

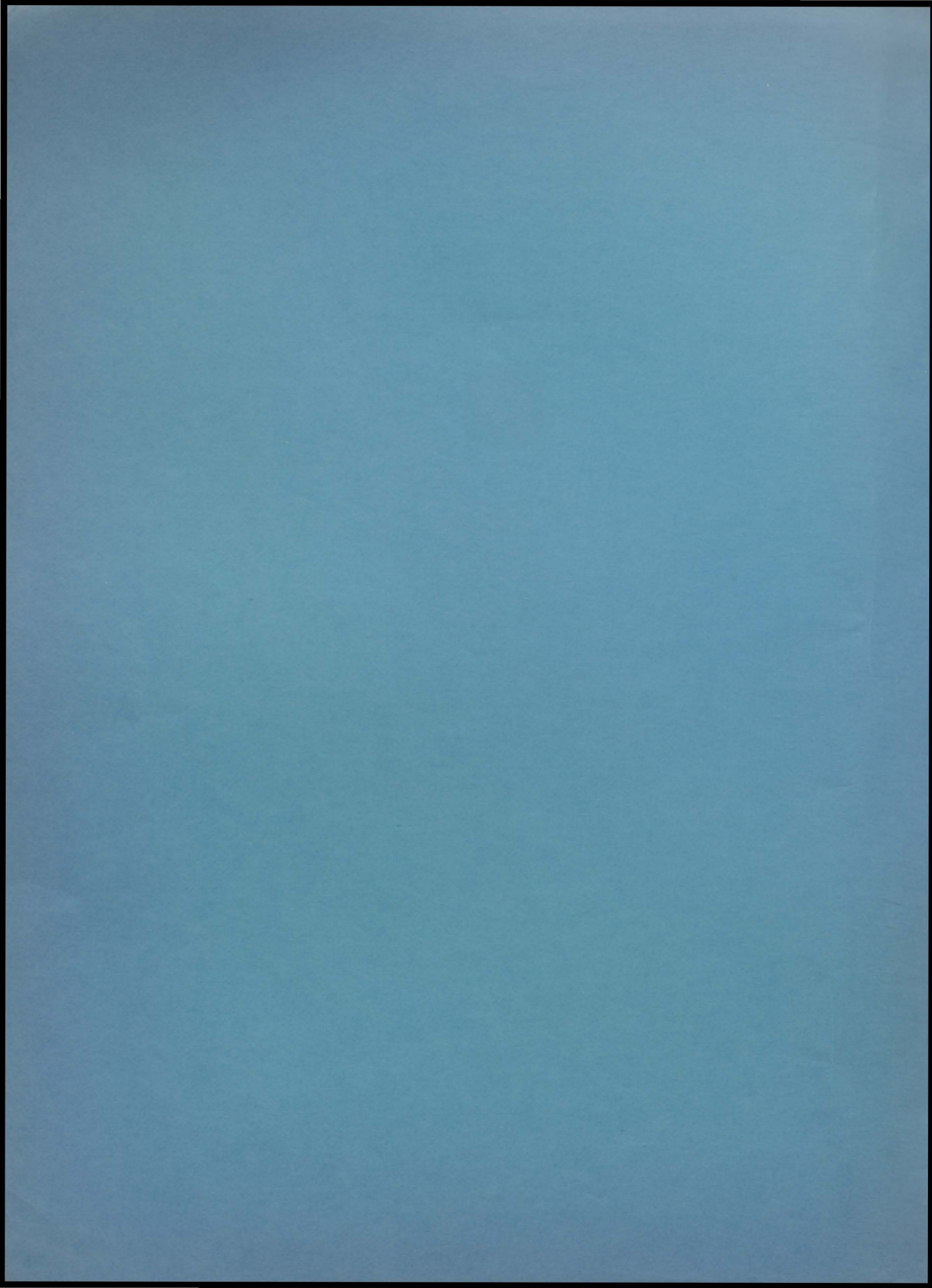
# YEARBOOK

60

to strive, to seek, to

not to yield!!

JEM





# Dedication

We dedicate this yearbook to Mrs. Hubbard, who has given time, toil, and tears to lighten our troubles. We appreciate her efforts in our behalf. Without her drive, determination, and willingness to aid us, the Class of 1960 would surely have been a lesser class. We are truly indebted to her.





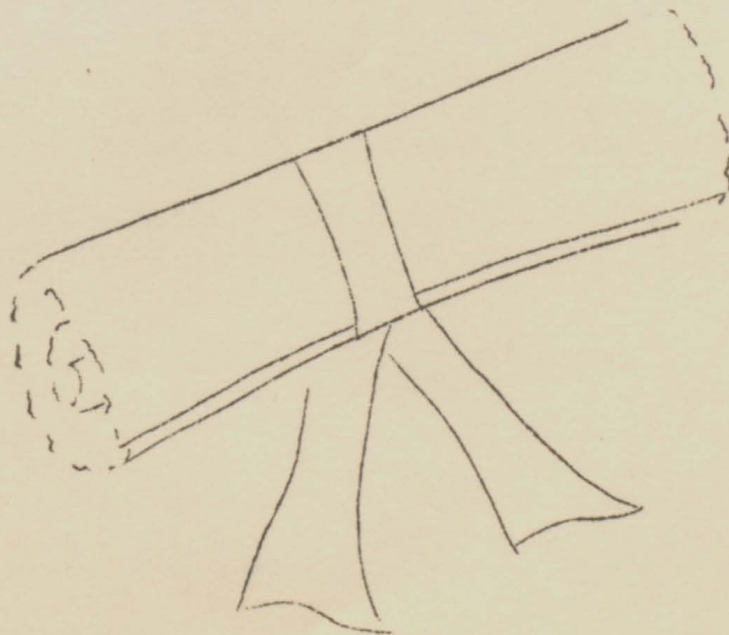
# EDITORIAL

Once again the time has come for us to say good-bye to the Seniors and wish them luck in whatever they do in the future.

Some of them may go on to college and for others this graduation may mean the end of school. They may go to work, go into the service, or get married. But no matter what they may do they've spent four long years waiting and working for this day and now our best wishes go with them.

*Eva MacNeil*

Eva MacNeil '61  
Ass't Editor



## EDITORIAL

Once again the time has come for us to say good-bye to the Seniors and wish them luck in whatever they do in the future.

Some of them may go on to college and for others this graduation may mean the end of school. They may go to work, go into the service, or get married. But no matter what they may do they've spent four long years waiting and working for this day and now our best wishes go with them.

Car. MacNeil  
Evie MacNeil '61  
Ass't Editor



[ N ]

# MEMORIAM

At the time of our graduation, we dedicate this page to the memory of Alison Smead, our beloved classmate, who died in her freshman year. The contributions that she would have made to our class have been sorely needed. We shall never forget her sense of humor and intelligence. We have missed her.



K I

K A I A O K I K

At the time of our graduation, we dedicated  
this page to the memory of Allison Jones, our  
beloved classmate, who died in her freshman  
year. The contributions that she would have  
made to our class have been sorely needed. We  
shall never forget her sense of humor and intel-  
ligence. We have missed her.

# VALEDICTORY

## In Defense of the Small High School

Rochester High School is a small school. Our total enrollment is 65; our graduating class numbers 11. Naturally, we all think that our school is a good one.

James B. Conant, in his famous report, "The American High School," offers several suggestions for improving the quality of education at the secondary-school level. Foremost among his ideas is that a high school must have a graduating class of one hundred pupils in order to do an effective job in teaching its students. In Vermont, in 1958, only five high schools had graduating classes of one hundred or better. Mr. Conant therefore concludes that the other seventy-four schools are not good schools. Incidentally, he visited only one school in Vermont, North Bennington High School.

Why does Mr. Conant arbitrarily decide that a school should have a graduating class of one hundred before it can truly give its pupils proper instruction? He gives many reasons for his statement. According to his report, a small school cannot offer courses in advanced subjects, except at exorbitant cost. Courses cannot be taught in advanced mathematics, physics, chemistry, or foreign languages. Good guidance cannot be offered to the students, and neither can small schools give proper emphasis to vocational studies. Often the teachers hired are not qualified.

To show the fallacy in Mr. Conant's last statement, I will list our teachers' qualifications. Both Miss Marsh and Mrs. Dutton hold Bachelor's Degrees from the University of Vermont. Mrs. Hubbard has her Bachelor's Degree from Middlebury College. Mr. Lary is a graduate of the University of Rhode Island, and Mr. Noble, our principal, has a Master's Degree from Columbia University.

Rochester High offers four years of college preparatory mathematics, in addition to general math. Both chemistry and physics are taught here, as are French and Latin.

Small as our school is, it does offer courses for the academically talented and the college preparatory group. Our English classes are divided into College and General groups. Trigonometry and solid geometry are offered to the mathematically inclined. This year we have offered a third year of French, based on a course normally given at the college second-year level. Our cost per pupil, however, is slightly below the state average.

Our vocational program offers Industrial Arts and Mechanical Drawing for the boys, and Typing, Shorthand, Bookkeeping, and Office Practice for the girls.

Guidance is an important feature of the modern high school. Colleges are tightening requirements to ward off a wave of applicants, and prerequisites for jobs are getting tougher. Each student must be carefully advised as to where to apply, and as to what courses to take to fill the requirements of the application. The larger schools, with their impersonal student-teacher relations, attach a great deal of importance to the position of guidance counselor. Rochester cannot afford to hire such a specialist.

Here is one of Mr. Conant's specifications that we do not measure up to, one that he would undoubtedly cite as a reason for closing our school. Mr.



