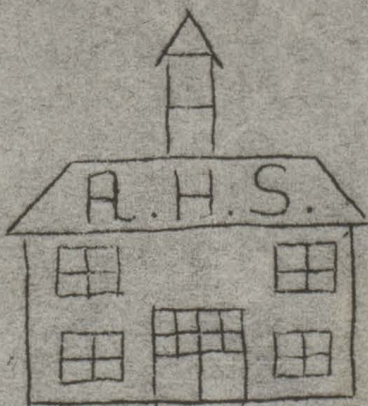
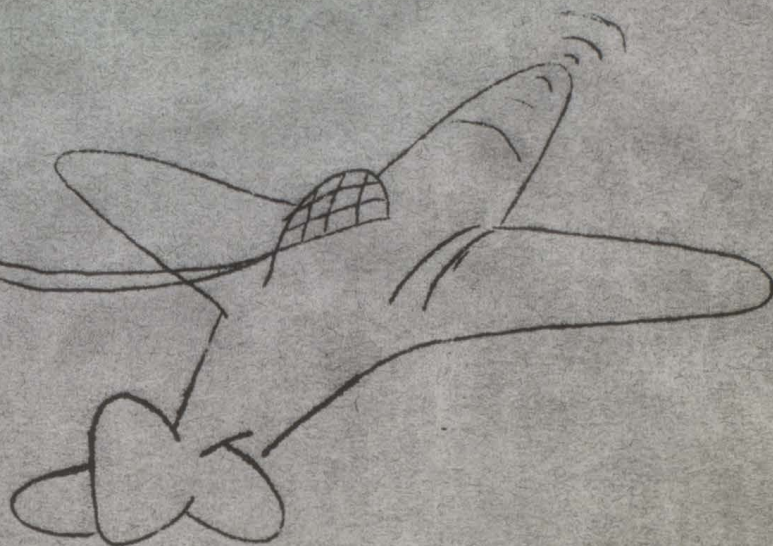


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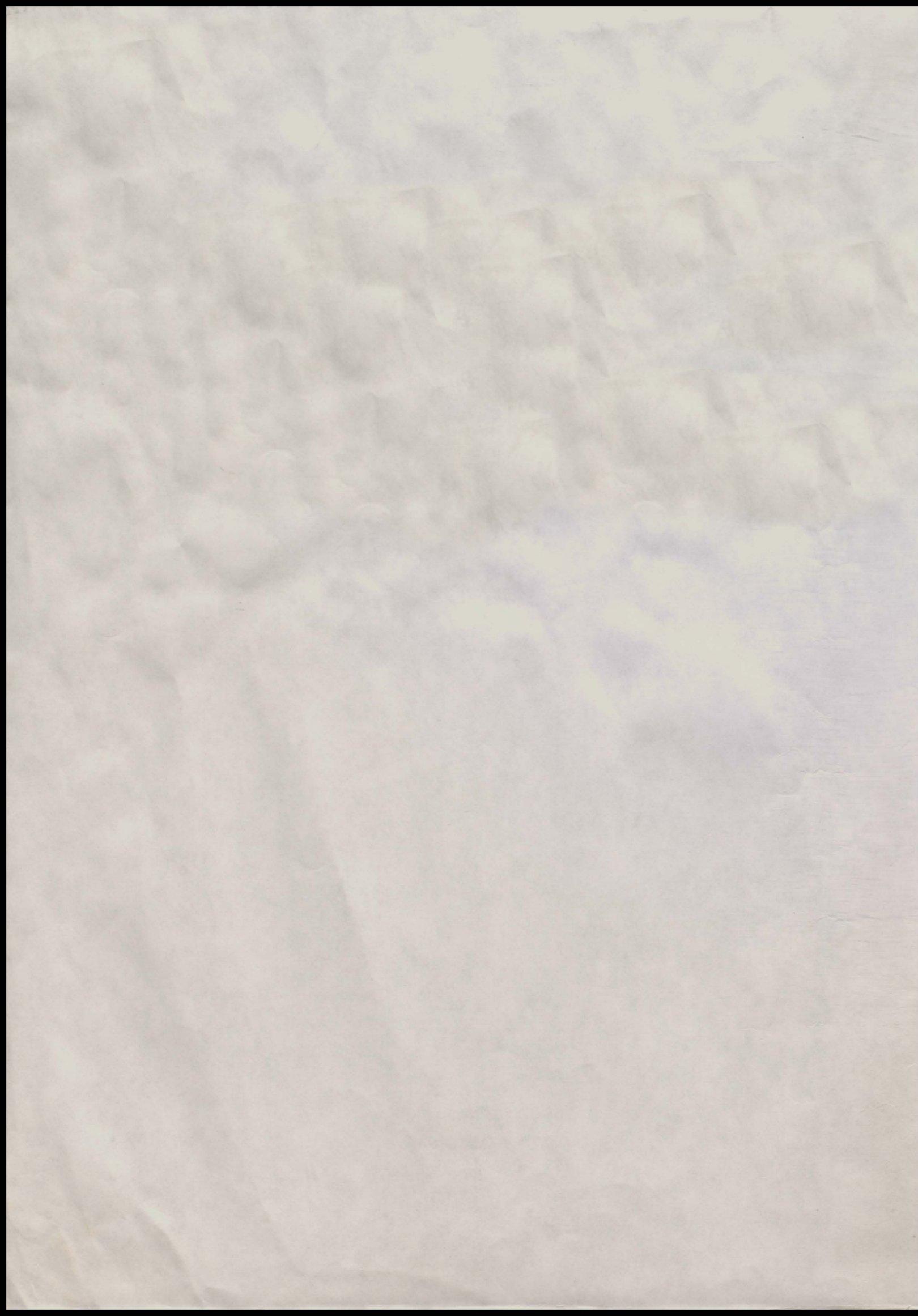
School

Scribbles

CLASS
OF
"46"



A.C.D.



N.B. Helen Johnson has been appointed Joke Editor in the absence of Geraldine Dawe.

SCHOOL SCRIBBLES ENTERTAINAL

We have completed another successful school year. For some of us it will be the end of our schooling and for others it will be the beginning of a new and different schooling. Those who are going on will find that they are going to compete with World War II veterans who, as a result of the war, have a much broader vision in the many different fields of work. They too are striving along with millions of other American boys and girls to reach the goal of success. We can't leave it up to the other fellow as we have been inclined to do in the past, but will have to progress by ourselves.

Abraham Lincoln, a poor, pioneer boy born in a crude log cabin, is the best example of success. His background didn't prevent him from going on. By struggling hard he obtained the highest office in the United States.

Maybe we all can't be commanders-in-chief, but we can all be a success in whatever field of work we do choose even though it may be that of a blacksmith or a dressmaker.

We are all going to hate leaving good old "R.H.S." and we only hope that the boys and girls coming along will have as much fun as we have had.

