

CLASSIE

PALMER, JACK PRESIDENT

"Life is just one big double-bill comic."

ANDERSON, IRENE

VICE PRESIDENT
"She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen."

WARD, VIRGINIA

TREASURER

"When a girl's face is her fortune, it usually runs into an attractive figure."

THOMPSON, MARGIE

SECRETARY

"Brown - eyed maiden, always gay, loving kindness in her way."









# **GRADUATES**



ADAIR, T. J.
"A youth of ease in an age of labor."

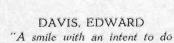


CURRY, DOYLE
"A quiet soul working his way
out."



#### BALLEW, HAZEL

"My smiles must be sincere, or not at all."

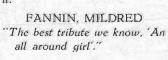


mischief."



# BEHYMER, CLEO "I would work if I could find

I would work if I could find any pleasure in it."









GARMAN, LAWRENCE "Serious of purpose, calm and dignified."



GONZALEZ, YSAAC "Liked by all, shunned by none."



GNAGY, JUNIOR "Quiet? Never! Studious? Ever!"



Cameron Soules GOODE, CAMERON "He wears his heart upon his sleeve."



GONZALEZ, PETE "Men of few words are the best men."

> GROH, ALVIN "He's a sure card."



### **GRADUATES**



HURT, LYDA "With modest answer and graceful air."



LONGACRE, RITA "Joy to give, pleasure to spare, Always willing to do her share."



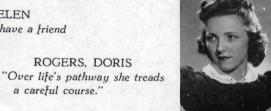
JOHNSTON, O. B. Forever quiet and goodnatured is he."



MONTGOMERY, GOLDIE "Goldie's always feeling gay, for her there's laughter every day."



JONES, HELEN "The only way to have a friend is to be one."





ROY, RACHEL
"Tinder that would touch any
man to flame."

SCHROEDER, RICHARD
"A better fellow and finer
friend is hard to find."



SALTZMAN, MORRIS
"He is a fellow we enjoy knowing."

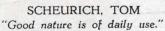
SCHULTZ, MARGIE
"It's nice to be natural when
one is naturally nice."











SPUHLER, WALTER
"A man that blushes, is not quite a brute."

# **GRADUATES**



STRATE, PAUL
"A trusty, faithful fellow."





"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low."

McFARLAND, TESSIE "For she's a jolly good fellow."





ULLMAN, CARVIN
"What is to be, will be. Why
worry?"



#### SPIRITS OF '41

Dear John:

I found myself in the year 1962 on June 6 at the Paramount Theatre located in the heart of Strathmore, assigned to the task of interviewing the dear old class of '41. All were assembled to view the classic picture "Mr. Davis Goes To Town." This tremendous hit of '62 was directed by that amazing genius, Lawrence Garman. As I dragged my mike around with me I noticed several familiar faces.

"Good evening, Miss Longacre — Rita—isn't it? Aren't you a famous swimmer? Please say a few words to your admiring audience."

"Gurgle, gurgle-glub, glub" gasped Miss Longacre.

Quickly I left her, giving her a fishy look. Oh. here was Jack Palmer that famous Yehoodi Investigator. (Yes, it's still going on)

"Ah, Mr. Palmer," I said.

"Don't bother me. my man," said he, "I'm on the trail of a Yehoodi hooter. See you later."

Always was in a hurry that fellow. Ahhh, approaching me were four comely young ladies.

"Girls," I says. "how do you do. Aren't you the former Misses Marjorie Thompson, Mildred Fannin, Goldie Montgomery and Lela Titus? What are you doing now?"

"We're the Drewand sisters. Haven't you heard us on the radio? Our hot songs knock 'em dead."

"Ooooo," Marjorie exclaimed, "here comes Richard Schroeder!"

Richard Schroeder—Richard—oh yes, the name was familiar but could this be he pedlling peanuts. He says to me:

"I'll take your picture, mister, and give you a bag of peanuts to boot. My competitor, Paul Strate, gives free popcorn—but I don't know, I like peanuts."

Since my false teeth would not allow me to chew anything besides cottage cheese, I quickly bid my adieu.

Rounding the corner came a party of men. Fuller Brush Men! They descended upon me.

"Hello Morris Saltzman and Alvin Groh," I said weakly. After a brief skirmish I emerged with a moustache scraper and a military brush (for the one remaining hair on my head).

Glancing toward the curb, I saw a long, sleek Rolls Royce roll up. Alighting from the car assisted by her third husband, Walter Spuhler was the blues singer, Irene Anderson. All book sections and reviews call her the modern hep-cat. She always did keep her

audience in the aisles. I might mention here that her two former spouses were Cameron Goode and Cleo Behymer. They, poor souls, looked upon her from the sidelines with adoring eyes. But she would have none of them.

"Well, Lyda Hurt and O. B. Johnston," I screamed.

"We're just back from our honeymoon," cooed the blushing bride. Looking over her shoulder, she motioned for her chauffeur, who was, of all persons T. J. Adair, to drive their Austin to the parking lot.

As I entered the theatre I espied Hazel Ballew and Rachelle Roy.