# W A L L O W S

## In Defense of the Small High School

Rochester High School is a small school. Our total enrollment is 65; our graduating class numbers 11. Naturally, we all think that our school is a good one.

James B. Conant, in his famous report, "The American High School," offers several suggestions for improving the quality of education at the secondary-school level. Foremost among his ideas is that a high school must have a graduating class of one hundred pupils in order to do an effective job in teaching its students. In Vermont, in 1928, only five high schools had graduating classes of one hundred or better. Mr. Conant therefore concludes that the other seventy-four schools are not good schools. Incidentally, he visited only one school in Vermont, North Bennington High School.

Why does Mr. Conant arbitrarily decide that a school should have a graduating class of one hundred before it can truly give its pupils proper instruction? He gives many reasons for his statement. According to his report, a small school cannot offer courses in advanced subjects, except at exorbitant cost. Courses cannot be taught in advanced mathematics, physics, chemistry, or foreign languages. Good guidance cannot be offered to the students, and neither can small schools give proper emphasis to vocational studies. Often the teachers hired are not qualified.

To show the fallacy in Mr. Conant's last statement, I will list our teachers' qualifications. Both Miss Marsh and Mrs. Dutton hold Bachelor's Degrees from the University of Vermont. Mrs. Hubbard has her Bachelor's Degree from Middlebury College. Mr. Lary is a graduate of the University of Rhode Island, and Mr. Noble, our principal, has a Master's Degree from Columbia University.

Rochester High offers four years of college preparatory mathematics, in addition to general math. Both chemistry and physics are taught here, as are French and Latin.

Small as our school is, it does offer courses for the academically talented and the college preparatory group. Our English classes are divided into College and General groups. Trigonometry and solid geometry are offered to the mathematically inclined. This year we have offered a third year of French, based on a course normally given at the college second-year level. Our cost per pupil, however, is slightly below the state average.

Our vocational program offers Industrial Arts and Mechanical Drawing for the boys, and Typing, Shorthand, Bookkeeping, and Office Practice for the girls.

Guidance is an important feature of the modern high school. Colleges are tightening requirements to ward off a wave of applicants, and prerequisites for jobs are getting tougher. Each student must be carefully advised as to where to apply, and as to what courses to take to fill the requirements of the application. The larger schools, with their impersonal student-teacher relations, attach a great deal of importance to the position of guidance counselor. Rochester cannot afford to hire such a specialist.

Here is one of Mr. Conant's specifications that we do not measure up to, one that he would undoubtedly cite as a reason for closing our school. Mr.



Conant forgets that the very nature of a small high school eliminates the need for a guidance specialist. We have a small teacher-student ratio - a very desirable quality - and here, personally knowing each student's talents and needs, each teacher becomes a sort of guidance director. The pupils' parents meet the teachers on the street; therefore, a much closer relationship between the school and the community exists.

Our teachers here are not so overburdened as are those in a larger school. Mr. Conant deplores the fact that, in most schools, each teacher daily faces more than one hundred pupils. According to his ideas, every teacher should face fewer than one hundred pupils in his classes each day. All of the teachers at R.H.S. have a student load corresponding to Mr. Conant's standards. He also advises that each school have a faculty-student ratio of 1-20. School administrators are included in the computation of this ratio. Rochester then has a ratio of 1-13, which is considered very good.

Small schools have one definite advantage over larger schools: experimentation and change are easily accomplished. A larger school, bound in tradition and executive red tape, cannot try new theories of teaching, new audio-visual aids, or new courses without stirring up a lot of furore. Our school has sent its pupils to a series of college lectures on physics, and has invested in a set of French tapes from Middlebury College to aid students in their spoken French, an oft-neglected aspect of a foreign language course. Movies and filmstrips are freely used here. A correspondence course has been utilized to give French students a very valuable third year. Radical changes can be made in scheduling and curriculum because we are a small and mobile school.

The small school has an advantage over the larger one by virtue of the amount of participation in extra-curricular activities that it can offer to its students. The purpose of these activities is to enrich the students' lives and introduce them to boys and girls of similar interests in other schools, doing this for the largest number of students possible. In a large school, only a few students are able to participate in the various activities offered. Thus their very purpose is defeated. Here, every student is able to have some outside activity - indeed, every student must join in to insure the success of our athletic program, school paper, etc.

Suppose we did decide to close our small school. In order to achieve the goal of one hundred pupils in the senior class, Rochester would have to consolidate with at least three other nearby schools. Such a consolidation would involve a transportation problem, doubly compounded because of the fact that many pupils at R.H.S. are drawn from surrounding towns. In order to have full student participation in extra-curricular activities, a part of the already short school day would have to be given to an "activities period," thus wasting valuable time. Town pride and tradition are further reasons for retaining the local high school.

I have mentioned some of the advantages that our high school offers, and some of the disadvantages in consolidation. By doing this, I hope to have partially refuted Mr. Conant's general statement concerning small high schools, and to have proved that we have some advantages over the larger schools. Large schools are not necessarily better than small ones - indeed, New York City, with the nation's biggest public school system, has, generally speaking, the nation's worst. Carefully considering the facts, I conclude that, as long as Rochester High continues to attract quality teaching, as long as it continues to uphold its fine standards, as long as the taxpayers wish to support their high school, and in spite of the fact that Mr. Conant has arbitrarily condemned it because of its lack of pupils, there is no need for Rochester High School to close.

Joan Martin, Valedictorian



Conant forgets that the very nature of a small high school eliminates the need for a guidance specialist. We have a small teacher-student ratio - a very desirable quality - and here, personally knowing each student's talents and needs, each teacher becomes a sort of guidance director. The pupils' parents meet the teachers on the street; therefore, a much closer relationship between the school and the community exists.

Our teachers here are not so overburdened as are those in a larger school. Mr. Conant deplores the fact that, in most schools, each teacher daily faces more than one hundred pupils. According to his ideas, every teacher should face fewer than one hundred pupils in his classes each day. All of the teachers at R.H.S. have a student load corresponding to Mr. Conant's standards. He also advises that each school have a faculty-student ratio of 1-20. School administrators are included in the computation of this ratio. Rochester then has a ratio of 1-17, which is considered very good.

Small schools have one definite advantage over larger schools: experimentation and change are easily accomplished. A larger school, bound in tradition and executive red tape, cannot try new theories of teaching, new audio-visual aids, or new courses without stirring up a lot of furor. Our school has sent its pupils to a series of college lectures on physics, and has invested in a set of French tapes from Middlebury College to aid students in their spoken French, an oft-neglected aspect of a foreign language course. Movies and filmstrips are freely used here. A correspondence course has been utilized to give French students a very valuable third year. Radical changes can be made in scheduling and curriculum because we are a small and mobile school.

The small school has an advantage over the larger one by virtue of the amount of participation in extra-curricular activities that it can offer to its students. The purpose of these activities is to enrich the students' lives and introduce them to boys and girls of similar interests in other schools, doing this for the largest number of students possible. In a large school, only a few students are able to participate in the various activities offered. Thus their very purpose is defeated. Here, every student is able to have some outside activity - indeed, every student must join in to insure the success of our athletic program, school paper, etc.

Suppose we did decide to close our small school. In order to achieve the goal of one hundred pupils in the senior class, Rochester would have to consolidate with at least three other nearby schools. Such a consolidation would involve a transportation problem, doubly compounded because of the fact that many pupils at R.H.S. are drawn from surrounding towns. In order to have full student participation in extra-curricular activities, a part of the already short school day would have to be given to an "activities period," thus wasting valuable time. Town pride and tradition are further reasons for retaining the local high school.

I have mentioned some of the advantages that our high school offers, and some of the disadvantages in consolidation. By doing this, I hope to have partially refuted Mr. Conant's general statement concerning small high schools, and to have proved that we have some advantages over the larger schools. Large schools are not necessarily better than small ones - indeed, New York City, with the nation's biggest public school system, has, generally speaking, the nation's worst. Carefully considering the facts, I conclude that, as long as Rochester High continues to attract quality teaching, as long as it continues to uphold its fine standards, as long as the taxpayers wish to support their high school, and in spite of the fact that Mr. Conant has arbitrarily condemned it because of its lack of pupils, there is no need for Rochester High School to close.

Joan Martin, Valedictorian



# 3 A L U T A T O R Y

## SCIENCE - RESEARCH AND DREAMS

"There are four basic elements, fire, earth, air, and water."

That statement is possibly one of the first axioms of science. It was the belief of the ancient Greeks - formed by them and concluded from their observations of the things around them. Although they were wrong, they had taken the first steps on the road to modern science. Through the ages the statement was believed and accepted by all the scholars. Then someone theorized something new, and the next step was taken. Gradually, step by step, today's modern science took form. Theories like the phlogiston theory, which attempted to explain burning, have been advanced and then superseded by newer theories. Phlogiston was believed to be one of the elements that composed all combustible materials and in burning the phlogiston left the substance. This theory was replaced by Priestly's discovery of oxygen and oxidation. Yet science through the ages has been the superseding of old theories by newer ones.

The progress of science has not been continuous. It has in several cases been impeded and slowed down by various stumbling blocks. Evidence of this can be readily seen. In 1825 the hydrocarbon compound, benzene, was discovered by Michael Faraday; yet its structural formula remained unknown and a mystery. In 1865 the problem was still unsolved, and any research done was done without the light of knowledge. The eminent German chemist Kekule was baffled by this problem. After a tiring day in his laboratory, he fell asleep in a chair in front of his fireplace. He began to dream of snakes and atoms whirling before him. The benzene problem was haunting him, even in his sleep. Suddenly one of the snakes grasped its own tail and whirled mockingly before him. Instantly he awoke and spent the rest of the evening working out the benzene structural formula. This formula was the key that unlocked the door to many more compounds. Another milestone had been passed and science could once more progress. Later Kekule remarked, "We must learn to dream."

