



THE
Screech
Owl

1949



The Yearbook



MAYNARD HIGH SCHOOL

June 1949

MAYNARD, MASSACHUSETTS

Administration



MISS MARY A. DOYLE
Superintendent



MR. ALBERT LERER
Principal

Faculty



Left to Right—Mr. F. Mattioli, Miss M. Coleman, Miss M. Collins, Miss R. Wilson, Miss D. Tierney, Mr. A. Lerer.



Left to Right—*Back Row*: Mr. J. Larkin, Miss E. Colburn, Mr. L. Lerer, Mrs. R. Clair, Mr. S. Bondelevitch, Miss E. Sawutz, Mr. W. Fardy.
Front Row: Mr. C. Manty, Miss D. Marsden, Mr. W. Gavin.

Miss Ann Pasakarnis, *Art Director*

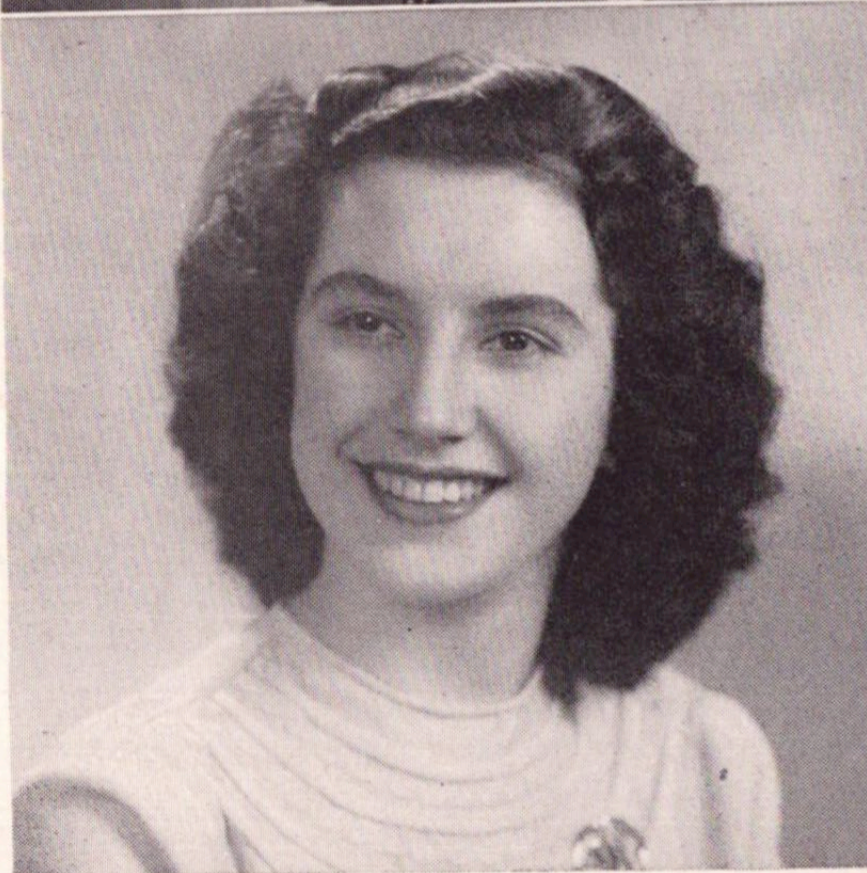
Mr. Richard Lawson, *Physical Education Director*