"Girls, girls, I am glad to see you. And what are you doing—ballet dancing?" (I said jokingly, just for conversation).

"Why, how did you know, you cutie?" Rachelle replied. "Hazel can stand on her toes for three whole minutes. I can balance myself on my head. Shall we show you?"

"No, no!" I shrieked. "Enough's enough."
"Hi, Ho Silver," shouted someone in my

"Well, if it isn't Helen Jones."

"Come on honey pie" she said to Carvin Ullman who brought up the rear.

"We're to be married in November," she cooed. 'Isn't he sweet? Hello Gonzalezes," she hooted. She later explained to me that the two brothers were famous acrobats. Ysaac could hurl Pete 20 feet in the air and catch him with one hand. I always thought Ysaac was underhanded.

As Doyle Curry ushered me down the aisle, my eyes nearly popped out. There was my old flame, Virginia Ward, on the screen, making love to Ed. Davis. And she the girl most likely to succeed in life!

As I settled down comfortably at last in my seat someone poked me in the ribs and said. "Hello there, my but you're getting stout." I bristled and was about to retort with a quickie when I recognized, Thomas Scheurich, the weatherman. I had heard of his record. It was a marvelous one because he hadn't broken it. On sunny days, he prophesied rain; and on rainy days sun. Everyone thought him a genius.

The strains of a familiar classical piece suddenly resounded throughout the house. Why that was Doris Mae Rogers playing her latest creation, A Flat Major in E Flat Minor. Accompanying her on the clarinet as soloist was Marjorie Schultz—good old Marjorie—great athlete in her day.

Well. John, you can read this with or without tears. But I can truthfully say this. All of them have really aged dreadfully.

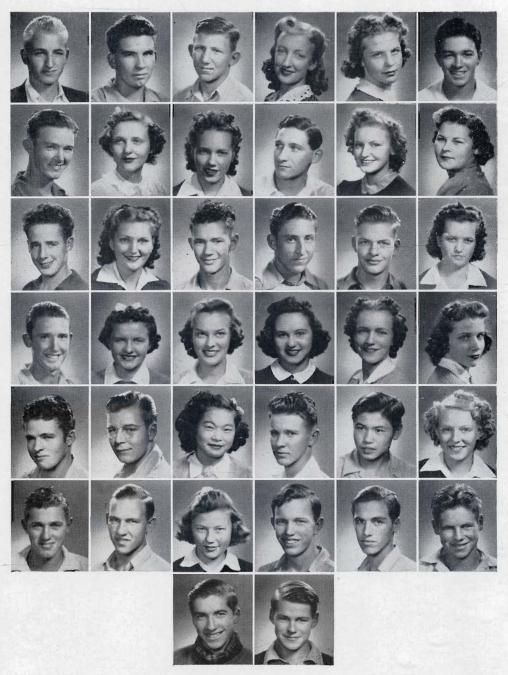
As ever,

Junior Gnagy

# SENIOR PERSONALITIES

NAME	GOES BY	PREVIEW	HOBBY	SIN	PET SAYING
ADAIR, T. J.	T. J.	Tall	Bus Driving	Humor	You don't
ANDERSON, I.	Andy,	Slaphappy	P'ville	Talking	Oh, Brenda
BALLEW, H.	Balle-Ho	Pleasing	Singing	Laugh	I'll be
BEHYMER, C.	Romeo	Wise Guy	Poetry	Size	Aw, now
CURRY, D.	Prof	Intelligent	Tinkering	Glasses	I disagree
DAVIS, E.	Ed	Ornery	Ditching	Trouble	Censored
FANNIN, M.	Millie	Giggling	Getting A's	Figure	Oh, my
GARMAN, L.	Handsome	Shy	Radio	Bashfulness	Testing 1-2-3
GNAGY, J.	Ĭ,	A Villain	Clarinet	Good Looks	Oh, Gal
GONZALES, P.	Pete	Quiet	Silence	Voice	Silence is Golden
GONZALES, Y.	Ysaac	Handsome	Freshman Gal	Physique	Where's Ruth?
GOODE, C.	Sis	Dreamy	Dates	Girls	She's a Dream
GROH, A.	Grooch	Maiden's Prayer	Out of Gas	Wise Cracking	Na-ah
HURT, L.	Lyda	Cute	Shorthand	Boy Friend	My!!
JOHNSTON, O.	O. B.	Swell Kid	Saving the game	Dark Hair	None
JONES, H.	Dutch	Mischief	Seeing Melvin	Legs	O. K. Rachelle
LONGACRE, R.	Rusty	Peppy	Getting Stuck	Red Hair	Heck yes
MONTGOMERY, G.	Goldie	Bold	Chewing gum	Flirting	Now!!
PALMER, 1.	J. P.	Lady's Man	Kiss a day	Apple-polishing	All right
ROGERS, D.	Dodo	Cupid's Countenance	Piano	Eyes	Gosh, kid
ROY, R.	Rachey	In Love	Stringing a line	Fickleness	Come on, Helen
SALTZMAN, M.	Morrie	Sarcastic	Annie	Clothes	Don't say that
SCHEURICH, T.	Tom	Serious	Forecasting	Blushing	Gonna Rain
SCHULTZ, M.	Marg	Goodnatured	Athletics	Ring-diamond	Well
SCHROEDER, R.	Stinky	Flirting	Being Late	President	Ha-a-ah
SPUHLER, W.	Walt	Indifferent	Gals	Independence	No sir
STRATE, P.	Strate	Genius	Photography	Camera	More fun
THOMPSON, M.	Chub	Baby Doll	Dieting	Weight	You said it
TITUS, L.	Lela	Nice	Library	Curly Hair	My Goodness
ULLMAN, C.	Carbon	Bored	Pontiac	Girls	I was iffed
WARD V	Yuni	Studious	Convertible	Sweetness	Maybe so

