

THE SENIOR  
SALUTE—

—1939





# THE SENIOR ANNUAL

1939



Published by  
The Senior Class  
of  
Red Hook Central School  
Red Hook, New York







### DEDICATION

We, the Seniors of 1939, dedicate this, our year book, to Mr. G. LaVerne Carr, our able and efficient friend and advisor, in appreciation of his untiring efforts to make our school years happy and profitable under trying circumstances, and to provide better facilities for future classes.



LUCILLE A'BRIAL

"CEIL"

Class President, 1, 2, Board of Control,  
Editor of Blotter, Archery, Co-Editor of  
Senior Annual.

*Gay—Energetic—Efficient*



CLIFFORD ALEXANDER

"CLIFF"

Basketball Manager, Baseball, Soccer Cap-  
tain, Board of Control.

*Witty—Well-Dressed—Fun-Loving*



THOMAS BARICH

"MIKE"

Baseball, Basketball, Blotter.

*Business-Like—Accurate—Reserved*



JOHN BISHOP

"JEB"

Cross-Country, Soccer, Co-Editor of Senior  
Annual.

*Versatile—Active—Argumentative*



BERTRAND COONS

"BERT"

Basketball, Baseball, Cross-Country.

*Quiet—Amiable—Willing*



MARJORIE EILERS

"NONNY"

Associate Editor of Blotter, Class Secre-  
tary 3, 4, Treasurer of Board of Control.

*Clever—Intelligent—Vivacious*



HAROLD FROMER

"HAL"

*Well-Groomed—Cautious—Persistent*



CAROL HOLT

"BOOTS"

Transfer from St. Paul, Minnesota.

*Pretty—Provocative—Neat*



MILDRED KATRULYA

"MILLY"

Blotter 2, 3, 4, Secretary of Board of Control, Softball 1, 3, 4.

*Poised—Courteous—Responsible*



ANTHONETTE LEMPKA

"TONY"

Transfer from Middletown, New York, Art Editor of Blotter, French Club.

*Talented—Friendly—Artistic*



SHIRLEY LEWIS

"SHIRL"

Blotter Staff, Girls' Baseball.

*Serious—Modest—Polite*



GEORGE MELLEY

"MELLEY"

Soccer, Basketball, Baseball.

*Noisy—Happy-Go-Lucky—Helpful*



BEATRICE MOORE

"BEA"

Blotter Staff, Glee Club.

*Cheerful—Generous—Good-Natured*



MURIEL OATHOUT

"BLONDIE"

Transfer from Kinderhook, New York. Library Club, French Club.

*Musical—Cooperative—Sincere*



KERMIT PHILLIPS

"Foo"

Secretary-Treasurer 2, Reporter for Blotter and Senior Class.

*Conscientious—Capable—Humorous*





ELIZABETH SAULPAUGH

"SIS"

Blotter, Business Manager 4, Glee Club,  
Library Club.

*Attractive—Dainty—Agreeable*



MADELINE SHELLEY

"MAD"

Senior President, Library Club, Board of  
Control.

*Eager—Imaginative—Positive*



ANNA SHERMAN

"ANN"

Blotter Staff, Library Club.

*Sober—Industrious—Unassuming*



RAYMOND SMITH

"DUTCH"

President of Board of Control, Baseball,  
Basketball, Cross-Country.

*Studios—Confident—Athletic*



JUNE TRAVER

"JUDY"

French Club, Girls' Basketball 1.

*Self-Possessed—Sedate—Aloof*



DORIS WOLCOTT

"DOR"

Blotter Staff, Senior Treasurer, Glee Club.

*Romantic—Sophisticated—Popular*



HILDA WRIGHT

"HIL"

Blotter Staff, Glee Club, Softball.

*Smiling—Merry—Obliging*

## VALEDICTORY

Mr. Carr, members of the faculty, Board of Education, classmates, ladies and gentlemen, the class of 1939 has given me the honor of saying our last farewells as students of Red Hook Central School. Despite the conditions under which we have worked we have gained something in these past four years. For some of us, tonight marks the end of formal education, for others, the stepping stone to colleges and business schools. Whatever the future holds for us, we have benefitted by the past. Besides the knowledge gained, we have learned to cooperate with our teachers and classmates. We have taken part in sports and the other activities in our school, we have made new friends, and above all we have been a part of the informal atmosphere which characterized our school life at the Hoffman Inn. With a fine new school just ahead we can laugh at our past predicaments—classes in the attic, in the office, all rooms available used, 120 pairs of hurrying feet threatening to crash the creaking stairs.

And yet it was fun and from the very informality we have gained in cooperation and friendly spirit. Despite all obstacles we have passed our examinations and graduated as have two other classes before us. Our motto has been and we hope will always be, "To the stars through difficulty."

In closing I sincerely wish to thank all those who have helped us on our journey through high school and to tell them how grateful we are for that help. To future classes of Red Hook Central School we wish the best of luck. We hope that we may be remembered, if not for ourselves, at least as the first class to graduate from the new school, the realization of all our dreams.