Class Officers

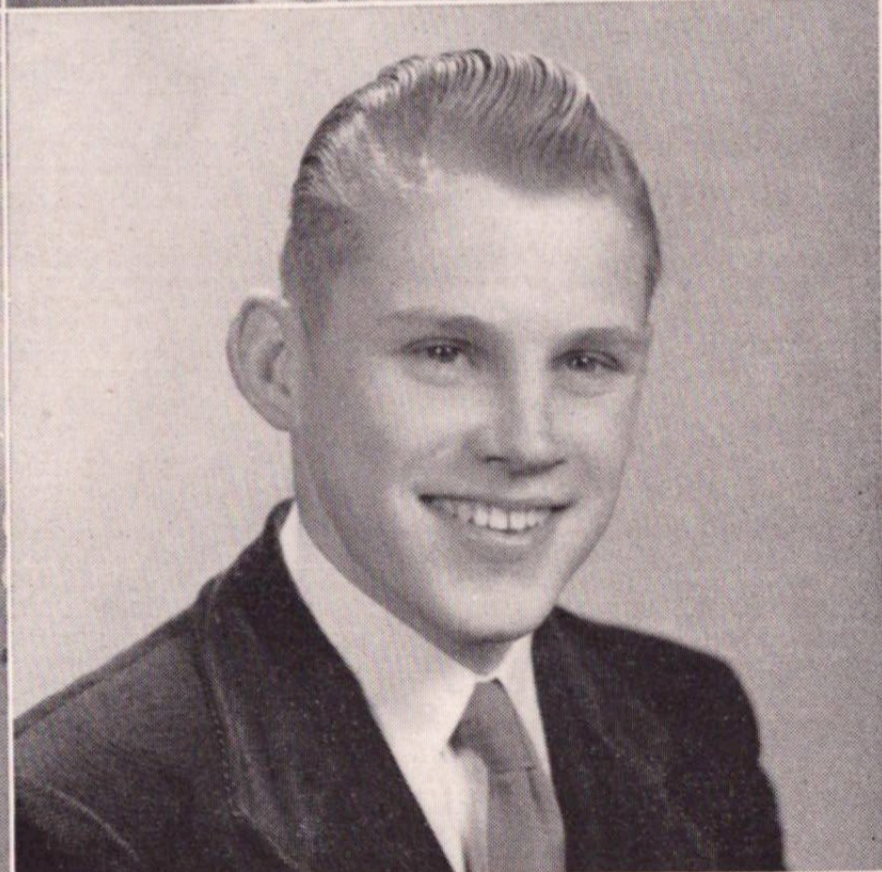
RALPH CASE, *President*



NANCY STALKER, *Vice-President*



ANNA BELLI, *Secretary*



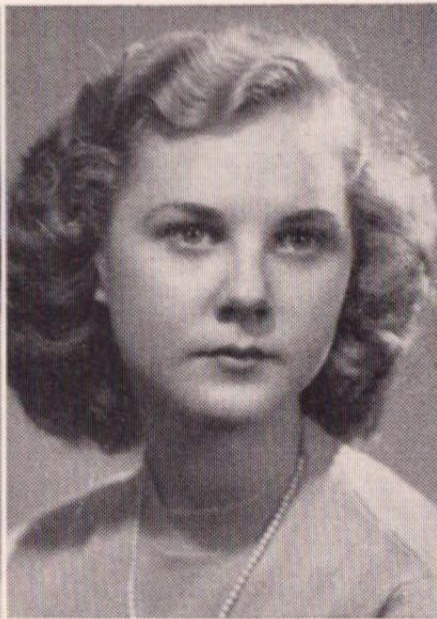
GERALD ROBINSON, *Treasurer*

Helen Bakun
10 Garfield Street

J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 4; Senior Play.

Diversion: Dancing
Aversion: Studying

When you hear a contagious giggle in Room 12 or in the corridors, you know this attractive lass is around. We certainly admire Tessie Talent's talent.



Jo-an Bumpus
6 Brown Street

Screech Owl 1; Jr. Prom Comm. 3; Student Council Sec't 3; Field Hockey Ass't Man. 3, 4; Sr. Social Comm. 4; J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; J.W.C. Officer 4.

Diversion: Sleeping.
Aversion: Walking.

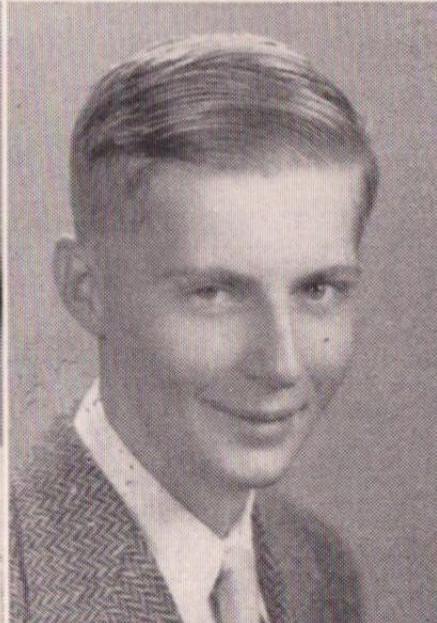
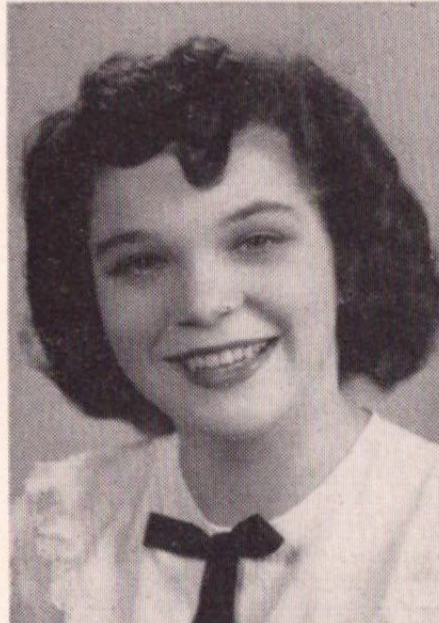
Whenever you hear a lovely voice trailing in from the auditorium you can be quite sure that it is Jo-an singing. Her talent however, is not limited to singing. Her art work in the school is well spoken of, and our Junior Prom decorations were her creations. Good Luck Jo-an — you can't help but succeed.

Shirley Beford
18 Harrison Street

J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Sewing, dancing, having fun.
Aversion: Being idle.

Shirley, or "Bef", is the other half of the 2 B's. This senior class lost much of their liveliness when Helen and Shirley were separated.



Donald Butterworth
4 Elm Court

Diversion: Tennis and golfing.
Aversion: Working.

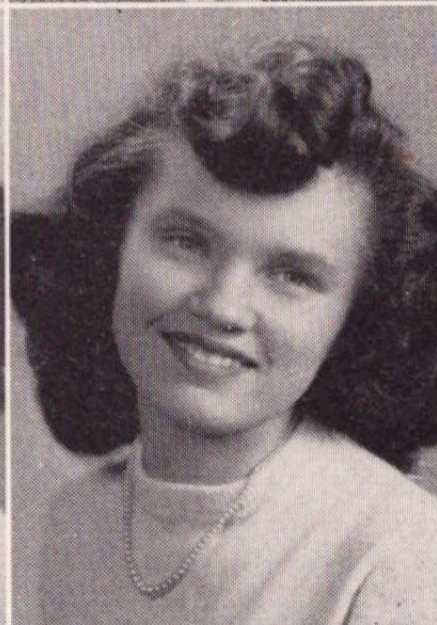
Donald is one of the senior boys who came out of hiding this year. And from what we see — he's sure to go far in whatever he chooses as his career.

Anna Belli
18 Prospect Street

Student Council 2; V. Pres. 3; Screech Owl 3, 4; Social Comm. 3, 4; Secretary 4; Cheer Leader 3, 4; Picture Comm. 4; Ring Comm. 3; Basketball Capt. 4; Field Hockey 4; J.W.C. 4; Prom. Comm. 3; Sr. Reception Comm. 4; Dramatic Club 4.