But science has not been a series of accidents as was the discovery of synthetic dyes by William Perkins. It has been a systematic quest for knowledge by experimentation and observation research. With research came the vital necessity for a research laboratory. The ancient alchemists in their quest for the knowledge of changing lead into gold had the first of these. Gradually they have increased in number and have improved from the kitchen laboratories like that of Charles Martin Hall to those which occupy immense buildings like the General Electric labs in Schenectady, New York.

There are two types of scientific research, commercial research and basic research.

Commercial research is the quest for a specific thing. Companies like DuPont and General Electric are primarily engaged in commercial research. Du Pont, for example, led the way in research in synthetic fibers. After the discovery of nylon, many commercial uses were soon found for the new product. Commercial research is just that - research for possible commercial gain.

Basic research is the search for knowledge and truth and has no commercial interests. It is being done in universities and by the United States government in the exploration of space. Commercial uses for any discovery made in basic research are developed later.

The vital necessity that the research laboratory has become in the battlefield of science can best be shown by this quotation:



# SCIENCE - RESEARCH AND DISCOVERY

"There are four basic elements, fire, earth, air, and water." That statement is possibly one of the first axioms of science. It was the last of the ancient Greeks - formed by them and concluded from their observations the things around them. Although they were wrong, they had taken the first step on the road to modern science. Through the ages the statement was believed and accepted by all the scholars. Then someone theorized something new, and the step was taken. Gradually, step by step, today's modern science took form. Stories like the phlogiston theory, which attempted to explain burning, have been abandoned and then superseded by newer theories. Phlogiston was believed to be one of the elements that composed all combustible materials and in burning the phlogiston left the substance. This theory was replaced by Priestley's discovery of oxygen and oxidation. Yet science through the ages has been the superseding of old theories by newer ones.

The progress of science has not been continuous. It has in several cases been impeded and slowed down by various stumbling blocks. Evidence of this can readily be seen. In 1825 the hydrocarbon compound, benzene, was discovered by Michael Faraday; yet its structural formula remained unknown and a mystery. In 1868 the problem was still unsolved, and any research done was done without the aid of knowledge. The eminent German chemist Kekulé was baffled by this problem. One day in his laboratory, he fell asleep in a chair in front of his fireplace. He began to dream of snakes and atoms whirling before him. The benzene problem was haunting him, even in his sleep. Suddenly one of the snakes grasped its own tail and whirled mockingly before him. Instantly he awoke and spent the rest of the evening working out the benzene structural formula. This formula was a key that unlocked the door to many more compounds. Another milestone had been reached and science could once more progress. Later Kekulé remarked, "We must learn to dream."

But science has not been a series of accidents as was the discovery of synthetic dyes by William Perkin. It has been a systematic quest for knowledge by experimentation and observation research. With research came the vital necessity of a research laboratory. The ancient alchemists in their quest for the knowledge of changing lead into gold had the first of these. Gradually they have increased in number and have improved from the kitchen laboratories like that of Charles Leavenworth to the modern buildings like the General Electric labs at Schenectady, New York.

There are two types of scientific research, commercial research and basic research.

Commercial research is the quest for a specific thing. Companies like DuPont and General Electric are primarily engaged in commercial research. DuPont, for example, led the way in research in synthetic fibers. After the discovery of rayon, many commercial uses were soon found for the new product. Commercial research is just that - research for possible commercial gain.

Basic research is the search for knowledge and truth and has no commercial interest. It is being done in universities and by the United States government in the exploration of space. Commercial uses for any discovery made in basic research are developed later.

The vital necessity that the research laboratory has become in the battlefield of science can best be shown by this quotation:



"Laboratories are necessary and, though an artist without a studio or an evangelist without a church might conceivably find under the blue dome of heaven a substitute, a scientific man without a laboratory is a misnomer."

Science has done marvelous things for the modern world. In the past sixty years we have passed from a nation of steamboats, trains and kerosene lamps to one of jets (New York to Paris in seven hours,) automobiles, and lights without heated filaments.

Science has discovered hundreds of things to aid man, to help him in his work, give him more leisure, and prolong his life. Science and medicine set out to find a cure or a preventive vaccine for infantile paralysis, a disease which crippled and killed hundreds every year. After extensive research and experimentation and numerous failures, Dr. Jonas Salk perfected a vaccine that is almost 100% effective in preventing polio.

Civilization of the eighteenth century was in the "Dark Ages" as compared to the knowledge of today. Science is like a rolling stone. In its infancy it progresses slowly and is impeded many times; but, with the light of knowledge and each new discovery, it gains additional speed and momentum. This is evident in the military preparedness of the United States. Before a government contract for new planes can be filled the planes are outmoded, almost obsolete.

Jules Verne wrote several fine pieces of fiction; that is to say, for his day it was imaginative science fiction. Today it is no longer fiction but a reality. We have harnessed the energy of the sun and put it to use much the same as he relates in "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea." With this energy "Around the World in Eighty Days" was made a reality by the recent voyage of the U.S.S. Triton. Yet man first used this energy to kill his own brothers. Science has, with atomic energy, given us the power to annihilate the human race or destroy the world; or we can use it for the betterment of all mankind. Whichever way we use it is up to us.

Science is an integral part of our daily lives. A man wakes up in the morning, bathes with soap made by a chemical process, uses shaving lotion produced chemically, shaves with his electric razor, a marvel of engineering, eats a breakfast of toast (the bread leavened by a chemical process and toasted in an electric toaster,) and eggs from terramycin fed hens; then he jumps into his automobile and is off to work.

An automobile is another example of all the sciences working together. It is made from high grade steel built to withstand stress and strain, equipped with an engine made from low expansion alloys, a radio that utilizes seven transistors, plastic covering for the upholstery, tires made from synthetic rubber, and is lubricated with oils and powered by gasoline, both of which are refined by a chemical process. Before long we will have automobiles powered by electrical impulses in the air.

All this shows the importance of science in our daily lives, and its rapid progress. Soon we will discover the secrets of outer space, a serum against cancer, and a cure for polio. Yes, through research, science is everyday making a better world in which to live - a safer, cleaner, and more healthful world for you and me.

George Taylor, Salutatorian



"Laboratories are necessary and, though an artist without a studio or an evangelist without a church, light is constantly found under the blue dome of heaven, a substitute, a substitute, a substitute, a substitute, a substitute."

Science has done marvelous things for the modern world. In the past sixty years we have passed from a nation of steamboats, trains and kerosene lamps to one of jets (New York to Paris in seven hours), automobiles, and lights without heated filaments.

Science has discovered hundreds of things to aid man, to help him in his work, give him more leisure, and prolong his life. Science and medicine set out to find a cure or a preventive vaccine for infantile paralysis, a disease which crippled and killed hundreds every year. After extensive research and experimentation and numerous failures, Dr. Jonas Salk perfected a vaccine that is almost 100% effective in preventing polio.

Civilization of the eighteenth century was in the "Dark Ages" as compared to the knowledge of today. Science is like a rolling stone. In its infancy it progressed slowly and its impetus many times; but, with the light of knowledge and each new discovery, it gains additional speed and momentum. This is evident in the military preparedness of the United States. Before a government contract for new planes can be filled the planes are outdated, almost obsolete.

Jules Verne wrote several fine pieces of fiction; that is to say, for his day it was imaginative science fiction. Today it is no longer fiction but a reality. We have harnessed the energy of the sun and put it to use much the same as he related in "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea." With this energy "Around the World in Eighty Days" was made a reality by the recent voyage of the U.S.S. Triton. Yet man first used this energy to kill his own brothers. Science has, with atomic energy, given us the power to annihilate the human race or destroy the world; or we can use it for the betterment of all mankind. Whichever way we use it is up to us.

Science is an integral part of our daily lives. A man wakes up in the morning, bathes with soap made by a chemical process, uses shaving lotion produced chemically, shaves with his electric razor, a marvel of engineering, eats a breakfast of toast (the bread leavened by a chemical process and toasted in an electric toaster), and eggs from terrapin fed hens; then he jumps into his automobile and is off to work.

An automobile is another example of all the sciences working together. It is made from high grade steel built to withstand stress and strain, equipped with an engine made from low expansion alloys, a radio that utilizes seven transistors, electric covering for the upholstery, tires made from synthetic rubber, and is lubricated with oils and powered by gasoline, both of which are refined by a chemical process. Before long we will have automobiles powered by electrical impulses in the air.

All this shows the importance of science in our daily lives, and its rapid progress. Soon we will discover the secrets of outer space, a serum against cancer, and a cure for polio. Yes, through research, science is everyday making a better world in which to live - a safer, cleaner, and more beautiful world for you and me.

George Taylor, Saltatorian



## C L A S S P O E M

We, the graduating class of 'Sixty - good or bad,  
Happy times within the walls of R.H.S. have had.  
Kids like us we guarantee you ne'er before have met,  
And we hope that you will not our famous deeds forget.