MARJORIE EILERS.

## SALUTATORY

Board of Education, teachers, fellow students and friends: the class of 1939 extends to you a cordial greeting and welcomes you to this celebration of a great realization.

Tonight realization has come to the class of '39 after working hard for four long but very enjoyable years. We have studied intensively under adverse conditions. There have been times when it seemed impossible to surmount the everpresent obstacles which confronted us but by working harder and longer we have bridged the first gap on the road of life.

Realization has also come to the people of Red Hook and to the students who will henceforth be enrolled in the Red Hook Central High School. Due to the cooperation and fighting spirit of the people of Red Hook, our village today is graced with a very beautiful school of which we should all be proud. The students who will be enrolled in this school next semester and thereafter may consider it a privilege to attend such a



school which offers so many opportunities. It will be possible for the students to take active participation in extra-curricular activities. This gymnasium is, in itself, a gift to the pupils of Red Hook Central School. It will be possible for the candidates for the various school teams to practice during gym periods instead of at night as we have had to do in the past. A greater variety of subjects will also be available to the pupils.

Although we, the class of '39 will not be able to attend this school as pupils we were given the privilege of holding our graduation exercises in it by the generosity of the school board and we are indeed grateful to them.

THOMAS BARICH.

## CLASS HISTORY

Everyone knows "History repeats itself." So do not be surprised if our history happens to be in some respects much like a great many other class chronicles you have heard. However, many changes have taken place in our high school which should make the 1939 class remembered as an outstanding one.

Four years ago, on September 3, the freshmen class of 1935 assembled. Some appeared to be very studious while others were shy and bashful. We felt out of place in every way because everything was new and so strange. Many a time we were found wandering stealthily in and out of different rooms and attending classes in which we did not belong.

As freshmen and sophomores we organized our class but didn't carry on any social functions. Miss Klose was our able leader and advisor. Lucille A'Brial was elected President; Raymond Smith, Vice-President. During the latter part of our freshman year our school was destroyed by fire. For the remaining two months we resumed our faithful studying at Pine Plains Central School and quite enjoyed bumping 32 miles each day.

The following year in 1937 we resumed our classes in Hoffman Inn under unfavorable conditions. For three years we worked under such conditions but at the end of each year our class seemed to be successful. During the year we elected our class officers under the supervision of Miss Matthews. Lucille A'Brial was again elected class President. Thomas Barich, Vice-President; Kermit Phillips, Secretary-Treasurer; Raymond Smith, Representative to Board of Control.

During the first part of the school year of 1937, we organized our Junior Class. Mr. Reinhart was our faculty advisor. We elected Raymond Smith, President; Lucille A'Brial, Vice-President; Elizabeth Saulpugh, Treasurer; Marjorie Eilers, Secretary, and Madeline Shelley, Representative to the Board of Control. In order to make a little money



we gave a Hallowe'en party for the high school at Madeline Shelley's home. Later on, in January, we had a food sale. Still not satisfied with the amount of money in the treasury we held a number of candy sales in the school. At the end of the year we had a balance of thirty-one dollars on hand. During the latter part of our Junior year we selected our senior rings and gave an order for them, so that we could have them when we came back to school in September.

In the fall of 1938 the same class, consisting of twenty-two members, once more assembled at the Hoffman Inn. At the beginning of the year Madeline Shelley was elected President; Raymond Smith, Vice-President; Marjorie Eilers, Secretary; Doris Wolcott, Treasurer, and Clifford Alexander, Board of Control Representative.

We didn't do much at first, but had candy sales every noon for about three weeks. The last part of December we held a Yuletide dance at the Bard College Gym. Fortunately, we were able to clear eleven dollars. We worked very hard all year and in April we selected the play, "The Charm School" and we began practicing it. Mrs. Champlin was our able leader and advisor in all our activities. We presented the play in June on Class Night.

During our four years many of our members were participants in school activities such as sports, clubs and other extra-curricular activities.

We have now completed our high school career and we must now separate and each go his own way. We worked together to reach the stars through difficulties.

MILDRED KATRULYA,  
HILDA WRIGHT.

### CLASS WILL

We, the Class of 1939, Red Hook Central School, Village of Red Hook, County of Dutchess, State of New York, being of sound mind and memory, do hereby publish and declare this to be our Last Will and Testament, in manner and form following, hereby revoking any will or wills heretofore made by us.

First: To our underclassmen we unconditionally surrender all claims to the new school.

In addition we have a few further individual bequests:

To Elmer Hapeman we leave George Melley's excuse for not having his work done—"Fire last night."

To George Whitwell we leave Kermit Phillip's ability to imitate radio comedians so that he may charm the young ladies throughout his high school years.

To Harold Houghtaling we bequeath Raymond Smith's claim to June Hart. It was a swell fight while it lasted.

To Robert Schultz we leave Harold Fromer's style and finesse.

To Martin Pulver we give Muriel Outhout's ability to get around the teachers. We know you'll appreciate it, Marty.