Diversion: Rollerskating and Dill Pickles.
Aversion: Nothing.

"Annabel's" friendly ways, happy smile, and her attractive clothes have endeared her to all. And in the white uniform she soon hopes to wear, we know Anna will continue to be our "Queen".



Barbara J. Carlson
14 Brooks Street

Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Student Council 1, 4; Secretary 4; Class Secretary 1; Class Vice-President 2; Ring Committee 3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Jr. Prom Court Attendant 3; Dramatic Club 1; Dance Committee 3, 4; Senior Reception Committee, 4.

Diversion: Driving the car.
Aversion: Tomatoes.

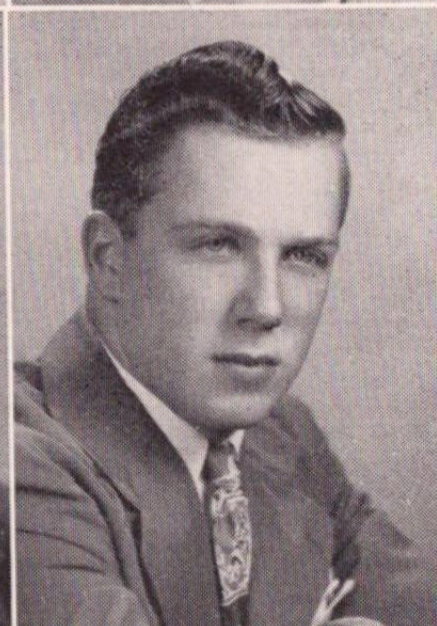
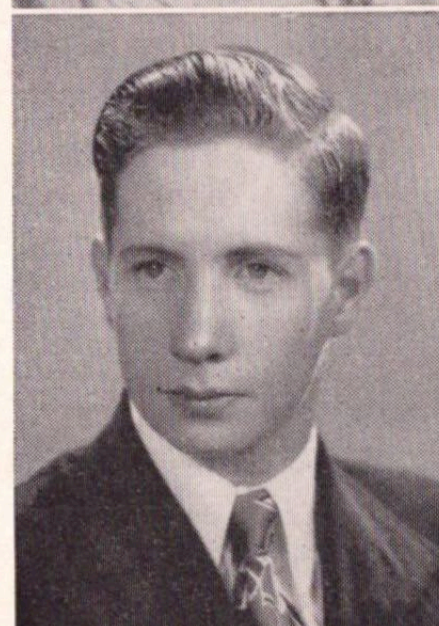
If you ever hear a giggle coming from the Commercial Room, you're sure to find that it's "Barb." She's pretty serious when it comes to a certain fellow stationed in North Carolina though. We'll always remember her as we knew her at Maynard High!

John Boothroyd
45 Thompson Street

Baseball j.v. 1, 2; Dramatic Club 1, 4; Intramural Basketball 2, 4.

Diversion: All Sports.
Aversion: Having Nothing to do.

Short and blonde is John, or "Froggy," and not as silent as he may seem in school. His activities outside school keep him busy.



Ralph Case
86 Summer Street

Football 2, 3, 4; Co-Capt.; Class Pres. 3, 4; Dance and Social Comm. 3, 4; Ring Comm. 3; Prom. Comm. 3; Student Council 3, 4; Pres. Student Council 4; Sr. Reception Comm.

Diversion: Guns.
Aversion: Dancing.

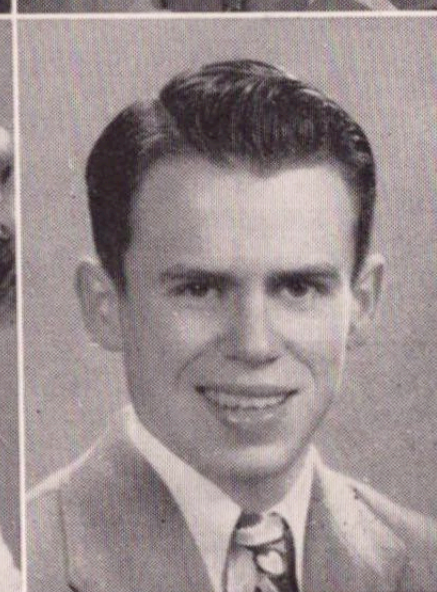
Ralph is probably the strongest boy in Maynard High. He is one of the "Happy Quartet" that cooks up those "tantalizing" odors that reach your nostrils second and third period whenever Mr. Lerer isn't looking. President of our class and Co-Captain of the football team he is very popular and well-liked by everyone.

Ethel Boulden
26 Great Road

Dramatic Club 1, 4; J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 4; Screech Owl 4.

Diversion: Sports and vacation.
Aversion: Bookkeeping and homework.

Ethel, an avid photographer, can be seen at any of the High School socials or athletic functions with her trusty camera always in her hands. We are sure she will succeed in whatever field she chooses, as she has as our class photographer.



Daniel Clark
12 Maple Street

Diversion: Hunting and sleeping.
Aversion: Homework.

Danny, a valued employee at Bachrach's, is interested in forestry and plans to go on in that field after graduation. Once he has sighted his goal he never takes his eyes off it so we know that our forests will be well taken care of with Danny on the job.