School is over for many of us,
No more teachers and their fuss,
No more math from Miss Marsh,
No more Latin and French, by gosh!
No more basketball and such sports,
No more cheering to raise the scores,
No more science from our Prof,
No more "Scribbles" to get off,
No more staying nights after school,
No more time to sit and fool,
No more English from Mrs. Schmid,
No more chowing gum to be hid,
No more skipping to go to the fair,
No more such fun, I do declare!

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SCHOOL

ACTIVITIES

March 14 The senior class presented a three act play, "Mystery in Blue" at the Pierce Memorial Hall. This was much enjoyed by a large number of spectators. This was a mystery play which cast the entire senior class. However, Marvin Kinsman was called for his examination for the service and Carroll Kemp moved away, so both boys were unable to take part. Billy Trask took the role for Marvin and Carroll's place was taken by George Quillia.

Entertainment was provided between the acts with the singing of several songs by the Glee Club under the direction of Mrs. Simmons. Both Mrs. Simmons, and Mrs. Schmid, who coached the play, were presented with a basket of flowers in appreciation of their services.

March 15 School closed for a two weeks' vacation.

Helen Harvey and Leola Kidder, having led their class for three and a half years were announced as valedictorian and salutatorian of the class of '46, respectively.

March 25 Leola Kidder was chosen to attend Girls' State, with Virginia McGrath as alternate.

The honor roll for the fourth marking period was announced as follows:
High honors--Freshmen; Clair Sutherland; Sophomores; Beth Billings. Second honors--Freshmen; Patsy DeSantis; Sophomores: Betty Billings, Wendell Jesso, Helen Johnson, Thomas Manning, Jr., Loretta Raymond; Juniors: Lucy Lizotte, Helen Martin, Shirley Taylor, Adeline DeSantis; Seniors: Betty Jean Brown, Annie DeSantis, Alice Frost, Helen Harvey, Leola Kidder, Carl Martin, Marvin Kinsman, Melvin Mishkit, Evelyn Taylor, and Winslow Trask.

April 8 George Quillia was chosen as representative for Boy's State, with Dean Martin as alternate.

Principal Quimby was in White River Jct. to attend a meeting of the Headmasters' Club.

The seniors planted an elm tree on the northeast end of the school ground. This was the annual tree planting sponsored by Major George E. Lamb, class of '94.

April 15 Major William E. Mack, a former pastor of the Federated Church, spoke to the students. As he had recently returned as Chaplain in the U.S. Army Air Corps, based in India, he gave a very interesting and enlightening talk about that country, some of which has so few or none of the comforts of life. He tried to impress upon the students that they are the most fortunate young people in the world.

Bernard V. Lally of Providence, R.I. entered the sophomore class as a special student.

April 19 Mr. A. C. Hurd of White River Jct., Y.M.C.A. Secretary, spent the day at school in the interest of vocational guidance. His annual visits are very welcome and highly profitable.

April 24 The junior class held a military whist party. Nearly \$15 was realized toward expenses for their class trip next year.

April 29 Solid session began.

Literary

FISHING

Fishing by the river,
Having lots of fun
Along came the officer
And set us on the run.

We ran up to the schoolhouse
And sneaked into our seats
Along came the teacher
And stood us on our feet.

He walked us to the office
And grabbed a leather strap,
He made a little motion
And lay "Whit" on his lap.

And Oh! the things that happened
I knew that I'd be next.
I wished that I had stayed in school
And studied in my text.

And when he gently pushed him
Down on the dirty floor
He made that little motion
And his lap was filled once more.

At first I didn't feel it
As he slowly started in,
But when he hit me harder
It caused my head to swim.

Our breeches were still smoking
When he put the strap away
We knew we had some battle scars
Upon our pants to stay.

We felt a little childish
But we did it just the same;
And when we went to class
We felt a little lame.

We bet that you will never
Find us out once more
Until the fishing season comes
A knocking at our door.

Handwritten signature

1947

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NAMES

A name is given us at birth
It may cause grief, concern, or mirth.
Most people dislike their name so much
They'd rather have it such and such.
But they are really fools it seems
For most names are as sweet as dreams.
There're long names such as Genevieve
And short ones such as Sue and Steve.
There're names for twins like Jack and Jim
And names that rhyme like Kim and Tim.
There're foreign names like Dimitri
And names for people across the sea.
With names as cute as Dudley Dean
Or names as sweet as Jeanette Jean,
No one could well afford to pout
Or wish his name to be cut out.
But with a name like Hepsibah
Which might be for your great grandma
You have a right to make a fuss
As much as though your name were Gus.
There're nicknames too that are quite cute
Like Gert, and Chet, and Red, and Tout.
A name is really quite a thing
But were there none, how confusing.

Betty Billings '48

WHERE WAS JIM?

Where was Jim? He has promised to come home on that five-thirty bus so that he and Jane could be ready to leave for the dance that evening. It was six now. Jane paced the floor nervously. She lit a cigarette and then extinguished it. She went to the window and looked out with wondering eyes at the oncoming black of night. Everything had an atmosphere of disturbing quietness. She could even hear her heart pounding.

Suddenly she listened. She heard a sound. Louder and louder, closer and closer it came. It sounded like a police car. It was. She could see the fast approaching car racing through the thick blackness of the night. It drew up to her driveway and presently she heard a man's walk on her porch, but it wasn't Jim's. She slowly made her way to the door and managed to grasp the doorknob and turn it. A man in uniform stood on the doorstep.

"May I use your phone, Miss, a bus off the road down a bit."

Jane heard no more. She pointed and fell into a chair.

A few minutes later she awoke. She felt a man standing by her. She looked up, her face brightening, but only for a second as it was not Jim.

"What happened? Who are you?" she managed to say.

"You fainted while I phoned. A bus cracked up and I phoned the office. I don't know what bus."

"You don't?"

"No. Will you be all right? I've got to get back up there or Bob will wonder where I am."

Jane didn't dare to move. She heard the door close and the screaming roar of the siren as the car raced back up the road.

She didn't know what to do. She just sat there staring into the pitch black. She couldn't even cry. She remained just like a statue.

She didn't know what happened but suddenly she awoke and found herself lying in bed with Jim beside her, fast asleep. She could see out of the window the approaching

dawn of a new day. Jim, she thought to herself, must have found me asleep and decided not to wake me for the dance. He will explain tomorrow about what happened. Satisfied that Jim was home safe, she drifted off to sleep again.

William Trask '47

A SAD DAY

One day when the sun was shining bright
Smith and I sat by a pool.
School that day could not be right,
Because you see we had skipped school.

As we were about to take a swim
We heard a little noise;
By gosh, this is no whim
It was an officer after a couple of boys.

Now we took off for school
And soon were in our desk;
In came the principal
We were hoping for the best.

He led us through the office door
And a thought raced through my mind;
I wouldn't skip school anymore
And I hoped he would be kind.

All at once he grabbed poor Smith
And a belt from behind the desk.
Oh! how I shook and shivered
I knew that I'd be next.