Robert is the sportsman of this small but mighty class,  
Fishing, hunting, - these are things he likes to do the best;  
Alan, tall and debonair, a tenor unsurpassed,  
Noted in the study halls for being quite a pest!  
Penny, with her hair the shade her bonny name implies,  
Able secretary to our class has proved to be;  
George, a brain in radio and math and things like that,  
Gets the best of marks - I'm sure he's never had a "C".  
Eugene wields a mighty pen when adding up his books,  
Mrs. Hubbard has to work to keep ahead of him!  
Joyce, our future bride, could be a beauty queen, we're sure,  
Short 'n sweet, she's popular, with all her pep and vim.  
Carl, our tallest boy, who's far the best in trig and math,  
Wishes that the grass would die so he'd not have to mow;  
Dave, our future teacher, Mr. Lary emulates -  
Though on kinds of cows to raise they've oft exchanged a blow!  
Joan, the shortest girl of all, is really quite a lass,  
Fond of English, French, and Band, in sports she gathers scars.  
Eddie Gee, dramatics fan, who's keen on plays and such,  
Knows the latest gossip all about the movie stars;  
Cliff, our happy drummer boy, can really sing a song,  
Often times he makes one up - his tunes are never wrong.

Class of 'Sixty - that we are; we wish it were not so,  
Soon we'll graduate and leave - and do we hate to go!

# CLASS OF '63

We, the graduating class of 'Sixty - good or bad,  
Happy times within the walls of R.H.S. have had.  
Kids like us we guarantee you never before have met,  
And we hope that you will not our famous deeds forget.

Robert is the sportsman of this small but mighty class,  
Fishing, hunting, - these are things he likes to do the best;  
Alan, tall and debonair, a tenor unsurpassed,  
Noted in the study halls for being quite a pest!  
Fenny, with her hair the shade her bonny name implies,  
Able secretary to our class has proved to be;  
George, a brain in radio and math and things like that,  
Gets the best of marks - I'm sure he's never had a "C".  
Eugene wields a mighty pen when adding up his books,  
Mrs. Hubbard has to work to keep ahead of him!  
Joyce, our future bride, could be a beauty queen, we're sure,  
Short 'n' sweet, she's popular, with all her pep and vim.  
Carl, our tallest boy, who's far the best in trig and math,  
Wishes that the grass would die so he'd not have to mow;  
Dave, our future teacher, Mr. Lary emulates -  
Though on kinds of cows to raise they've oft exchanged a blow!  
Joan, the shortest girl of all, is really quite a lass,  
Fond of English, French, and Band, in sports she gathers scars.  
Eddie Gee, dramatic fan, who's keen on plays and such,  
Knows the latest gossip all about the movie stars;  
Cliff, our happy drummer boy, can really sing a song,  
Often times he makes one up - his tunes are never wrong.

Class of 'Sixty - that we are; we wish it were not so,  
Soon we'll graduate and leave - and do we have to go!



# HISTORY

We started our Freshman year with twenty-two pupils: Eugene Brown, Donald Davis, Carl Eells, Eddie Gee, Peter Jewett, Joyce Comes, Douglas Parrish, George Taylor, Robert Walker, Penny Duval, Joan Martin, Alison Smead, Regina Tracy, Connie Andrews, Howard Fleming, Ronald Comes, David Hunt, Alan Kidder, Donald Taylor, Nancy Socia, Ernest Lawrence, and Clifford Douglas.

Many of the Freshmen dreaded the Reception but when it came we had a ball. The girls had to wear one hip boot and a man's work shoe, a boy's bathing suit backwards, a bran sack shirt with patches, a straw hat, hat, and they had their hair braided in pigtails and powdered. The boys had to wear a woman's two-piece bathing suit, high-heeled shoes, a baby's bonnet with ribbons. Our hair was powdered and we wore make-up.

In February of our Freshman year we lost a very dear friend when Alison Smead passed away.

In the fall of 1957 there were seventeen Sophomores. Cliff Douglas went to Mount Assumption Institute, Don Taylor to Bethel, and Peter Jewett to North Troy. Ernest Lawrence also left us. Our home room teacher was Mr. Lary.

In the fall of 1958 there were fourteen Juniors. Jean Tracy and Nancy Socia were married. Connie Andrews had moved to New Jersey, and Doug Parrish and Howard Fleming had left. Mrs. Hubbard was our home room teacher. We were unique Juniors. We actually made money on the Prom!

In the fall of 1959 we put on our Senior Play, "Black Coffee", coached by Mrs. Dutton. During our Spring Vacation we went to New York. Every one had a good time but got quite fatigued.

Many of the Seniors represented our school at the Music Festival this Spring. This year's senior class has participated in every activity the school offers. Next year they will have a hard time replacing the Seniors who played basketball, soccer, baseball, in the band, sang in the chorus, worked on "School Scribbles", and generally contributed quite a lot to the school. As Donald Davis and Ronald Comes have left us, and Cliff Douglas has returned, we now number eleven. These eleven people and their contributions will be greatly missed next year. We have left quite a history behind us!



# ALSTORY

We started our Freshman year with twenty-two pupils: Eugene Brown, Donald Davis, Carl Ellis, Eddie Gee, Peter Jewett, Joyce Gomez, Douglas Parrish, George Taylor, Robert Walker, Penny Duvall, Jean Martin, Allison Smead, Regina Tracy, Connie Andrews, Howard Fleming, Ronald Gomez, David Hunt, Alan Kibbler, Donald Taylor, Nancy Socia, Ernest Lawrence, and Clifford Douglas.

Many of the Freshmen dreaded the Reception but when it came we had a ball. The girls had to wear one hip boot and a man's work shoe, a boy's bathing suit backwards, a bra sack shirt with patches, a straw hat, and they had their hair braided in pigstails and powdered. The boys had to wear a woman's two-piece bathing suit, high-heeled shoes, a baby's bonnet with ribbons. Our hair was powdered and we wore make-up.

In February of our Freshman year we lost a very dear friend when Allison Smead passed away.

In the fall of 1957 there were seventeen Sophomores. Cliff Douglas went to Mount Assumption Institute, Don Taylor to Bethel, and Peter Jewett to North Troy. Ernest Lawrence also left us. Our home room teacher was Mr. Lary.

In the fall of 1958 there were fourteen Juniors. Jean Tracy and Nancy Socia were married. Connie Andrews had moved to New Jersey, and Doug Parrish and Howard Fleming had left. Mrs. Hubbard was our home room teacher. We were unique Juniors. We actually made money on the Prom!

In the fall of 1959 we put on our Senior Play, "Black Coffee", coached by Mrs. Dutton. During our Spring Vacation we went to New York. Every one had a good time but got quite fatigued.

Many of the Seniors represented our school at the Music Festival this Spring. This year's senior class has participated in every activity the school offers. Next year they will have a hard time replacing the Seniors who played basketball, soccer, baseball, in the band, sang in the chorus, worked on "School Scribbles", and generally contributed quite a lot to the school. As Donald Davis and Ronald Gomez have left us, and Cliff Douglas has returned, we now number eleven. These eleven people and their contributions will be greatly missed next year. We have left quite a history behind us!

# P R O P H E C Y

Alan Kidder

The fall after graduation from R.H.S. Alan went to Lyndon Teachers' College. He was wilder than the kids back at R.H.S. so he knew he could never be a school teacher, and he transferred to U.V.M. where he studied dentistry. This proved to be drastic because he played real jazzy music while pulling teeth and got so carried away that he forgot to stop pulling. He was forced to leave town so he came back to Rochester to set up his office. Here Alan married his high school sweetheart. They get along well except that he is always trying to convince her that she needs false teeth.

Robert Walker

After graduating from R.H.S. Bob joined the navy. In this he was a great success largely because of his good sense of direction. However, he spent too much time harpooning fish over the side of the ship so the navy had to discharge him. He then took his dog team and went to Alaska to do some hunting. While trying to bag a bear, he caught a wife instead. He was very rich from selling his furs but after having seven kids he couldn't afford to come back to Vermont. Now after twenty years he has trained a polar bear which he is riding back to civilization.

Edward Gee

Immediately after graduation Eddie went back to N.Y.C. and pitched a tent in Times Square. Not being able to get a job at Radio City he sang on the street corners to earn money for his meals. However, he felt he was underfed and decided to join the army. There he became chief cook and bottle washer so he'd be sure of getting fed. He found so many hungry men around that he still wasn't getting his fill. He came back to his father's farm to raise his own food and now Eddie works in the garden all day.

Penny Duval

After graduation, Penny went to Berkeley School in New Jersey. There she graduated first in her class - no surprise to anyone who remembers her flying fingers in the R.H.S. commercial room. Swamped with offers of jobs, Penny was hopelessly lost as to which one to choose. The Duchess of Windsor, in nearby New York City to buy some clothes, heard of her reputation, and offered her a job, which Penny immediately accepted. Today, Penny furnishes pickles and ice cream to the Duchess at 1 A.M., reminds the Duchess to buy socks for the Duke's birthday, and walks the dog (???), a quaint little cross between a bloodhound and a great dane. Penny receives a very good salary - so good, in fact, that the Duchess borrows from her well-stocked wardrobe to maintain her place on the list of the world's ten best-dressed women!



Alan Kitcher

The fall after graduation from R.H.S. Alan went to  
Lyndon Teachers' College. He was wiser than the  
kids back at R.H.S. so he knew he could never be  
a school teacher, and he transferred to U.V.M.  
where he studied dentistry. This proved to be  
drastic because he played real jazz music while  
pulling teeth and got so carried away that he  
forgot to stop pulling. He was forced to leave  
town so he came back to Rochester to set up his  
office. Here sign married his high school sweet-  
heart. They get along well except that he is  
always trying to convince her that she needs  
false teeth.

Robert Walker

After graduating from R.H.S. Bob joined the navy. In  
this he was a great success largely because of his  
good sense of direction. However, he spent too much  
time harpooning fish over the side of the ship so  
the navy had to discharge him. He then took his dog  
team and went to Alaska to do some hunting. While  
trying to bag a bear, he caught a wife instead. He was  
very rich from selling his fur but after having seven  
kids he couldn't afford to come back to Vermont.  
Now after twenty years he has trained a polar bear  
which he is riding back to civilization.

