

The Hi Herald

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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.

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.

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. BIDS FAREWELL TO R. B. HARDY

Andover High School extends to Mr. Hardy, her principal and teacher for the past six years, fond farewells 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, putting and hurt. But after we pondered over what we had done, we realized that WE were wrong—not you.

WELCOME ADDRESS Helen Vickers

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

WELCOME ADDRESS Helen Vickers

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 us for.

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.

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.

After the dinner, Edward Cannon presided as toastmaster, and called upon several to speak. Edward Crandall of the Class of '30 spoke in a very interesting manner and wished the present graduating class all kinds of success.

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."

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We all appreciate what all of you have done for us and thank you for this help through our school years, especially our Senior year, for without the smallest part of this help, some of us could not have been here tonight.

CLASS HISTORY

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 their lead and paper made good doggers out of the most of us.

When we passed 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.

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.

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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.

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 "Hoin". His motto is "The oily boid gets the woin."

L is for Sarah Lobdell, Mary Monica and "Norh" Lynch. That they will be a success, is sure-ly 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 in 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."

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.

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 and nine hundred and thirty-four. The Class of '34.

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 arrested 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?" I was wide-eyed with amazement. "Why I thought they did away with those things twenty years ago." I had no money to pay the 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.

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 Yannie, 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 Jack Regan 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 hopeless 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 casually put before you.

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 received a spiked shoe from Coach Huffcutt.

The scholarship medals were won by Ruth Walton with an average of 94.19, and Florence Mulholland with an average of 83.71. Florence Mulholland won the American History Prize of five dollars with an average of 89. Edward Brewster won second prize of three dollars, with an average of 87. Ruth Slocum received third prize of one dollar for an average of 84.4 while Mary Monica Lynch received honorable mention with an average of 84.2.

The following are listed in the Honor Attendance for the year: Freshmen—Carolyn Dolan, Esther Tassell, Leo Baker, Richard Burdick, Clyde Kemp, Edwin Kemp, Farnum Pope, Lester Regan, Kenneth Vars, Victor Yannie, Alan Tuttle.