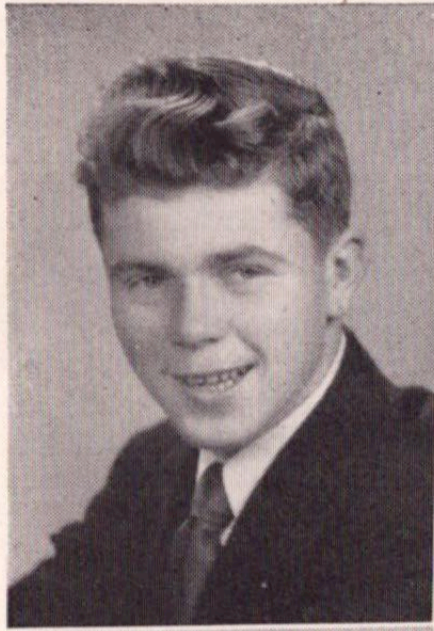
Joseph Conley
6 Park Street

Assemblies 4; Baseball 4.

Diversion: Baseball.

Aversion: Getting up early in the morning.

Joe came to us in his senior year and everyone soon became his friend. He is a hard worker and the First National is very lucky to have Joe on the job. Joe plans to enter the Navy after graduation.



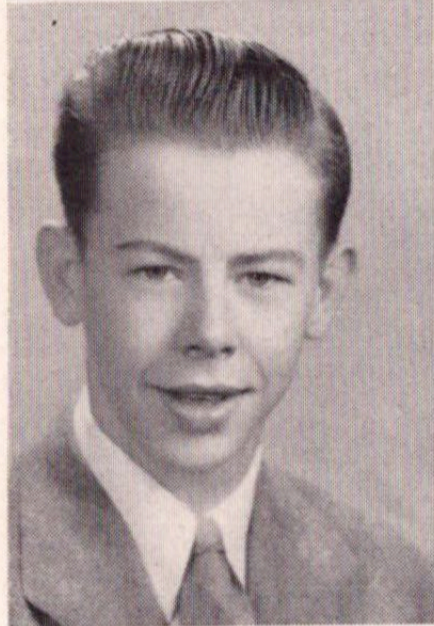
John Connors
5 Linden Street

Basketball 3, 4; Jr. Prom. Comm. 3; Dance Comm. 3, 4; Sr. Food Sale, 4.

Diversion: Sciences.

Aversion: Latin.

If you want the real facts on a subject or a job well done, see Jack and you will be sure to be satisfied. Jackie is interested in science and we can heartily say that Jack's world will be successful because of the fine abilities that are his.



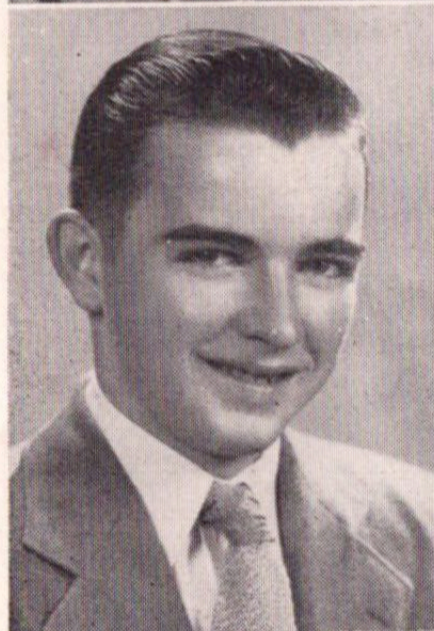
Joseph Corcoran
5 Pine Street

Baseball 1; Intramural Basketball 2, 3; Football 3, 4; A.A. Social Comm. 4; Dramatic Club 4; Senior Play.

Diversion: Sleeping.

Aversion: Getting up in the morning.

"Dodo," as he is affectionately called by his classmates, is one of the wittier members of the class. He always has a joke for everyone and has never been known to tell the same one twice. His bright blue eyes are a constant attraction to the opposite sex.



Lorraine Cuddy
33 Thompson Street

Dramatic Club 1; J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Field Hockey 1, 3; Glee Club 1; Special Chorus 3, 4; Soft Ball 4; Volley Ball 4; Screech Owl 4; Student Sec't 4; Assemblies 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Dancing and Sports.

Aversion: Doing Nothing.

Always ready to lend a helping hand, especially with the Screech Owl typing. "Cuddles" is one of the retiring members of the class. We wonder where such a quiet girl got the nickname.



Frances D'Amico
16 Crane Avenue

Dramatic Club, Girls' Chorus, Softball, 4.

Diversion: Science, French, Eating.

Aversion: Formalities.

There's never a dull moment when "Frannie" is around. She can always be relied upon to come out of the worst catastrophes on the sunny side: It has been a treat to have her in our class.



Mary DiGrappa
2 Everett Street

J.W.C. 1, 2, 4; Screech Owl 2, 3, 4; Jr. Ring Comm.; Program Seller 3, 4; Senior Play; Intramural Basketball 4.

Diversion: Skating, Reading, and Riding.

Aversion: None.

Pert, vivacious, that's our Mary. Hair flying in the wind, she's usually dashing about on business that *must* be important to cause all that flurry. Her energy amazes us!



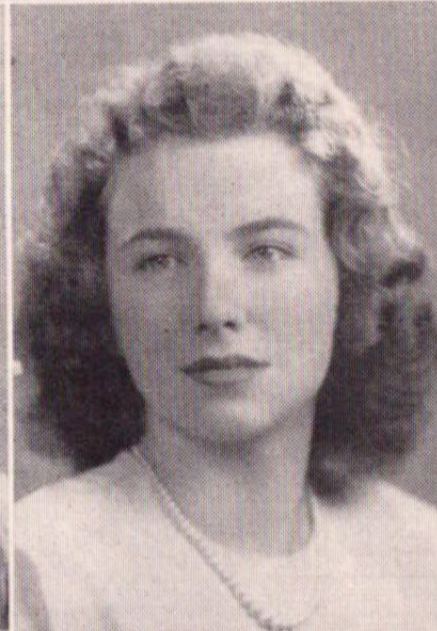
Barbara Doran
12 Newton Drive

Special Chorus 4; Assemblies 4; J.W.C. 4; Dramatic Club 4.