To Patricia Norton and Mr. Griffin we bequeath Beatrice Moore's ability to drive a car. The wide open spaces are the best places for a beginner.

To you, Miss Klose, we bestow a quiet History C class.

To "Dickie" Heyne we leave "Cliff" Alexander, with no objection on his part.

To Sydney Delanoy we leave Muriel Outhout's musical ability. Put that in your horn and blow it.

"Mad" Shelley's acting ability goes to Patricia A'Brial for conservative use.

To Rodney "Speed" Miller we bestow "Tommy" Barich's ability in commercial. ( Don't let it upset your equilibrium. )

To "Nickel Girl" Teator we leave Ceil A'Brial's 33rd Street lingo for her telephone conversations.

For the benefit of the "Blotter" we will Anthonette Lempka's art ability to Edna Smith.

To Katherine Lewis, who would benefit by it, we leave her sister Shirley's shyness.

To Gloria Rifenburg we leave Anna Sherman's lady-like manner. We think that Gloria is just a bit too tom-boyish.

To the Junior girls we leave Mildred Katrulya's athletic ability. A little baseball won't hurt you, girls. In fact it makes you rugged.

"Bert" Coon's job of carrying Anna Boice's book-bag to school goes to Robert Maitland.

"Sis" Saulpaugh's various artistic coiffures are bestowed on Emma Becker.

We leave "Nonny" Eiler's ability to "rattle-right-along-just-like-that-in-one-breath—" to Willy Shaw, just to speed things up in the new school.

To Hope Simpson we leave Doris Wolcott's make-up, to use instead of bells on her shoes.

Hilda Wright's explosive nature goes to Rae Eno—Or does she need it?

To William Jennings we leave John Bishop's height. In many other respects, however, they are alike.

And so ends our Last Will and Testament to be carefully heeded and abided by all underclassmen.

Signed,  
THE SENIORS.

Lawyers: ELIZABETH SAULPAUGH  
AND MARJORIE EILERS.



## ADVICE TO JUNIORS

It is the custom for the Seniors at the close of the year to give bits of advice to the members of the Junior Class. You, as Juniors this year, are indeed fortunate to receive advice from our experienced and brilliant class for we have (as you can see) profited by advice from our preceding class.

To you Juniors we would like to offer these few gems of wisdom. See that you work very earnestly in your new school building for you will have many conveniences there that we have not had in Hoffman Inn. It will be up to you also to see that the underclassmen do likewise.

You must make some attempt to curb your silliness if you expect to reach the standards of our refined class.

To put you in a position to become Serious Seniors, we offer this personal advice.

To Emma Becker we advise that you continue as teachers' pet, for some day, you may become the school librarian. However, don't chatter too much, Emma.

We advise Bill Boice to devote his attention to basketball instead of attempting to win Patty's affection. After all, Bill, you've got to grow up first.

George Zitz proves to be a serious problem to us. Don't be so shy when among girls, George; they like them lively, you know.

Keep working, June Hart, for a future in music looks bright for you. Perhaps you could get in touch with Mr. Belanger and sign up as a duo.

As for Rodney Miller and Myron Halpern, we advise both to keep awake in History class. The education will be valuable; you both have the makings of a dictator.

Keep up the good work, Maurice Hand, for you are almost the only hope the Junior boys have in the scholarship direction.

Beaty Heyne, since you have such a good start toward becoming a farmer's wife, we advise that you take up agriculture in the new school next year.

We advise Marty Pulver to be more considerate of the teachers. We're sure you would accomplish much more in the long run, Marty.

Squeaky Platzer, you should settle down more during noon hours and leave the girls alone in the West Room. After all some people like study even if you don't.

To Patty Horton we suggest that she be more prompt in getting her assignments in, especially English book reports. After four long years we have come to the conclusion that it really pays!

We advise Harold Houghtaling to try a little harder to control his blushing so that he may appear more cool while around the girls.

Our only advice to Elaine Saulpaugh is to keep up the good work on the *Blotter*. Perhaps, though, she might eat fewer candy bars!



Upon special request, we urge Annabelle Teator not to break more than two hearts a year.

To Alice Hicks and Carolyn Lasher we suggest more studying and fewer trips to Madalin.

Lloyd Hapeman, you should not spend so much of your time helping Edna Smith. Give it up, Lloyd, you're too young.

As for Ruth Maitland, Elizabeth Shaffer, and Marion Sherman, we advise them to join in the crowd. Don't be bashful, make a little more noise.

To Elizabeth Mead our only advice is to forget about Oakwood. Twenty-two miles is a long distance, even in this age of automobiles.

Warren Lewis, you should try to grow up. Look where your sister is today—with *our* senior class.

Ethel Zitz should try to ride more in the center of a certain red roadster. We are sure *he* would appreciate it and it does look funny to see you sitting almost on the running board.

We have no advice for Matilda Culich except to urge her to continue her good work on the *Blotter*. See how the ads have "perked up."

