swartz, Franklin Witter.

Honor Attendance—Clayton Burgett, Charles Burgett, Charlotte Cook, Helen Dean, Fern Holroyd, Doris Honegger, Fotiney Karcanes, Dorothy Sudborough.

—A-H-S—

THE LAST LAUGH

Mr. Hardy (on hearing a burglar down stairs): "Sh, my dear, this is going to be a battle of brains."

Mrs. Hardy: "Oh, how brave of you to go unarmed."

Florence P.: "What shape is a kiss?"

Don Lynch: "Give me one and I'll call it square."

A traffic cop stopped Miss Powers. She asked indignantly: "What do you want with me?"

"You were going forty miles an hour," answered the cop.

"Forty miles an hour? Why, I haven't been out an hour."

Mary Monica: "Are those hens sitting or setting?"

Ethel Haynes: "All I want to know is, when the cackle, are they laying or lying."

Mr. Clarke, who saw a little boy trying to reach a door bell, rang it for him and then said: "What now, little man?"

"Run like h——," said the little boy, "That's what I'm going to do."

First debater (Richard Appier): "You're a liar."

Second debater (Fay Brown): "You're a cheat."

Mrs. Joyce: "Now that the speakers have identified themselves, we will proceed with the debate."

Elizabeth S.: "Did the Indians have fraternities or any other social activities?"

Florence Walter: "Well, er—I've heard of Indian clubs."

FACULTY HOROR-SCOPE

Name	What we'd like to call 'em	Characteristic	Likes	Needs	Admired for
TRENKLE	Grettie	O. K.	Eating Out	A "break"	Irony
CLIFFORD	Netts	Peppy	To Darn Socks	A 36-hour week	Personality
RUSS	Lala	Good Sport	Drama	Fewer Frosh	Her Clothes
JOYCE	Babe	Dainty	Olives	A fireless cooker	Her Beautiful Eyes
FARMEN	Millie	Diligent	A Good Time	Brighter Classes	Disposition
CLARKE	Bolly	Quiet	Wide Open Spaces	A Brief Case	Height
HUFFCUT	Charles	Cheerful	His Dog	An Airplane	Sincerity
HARDY	Mitzi	Athletic	New Systems	An Office Boy	Discipline

SENIOR HOROR-SCOPE

Name	Where Found	Occupation	Likes	Dislikes	Wants To Be	Probably Will Be
Edwin Alderson	In the Gym	Phoning for dates	Females	Book reports	Big Shot	Henpecked
Richard Appier	With "Westie"	Sleeping	Peanuts	Pool	Collegiate	Cowboy
Eleanor Baker	Wandering	Riding a bike	Her friends	Chewing gum	Secretary	Saleslady
Fay Brown	Maple Street	Debating	Helen S.	Spinach	Inventor	Economist
Wilfred Brown	With his books	Delivering	Large vocabulary	Giggling girls	General	Governor
Catherine Coryell	Home	Gossiping	Dish-washing	Razzing	Somebody	Nursemaid
Ethel Haynes	Swimming Hole	Giggling	English	Competition	A Success