Then it did come my turn
And Oh, that strap was strong.
When my pants began to burn
I prayed it wouldn't be long.

So I hope to tell you
And I think Gene will agree,
No matter if the water's fine
No skipping school for me.

John Champion '47

LATIN

Have you ever taken Latin? Have you ever gone beyond the cover of a Latin book? If you have, I pity you, and, if you haven't, I believe you are one of the world's sanest people. I have gone beyond the cover, so let me tell you why I feel the way I do.

When I started the first page of Latin I, I said to myself: "This is the easiest course of all. Why don't more take it?"

When I had reached the half, I said: "This is getting a little harder. Why don't more drop it?"

At the end of the first year I could just about make a Latin word come out of my mouth. During the summer months I thought about it and said to myself that perhaps next year I could do better and like it better.

I started the second year with flying colors. But after the first month I again was down in the dumps. Everyday there was the same conversation among the students.

"Billy, have you done your Latin?"

"What's this word?"

"Isn't it hard today?"

"I'll never get through this alive."

So if I should die before this year has ended, I hope that on my tombstone will be written: "Died while trying to do a Latin translation of Caesar." Also to the younger generation I dedicate this article hoping they will have more sense than I did.

William Trask '47

OH! HOW I'D LOVE TO FLY

Oh! How I'd love to go up in the sky
And soar through the clouds and such.
I would be as free as a leaf in the breeze
And money wouldn't bother me much.

I'd swoop down low o'er the fields by night.
And back to the blue in the day.
I'd sit myself down on a cloud.
And gently float away.

And when I had a yen to roam
Far and wide o'er this fair land.
I'd simply leave my earthly home
And swoop up to the sky so grand.

So please give me the right to sail
I'll be as happy as a king.
Sailing around as I please.
Having nothing to but sing.

George Quillia '47

SENIOR PLAY

"Oh, heck, I don't think I can make the play rehearsal, Sunday," said one Senior.

"Listen, you had better show up if you want to be in the play Thursday night!"

"How do you expect we can put a play on if no one shows up at the rehearsals", said another Senior.

Well, I happen to know that both of those Seniors showed up at the play rehearsal. They not only came to that Sunday play rehearsal, but stuck through all of them. Everyone worked like a trooper to get his part learned and play it right. To be sure, it got mighty tiresome going over and over some of the same old scenes, but we all feel it was worth it. We not only had our work, but also our fun, in producing the play.

The night the play came off, to me, was the most fun. The cast was walking back and forth saying such things as, "Does my hat look all right?" "Does my slip show?" "I think you need a little more make-up on." "Your lipstick is smudged." "Go over my lines with me once more, will you please?" "Gee, my stomach feels funny." "My hands are shaking already." "If I get through the first act all right, I'll be all set for the other two acts." "Mrs. Schmid is enjoying herself tonight, isn't she?" These are a few of the many things said back-stage before the curtain went up for the first act.

If I had to do it over again, I would gladly do it.

Leola Kidder '46

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ALUMNI NEWS

1894

Carrie Jones Bush has finished her work as bookkeeper at Canning's mill.

1908

George Burditt of Laconia, N.H., has been a recent visitor in town.

1915

Evelyn Eaton Whitney has moved back to her house on Brook Street and is at present convalescing from an operation at Gifford Memorial Hospital.

1922

Addie Marsh was in town in April for a week's vacation from her school in Stamford, Vt.

1924

Lillian Marsh is completing her last year of teaching in Rochester. She plans to teach math and English in South Royalton High School next year.

1927

Charles Blair and partner, Reginald Sherman, have sold the Texaco Station to William Blair (1941) and Ralph Blair.

1929

Mr. and Mrs. C. Earl Billings have moved from their farm on Maple Hill to the house owned by Walter Wing.

Priscilla Hubbard Guilmette of Greenwood, Mass. was in town in the early spring visiting her mother.

1931

Reba Severy Drabble of Kingston, N.H. has visited her parents twice lately. When she was here in March, Mrs. Emily Stockwell Kinsman (1910) returned to spend a few days with her.

1934

Robert Shampony has received his discharge from the army and is home. Clement and Tressa Lewis Bessette moved to their house in Taleville after he received his discharge from the Navy.

1935

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Martin have purchased the Edmond Brown place on Maple Hill.

1936

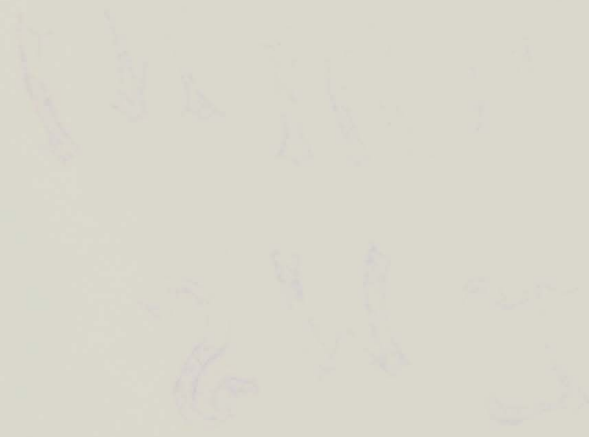
Lawrence Johnson has received his discharge from the Army Air Force and is home.

1937

Lois Johnson LaFrance of Springfield, Vt., visited her parents in April.

Marjorie Shampony and Edward Bowen were married May 4th.

Caroline Trask expects to leave Korea soon for the United States.



1944
The first of the series of photographs of the subject.

1945
The second of the series of photographs of the subject.

1946
The third of the series of photographs of the subject.

1947
The fourth of the series of photographs of the subject.

1948
The fifth of the series of photographs of the subject.

1949
The sixth of the series of photographs of the subject.

1950
The seventh of the series of photographs of the subject.

1951
The eighth of the series of photographs of the subject.

1952
The ninth of the series of photographs of the subject.

1953
The tenth of the series of photographs of the subject.

1954
The eleventh of the series of photographs of the subject.

1955
The twelfth of the series of photographs of the subject.

1938

Lois Billings Stoddard is working in South Vernon, Mass.
Stella Frost has her discharge from the Army Nurse Corp and is working in Rutland Hospital.
Robert and Roberta (Curtis) Nivens and children from Connecticut visited at Harry Raymond's recently.

1940

Richard Merriam has received his discharge from the Navy.
Neville Scott, who has been working in California, was in town recently.
Alice Kinsman Nichols of Hartford, Conn. spent the Easter weekend with her parents.

1941

The engagement of James Billings to Shirley Thuener of Schenectady, N.Y., has been announced. He has enrolled in Amherst College, Massachusetts.

1942

Hilda Billings and Allison Stoddard of Bethel were married the last of March in Bethel.
Richard Parker from Boston has been home on leave.
Lois Whitney has finished her library work in Boston and is at her home on Brook Street. Her engagement to Gordon Mills, class of '39 was announced recently.