We ask Marie Murphy and Bertha Meybohm not to chatter so much. Even if it's choice gossip, it is sometimes annoying to others.

Please accept this advice, dear Juniors, in the spirit in which it is given. We sincerely hope that you will profit by our example and precept, and continue to uphold the ideas and ideals of Red Hook Central School as we have tried to do. In closing, we offer you our best wishes for your future success.

RAYMOND SMITH,  
CLIFFORD ALEXANDER.

### JUNIOR REPLY

We, the up and coming Junior Class, graciously accept the advice of you, the Senior Class of 1939, but we sincerely believe that many of the members of your class need our advice before they venture into this spacious world to seek their fortune. We will confess to you, dear seniors, that we have admired your class, but some of the Junior girls have quite an adoration for your attractive young men, while more than one of our Junior boys have fallen for the charms of your bewitching Senior maidens. We are hoping, upon this occasion of farewell that we may not only live up to your standard of activity and scholarship, but that our boys may take on the ensnaring, and our girls the fascinating, manners displayed by your members.

Harold Fromer, we suggest that you take as meticulous care of your own personal appearance as you do of your horse's mane. A shave and a haircut would increase your chances for success. Also, if your eyebrows were not quite so bushy, Patty might be more receptive to your advances.

Well, "Sis," we guess there isn't much advice we can give you, in fact, we might be able to use some advice from you on that bewitching way in which you handle the men, and that secret formula of yours for gaining a date from any place, whether it be Staatsburg, Red Hook, Dartmouth or Bard. However, we would like to suggest that too many dates might wear down your pep and vitality, and lessen your usual ability as a business woman.

To the Senior girls who are going to take secretarial work, namely, Hilda, Mildred, Beatrice, Doris, June and Anna, we recommend that you treat your future employers with the respect shown to the teachers of your high school days. We sincerely hope that you girls are not going to business school for the express purpose of working for a boss who might make a suitable husband. This policy is not always advisable since "One secretary on the boss's knee is worth two in the home."

We speak with awe and admiration and with some reserve when admonishing our worthy salutorian, Thomas Barich. We Juniors would only like to suggest that you treat your driving with as much precaution and dexterity as you have your ping-pong.

To our honored, brilliant and esteemed valedictorian, "Nonny" Eilers, we present our most cultured advice. The Juniors would like to offer their condolences because you will have only vague reminiscences of Annandale-on-Hudson, to carry with you to Barnard. However, we feel that a course at Columbia would do just as well.

On an ordinary day when Anthonette Lempka, a former Middletown student, entered our humble Hoffman Inn, we treated her with the same "inconsideracy" with which we treat all new students. Soon we learned that into our midst had come a great artist, one who could surpass our feeble attempts to draw caricatures of the faculty. We would advise you, Anthonette, to keep progressing in your ability, since there are so many eligible bachelors who wish to have their portraits painted.

We, as lowly members of the student body, would next like to address our esteemed President of the Student Council, "Dutch" Smith. From the time we were Freshmen we heard about the marvelous athletic feats of "Casanova" Smith. Our class regrets to inform "Dutch" that we have one fault to find with him. Your singing, "Dutch", which so far has only annoyed the teachers for four years, might be developed into a paying trio with the aid of "Two-Cent" Melley, the hamburger man, and "Charlie" Alexander, the tailor. We would, however, advise you not to sing publicly your first year away from Red Hook.

Well, Cliff, we feel there isn't much advice that we can give you, for "Dickie" seems to have handled that fairly well. We feel that you can make your new drums talk as well as any of the masters of the art. Nevertheless, we deem it necessary to advise you, that even though your father is a tailor, it does not give you the right to ask "Dickie" such "pressing" questions.



We hear that two of the Seniors, Muriel and Shirley, are planning to take up nursing. The Juniors wish to inform them that some of the Alumnae of Red Hook High have succeeded in this vocation. It is up to you to carry on this tradition, of keeping your minds on your work and not on interning students. Due to your reputations in our school, we Juniors know you will fill this capacity to the best of your ability.

To "Ceil" A'Brial we wish only to extend our congratulatory greetings—and just a bit of sage wisdom. Your work on the *Blotter* has reached the supreme heights of achievement. We sincerely hope that you will continue your good work in further study of journalism. We would say, however, that you ought not to make the acquaintance of your new teacher's brothers.

"Neatness is the essence of life" is what Coach Belanger would say. We feel, John, that this applies to you. Upon making inquiries as to what you had planned to do in the coming years, we discovered that you had not yet made a decision. Indecision is an undesirable and unadmirable quality to possess. Nevertheless, we feel that your scientific mind will overcome these obstacles.

This spring a new student, namely, Carol Holt, came to Red Hook High from St. Paul. The class desires to advise her on a very singular subject. Our advice concerns, Carol, your ability to achieve attractiveness of appearance, strength of character and an abundance of dates. We, the Junior Class, think that you should write a book on these subjects as your vocation. In this work we wish you the best of success.