Diversion: Singing.

Aversion: Studying.

Barbara is a welcome addition to our Senior class and we can truthfully say that "Newton's loss is Maynard's gain." Her beautiful voice is bound to make her another Rise Stevens.



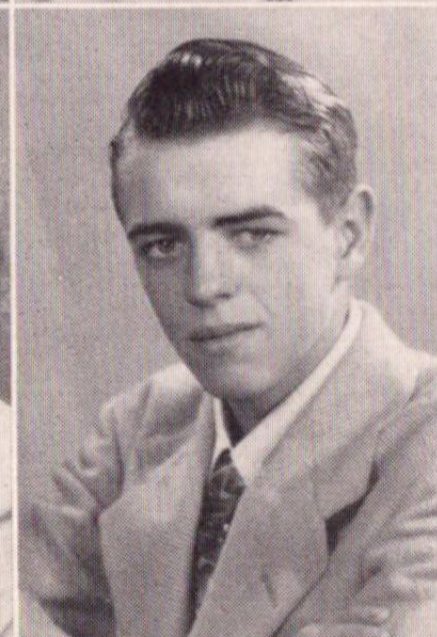
Carol Lee Downey
7 Charles Street

J.W.C. 1, 3, 4; Screech Owl 3, 4.

Diversion: Dancing and Dramatics.

Aversion: Having nothing to do.

Carol Lee is sure to succeed in anything she does, but those footlights seem to have her hypnotized. Always gracious about entertaining, Carol Lee will no doubt some day be one of the "Gracious ladies" of stage and screen.



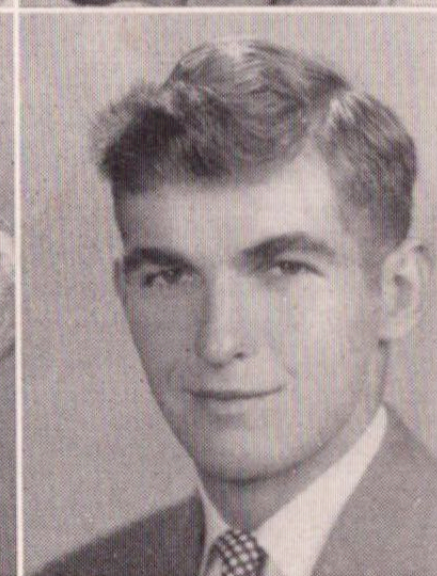
James Duckworth
13 Brooks Street

Screech Owl 3, 4; Editor 4; Intramural Basketball 4; Baseball 4;

Diversion: Studying.

Aversion: Bad marks.

Our roving editor with a million and one jokes up his sleeve. Jimmy, the "mad genius" of the Lab, has plenty of brains and will go far. His piloting of the Screech Owl has brought it to a safe and happy landing.



Kevin Dwinell
10 O'Moore Avenue

Class Treasurer 1; Student Council 2, 3; Intramural Basketball 2; Prom Comm. 3; Football 1, 3, 4; Sr. Social Comm. Pres. of Dramatic Club.

Diversion: Football.

Aversion: Fishing.

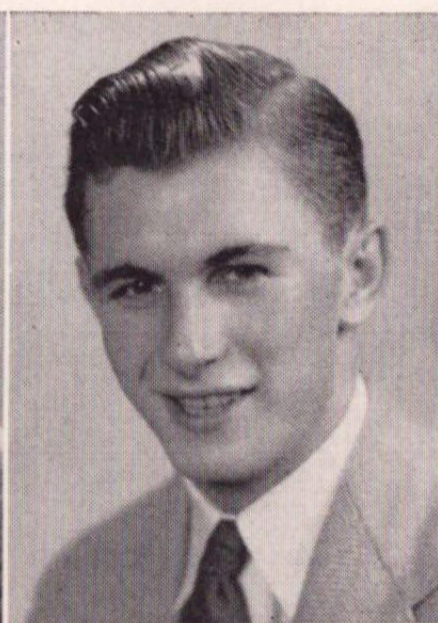
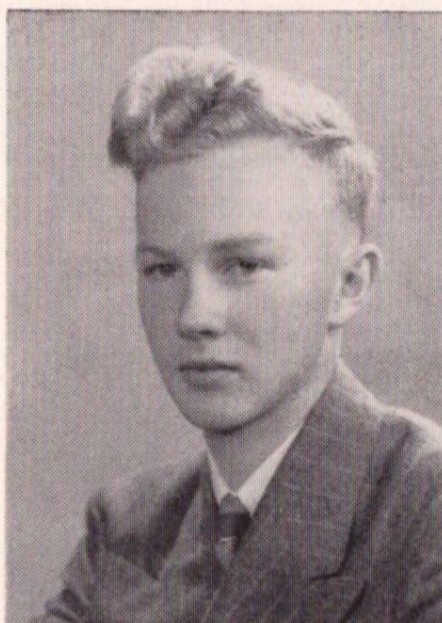
Kevin is a very busy person these days. Between school, his participation in all activities, working, and seeing a certain girl, we can well understand his absence from our midst. Good-luck, Kevin!

Roger Eriksen
32 Walnut Street

Nat'l Honor Society; Graduation Speaker.

Diversion: Listening to the radio.
Aversion: Parties.

Roger is a great scholar and has a fine personality. He is a whiz in all his classes and plans to enter college where we bet he'll get all A's too!



David Higgins
39 Parker Street

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Class President 1; Treasurer 2, 3; Dram. Club Treas. 4; Ring Com. 3; Picture Com. 4; Jr. Prom Com. 3; Student Council, 1, 2, 4; Class Night Speaker 4; Dance Committees.