1943

Raymond Quillia has been discharged and is home.
The marriage of Richard Banister of Sunapee, N.H. and Eula Goodyear took place May 1 in Bristol.

1944

Merle Severy has joined the navy and is stationed at Bainbridge, Maryland.
Hubert Lary has been home on leave from Norfolk, Virginia.

1945

Lorraine Boissello, who is attending Becker College in Mass. was home in April and visited school.

WANTED, FOR SALE, ETC.

Wanted:-

One place, well hidden for parking Friday nights. Melvin Mishkit

Wanted:-

Car with some elbow room, radio, and heater. Dud Wilber

For Sale:-

One pr. slightly used pajamas. Will sell cheap. Inquire A.P. Quimby.

Wanted:-

Warmer nights and a larger moon. Earle Simpson

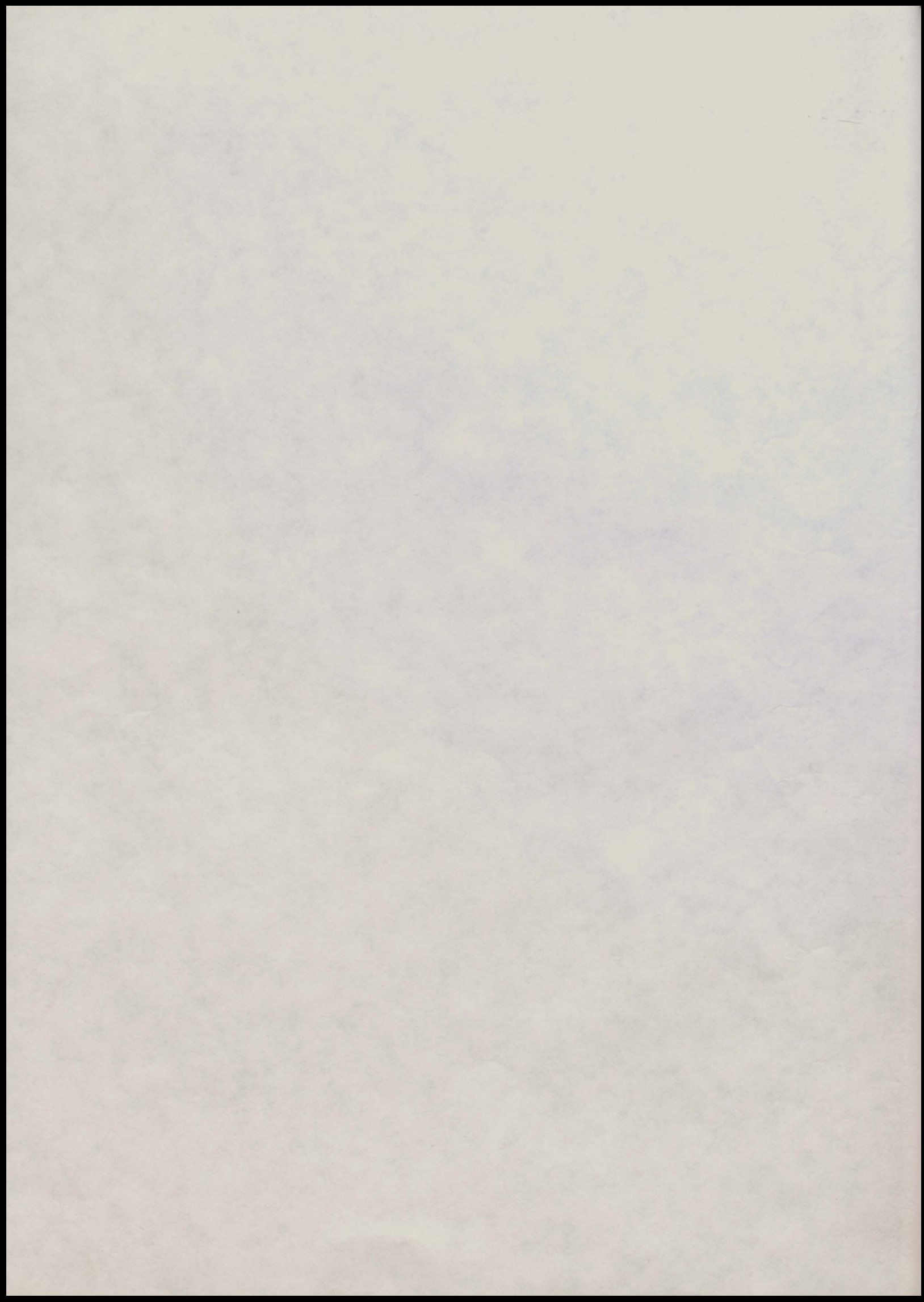
For Rent:-

Rear seat of car every Friday night from 7:30 to 12:00. Leslie Severy

Wanted:- A pair of short stilts, so that when I walk down the street with Willard Mills next year, folks will know that I a Sophomore, too.
- Clair Sutherland

For Sale: What is left of a World History map book. -Sherwood Steadman

For Rent: One desk, very near the front of the room. - Donald Whitmore



INDIA

Excerpts from student impressions received from an address by Major William E. Mack, Chaplain U.S. Army Air Corps.

Major Mack brought out many eye-opening facts and conditions that prevail in India today. One of the most interesting of these facts about the Indians is their hospitality toward a white man in a village, but the minute he gets into the woods, he wants to be careful!

Perhaps the thing newest to us was the revelation of how many men, women and children die from starvation in one year. Major Mack stated that nowhere in the world could any worse slum conditions be found.

Children at the age of 12 or 13 are carrying their first-born babies. No woman's life is pleasant because, after she gets married, she seldom goes out unless low caste or anglicized. Often times, though prohibited by law, if a child born is a girl, it is taken out to the woods and left to die. Missionaries have picked up these children and have given them a chance. It is amazing how capable the Indian children are. The missionaries train these girls and then retain them to help in their work.

Major Mack lived in a small hut with a thatched roof, called a "basha." It was necessary each night to look the bedding over carefully before going to bed as snakes would often crawl up into the roof to chase spiders and other insects and fall down into the hut.

All of these conditions and many more exist because the Indian has repeatedly been beaten down by the white race. Because of this his mind is hardened toward the white race. Much work can and must be done if we are to have a peaceful world.

Marvin Kinsman '46

A sight commonly seen in India was beggars crawling on their hands and knees because of their weakness. These low caste people had no homes or clothing. They slept on the sidewalks. Their children were also deprived of education, there being no opportunity for school.

Who is the cause of all this? It is the white race. They dominate the world and they care only for their people. We cannot ever expect peace in the world if many people have to suffer this way because the rest of us think only of ourselves.

The Indians are very sympathetic and peace loving. If they had a chance to be educated and to rule their own people, this world would run more smoothly.

Annie DeSanits '46

While listening to Major Mack's talk on India, I was very much impressed by what people in other countries think of the white man.