To George Melley, we dedicate our fondest wishes. You, George, have afforded our class many hours of amusement in study halls and on the baseball field. What advice could be given to a man of such intellect? Plenty, we think. Our main wish is that you should become a comedian, just acting natural is what we mean. Some day, when we see you on the stage, we can say: "Our Junior advice made him what he is today."

"Bert," we would like to congratulate you on your choice of vocation, a baker boy, a farmer boy or a college man. They are all alike in that each has a scent, cents and senses. There is one thing that we would suggest, whatever you do or wherever you go, do not give up your "contact" with Red Hook High.

We, the Junior class, are at a loss of words when it comes to giving advice to the handsomest man in the class of 1939, Kermit Phillips. We would like to say but one thing to you. Kermit, keep the title bestowed upon you by the class of 1939. It was given to you with the sincerest of intentions. We are sure that with your sense of humor and admirable traits of character, you will go far in this fast world of today.

Last, but not least, we address our wisest advice to "Mad" Shelley, the faithful and capable president of the Senior Class. We will all miss your light-hearted, impetuous flitting about the school. Keep this



quality all through your life, Mad; it will help you overcome some of your greatest difficulties.

In conclusion, the Juniors hope that you, the Senior Class of 1939, will accept our advice with the spirit of goodwill in which it is given. We all wish you the best of success. We know you will achieve this as we have walked with you for three happy years.

JUNE HART.

## PROPHECY

In the year of nineteen hundred and fifty in a small, dark room on the third floor rear of a third-class apartment house, a man and a friend work feverishly over an odd looking machine. The light is poor because electricity is relatively expensive; outside the lights of the city sparkle, making the apartment seem darker.

"Finished," says one. "now for the trial; let's see if we can see what is happening to the members of the class of thirty-nine of Red Hook Central School."

"Good, Professor Bishop, I hope you will be successful," says the assistant.

A few dials are turned and slowly a picture forms on the screen in front of the machine. As the picture becomes clearer it is possible to make out that we are in some sort of night club. The room is full of people and there is a crowded dance floor in the center. The tinkle of good glass tells us that this is no ordinary place. There is no one we recognize at the tables bordering the dance floor. All the time the picture is becoming clearer.

Then a couple at a table strikes us as familiar. As the machine is focused, we see that the couple is Ceil A'Brial and Kermit Phillips. The voice control is turned and we hear Ceil say: "No, Kermit, I can't lend you any money even if I did marry a bank. I can speculate only in reasonably possible schemes."

"But the 'Phillips' Patented Prune Hook' is practical; why that added twist can't help but prove a success," says Kermit.

"You don't seem to understand, I didn't marry a mint, only a Rothschild," says Ceil.

With that the lights begin to dim and a spotlight focuses on the orchestra as the leader comes forward. He is a lean young man and the players follow perfectly the nimbly wielded baton. It is Clifford Alexander, our former schoolmate. They play old favorites of ten or eleven years ago—things like "Deep Purple." As we watch we recognize that the pianist of the outfit is Muriel Oathout of R.H.C.S. '39, and Sis Saulpaugh is introduced as the featured soloist. She sings under the alias of "the song bird of the swamp lands."

Then George Melley, manager of the night club, looking well fed, and with a barrel chest that somehow got under his belt, comes out of his office, industriously chewing on the end of the same cigar he had when Dewey last ran for governor. He proposes a toast. "Here's to a former member of my class in high school who has just won the academy award for acting and is present tonight: To the future success of Mad Shelley; may she win more tin trophies." The spotlight plays on a hitherto inconspicuous figure sitting in a dimly lighted corner. She rises, a glamorous figure in a gold lame gown. She comes forward to meet George and together they walk over to the table occupied by Ceil and Kermit. Monetary matters are dropped and "Auld Lang Syne" becomes the topic of conversation.

"Where is everybody of the class?" asks Mad.

"Well, there are a number of them around here. I have tried to keep track of them," says Kermit, conscientious as ever. "Whom would you like to know about?"

"Just anyone; I seem to have lost track of everyone in my climb up the ladder of success."

"Well, Bert Coons is the bouncer in this very casino and Doris Wolcott is the hat-check girl. Didn't you notice her flashing smile as you came in? Red Hook Central School has two representatives of our graduating class. Nonny Eilers is physical education teacher, giving her expert advice on archery, and Mildred Katrulya is private secretary to the principal. Yes, all of us have advanced. Why, it is only yesterday that I had a letter from the patents office about my pruning hook and Anna Sherman's name was given as recording manager and Beatrice Moore was listed as her secretary."

"Yes, it is a small world after all," says Ceil. "Why, only last week I got a post card from Anthonette Lempka from an art school at the Sorbonne in Paris where she is studying. I also heard that Tom Barich is manager of the asbestos factory at Cokertown. Of course, it has been quite a while since I've visited in America."

"Shirley Lewis graduated from Vassar Hospital and at present is nursing in a large hospital in Boston. And I've heard that June Traver is a model, some large store on Fifth Avenue, I believe," says George.