Edward Gee

Immediately after graduation Eddie went back to  
N.Y.C. and picked a tent in Times Square. Not  
being able to get a job at Radio City he sang on the  
street corners to earn money for his meals. How-  
ever, he felt he was underpaid and decided to join the  
army. There he became chief cook and bottle washer  
so he'd be sure of getting fed. He found so many  
hungry men around that he still wasn't getting his  
fill. He came back to his father's farm to raise  
his own food and now Eddie works in the garden all  
day.

Penny Duval

After graduation, Penny went to Berkeley School in  
New Jersey. There she graduated first in her class -  
no surprise to anyone who remembers her lying  
fingers in the R.H.S. commensal room. Swamped  
with offers of jobs, Penny was hopelessly lost as  
to which one to choose. The Duchess of Windsor, in  
nearby New York City to buy some clothes, heard of  
her reputation, and offered her a job, which Penny  
immediately accepted. Today, Penny furnishes  
pickles and ice cream to the Duchess at 1 A.M.,  
reminds the Duchess to buy socks for the Duke's  
birthday, and walks the dog (???) a quaint little  
cross between a bloodhound and a Great Dane. Penny  
receives a very good salary - so good, in fact, that  
the Duchess borrows from her well-stocked wardrobe  
to maintain her place on the list of the world's  
ten best-dressed women!



Carl Eells

Always a whiz in mathematics, Carl buzzed through U.V.M. at an adding-machine rate, and received his diploma after only one year of study. The faculty held a conference, trying to decide whether to make him take a normal four year course - the band was short of sousaphonists - but when they heard him play, they decided that they weren't that hard up, and gave the go-ahead for his crazy computers course. After receiving his diploma, Carl was hired by a New York City newspaper to straighten out their accounts. One day, while wandering through the printing rooms, Carl, who vividly remembered his days as editor of R.H.S.'s "School Scribbles", thought he'd try his hand at rolling the presses. All that he managed to print was a picture of Nikita Krushchev on his thumb. At present he is handling all of the paper work at Cape Canaveral. Unfortunately, none of his rockets have yet made it off the launching pad. Carl says the next one will make it to the moon if he has to carry it there himself!

Dave Hunt

After joyful graduation from R.H.S., Dave entered Castleton Teachers' College, and although the first couple of years were rough, Dave came on strong to lead his class in the end. While in college, Dave had majored in the sciences, and he took a job as a combination physics and chemistry teacher. After a couple of years of work, Dave acquired a disease common among teachers - the feeling that he was being underpaid. To offset this, Dave bought a small farm on the side. Yes, Dave's life has followed a course very similar to that of his favorite teacher back at old R.H.S., except that Dave still insists that Holsteins are better, and he still refuses to raise Jerseys.

Joan Martin

At graduation from R.H.S. Joan received so many scholarships she decided to spend the rest of her life going to college. After ticking off the courses at Midd. in record time, she traveled to England. Once in England she started a new trend by entering Oxford. Needless to say, she immediately became very popular. She enjoyed the course in English, but even more, she enjoyed the fact that Oxford is an all male school. For an extra-curricular activity she joined the crew of an Oxford shell and became the coxswain. As a result of the big race with Cambridge, Joan lost her job. We're not sure if it is her fault for watching the men and not where they were going or if it was the men's fault for gazing at her, but it was first year that Oxford won by running over the Cambridge shell!!!

I was a while in California, Carl burst through  
 at 11 A.M. at an exciting moment, and received his  
 diploma after only one year of study. The faculty  
 held a conference, trying to decide whether to make  
 him take a normal four year course - the hard way  
 or to recognize him - but when they heard his  
 story, they decided that they were at that hard-up,  
 and gave the go-ahead for his easy, comfortable course.  
 After receiving his diploma, Carl was hired by a  
 New York City newspaper to straighten out their  
 accounts. One day, while wandering through the  
 printing rooms, Carl, who vividly remembered his  
 days as editor of R.H.S.'s "School Scribbles",  
 thought he'd try his hand at rolling the presses.  
 All that he managed to print was a picture of  
 Nikita Khrushchev on his thumb. At present he is  
 handling all of the paper work at Cape Canaveral.  
 Unfortunately, none of his rockets have yet made  
 it off the launching pad. Carl says the next one  
 will make it to the moon if he has to carry it  
 there himself!

After joyful graduation from R.H.S., Dave entered  
 Castleton Teachers' College, and although the first  
 couple of years were rough, Dave came on strong  
 to lead his class in the end. While in college,  
 Dave had majored in the sciences, and he took a  
 job as a combination physics and chemistry teacher.  
 After a couple of years of work, Dave acquired a  
 disease common among teachers - the feeling that  
 he was being underpaid. To offset this, Dave  
 bought a small farm on the side. Yes, Dave's life  
 has followed a course very similar to that of his  
 favorite teacher back at old R.H.S., except that  
 Dave still insists that Holsteins are better, and  
 he still refuses to raise Jerseys.

At graduation from R.H.S., Joan received so many  
 scholarships she decided to spend the rest of her  
 life going to college. After taking off the  
 courses at Midd, in record time, she traveled to  
 England. Once in England she started a new trend  
 by entering Oxford. Needless to say, she fared  
 fairly became very popular. She enjoyed the course  
 in English, but even more, she enjoyed the fact  
 that Oxford is an all male school. For an extra-  
 curricular activity she joined the crew of an  
 Oxford shell and became the coxswain. As a result  
 of the big race with Cambridge, Joan lost her job.  
 We're not sure if it is her fault for watching  
 the men and not where they were going or if it  
 was the men's fault for casting at her, but it was  
 first year that Oxford won by running over the  
 Cambridge shell!!!

Carl

Dave Hunt

Joan Martin



George Taylor

After graduation from R.H.S., George entered the electrical engineering curriculum at R.P.I. This proved to be no challenge to George, so at the end of his second year he was given a huge scholarship to U.V.M. He received his degree here after graduating magna cum laude, and was given a grant for four years of advanced research at M.I.T. After all this education, George went to work, but in two years was replaced by a button. This was a great disappointment, but George was determined. Once again he went to R.P.I., U.V.M, and M.I.T., and after eight more years of school has finally learned how to push the button that replaced him.

Eugene Brown

After high school, Eugene enrolled in a business school. Being very good at it in high school, Eugene decided to try bookkeeping. If Mrs. Hubbard thought that Eugene was fast in high school, she should have seen his speed in college. He had no trouble acquiring one of the highest paying jobs in his business. Eugene joined talent with a few relatives, and soon he became the president of the very successful new company, Brown, Brown, and Light Brown, Bookkeepers. After becoming rich, Eugene retired to pursue his hobby of astronomy, and took a part-time job. He dusts the lens on the Mount Palomar telescope.

Joyce Comes

After graduation Joyce got married. The lucky guy was, of course, Wayne Murray. The happy couple moved into their apartment, and in a few years a large family was raised. Joyce, Wayne, and the six kids then, for reasons unknown, moved into a larger house. Bigger and better things were to come, however. Joyce, being very efficient, was not the least bit busy with the children, so she went to night school to study bookkeeping. At the same time Wayne bought a large chain of stores, and it was only then that Joyce realized her big mistake. Education may be good, but now Joyce is stuck with all the bookkeeping for her husband's store chain.

Cliff Douglas

Cliff had several interests as he graduated from R.H.S. At first he entered an equipment operator's school. Here he was successful and was soon operating an immense bulldozer. One day, as a cute girl went by, Cliff's eyes strayed too long, and he clobbered a nice little summer cottage. This does not seem too serious, but since the cottage belonged to his boss, he was fired. Cliff's spirit was undaunted. He next went into T.V. work as a repairman. He was fired here too. He crossed the wires on a camera so that the studio workers could see the people at home, and the studio received several large law suits. When last seen, Cliff was in New York City, on a corner, with a monkey and an accordion, but with his determination we are certain he will soon rival Mr. Welk.

George Taylor

After graduation from R.S.S., George entered the electrical engineering curriculum at R.S.I. This proved to be no challenge to George, so at the end of his second year he was given a huge scholarship to U.S. He received his degree here after graduating with honors, and was given a grant for four years of advanced research at M.I.T. After all this education, George went to work, but in two years was replaced by a dutton. This was a great disappointment, but George was determined. Once again he went to R.S.I., U.V.A., and M.I.T., and after eight more years of school he finally learned how to wash the dutton that replaced him.

Eugene Brown

After high school, Eugene enrolled in a business school. Being very good at it in high school, Eugene decided to try bookkeeping. If Mrs. Hubbard thought that Eugene was fast in high school, she should have seen his speed in college. He had no trouble acquiring one of the highest paying jobs in his business. Eugene joined talent with a few relatives, and soon he became the president of the very successful new company, Brown, Brown, and Light Brown, Bookkeepers. After becoming rich, Eugene retired to pursue his hobby of astronomy, and took a part-time job. He dusts the lens on the Mount Palomar telescope.

Joyce Jones

After graduation Joyce got married. The lucky guy was, of course, Wayne Murray. The happy couple moved into their apartment, and in a few years a large family was raised. Joyce, Wayne, and the six kids then, for reasons unknown, moved into a larger house. Bigger and better things were to come, however. Joyce, being very efficient, was not the least bit busy with the children, so she went to night school to study bookkeeping. At the same time Wayne bought a large chain of stores, and it was only then that Joyce realized her big mistake. Education may be good, but now Joyce is stuck with all the bookkeeping for her husband's store chain.