We shuddered when he spoke of starvation of numberless beggars, of people living on the sidewalks and in railroad stations, of the disease and filth. Think of such things existing in what we call a civilized world! But though we shuddered, are we going to do anything about it? Most of us have forgotten that part already.

If this world is ever to have peace, surely the white man must do something to right the wrongs he has done.

Shirley Taylor

Not for battleship and fortress,
Not for conquests of the sword,
But for conquests of the spirit,
Give we thanks to thee, o Lord;
For the heritage of freedom,
For the HOME, the CHURCH, the SCHOOL,
For the open door to manhood
In a land the people rule.

-William P. Merrill

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SPORTS

A testimonial banquet for the boys' and girls' basketball teams was held in Pierce Hall with about 150 present. The hall and guest tables were prettily decorated in school colors by Mrs. Alberta Aldrich, Mrs. Ruth Aldrich and Mrs. Vivian Hill. Others on the committee were Mrs. Beatrice Quillia, Mrs. Cleo Johnson, Mrs. Marvin Cooke, Mrs. Edgar Kidder, W. O. Kent, W. Marvin Cooke, and L. D. Pierce, Jr.

A Chicken pie supper was served by the Woman's Alliance with high school waiters and waitresses.

H. Ermo Scott, Principal of Castleton Normal School, who was to have been guest speaker, was unable to be present due to road conditions, so W. O. Kent, Toastmaster, introduced Supt. Harding, Prin. Quimby, Coach Hubbard and several other past athletes, all of whom made appropriate remarks.

A gift was presented to Coach Hubbard in behalf of the boys' and girls' team. Toastmaster Kent also presented Coach Hubbard with a gift from the townspeople.

Received too late to be read at the banquet was a letter from former principal and coach Pfc. Melvin H. Carter congratulating the boys and Coach Hubbard and stating again his warm regard for and faith in the youth of Rochester.

Following is an original poem describing the Tournament by Miss Lillian Marsh, R. M. S. '24, and printed here by request.

CLASS "C" TOURNAMENT 1946

Two years ago the Rockets
Brought home the Class C cup,
While this year at the Tournament
They were the Runners-Up.

The boys with all their dufflo,
Their manager and coach,
Journeyed up to Tournament
With hopes beyond reproach.

Their hair was combed-their faces shone,
They looked so trim and neat;
No team who looked as well as they
Could ever see defeat.

They watched the boys that afternoon
Play ball with all their might;
Throw back their heads and shouted,
"We'll show those fans tonight."

Evening came-the fans did too-
The leaders of the cheers.
Went out to holster up the boys
And banish all their fears.

Rochester was there in force,
Two folks to every seat-
For when it comes to basketball,
This town cannot be beat.

"Beat Pittsford" was the motto-
It looked as if we would,
Until the final canto
When we wondered if we could.

The stands were wildly cheering
Both teams out on the floor;
Pittsford had its innings,
But the Rockets held the score.

The final gun went off at last,
The Rockets led by two;
Hearts beat normally again,
For our boys had come through.

And so, the first game over,
A victory tucked away,
The rooters journeyed homeward
To await the second day.

Down at the Inn, Dick had the boys
All safely tucked in bed-
Some on the floor, some two in one,
But not much rest, they said.

Came three o'clock the next P.M.,
All Rochester was there;
Out strolled the Rockets on the floor
St. Michael's team to dare.

The referees were ready,
The scorers were all set;
While several of our rooters
Were out to win a bet.

The game was fast and furious,
All tied up at the half;
But he who bet the Rockets
Was the one to have the laugh.

For in that final quarter
Our Rockets went to town;
They showed St. Michael's High School
That they couldn't keep them down.

The pressmen in their boxes
Were going wild with glee,
For Gage was making baskets
So fast they couldn't see.

Forty-three to thirty-one
The Rockets win again,
With loud acclaim the fans applaud
Those tired Hubbard men.

Back to the Inn they hurry
To snatch a bit of rest;
To calm their nerves and sinews
To meet the final test.

At last the stands were filling
With fans from far and near;
And when the Rockets entered,
Up went a rousing cheer.

The girls who led the cheering
For the orange and the blue,
Were aided in their efforts
By other leaders, too.

The Rockets met the Plainsmen
As they did in '44;
But the whistle found them trailing
On the small end of the score.

The team put up a battle,
They were out to do or die-
No fault of theirs the trophy
Had, this year, to pass them by.

And when the teams were chosen
To represent the State,
Simpson, Gage, and Quillia
Were found upon the slate.

Simp was all-state center,
Gage, tosser for the rim,
While Quillia, for guarding,
Was placed along with him.

Dean Martin didn't make it,
Though he guarded well his man,
Helped keep the ball for scoring
As only Rockets can.

Bob Harvey is a little lad,
Some over five feet two,
But he can sure put on the speed-
To help his team pull through.

The Rockets missed one forward,
That boy with auburn hair;
No question that his playing
Did much to get them there.

All credit to the substitutes
No team can do without;
Though not in play, they're needed;
Of that there is no doubt.

Dud Wilber was the only one
Who went out on the floor,
But all the rest were ready
To do their part-and more.

We'll not forget the lassies
In the orange, white and blue
Who had reporters shouting
Of the "cute tricks" they could do.

Thanks to Mills, the Manager,
Each want was well supplied;
And thanks to Mr. Quimby,
The fans all got a ride.

"Orchids to Coach Hubbard"
Was very aptly said,
For only through his efforts
Was our team to victory led.

And so tonight we honor
the Orange and the Blue;
To the team of '47
We say "Good luck to you".

-Lillian L. Marsh
R.H.S. '24

On April 8th 21 boys answered the call for baseball practice. The field was burned over and the boys started loosening up their arms and sharpening their eyes for the coming season.

Coach Quimby arranged a schedule of 6 games as follows:

Tuesday	April	30	South Royalton	Here
Friday	May	3	Bethel	Here
Friday	May	10	Bethel	There
Monday	May	20	South Royalton	There
Friday	May	24	Waitsfield	Here
Friday	June	7	Waitsfield	There

School Activities (continued)

May 7 Two movies, "India" and "How Not to Conduct a Public Meeting" were shown. The movie in India was in technicolor and clearly depicted the elaborate, beautiful and costly costumes worn at public celebrations and wedding ceremonies.

May 10 & 11 Eugene Guilmette played trumpet in the All-State Band at the Music Festival in Burlington. The following students sang in the All-State Chorus: Helen Harvey, Leola Kiddar, Evelyn Taylor, Phyllis Jay, Virginia McGrath, Carl Martin, Winslow Trask and Marvin Kinsman. Miss Marsh accompanied the students.

May 21 Capt. C.S. Kimball, former principal of R.H.S., gave a talk about his army life and the countries that he has traveled in during his time in the service. He described a trip through Europe and brought along several souvenirs of the Philippines, the showing of which added much of interest to his address.

May 23 Choir party at "Friendship Hill" for all students who had been singing in the church.