A few moments elapse and not a word from any member of the group. Then that ever-present bright look falls over Kermit's face. "Oh, yes," he says, "Harold Fromer has a large horse ranch out in Milan. He has about 500 horses, I've heard. Ray Smith is manager of the Schaffer Stores now; that's a climb—from part-time clerk to manager. I always knew Dutch had it in him. But I guess that Hilda Wright is the one who has really found her appointed place in life. Her genial personality has earned her the position of receptionist at a large hotel in New York."



"This has certainly been an interesting and pleasant evening," says Madeline, "let's get together again ten years from now. But now I must leave; I'm flying to London tomorrow morning."

Snap! The sound is gone and the picture fades.

"What is wrong?" asks the assistant.

"Never mind," says the inventor, "we'll fix it tomorrow. It really worked, that's the important point. And just think, I found out about all my former classmates."

JOHN BISHOP.

*"O would some power the giftie gie us  
To see oursel's as ithers see us."*

MOST POPULAR: Lucille A'Brial; second, Kermit Phillips.

DID MOST FOR SCHOOL: Lucille A'Brial; second, Anthonette Lempka.

BEST ATHLETE: Raymond Smith; second, Thomas Barich.

BEST SPORTSMAN: Thomas Barich; second, Raymond Smith.

BEST LOOKING: Kermit Phillips; second, Raymond Smith.

Doris Wolcott; second, Marjorie Eilers, Madeline Shelley.

BEST STUDENT: Marjorie Eilers; second, Kermit Phillips.

BEST ALL AROUND: Anthonette Lempka; second, Marjorie Eilers, Madeline Shelley.

BEST DANCER: John Bishop; second, Clifford Alexander, Elizabeth Saulpaugh.

BEST MUSICIAN: Clifford Alexander; second, Muriel Oathout.

BEST ACTOR: Madeline Shelley; second, George Melley.

BEST TYPIST: Doris Wolcott; second, Anna Sherman.

BEST NATURED: Hilda Wright; second, Kermit Phillips.

MOST ROMANTIC: Raymond Smith; second, Doris Wolcott.

BIGGEST NUISANCE: John Bishop; second, Thomas Barich, George Melley.

MOST QUIET: Shirley Lewis; second, Anna Sherman.

BEST DRESSED: Harold Fromer; second, Marjorie Eilers.

MOST SOPHISTICATED: Elizabeth Saulpaugh; second, Mildred Katrulya.

MOST GENEROUS: Beatrice Moore; second, June Traver.

BEST SENSE OF HUMOR: Clifford Alexander; second, Kermit Phillips.

MOST PLEASING PERSONALITY: Anthonette Lempka; second, Lucille A'Brial.



G. LaVerne Carr ..... Principal  
*B. S. in Commerce—New York State Teachers College*  
*M. S. Cornell University*

Marian M. Champlin ..... French and Latin  
*A. B. Barnard College*

Dorothy F. Klose ..... History and Commerce  
*A. B. New York State College for Teachers*

Ralph Reinhart ..... Mathematics and Science  
*A. B. New York State College for Teachers*

Agnes Wilson ..... English and Library  
*A. B. New York State College for Teachers*

Michael Griffin ..... Commerce and Coach  
*A. B. New York State College for Teachers*





### FRESHMAN ACTIVITIES DURING 1938-39

The first semester the class chairman and secretaries were appointed by Miss Klose to take care of the class activities until the students became better acquainted with each other. Each member of the class in turn held the position of chairman. Helen Herrick and Anna Boice were appointed class and attendance secretaries, respectively. Rae Eno was appointed by the *Blotter* as news reporter. Dorothy Eilers was appointed as representative to the Board of Control. The second semester the class elected officers as follows: Anna Boice, president; Helen Herrick, vice-president; Helen Feller and Rae Eno, secretaries; James Lewis, treasurer; and Rae Eno, news reporter. In the spring Dorothy Vistica was elected as manager of the girls soft-ball team. During the year two new pupils joined the freshman class. Paul Duncan came from Pine Plains and Gussie Perz from New York City. Since the beginning of the year James Duffy, Patrick Loftus, Alida DuBois, and Clara Boughton dropped from the ranks of the class. The freshmen also gave Mr. and Mrs. Carr's baby, Judith Ann, a locket as a remembrance from the class.

*President.*  
ANNA BOICE,



### THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

At the beginning of the year the Sophomore class was under the direction of Miss McVeigh.

In November the class officers were elected, who were: President, Mildred Rider; Vice-President, Catharine Wiley; Secretary, Jean Cotting, and Treasurer, Alice Redder. At that time we voted to have a meeting every month. Committees were appointed to decorate the Bulletin Board. For Christmas, Jane Shafer and Lillian Shaffer were appointed. Then different ones were taken from the class to help out.

Since play period started the Sophomores have played the Freshmen, Junior, and Seniors in softball. Several students have participated in badminton, ping-pong, and archery.