Cliff Douglas

Cliff had several interests as he graduated from R.S.S. At first he entered an equipment operator's school. Here he was successful and was soon operating an immense bulldozer. One day, as a cute girl went by, Cliff's eyes strayed too long, and he discovered a nice little summer cottage. This does not seem too serious, but since the cottage belonged to his boss, he was fired. Cliff's spirit was undaunted. He next went into T.V. work as a repair-man. He was fired here too. He crossed the wires on a camera so that the studio workers could see the people at home, and the studio received several large law suits. When last seen, Cliff was in New York City, on a corner, with a monkey and an accordion, but with his determination we are certain he will soon rival Mr. Weik.



# SUPERLATIVES

Best dancer . . . . .	Cliff
Best Actress . . . . .	Joan
Best Actor . . . . .	George
Most Daring Senior . . . . .	Alan
Best All Around Senior . . . . .	Joan
Class Angler . . . . .	Bob
Best Looking Girl and Boy . . . . .	Joyce, Cliff
Best Athletes . . . . .	Joan, George
Wittiest Girl and Boy . . . . .	Joan, Cliff
Quietest Girl and Boy . . . . .	Penny, Eugene
Smallest Girl and Boy . . . . .	Joan, David
Tallest Girl and Boy . . . . .	Joyce, Carl
Youngest Girl and Boy . . . . .	Joyce, Eugene
Most Bashful Girl and Boy . . . . .	Penny, Eddie
Most Talkative Girl and Boy . . . . .	Joan, Cliff
Most Stubborn Girl and Boy . . . . .	Penny, Alan
Senior Giggler . . . . .	Eddie
Class Hunter . . . . .	Bob
Most Pleasing Personalities . . . . .	Joyce, Dave
Girl and Boy with the Best Lines . . . . .	Joyce, Dave
Done Most for Senior Class . . . . .	Joan, Carl, Dave
Most Likely to Succeed . . . . .	Joan, Carl, George
Most Temperamental Girl and Boy . . . . .	Penny, Carl

# EXHIBIT V

Best dancer	Cliff
Best Address	John
Best Actor	George
Most Daring Senior	Alvin
Best All Around Senior	John
Class Angler	Bob
Best Looking Girl and Boy	Joyce, Cliff
Best Athletes	John, George
Wittiest Girl and Boy	John, Cliff
Coolest Girl and Boy	Terry, Eugene
Swiftest Girl and Boy	John, David
Tallest Girl and Boy	Joyce, Carl
Youngest Girl and Boy	Joyce, Eugene
Most Successful Girl and Boy	Terry, Edith
Most Talkative Girl and Boy	John, Cliff
Most Ambitious Girl and Boy	Terry, Alvin
Senior Angler	Edith
Class Hunter	Bob
Most Planning Personalities	Joyce, Dave
Girl and Boy with the Best Lines	Joyce, Dave
Best Most for Senior Class	John, Carl, Dave
Most Likely to Succeed	John, Carl, George
Most Temperamental Girl and Boy	Terry, Carl



# WILL

We, the class of Nineteen Hundred and Sixty, Town of Rochester, County of Windsor, State of Vermont, being of legal age and sound mind, do make and declare this our last will and testament.

Penny Duval leaves her quiet voice to Ronnie Curtis who could do with a little more quietness.

Joan Martin wills her temper to some of the lenient teachers. Beware students!

Joyce Comes wills everyone one of her cheery smiles. Let's start the day right, kids!

David Hunt wills his ability to get along with people to all of the underclassmen.

George Taylor wills his Chevy to anyone who can afford to run it.

Alan Kidder wills his ability to get away with things to Bob Cronan. You can stay in class now, Bob!

Eddie Gee wills his curly hair to Ernie Lanpher. That butch looks sharp, Ern, but not as sharp as **Curly** Edgar's.

Carl Eells wills his ability to do mathematics to Janet Eells so she can get along without his help in the future.

Robert Walker wills his old Studie and his driver's license to Larry Jesso. Pull in the streets, men!

Cliff Douglas wills his bright red convertible to Judy Holden. Let's see if you can get used to a red convertible Judy. Don't trade it for a white one.

Joyce Comes wills her ability to get along with boys to Bonnie Fleming and Judy Pierce. No excuse now, girls!

The Senior Class wills their ability to make money to the Junior Class so they won't have to expect it from the Seniors.

Carl Eells wills his height to Beaver McIntyre. Let's see if you can keep your head out of the clouds.

George Taylor wills his Amateur Radio set to Winston Shaw - Here's something you'll be interested in!

Cliff Douglas wills his ability to dance to all of the remaining RHS boys so the girls won't have to stand around talking at the dances. Get with it boys.

Eugene Brown wills his snare drum to all of the future drummers of RHS Band.

Bob Walker wills his knowledge of mechanics to the girls. Let's see if they can change a flat tire now!

Joan Martin wills her ability to get good marks to Joan Larsen and Joan Steventon. Let's keep the brains with the Joans.

My, the class of thirteen hundred and sixty, Town of Rochester, County of Windsor, State of Vermont, being of legal age and sound mind, do make and declare this our last will and testament.

Fanny Lavel leaves her quiet voice to Fannie Curtis who could do with a little more business.

Joan Martin wills her temper to some of the laundress teachers. Beware students!

Joyce Comas wills everyone one of her cheery smiles. Let's start the day right, kids!

David Hunt wills his ability to get along with people to all of the underclassmen.

George Taylor wills his Chevy to anyone who can afford to run it.

Alan Kibber wills his ability to get away with things to Bob Gorman. You can stay in class now, Bob!

Eddie Ges wills his curly hair to Ernie Laughter. That butch looks sharp, Ernie, but not as sharp as Curly Edgar's.

Carl Bellis wills his ability to do mathematics to Janet Bellis so she can get along without his help in the future.

Robert Walker wills his old Studio and his driver's license to Larry Jesso. Roll in the streets, man!

Cliff Douglas wills his bright red convertible to Judy Holden. Let's see if you can get used to a red convertible Judy. Don't trade it for a white one.

Joyce Comas wills her ability to get along with boys to Bonnie Fleming and Judy Pierce. No excuse now, girls!

The Senior Class wills their ability to make money to the Junior Class so they won't have to expect it from the Seniors.

Carl Bellis wills his height to Beaver McIntyre. Let's see if you can keep your head out of the clouds.

George Taylor wills his Amateur Radio set to Winston Shaw - Here's something you'll be interested in!

Cliff Douglas wills his ability to dance to all of the remaining RNS boys so the girls won't have to stand around talking at the dances. Get with it boys.

Eugene Brown wills his snare drum to all of the future drummers of RNS Band.

Bob Walker wills his knowledge of mechanics to the girls. Let's see if they can change a flat tire now!

Joan Martin wills her ability to get good marks to Joan Larsen and Joan Stevenson. Let's keep the brains with the Joans.



Alan Kidder wills his friendship towards Judy Pierce to Bill Harvey. Bill, Randolph is quite a way off.

Dave Hunt wills his pick-up to Ann Bailey. It will just go as far as Castle-  
ton, Ann.

George Taylor will his ~~home-run~~ baseballs to Bill Harvey and Norman Johnson.

The Senior Rocketets will their ability to sing to Mrs. Simmons, who can  
distribute it as needed so RHS will still have a boys' group.

Alan Kidder wills his new glasses to the blind students of RHS - He can't  
see either.

Eddie Gee wills his ability to be good natured to Mrs. Hubbard.

Penny Duval wills her "black hair" to any girl who would like it for next  
year's senior play. Different, isn't it?

Eugene Brown wills a package of paper to the Freshmen boys for making air-  
planes. Now the school's paper won't be wasted!

Bob Walker wills his rod and a handful of flies to anyone interested in the  
mythical trout in the White River.

Carl Eells wills his sousaphone to anyone who has enough wind to blow it.  
Watch the key signatures!

The senior members of the "SCHOOL SCRIBBLES" will a large bottle of asprin  
and Mrs. Hubbard to next year's staff. With both you ought to get the paper out  
on time.

Eddie Gee wills his French beret to Mrs. Hubbard. This should complete the  
effect. Parlez-vous francais, anyone?

Eugene Brown wills his last name to Dick White - just for contrast , you know.

David Hunt wills his knowledge of Holsteins to Cherry Jones so that she can  
argue with Mr. Lary next year. Hope you can convince him too, Cherry - Dave  
couldn't.

Joyce Comes wills her cheerleading pep to next year's squad. Now all we need  
is some victories!

Penny Duval leaves her ability in typing, shorthand, and bookkeeping to Eva  
MacNeil. This with your own skill ought to make you unbeatable.

Joan Martin leaves her job as basketball captain to whoever believes they  
want it. The asprin is in the first aid kit.

Cliff Douglas wills his class ring to Judy - But then, you already have it.

This will was witnessed by:

NIKITA KRUSHCHEV  
Robert Cronan

U - 2  
Ben Ferguson

Alan Kibber will be his friendship towards Billy Harvey. Bill, certainly is quite a way off.

Dave Hunt will be his job on to Ann Bailey. It will just go as far as Cassia-

George Taylor will be his horse-own baseball to Bill Harvey and Norman Johnson.

The Senior Rocketeers will their ability to sing to Mrs. Simmons, who can distribute it as needed so Mrs. will still have a boys' group.

Alan Kibber will be his new glasses to the blind students of RRS - He can't see either.

Eddie Gee will be his ability to be good natured to Mrs. Hubbard.

Penny Duval will be her "black hair" to any girl who would like it for next year's senior play. Different, isn't it?