May 24 Waitsfield High defeated R.H.S. 12-8 on the local diamond.

May 27 Twenty-three students were absent, most of whom being ill with measles.

May 28 Eighth Grade Graduation

May 29 Pageant "Calendar Magic" presented by Grades I to VIII.

May 30 School closed for Memorial Day.

June 9 Baccalaureate

June 11 Class Night -- Junior Prom.

June 12 Commencement and Alumni Banquet.

GOSSIP COLUMN

"Boy" has a certain senior boy's bracelet--keeping it for good luck.

Helen's class ring has also gone. Wonder if "Dud" has it.

"Gimp" spends a great deal of time down around the Bee Hive--not fishing either. Bill's been getting quite a lot of letters from Montpelier lately. Not from the Governor, are they, Bill?

That is all for this time, folks. Gossip is running low. We may do better next time, but right now everyone is home entertaining the measles.

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JOKE

Waitress: "You're not eating your fish. What's wrong with it?"

Jesso: "Long time, no sea."

Mills: "Did you ever see a pistol packing mama with a rear gunner?"

Dean: "Sure, a squaw with a papoose."

Lucy: "What's the difference between a regular sailor and a Seabee?"

Bov.: "While the sailor looks for a park bench, the Seabee builds one."

Both: "What is the definition for a G I haircut?"

Betty: "It's a scrubbing brush that breathes and talks."

Billy and Betty Joan were riding horseback in the country. As they stopped for a rest the horses rubbed necks affectionately.

Billy: "Oh me, that's what I'd like to do."

Betty Jean: "Go ahead, it's your horse."

Mug: "Could you pass the bread?"

Gordy: "I think I can. I moved pianos all summer."

Father: "Another bite like that and you will leave the table."

Gordy: "Another bite like that and I'll be finished."

Helen: "Oh, these boys make me tired."

Patty: "Well, why don't you stop chasing them."

Landlady: "You've been here two years and never complained, why are you leaving?"

Champ: "I just found out you ain't got no bathtub."

Doc: "What would happen if I cut your ear off?"

Jones: "I couldn't hear."

Doc: "And if I cut off the other ear?"

Jones: "I couldn't see."

Doc: "Why?"

Jones: "Because my hat would fall over my eyes."

Don H. "Are you sure that man was drunk?"

Ray: "Well, he was carrying a manhole cover and he said he was going home to play it on his Victrola."

Simp: "How would you like to go for an airplane ride?"

Parrish: "No thanks! I'm staying on the old terra firma, the more firma the less terra."

Mug: "This morning my little brother fell off the piano."

Helen M. "Oh my, was he hurt?"

Mug: "No. Luckily he fell on the soft pedal."

Lorraine: "These people lost half their kitchen equipment when their country home burned."

Patty: "Yea?...Which was it, the can-opener or the cork-screw?"

Tourist: "Lived here long?"

Bowen: "Don't know. Hain't dead yet."

Jesso: "She certainly is magnetic."

Carl: "Little wonder. Everything she's got on is charged."

Annie: "Does Connie shrink from kissing?"

Adeline: "If she did, she'd be nothing but skin and bones."

Whit: "Now that we're out in the moonlight, I'd like to ask you something."

Mug: "Yes."

Whit: "Can you move over a bit, I'm sitting on a nail."

Dud: "When you go to a restaurant why do you always flirt with the waitress?"

Ray: "I'm playing for big steaks."

Loretta: "I can't find the word airplane in the dictionary."

Mrs. Schmid: "Did you look on the fly leaf?"

Dean: "Didn't I meet you at camp?"

Simp: "Never been to camp."

Dean: "Neither have I. Must have been two other guys."

Evelyn: "Can you lend me a dollar? I don't get paid 'till tomorrow."

Shirley: "Sorry, I haven't a cent.....I was paid yesterday."

Shirley: "You'll bring me down safely, won't you?"

Pilot: "I've never left anyone up there yet."

Gordy: "He was kicked out of school for cheating!"

Carl: "How come?"

Gordy: "He was caught counting his ribs in a physiology exam."

Lecturer: "If I've talked too long, it's because I forgot my watch and there is no clock in the room."

(The voice of Bob Harvey in the back) "There's a calendar behind you!"

Leslie: "Let me have some winter underwear."

Clerk: "Yes, sir. How long would you like them?"

Leslie: "I don't want to rent them, I want to buy them."

Bomber walked reluctantly into a hat store.

Bomber: "I've just lost a bet and I want to buy a soft hat."

Clerk: "This is the softest we have."

Bomber: "What I want is something more tender, I've got to eat it."

Famous singer: "I insured my voice for two hundred and fifty thousand dollars."

Evelyn: "And what have you done with the money?"

Mr. Harvey: "What do you mean by bringing my daughter home at 4 in the morning?"

Dud: "Well, you see, sir, I have to be at work at 7:30."

Steadman: "When I was a kid I was told if I made ugly faces, my face would stay that way."

Jones: "Well, you can't say you were not warned."

Pearl: "Why don't you get an encyclopedia?"

Joyce: "I would, but the pedals hurt my feet."

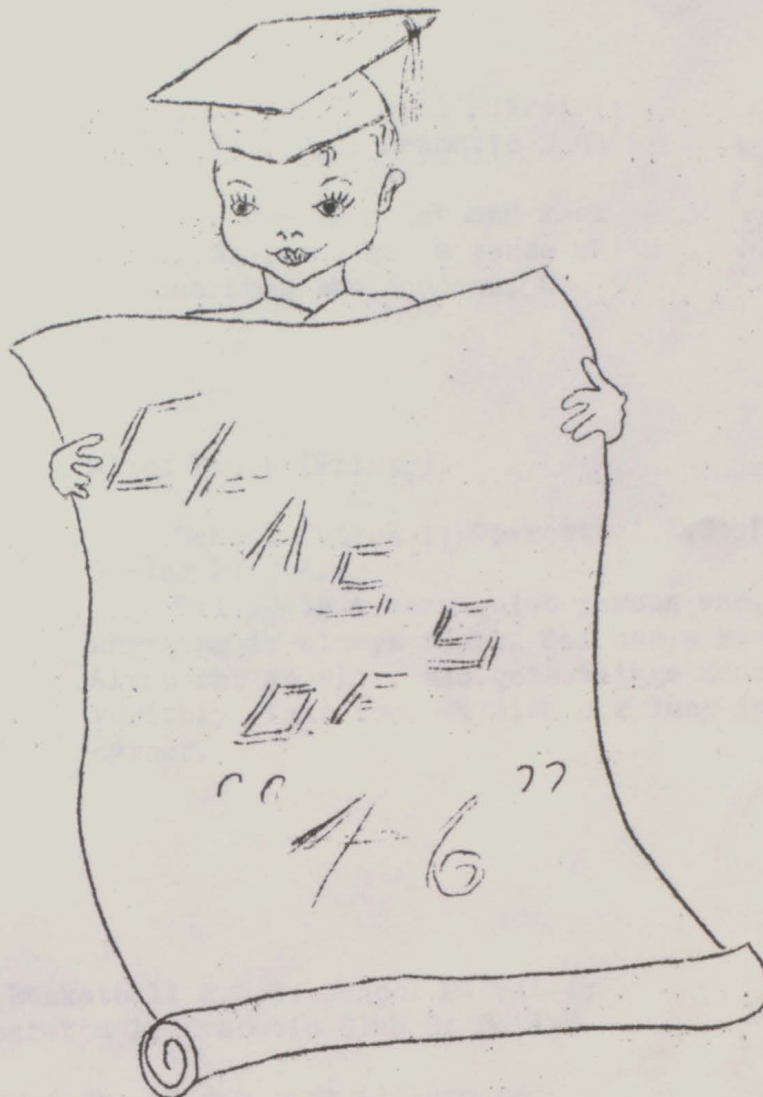
The boys insist that there are two kinds of girls--the kind that can get any fellow they like and the kind that like any fellow they can get."