### THE JUNIOR CLASS AND ITS ACTIVITIES

The Junior class is composed of twenty-six people. In the beginning of the year we elected officers. Annabelle Teator was elected president, Alice Hicks, Vice-president; Beatrice Heyne, Secretary, and Harold Houghtaling, Treasurer. Martin Pulver was elected representative to the Board of Control.

In November the Junior class decided to give a card party. In March we had a food sale. Both these activities were a big success. In May we planned a trip to the World's Fair. There weren't enough Juniors to fill the bus so a few from the other classes went.

Although it hasn't been decided upon a definite ring for the Senior year, we plan to order at the end of the school year. This will enable us to receive them at the beginning of the Senior term.

## SENIOR ESSAYS

[Before graduating, each student is required to write a research article of at least one thousand words. The following are excerpts from outstanding essays of the class of 1939.]

### WILLIAMSBURG

Williamsburg, through the efforts of John D. Rockefeller Jr., has become a national shrine. The town has been completely restored, even to the plants, the trees, and the paved streets. Travelers now come here from all parts of the globe to get a glimpse of the past.

The information for its restoration was gleaned from many sources and from the very start everything was kept perfectly authentic. The act of the General Assembly concerning the capitol revealed the building in the minutist detail. Even the material on benches and the very tacks were described. The inventories of the governors were also helpful. A member of the American Embassy in Paris searched there. A child's scrapbook of the colonial period was found. It contained a pen sketch of the rear of the Wren building, with notes telling the professor's and the pupils' rooms. In Huntington library, California, a floor plan of Wren building, by Jefferson, was found. A floor plan of the Palace, also by Jefferson, was found in a Massachusetts historical society. In the library of the college was a map by an unknown Frenchman showing to scale every public and private building in the Williamsburg of 1782. This was such a help that it is called the "Bible of the Restoration." In an Oxford library was uncovered a copper plate engraving of 1740 with the elevations of all the colonial buildings.

The buildings were copied exactly from the first building of Williamsburg; the bricks were made in the colony, usually near the building under construction. The process was experimented with and finally the original was discovered. The layers of paint on the buildings were scraped through and a paint similar to that of the colonists was obtained. The colonial shingles were made of cypress wood. Because of the fire restrictions, a shingle had to be simulated which would be fireproof.

Trenches were dug to conceal the telegraph and telephone wires. Concrete streets and sidewalks were replaced by gravel roads and brick and flagstone walks. The gardens were restored with no less caution. Over one hundred colonial gardens were visited, measured and photographed. Research was carried on dealing with English gardens of the same period. Old maps and photographs helped out, and old paths were located. The authenticity of trees, flowers and shrubs was traced and those which were not original to the section were destroyed. Terraced gardens, boxwood and holly hedges and crepemyrtle are included in the beautiful and extensive palace gardens.

The "serene and temperate" air of the town of Williamsburg takes one back two centuries to combine the pleasantnesses of the old and the new, the future and the past.

MADELINE IRIS SHELLEY.



## HISTORY OF HEADDRESS

### *Present Day—*

Today headdress can come under no definite period. The modern styles are copies of hats from every period in history. The wimple slightly changed to modern needs is having a special vogue. It is in the form of a small straw or silk hat with two strips of chiffon draped under the chin. The chiffon is in some bright contrasting color as chartreuse or fuchsia. Straw bonnets are also popular. They are on the type of poke bonnets, trimmed with bunches of decorative flowers. Besides flowers, veils are also an important trimming. These are worn in many ways. With the tailored straw sailor, they may be drawn over the face and tied under the chin. With bonnets, they are loose and full, sometimes hanging down the back only. The pill box of the nineteenth century is another style which is worn in a great variety of ways and made in a great number of materials. The turban which has been a popular style throughout history is also popular today. It is draped in silk and is slightly oriental in appearance. It may be worn plain or draped with chiffon after the wimple.

All hats today are not taken from history, however. The "monkey hat" or "doll hat" is entirely original even though ridiculous. Although its popularity was brief, it had many wearers. This hat was made about the size and style of a monkey's cap. It was perched on the top of the head and held by ribbons tied under the chin. Another type which cannot be traced in history is a straw hat with a moderately large brim and a tiny high crown. It is a type of "monkey hat," but the brim is larger. The classic tailored felt hat must be listed with modern hats also, for it is very popular. Usually in pastels or dark colors, it has an even brim which may be dipped over one eye or in the center. Although simple, it is a becoming hat. Bright feathers perched jauntily in the band are sometimes added for color.

After looking at a new hat a person is inclined to say, "What will they think up next!" Glancing over styles throughout history, however, one can usually find the original of that "new" hat, for most styles are merely adaptations of former styles. Today and formerly the creator has let his imagination run wild. Nonsensical and useless as many of the hats at present are, they are nevertheless considered by every follower of fashion a "must-have" for spring. Climate and usefulness are never considered the main requisites. However, "there is nothing new under the sun" and "history repeats itself." Therefore, hats can't get much worse.