Diversion: Sports.

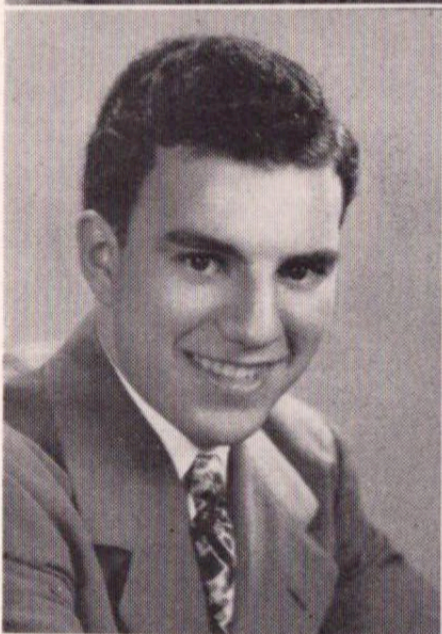
Dave is one of the most popular boys in our class. His athletic abilities include being quarterback on last season's football team. He is employed at the First National Super Market, but he still finds time to devote to the fairer sex.

Guy Ferrera
46 Parker Street

Orchestra and Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Jr. Prom Comm.; Sr. Social Comm.; Dramatic Club.

Diversion: Drumming and Girls.
Aversion: Going to school.

The class of '49 was fortunate to have in its midst a talented drummer whom some day we'll boast of knowing. If you wonder if he can dance — just ask any girl in the senior class. Nothing's ever humdrum with Guy around.



Ann C. Hinds
7 Garfield Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 4; Cheerleading 3, 4; Head cheerleader 4; Junior Woman's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Social committees 4; Pictures committee 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Screech Owl 4; Volley ball 4.

Diversion: Dancing and Roller Skating.
Aversion: Having nothing to do.

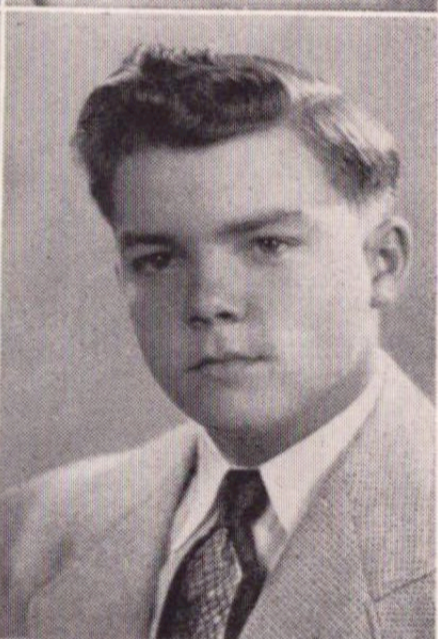
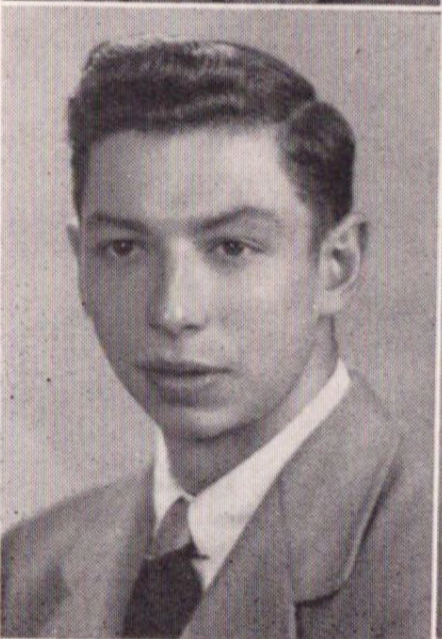
Ann's wonderful personality makes her popular throughout the class. Her abilities in the Commercial room and on the hockey field are unsurpassed. We know that she'll succeed.

Warren Garlick
192 Great Road

Dramatic Club 1; Football 2, 3; Screech Owl 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4.

Diversion: Traveling.
Aversion: Homework.

Ever see Warren striding around — the young man of distinction? Tall, dark, and attractive, he's been a welcome addition to the "Sunnysiders". Wonder how that deep voice of his would sound if he chose to sing!



John Howes
3 Tremont Street

Football 3, 4.

Diversion: Working, Sports.
Aversion: Skating, dancing.

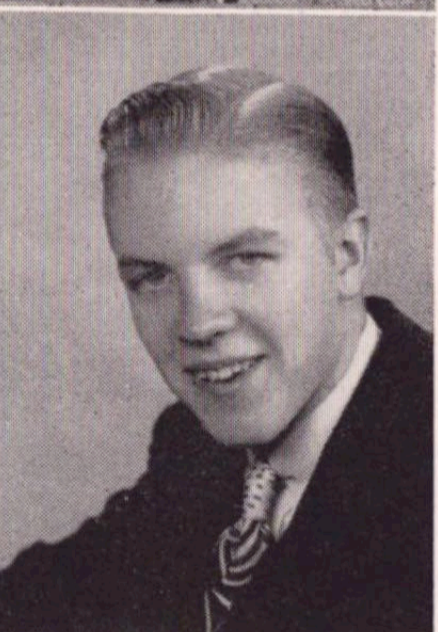
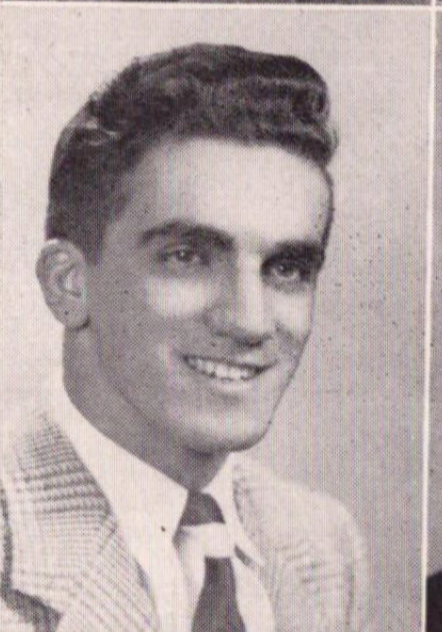
Jack is one of the mysterious seniors, the strong, silent type. Perhaps some day those day dreams will come true.