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Elizabeth Babcock (Betty)

Basketball 1 at WHS, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 3;
Dramatic Club 2, 3; Senior Play 4.

Betty is a fun loving girl who never lets school work interfere with a good time. Even so, she always manages good marks. She came here from Bethel to begin her sophomore year. We're going to miss you Betty, but we all wish you success.



Betty Jean Brown

Concert 1, 3 at WHS; Operetta 2 at WHS; Senior Play 4.
Betty Jean is an agreeable jolly person. She loves to laugh and usually is doing so. School comes easy to her and she likes to study. She came here from Bethel for her Senior year. We all wish her well in future years.



Annie DeSantis

Art Editor of School Scribbles 3,4; School Patrol 1; Vice President of class 1; Operetta 1,2,3; Dramatic Club 2,3; Senior Play 4.

Annie is the school's artist. She is quiet and meek but nevertheless a good student. She, too has a sense of humor and can put you in stitches when she chooses. We wish you luck Annie.



Alice Frost (Fristy)

School Patrol 1; Operetta 1,2,3; Dramatic Club 2,3; Senior Play 4.

Fristy is a very quiet person who, whenever she says anything, is always right. She has a keen sense of humor. Altho she is slow, she gets things done in time and invariably right too. We wish her luck in her nursing career.



Royce Gage

Baseball 2,3,4; Basketball 2,3,4; School Patrol 1; Student Council 2; Operetta 1, Dramatic Club 2; Senior Play 4.

Royce is considered one of our best all-around athletes. He is quiet and a good student. His curly hair is the envy of all the girls. Good luck to you, Royce.



Eugene Guilmette (Gene)

At Whitcomb High--Physical education 1,2; Religious education 1; Operetta 2; Vice President of Class 3; Concert 1,3; Orchestra 2,3; Baseball 3; Music Festival 2; At RHS--Baseball 4; Senior Play 4; Music Festival 4.

Gene, good looking and fun loving is a nice fellow to know despite his roving eyes. There's a rumor that he intends to join the Navy. He came from Whitcomb High to begin his senior year. Good luck, Gene, in whatever field you choose.



From the Club 1911

My dear Mr. ...
I have a great pleasure in ...
I am very glad to hear ...
I am very glad to hear ...

Page 1

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Helen Harvey



School Scribbles Production Manager 3; Business Manager 4; Music Festival 2,4; Basketball 3,4; Cheerleader 2,4; School Patrol 1; Operetta 1,2,3; Dramatic Club 2,3; Senior Play 4; Valedictorian.

Although Helen is quiet, there's no doubt that she is the brains of the class. She handles everything in a businesslike manner and does everything equally well. She's not contented unless she has responsibility. Everyone looks to her to run things. The best of luck in whatever you do, Helen.

Phyllis Jay

Music Festival 4; Operetta 3; Senior Play 4; Dramatic Club 2,3.

Phyllis is a quiet, shy individual who finds school difficult, but she has studied hard and we wish her well in the future.



Leola Kidder

School Scribbles Asst. Editor in Chief 3; Editor in Chief 4; Music Festival 2,4; Basketball 1,2,3,4; Softball 2,3; School Patrol 1; Student Council 2,4; Girls' State 4; Operetta 1,2,3; Senior Play 4; Dramatic Club 3; Salutatorian.

Leola is an attractive brown-eyed brunette, the class beauty and the most popular girl in school, by Student vote, has brains also. She's quiet and dignified, but also open minded. She never hesitates to let you know what she's thinking. Good luck, Leola.



Marvin Kinsman

School Patrol 1; Operetta 1,2,3; Music Festival 2,4; Pres. of class 2; Student Council (Sec.) 4. Senior Play 4.

Marvin is a quiet individual in school but outside it's another story. He likes a good time and is a great tease. The Army claims him in June and we wish him all kinds of luck while in service and afterward.



Gordon Manning (Snake)

Student Council 3; Dramatic Club 3; Senior Play 4.

Snake is a slow individual who, because of outside work, was always late in the morning. He never has had much to say in classes and has done his share of clowning. He is well liked and we wish him the best of luck.



Carl Martin (Poker)

School Scribbles 3; Music Festival 4; Baseball 2,3,4; School Patrol 1; Class President 1,3,4; Operetta 1,2,3; Dramatic Club 3; Senior Play 4; Cheerleader 2,3; Class marshall 3.

Voted the best looking boy in school, Carl is also a worker. He has a mind of his own and uses it. He's a whiz in Chemistry and pulls in good marks all around, in spite of his clowning. The best of luck, Poker



Virginia McGrath (Ginny)

Music Festival 2,4; Cheer Leader 2,3; School Patrol 1; Sec.&Treas.of class 1,2; Operetta 1,2,3; Dramatic Club 2,3; Senior Play 4.

Ginny is an attractive blonde and very popular. She's quiet and a good sport. She takes part in most school activities and does her share always. We all wish you well in the future, Ginny.



Melvin Mishkit (Mel)

At Jamaica High PSAL Basketball 1,2,4; Baseball 4; Basketball 4; Senior Play 4.

Voted the most popular boy in school, Mel is a slow moving, calm individual who never gets excited, but watch his speed on the basketball floor! He doesn't have much to say, but what he does say counts. The best of luck, always, Mel.



Evelyn Taylor (Evy)

Ass't. Literary Editor of School Scribbles 3; Ass't. Bus. Manager 4; Music Festival 4; Vice President of Class 3,4; Operetta 1,2,3; Senior Play 4; Dramatic Club 2,3.

Evy is a good student, a grand sport and popular all around. At times she is quiet and at other times she is always laughing. We'll miss her sense of humor, and we wish her well in her chosen field.



Winslow Trask (Winno)

Music Festival 4; Cheer leader 2,3; School Patrol 1; Sec. of class 3,4; Operetta 1,2,3; Dramatic Club 2,3; Senior Play 4.