Eugene Brown will be a package of paper to the Freshmen boys for making airplanes. Now the school's paper won't be wasted!

Bob Walker will be his rod and a handful of flies to anyone interested in the mythical trout in the White River.

Carl Bells will be his compass to anyone who has enough wind to blow it. Watch the key signatures!

The senior members of the "SCHOOL SCRIBBLERS" will a large bottle of aspirin and Mrs. Hubbard to next year's staff. With both you ought to get the paper out on time.

Eddie Gee will be his French bored to Mrs. Hubbard. This should complete the effect. Parlez-vous francais, anyone?

Eugene Brown will be his last name to Dick White - just for contrast, you know.

David Hunt will be his knowledge of Holstein to Cherry Jones so that she can argue with Mr. Lary next year. Hope you can convince him too, Cherry - Dave wouldn't.

Joyce Comas will be her cheerleading pep to next year's squad. Now all we need is some victories!

Penny Duval leaves her ability in typing, shorthand, and bookkeeping to Eva Mitchell. This with your own skill ought to make you unstoppable.

Joan Martin leaves her job as basketball captain to whoever believes they want it. The aspirin is in the first aid kit.

Cliff Douglas will be his class ring to Judy - But then, you already have it.

This will be witnessed by:

NIXITA KRUSCHKEV	U - 2
Robert Cronan	Ben Ferguson



- Carl - 6'2" - decidedly outspoken....sousaphonist....bedford cord fanatic.... radical anti-"butch" man....supremely self confident....has the biggest feet in our class (but still manages to put both of them into his mouth at once.)
- George-5'6 $\frac{1}{4}$ "- second Babe Ruth....a "ham" in more ways than one....dependable.. .."Georgie will do it"....seventh study hall wolf....capable of more capers than most people realize.
- Joan - 5'2" - button-nose....Irish-with temperament to match....enthusiastic.. ..opinionated....can bluff her way out of any jam....responsible-diligent organizer....artistic....vamp (but not for real.)
- Eddie - 6'1" -big and bouncy....curly....good humor....fall guy, but good natured sport....bubbles over with enthusiasm and information.... always gives his best effort....our "music man."
- Eugene-5'6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "- the Silent One....our working man....the Inspector....BBBBBlack slacks....Dodging Dodge....the Bookkeeping Kid....New York state advocate...."Eugene, what are you doing?"
- Penny-5'2 $\frac{1}{2}$ "- The boss's favorite type....singing Secretary....a real ball of fire....Frenchie the redhead....Rutland Ranger....freckles.... high heel fan....shorthand speedster....neat dresser!!!!
- Cliff- 5'10"- "Sam, Our Accordion Man" (and Bongo Drummer,)....Bob Hope, Class of '60....Walking Vitalis Advertisement....Oil Truck Driver.... Resident of Granville???? "What English Class????"
- Robert-5'9" - class mechanic....has a knack for making things (unspecified) run ... our Huck Finn....the reincarnation of Isaac Walton.... grease monkey (sometimes plain garden variety monkey)....world's greatest outdoor sport.
- Joyce - 5'3"- tallest of the short and sweet Seniors....rolling pin and potato peeler in her future....personality and popularity plus....Ann Southern type secretary....
- Alan - 5'10" -eye-fetching...."four eyes," sporty dresser, a second Caruso.... real gone study hall man....ski king....class pest....life is one big party....has a great knack for picking things up, attentive ..... instigator of class chaos....
- Dave - 5'6" - combination of Romeo and Don Juan....walking encyclopedia of baseball statistics....best friend the Holstein ever had.... proves that good things come in small packages....ladies' man (every day is ladies' day with me!)

C L A S S      R O L L

Carl - 5'2" - decidedly outpoken...acrophonicist...bedford cord fanatic...  
vertical anti-"pitch" man...surprisingly self confident...has the  
biggest feet in our class (but still manages to put both of them  
into his mouth at once.)

George - 5'6" - second babe Ruth...a "ham" in more ways than one...dependable...  
"George will do it"...seventy study hall wolf...capable of  
more outputs than most people realize.

Joan - 5'2" - button-nose...Irish-with temperament to match...enthusiastic...  
opinionated...can shift her way out of any jam...responsible-  
diligent organizer...artist...vamp (but not for real.)

Battie - 6'1" - big and bouncy...curly...good humor...fall guy, but good nat-  
ured sport...bubbles over with enthusiasm and information...  
always gives his best effort...our "music man."

Eugene - 5'6" - the Silent One...our working man...the Inspector...BBBBBlaack  
slacks...Dodging Dodge...the Bookkeeping Kid...New York state  
advocate...Eugene, what are you doing?

Penny - 5'2" - The boss's favorite type...singing Secretary...a real ball of  
fire...Frenchie the redhead...Rat and Ranger...freaks...  
high heel fan...shortland speedster...neat dresser!!!

Cliff - 5'10" - "See, Our Accordion Man" (and Bongo Drummer)...Bob Hope, Class  
of '60...Walking With a Adversity...Oil Truck Driver...  
Resident of Granville?? "What English Class??"

Robert - 5'9" - class mechanic...has a knack for making things (unspecified) run  
...our Hawk Finn...the reformation of Isaac Walton...  
grosse monkey (sometimes plain garden variety monkey)...world's  
greatest outdoor sport.

Joyce - 5'3" - tallest of the short and sweet Gentlers...rolling pin and potato  
peeler in her future...personality and popularity plus...Ann  
Southern type secretary...

Alan - 5'10" - eye-catching...four eyes...sporty dresser, a second Carnac...  
real gone study hall man...old King...class pest...life is  
one big party...has a great knack for picking things up, attentive  
...instigator of class chaos...

Dave - 5'6" - combination of Romeo and Don Juan...walking encyclopedia of  
baseball statistics...best friend the Holstein ever had...  
proves that good things come in small packages...ladies' man  
(every day is ladies' day with me)

CLASS 333



EUGENE FORREST BROWN

5'6"

Brown Hair

Blue Eyes

Born November 1, 1942, in Bethel, Vermont

Activities: Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3; Cross Country 2, 3; Senior Play 4.

Future Plans: Business College

Advice to Underclassmen: Have a ball but study hard. You will never regret it.

JOYCE ELAINE COMES

5 ft. 3"

Light brown hair

Blue Eyes

Born October 12, 1942, in Hancock, Vermont

Activities: Cheerleading 1, 2, 3; Speech Class 2; Rocketones 3, 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; School Scribbles 1, 2, 3, 4, Assistant Literary Editor 2, Literary Editor 3, 4; Student Council 2, 4; Senior Play Prompter 3, Senior Play 4.

Future Plans: Marriage

Advice to Underclassmen: If at once you don't succeed, try and try again.

CLIFFORD JOSEPH DOUGLAS

5' 10"

176 lb.

Brown Hair, Blue Eyes

Born May 13, 1942, in Rutland, Vermont

\*Activities: Basketball 1, 3, 4; Baseball 3; Cross Country 1; Soccer 4; Band 1, 3, 4; Class Vice President 1; School Scribbles, Boys Sports Editor 1, Alumni 3, Advertising Manager 4; Forestry 1; Senior Play 4; Chorus, 1, 3, 4; Rocketets 3, 4.

Future Plans: To attend one of Uncle Sam's Heavy Equipment Schools.

Advice to Underclassmen: Your High School years are the best four years of your lives. Study hard to prepare for your future, but have fun too!

\* Attended Mount Assumption Institute, Plattsburg, N. Y., as a sophomore.

\* Attended Mount Assumption Institute, Plattsburg, N. Y., as a sophomore.

Advice to Underclassmen: Your High School years are the best four years of your lives. Study hard to prepare for your future, but have fun too!

Future Plans: To attend one of Uncle Sam's Heavy Equipment Schools.

Chorus, 1, 3, 4; Rockets 3, 4.  
Chorus, 1, 3, 4; Advertising Manager 4; Forestry 1; Senior Play 4;  
Band 1, 3, 4; Class Vice President 1; School Scribbles, Boys Sports Ed  
Activities: Basketball 1, 3, 4; Baseball 3; Cross Country 1; Soccer 4;

Born May 13, 1942, in Rutland, Vermont  
Brown Hair, Blue Eyes  
5' 10"  
176 lb.

Advice to Underclassmen: If at once you don't succeed, try and try again.

Future Plans: Marriage

Prompter 3, Senior Play 4.  
Editor 2, Literary Editor 3, 4; Student Council 2, 4; Senior Play  
Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; School Scribbles 1, 2, 3, 4; Assistant Literary  
Activities: Cheerleading 1, 2, 3; Speech Class 2; Rockstones 3, 4;

Born October 12, 1942, in Hancock, Vermont  
Light brown hair  
Blue Eyes  
5 ft. 3"

JOYCE ELAINE COMES

Advice to Underclassmen: Have a ball but study hard. You will never regret it.

Future Plans: Business College

County 2, 3; Senior Play 4.  
Activities: Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3; Cross

Born November 1, 1942, in Bethel, Vermont

Blue Eyes  
Brown Hair  
5' 6"

EUGENE MORRIST BROWN



PENNY DUVAL

5'2½"

116 lbs.

Born June 16, 1942, in Danbury, Connecticut

Brown Hair, Hazel Eyes

Activities: Chorus 4; Rocketones 4; Senior Play Assistant, Property Manager 3; Senior Play 4; School Scribbles 3,4; Class Secretary 1, 2, 3, 4.

Future Plans: To attend Berkeley School

Advice to Underclassmen: Look out for yourself because if you don't, no one else will.

CARL EDWARD EELLS

6'2"

175 lbs.