# **JUNIORS**



Top row: K. Anderson, D. Benge, B. Bertorelli, J. L. Billingslea, H. Brown, J. Campus. Second row: J. Cantrell, L. Carter, E. Coviello, P. Della, D. Douglas, C. Fick. Third row: E. George, J. Gordon, O. Greer, B. Gregg, L. Hampy, M. Johnston. Fourth row: D. Knutson, P. Krier, L. McCorkle, A. Moreno, M. Neve, E. M. Orr. Fifth row: C. Peterson, R. Raymond, T. Saito, H. Sheldon, F. Shimasaki, P. Stanton. Sixth row: J. Stout, L. Symons, W. Tappe, A. Thrall, R. Vanhart, C. Weisenberger. Bottom: D. Wilkinson, B. Williams.



Front row: D. Cowan, S. Kudo, R. Behymer, J. Suhovy, H. Miller, M. Thompson, D. Wilkinson. Back row: Mr. Miller, H. Basham, R. Decker, D. Dodson, H. Tillery, E. Garret, H. Atkinson, J. Manning, B. Dobbs, M. Glynn, C. Ingersoll, D. Hurt.

#### SOPHOMORE CLASS

This year the sophomores elected the following officers: President, Billy Dobbs; vice president, Martha Thrall; secretary, Virginia Huie; treasurer, Velta Morton; sergeant-at-arms, Junior Coviello. Mr. Miller was their advisor.

In September these 55 sophomores, still "big-eyed" from the year before, entered their second year of high. Some outstanding sophomores who participated in school activities this year and are going places next year are:

Phyllis Scheurich, tennis team; Pat Anderson, tennis team; John Suhovy, tennis team; Herbert Basham, tennis team; Merle Thompson, basketball; Junior Coviello, basketball; Dallas Wilkinson, basketball; Velta Morton, student body yell leader, secretary of Girl Reserves; Betty Bohland, student body secretary; Pat Schuler, student body yell leader; Dorothy Raymond, class yell leader; Doris Heavner, star in operetta; Martin Glynn, tennis team; Elwayne Garrett, all "A" student.



Front row: C. Chapman, P. Scheurich, V. Morton, D. Heavner, P. Anderson, M. Neve, J. Ullman, D. McMullen, D. Raymond. Second row: S. Kirk, E. Little, D. Griffis, L. Gregg, V. Huie, N. Rogers, M. Van Leer, A. Leming, L. Garman, Mr. Miller. Back row: J. Cotton, E. Muno, L. Gonzalez, M. Thrall, B. Glynn, D. Hettick, M. Carruth, B. Bohland, P. Schuler.



Front row: A. Garrison, T. Baudino, H. Nishita, E. Nanamura, B. Gable, H. Neve, E. Wentworth, N. Harrison. Second row: L. Webb, F. Trammel, B. Davis, F. Rogers, J. Taylor, R. Adams, M. Basham, C. Peterson. Third row: O. M. Rowell, H. McGehee, G. Milan, M. Brannon, W. White, A. Frankins, N. Boatman, U. Carruth, Mrs. Premo. Back row: I. Ketchum. J. Austin, V. Atkinson, D. Hendon, L. McGowan, J. Rust, P. Maddox, F. Swart.

#### FRESHMAN CLASS

September 9—Sixty-five bright-eyed students started to school this morning.

The leaders seemed to be from the Sunnyside district. October 30—The freshman class elected the following officers:

President - - - - Arlis Garner Vice President - - - Nelma Boatman Secretary - - - - - Lynn Van Hart Sergeant-at-arms - - - Benny Eisner

January 17—The freshman class gave a play for assembly, "Madness in Triple Time." The characters were: JoAnn Rust, Ina Ketchum, Carolyn Peterson, Max Lauritzen, Lee Smith and Mable Basham. The play was a success.

February 15—The class had their party in the gym. Every one had a grand time. Prizes were awarded for winners of games.



Front row: B. Douglas, M. Lauritzen, J. Hurst, S. Shimasaki, D. Griffis, D. Kirk, C. Milhous, J. Tsuboi, K. Milton. Second row: Y. Okomoto, J. Dill, B. Eisner, L. Smith, R. Swart, L. Terril, C. Houston, D. Baker, Mrs. Premo. Back row: L. Van Hart, G. Efseaff, A. Garner, J. Cox, L. Flint, M. Branum, H. Bohanan, J. Neeley. Kneeling: E. Depaoli, J. Day.