Pat Greeno
29 Harrison Street

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Christmas Assembly 3; Intramural Basketball 3; A.A. Dance Committee 4.

Diversion: Going to Marlboro.
Aversion: Getting to school in the morning.

Pat owns the winning smile which has kept our class in high spirits the last four years. Not only is he famous for his athletic ability, but also for his frequent visits to Marlboro.



Walfred Hyden
53 Roosevelt Street

Diversion: Drive a car; woodworking; drafting.
Aversion: Dancing.

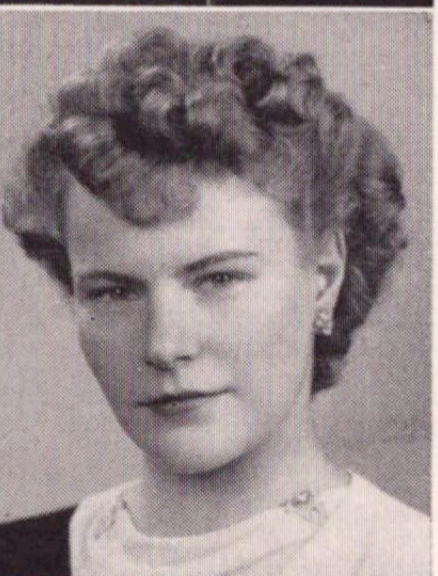
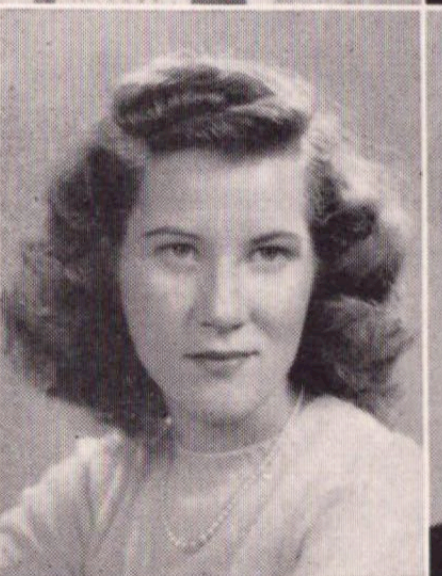
"Sonny", shy, gentlemanly, and one of the best dressed boys of M.H.S., can be found any time either at the A.&P. or in his garage doing a repair job on his father's car. We notice you have a license now; maybe soon you'll be fixing up your own car.

Viola Hakala
11 Elm Court

Glee Club 1; J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; J.W.C. Program Comm. 3; J.W.C. Treasurer 4; Field Hockey 2, 3, 4; Capt. 2nd team 3; Nat'l Honor Society 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 4; Dramatic Club Secretary 4; Basketball 2, 4; Ring Comm. 3; Graduation Speaker 4; Volleyball 4.

Diversion: Sports, eating.
Aversion: Slow people.

Small and sweet sums up "Vi". One of the most capable members of the class, either wielding a hockey stick, or asking for J.W.C. dues, or helping at the Emerson, "Vi" is femininely efficient. The Screech Owl owes her a debt of praise too for her timely assistance in doing write-ups.



Priscilla Iannuzzo
6 Bent Avenue

Homeroom Secretary 1, Junior Woman's Club 1, 2, 3; Senior Chorus; Dramatic Club 1.

Diversion: Reading.
Aversion: Asparagus.

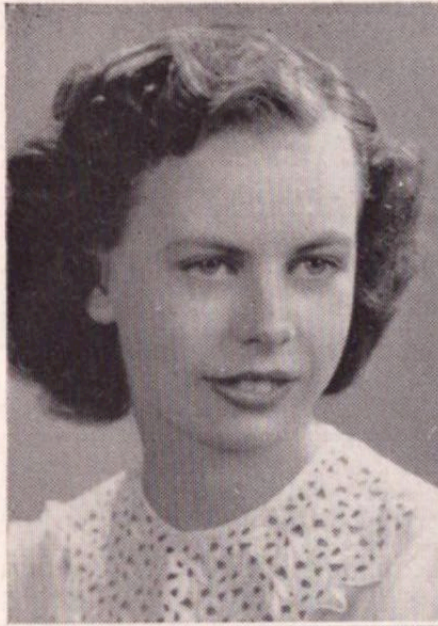
It's seldom you find a girl with beauty AND brains, but both can be found in Priscilla. Attractive and efficient, a perfect lady — a perfect secretary!

Anna Johnson
55 Glendale Street

Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Woman's Club 1, 4; Field Hockey 4.

Diversion: Roller Skating, dancing.
Aversion: Having nothing to do.

Anna, always quiet in school, has been cheering people at the Emerson Hospital. We know she will succeed in cheering people later in life no matter what career she chooses.



Harry Ledgard
31 Parker Street

Baseball 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2.