MARJORIE EILERS.

## WOMEN IN CHINA

... The practice of foot binding in China goes back to the Sung Dynasty, but the exact origin is unknown. Chinese parents were afraid that no man would marry a daughter with normal feet. Consequently the feet were bound and thought to be beautiful. "Golden Lilies" was the name applied to them. When a girl was six or eight, the binding began. Her foot was bandaged with strips of white cloth in such a way that the toes of each foot were bent in under the sole and the foot was narrowed. The girl suffered great pain for the foot was growing and each day the bandages were drawn together more tightly until the foot grew smaller. It took from three to four years to finish the work and the pain was immense throughout this time. The result was a pair of small, pointed, crippled feet from three to six inches long. This possible expedient for keeping women at home has been outlawed in China. Although it is illegal, the older women and the families in the more rural sections still practice it.

Until well into the twentieth century, Chinese women of the better classes were not seen in public. When they did leave their homes, it was only in sedan chairs concealed from the world. With the influx of Western ideas of women's freedom, the Chinese woman has emerged from her isolation. Many Chinese women are lovely, with smooth oval faces, sparkling eyes, delicate eyebrows, silky, straight black hair, and graceful hands and movements. Today the freed Chinese woman has her hair permanently waved, smokes, works in offices, frequents night clubs, and drives a car if she so chooses.

Sport and house-dress styles are displayed in open shops like an American mark-down sale. Office girls and salesgirls wear modern dress, but customers cling to the modified garb with conventional high-collared tunic and perhaps a modern slit below the knee. With all her modern ideas, the Chinese woman is still reluctant to adopt the foreign dress. She wears stockings, discards her flat satin slippers for uncomfortable high-heeled shoes, but keeps her straight-lined, long gown. Chinese modesty still forbids her to expose her throat.

The quiet life of Oriental women is being replaced by a zest for outdoor games and strenuous exercise. The women are educated for participation in public affairs, instructed in sanitation and medicine, and in southern China, suffrage has been granted them. The women are working with the reformers for "they are unbinding their feet and standing side by side with the man in public and home life."

ANTHONETTE LEMPKA.

## THE PRIVATE LIFE OF THEODORE ROOSEVELT

... On October 27th, 1858, at 28 East Twentieth Street, New York City, Theodore Roosevelt with wide eyes took his first look at the world he found about him. At this time the world, for the baby in Twentieth



Street, consisted of four walls and a ceiling, but later it extended over all our planet, and the baby dominated two continents—but that is ahead of our story.

. . . Young Theodore Roosevelt lived peacefully through the first part of his life oblivious of the war that tore the bonds of other families asunder, when the North and South fought. He extended his world from the original four walls and the ceiling to the whole house in which he lived and a small circle around him. His closest friends were his brother "Ellie" and his younger sister "Connie."

The war raged. New Orleans and Antietam were won; Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville were lost. Victory came again at Gettysburg. Slowly but surely the tide turned in favor of the North. And Theodore Roosevelt the younger, now aged four, underwent his first and only spanking. It happened this way. For some reason not quite clear to him, or anyone else, he had bitten his sister's arm. This was a crime, and he knew it, and he fled forthwith to the back yard and thence to the kitchen, where the cook, who was Irish, was baking bread. He seized a handful of dough (preparedness!) and sought safety under the kitchen table. A minute later his father entered from the yard, asking for Theodore. The cook was warm-hearted, and compromised between "informing" and her conscience by casting a significant glance under the table. The elder Theodore Roosevelt dropped on all fours and darted for the younger. The fugitive from justice heaved the dough full in his face and bolted for the stairway. He was caught half way up the stairs and got what he deserved. And with this great event Theodore Roosevelt the younger enters history.

JOHN E. BISHOP.

*Here we are, we're seniors now,  
Although we're not sure just how;  
It seems like only yesterday—  
We were freshmen with a lot to say.  
Advancing then to jaunty sophs,  
We thought we led the parade of toffs.  
Then jolly juniors we became,  
An unruly bunch, a job to tame;  
But then at last we reached our goal,  
Seniors now, but not so bold.  
Though years for us should earn a rest,  
Instead, we got a final test.  
Here we are, out in the world  
With our class banner still unfurled:  
"To the stars through difficulties."*

LUCILLE M. A'BRIAL.

## PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

G. L. Carr  
Harry Decker  
Roland A'Brial  
Schaffer Store  
Krasdale Store  
F. Palmer Hart  
Franklin Triebel  
Red Hook Hotel  
Carl Stockenburg  
Dr. M. C. Phillips  
Mr. Ralph Reinhart  
Miss Dorothy Klose  
Miss Agnes Wilson  
Meister's Drug Store  
W. C. Aucock Estate  
Burnett & Rockefeller  
Mrs. Dawes Champlin  
Red Hook Department Store  
The Notion Shop—W. W. Rockefeller





AUTOGRAPHS

*"Lest we Forget"*



Red Hook Adv. Print