Born September 28, 1942, in Rochester, Vermont

Blue Eyes, Brown Hair

Activities: Basketball 3,4; Scorekeeper 1,2; Baseball 3; Cross Country 2; Soccer 4; Band 1,2,3,4; Chorus, 1,2,3,4; Rocketets 4; All-State Music Festival, Band 4; Forestry 1; Class Vice President 3,4; Senior Play 4; School Scribbles Sports Editor 2, Assistant Editor 3, Editor 4; Dramatics Club 2.

Future Plans: To attend UVM.

Advice: Don't look for success until you try your hardest.

EDWARD ALLEN GEE

6'1"

200 lbs.

Born June 8, 1941 in Middlebury, Vermont

Blue eyes, Brown Hair

Activities: School Scribbles 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics Club 1; Soccer 4; Basketball Manager 2; Senior Play 4; Rocketets 2, 3, 4; Forestry Club 1; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Speech Class 2.

Future Plans: Plans to stay on father's farm until called into the service.

Advice to Underclassmen: Don't cram for tests, and always do what is expected of you and you will get along swell in RHS.

PERRY DUVAL

Born June 18, 1942, in Hamden, Connecticut  
5'2 1/2"  
116 lbs.  
Brown Hair, Hazel Eyes  
Activities: Chorus 4; Hockey 4; Senior Play Assistant, Property  
Manager 3; Senior Play 4; School Scribbles 3, 4; Class Secretary 1, 2,  
3, 4.

Future Plans: To attend Berkeley School

Advice to Underclassmen: Look out for yourself because if you don't, no  
one else will.

CARL EDWARD ELLIS

Born September 28, 1942, in Rochester, Vermont  
6'2"  
175 lbs.  
Blue Eyes, Brown Hair  
Activities: Basketball 3, 4; Soccerkeeper 1, 2; Baseball 3; Cross Country 2;  
Soccer 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 1, 2, 3, 4; Hockey 4; All-State Music  
Festival, Band 4; Forestry 1; Class Vice President 3, 4; Senior Play 4;  
School Scribbles Sports Editor 2, Assistant Editor 3, Editor 4;  
Dramatics Club 2.

Future Plans: To attend UVM.

Advice: Don't look for success until you try your hardest.

EDWARD ALLEN GEE

Born June 8, 1941 in Middlebury, Vermont  
6'1"  
200 lbs.  
Blue eyes, Brown Hair  
Activities: School Scribbles 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics Club 1; Soccer 4;  
Basketball Manager 2; Senior Play 4; Hockey 2, 3, 4; Forestry Club 1;  
Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Speech Class 2.

Future Plans: Plans to stay on father's farm until called into the  
service.

Advice to Underclassmen: Don't cram for tests, and always do what is  
expected of you and you will get along swell in EMS.



DAVID ALLEN HUNT

5'6"

150 lbs.

Born July 2, 1942, in Randolph, Vermont

Brown Hair, Brown Eyes

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, Manager 4; Baseball 3; Soccer 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; All-State Music Festival, Band 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Rocketets 4; Student Council 1, 2, 3, President 3; Class President 4; Green Mountain Boys' State 3; Senior Play 4; Property Manager 3; School Scribbles News Reporter 4; Magazine Drive Captain 4.

Future Plans: To attend Castleton Teachers College, and possibly become a missionary teacher.

Advice to Underclassmen: Do your best in your years in high school and get all you can out of them without sacrificing all the fun.

ALAN SEVERY KIDDER

5'10"

150 lbs.

Born June 11, 1942, in Randolph, Vermont

Brown Hair, Brown Eyes

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Cross Country 2, 3; Soccer 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4, 1; Rocketets 2, 3, 4; All-State Music Festival, Chorus 3, 4; All New England Music Festival, Chorus 3, 4; Forestry Club 1; Class Treasurer 1, 2, 3, 4; One-Act Play 1, 2; District Play 2; Senior Play 4; Class Marshall 3.

Future Plans: Lyndon Teachers College and then to study dentistry.

Advice to Underclassmen: Study as hard as you can, for you will only get out of it what you put into it; but have fun, too.

JOAN ELIZABETH MARTIN

5'2"

115 lbs.

Born March 9, 1942, in Montpelier, Vermont

Brown Hair, Brown Eyes

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain, 4; School Scribbles 1, 2, 3, 4, Art Editor 3, 4; Dramatics Club 1, 2; One-Act Play 2; Senior Play, 4; Speech Class 2; Student Council 1, 3, State Convention 3; Magazine Drive Business Manager 4; News Reporter 4; Girls State 3; DAR Good Citizenship Girl 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Rocketones 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4, All-State Music Festival, Band 3, 4; Edmunds' Essay District winner, State second prize, 3; Vermont Poetry Society Contest third prize 3, honorable mention 4; poem, High School Anthology 3; National Council of Teachers of English award 4; National Merit Scholarship finalist 4; Valedictorian 4.

Future Plans: Middlebury College

Advice to Underclassmen: Whatever you do, do it with body and soul. It pays off.

DAVID ALLEN LUNT

5'6"

150 lbs.

Brown Hair, Brown Eyes

Born July 2, 1925, in Randolph, Vermont

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3; Manager 4; Baseball 3; Soccer 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; All-State Music Festival, Band 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Rockettes 4; Student Council 1, 2, 3; President 3; Class President 4; Green Mountain Boys' State 3; Senior Play 4; Property Manager 3; School Scribbles News Reporter 4; Magazine Drive Captain 4.

Future Plans: To attend Castleton Teachers College, and possibly become a missionary teacher.

Advice to Underclassmen: Do your best in your years in high school and get all you can out of them without sacrificing all the fun.

ALAN SEVERY KIDDER

5'10"

150 lbs.

Brown Hair, Brown Eyes

Born June 11, 1925, in Randolph, Vermont

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Cross Country 2, 3; Soccer 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4, 1; Rockettes 2, 3, 4; All-State Music Festival, Chorus 3, 4; All New England Music Festival, Chorus 3, 4; Forestry Club 1; Glass Treasurer 1, 2, 3, 4; One-Act Play 1, 2; District Play 2; Senior Play 4; Class Marshal 3.

Future Plans: Lyndon Teachers College and then to study dentistry.

Advice to Underclassmen: Study as hard as you can, for you will only get out of it what you put into it, but have fun, too.

JOAN ELIZABETH MARTIN

5'2"

115 lbs.

Brown Hair, Brown Eyes

Born March 9, 1925, in Montpelier, Vermont

Activities: Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain, 4; School Scribbles 1, 2, 3, 4; Art Editor 3, 4; Dramatics Club 1, 2; One-Act Play 2; Senior Play, 4; Speech Class 2; Student Council 1, 2; State Convention 3; Magazine Drive Business Manager 4; News Reporter 4; Girls State 3; DAR Good Citizenship Girl 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4; Rockettes 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; All-State Music Festival, Band 3, 4; Edmunds' Essay District winner, State second prize, 3; Vermont Poetry Society Contest third prize 3, honorable mention 4; poem, High School Anthology 3; National Council of Teachers of English award 4; National Merit Scholarship finalist 4; Valedictorian 4.

Future Plans: Middlebury College

Advice to Underclassmen: Whatever you do, do it with body and soul. It pays off.



GEORGE ARTHUR TAYLOR

5'6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "

155 lbs.

Born February 27, 1942 in Randolph, Vermont

Brown Hair, Gray Eyes

Activities: Vice President 2; President 3; Student Council 2,3,4; Green Mountain Boys State Delegate 3; School Scribbles Staff 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics Club 1, 2, 4, President 4, One-Act Plays 1, 2; Senior Play, Business Manager 3; Senior Play 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; All-State Music Festival - Band 4; Forestry Club 1, 2; Magazine Drive Captain 4; Basketball, J.V. 1, 2, Varsity 3, 4, Captain 4; Soccer 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4, Captain 4; Salutatorian 4.

Future Plans: Study Electrical Engineering at UVM

Advice to Underclassmen: These four years are important ones so make use of them. Take the subjects that will benefit you the most. Study hard but have fun.

ROBERT EDWARD WALKER

5'9 $\frac{1}{2}$ "

145 lbs.

Born October 23, 1942 in Rutland, Vermont

Brown Hair, Blue Eyes

Activities: Sophomore Vice-President 2; Soccer 4; Senior Play 4.

Future Plans: U. S. Navy

Advice to Underclassmen: It's a long haul, but just keep pulling.

GEORGE ARTHUR TAYLOR

Born February 27, 1942 in Randolph, Vermont

5'6 1/2"  
155 lbs.  
Brown Hair, Gray Eyes

Activities: Vice President 2; President 3; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Green Mountain Boys State Delegate 3; School Scribbles Staff 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics Club 1, 2, 4; President 4; One-Act Plays 1, 2; Senior Play, Business Manager 3; Senior Play 4; Chorus 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; All-State Music Festival - Band 4; Forestry Club 1, 2; Magazine Drive Captain 4; Basketball, J.V. 1, 2, Varsity 3, 4; Captain 4; Soccer 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Salutatorian 4.

Future Plans: Study Electrical Engineering at UVM

Advice to Underclassmen: These four years are important ones so make use of them. Take the subjects that will benefit you the most. Study hard but have fun.

ROBERT EDWARD WALKER

Born October 23, 1942 in Rutland, Vermont

5'9 1/2"  
165 lbs.  
Brown Hair, Blue Eyes

Activities: Sophomore Vice-President 2; Soccer 4; Senior Play 4.

Future Plans: U. S. Navy

Advice to Underclassmen: It's a long haul, but just keep pulling.



A U T O G R A P H S