Winno is strictly a lady's man. With his curly blond hair and blue eyes he really goes to town. He is jolly and always has a laugh ready. He is famous for his "fatherly" advice. Good luck at U.V.M., Winno.



Senior Sketches drawn by Annie DeSantis '46

Following is the result of a student poll taken in May 1946, and based on all students in R. H. S.

	Boy	Girl
Best athlete	Earl Simpson	Patty Martin
Most likely to succeed	Carl Martin	Helen Harvey
Brightest	Clair Sutherland	Helen Harvey
Wittiest	George Quillia	Patty Martin
Most popular	Molvin Hishkit	Loola Kidder
	George Quillia	
Best dressed	Eugene Guilmette	Barbara Foley
Best dancer	George Quillia	Shirley Taylor
Most conscientious	Billy Trask	Annie DeSantis
	Marvin Kinsman	
	Clair Sutherland	
Best musician	Eugene Guilmette	Helen Harvey
Best looking	Carl Martin	Loola Kidder

COMMENCEMENT 1946

BACCALAUREATE

Sunday, June 9, 1946 Pierce Memorial Hall 8:00 P.M.

Prelude		
Processional-Invocation	"Pomp and Circumstance"	Elgar
Gymn		
Scripture Reading		
Prayer		
Anthem-	"Softly Now the Light of Day"	Girls' Chorus
Sermon-	"Let's Live Today"	Rev. Walter White
Gymn		
Benediction		
Recessional-	"Pomp and Circumstance"	Elgar

CLASS NIGHT

June 11, 1946 Pierce Memorial Hall 8:00 P.M.

Address of Welcome		Carl Martin
Class Roll		Eugene Guilmette & Gordon Manning
Selections-	"Moonbeams"	Victor Herbert
	"Boat Song"	Mexican Folk Song
	"Pop Goes the Weasel"	Arr. by Kountz
	Girls' Glee Club	
Class History	Marvin Kinsman, Alice Frost, Royce Gage	
Class Will	Virginia McGrath, Melvin Mishkit	
Presentation of the Spoon		Carl Martin
Response		Donald Whitmore '47
Selections-	"Softly a Serenade"	Bliss
	"Juanita"	Norton
	Mixed Glee Club	
Class Prophecy		Evelyn Taylor, Winslow Trask
Class Gifts		Elizabeth Babcock, Betty Jean Brown
Class Poem		Annie DeSantis

CLASS ROLL

Elizabeth Carrie Babcock	Leola Jane Kidder
Betty Jean Brown	Marvin Howe Kinsman
Mary Annie Catherine DeSantis	Gordon Dan Manning
Alice Ethel Frost	Carl Clayton Martin
Royce Howland Gage	Virginia Mae McGrath
Eugene Albert Guilmette	Melvin Irving Mishkit
Helen Louise Harvey	Evelyn Alice Taylor
Phyllis Henrietta Jay	Winslow Terry Trask

Class Officers:-	President- Carl Martin
	Vice-President- Evelyn Taylor
	Sec.-Treas.- Winslow Trask
	Student Council- Marvin Kinsman, Leola Kidder
Class Marshal-	George Quillia
Class Motto-	"Rowing, Not Drifting"
Class Colors-	Maroon and White
Class Flower-	Red Rose

1:00 P.M.

Eliza

Rev. Walter White

Eliza

Eliza

Carl Martin
James & William
Victor
James
Rev. Walter White

James
Victor
James
Rev. Walter White
Eliza
Norton

James
Victor
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Rev. Walter White
Eliza
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James
Rev. Walter White
Eliza
Norton

JUNIOR PROM

Dancing 9 to 1

Alumni Hall Melody Makers of Rutland
Admission:- 90¢ (including tax)

COMMENCEMENT

June 12, 1946

Pierce Memorial Hall

8:00 P.M.

Processional- Invocation-	"Pomp and Circumstance"	Elgar Prepared by Rev. William E. Mack Presented by Lillian L. Marsh
Selection-	"Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes"	Old English Mixed Glee Club
Salutatory-	"Consolidated Education"	Leola Kidder
Valedictory-	"Youth of Today"	Helen Harvey
Selection-	"Viennese Refrain"	Arr. by Frey Mixed Glee Club
Commencement Address-		Dr. John C. Huden
Selection-	"Praise Ye the Father"	Gounod Mixed Glee Club
Announcement of Awards and Prizes		Prin. A. P. Quimby
Presentation of Diplomas		Supt. S. C. Harding
National Anthem		

(Reception for Class in Front of Stage Immediately Following Exercises)

Pianists for Commencement Exercises

Mrs. H. C. Allen	Mrs. Stanley Schmid	William Trask
	Music Director	
	Mrs. Carolyn W. Simmons	
	<u>Ushers</u>	
Barbara Foley '47	Joyce Severy '48	Jean Curtis '49
Deane Martin '47	Raymond Taylor '48	Clair Sutherland '49

ALUMNI BANQUET

Introduction of Toastmaster, Kenneth Aldrich '33	Rodney Johnson '26
Song- "Blest Be the Tie That Binds"	All
Address- Capt. Chandler Kimball, Honorary	
Song- "When You Wore a Tulip"	Double Mixed Quartette
Skit- "Veterans' Prophecy"	
Song- "Marines' Hymn"	Double Mixed Quartette
Messages from Absent Members	
Remarks	
Piano Duet	Helen Harvey '46 Leola Kidder '46
Auld Lang Syne	All

ALUMNI OFFICERS

President-	Rodney Johnson '26
Vice-President-	Edgar C. Kidder '24
Secretary-	Lois Billings Stoddard '38
Treasurer-	Irma Reed Perry '41
Toastmaster-	Kenneth Aldrich '33
Pianist-	Marjory Kezer Hill '19

Carl Clayton Martin

Royce H. Gage

Evelyn H. Taylor

Elizabeth C. Babcock

Virginia Mae McGrath

Annie C. De Santis

Melvin Mishkit

Winslow Terry Trask

Leola Jane Kidder

Marvin H. Kinsman

Betty Jean Brown

Carroll M. Kemp

Eugene A. Guilmette

Miss Phyllis H. Joy

Helen Louise Harvey

Alice E. Frost

Gordan Van Manning

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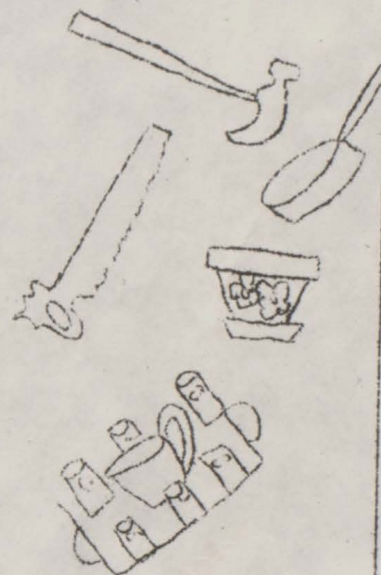


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