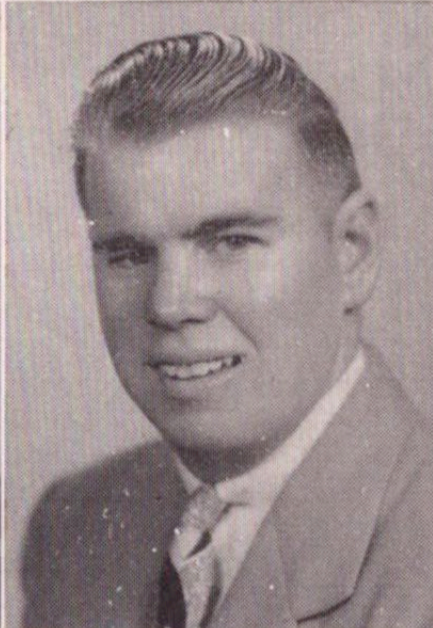
Diversion: Playing Tennis.
Aversion: Wasting time.

Harry's a hard worker, in school and out, never wasting a minute of his time. His sincerity and earnestness of purpose signify success.

Gerald Kavanagh
15 Sudbury Street

Diversion: Reading and hunting.
Aversion: Opposite sex.

If you ever meet a tall redhead with a jacket thrown over one shoulder, whistling his way down the street, you can be sure it's Gerald, whose interests are mostly in hunting, fishing, and trapping! Let's hope you catch something worthwhile, Gerald.



Edwin Linteri
22 River Street

Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3.

Diversion: Basketball.
Aversion: Homework.

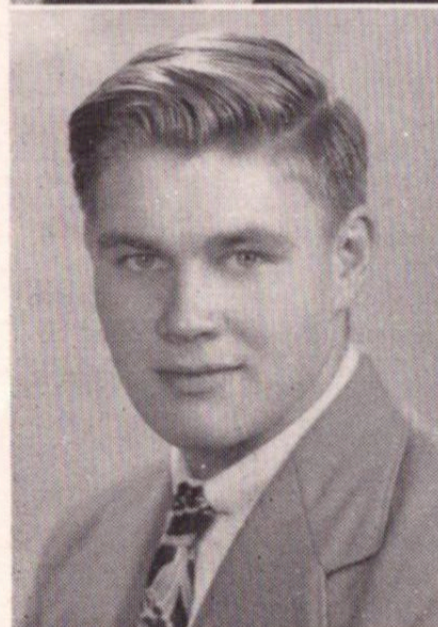
"Eppie", although quiet, carries a bit of humor for odd moments. He doesn't talk much about his future plans but whatever they are, "Ep", may Lady Luck travel with you.

Paul Kivikoski
129 Acton Street

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Intramural Basketball 2, 3, 4; Golf 2, 3; Basketball 4; Intramural Volley Ball 4; Sweater Dance Committee.

Diversion: All sports.
Aversion: People who complain.

Kivi is a jovial fellow with many abilities. A good football player, his heart is equalled only by his size.



Ann Luker
1 Church Court

Jr. Prom Comm. 3; Dance Comm. 3; Field Hockey 1, 3, 4; Food Sale Comm. 4; Sr. Picture Comm. 4; J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Dancing.
Aversion: Doing Nothing.

A long shrill whistle — and we know that Ann is coming. Attractive and amiable, Ann will always be remembered for her angelic countenance and friendly ways.

Leona Lankiewicz
17 Sudbury Street

J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 4; Screech Owl 4.

Diversion: Traveling.
Aversion: Being idle.

A good student, a little on the serious side, Lee is another senior member of Woolworth's staff. Her cheery smile over the counter and in the classroom are familiar to all.



Barbara Lydon
208 Main Street

Diversion: Walking.
Aversion: Dancing.

In the past years some of us have found that Barbara is a serious girl. But those who know her intimately find Barb to be a girl full of ideas and lots of fun. Her classmates wish her luck in her future activities.

Donald Laskowsky
13 River Street

Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 3.

Diversion: Basketball, Baseball, and Fishing.
Aversion: Swimming.

Don the senior has changed greatly from Don the freshman, but no new energy has been added except on the basketball court, his favorite sport.



Anna McAllister
195 Main Street

Diversion: Dancing.
Aversion: Walking.

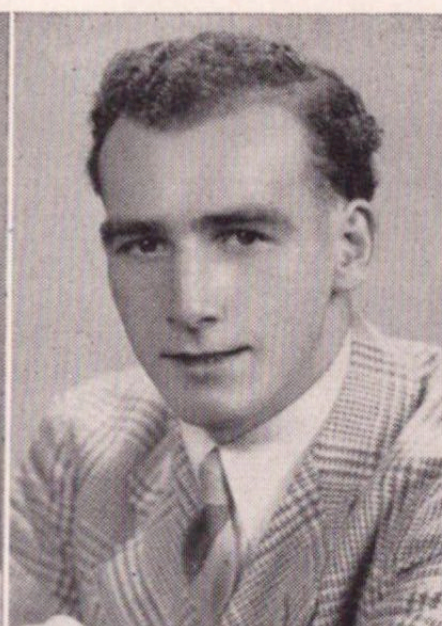
Ann is a happy-go-lucky girl with a ready smile for everyone. Her wit and quick quips have made her famous at M.H.S., and we are sure she has helped to increase the popularity of the Peoples Theater.

Joe MacDonald
16 McKinley Street

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Basketball Capt. 4; Student Council 1, 3; Jr. Ring Comm. 3; Jr. Prom. Comm. 3; Sr. Picture Comm. 4; A.A. Social Comm. 4; Intramural Basketball 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Sports.
Aversion: Bookkeeping.

Joe has been known for his participation in football, baseball, and basketball. He has been a popular member of the '49 class and every member will never forget him.



George O'Clair
8 O'Moore Avenue

Baseball 1; Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3; Football 2, 3, 4; A.A. Social Comm. 4; Dramatic Club 4; Sr. Play 4.

Diversion: Night Life.
Aversion: Dull Nights.

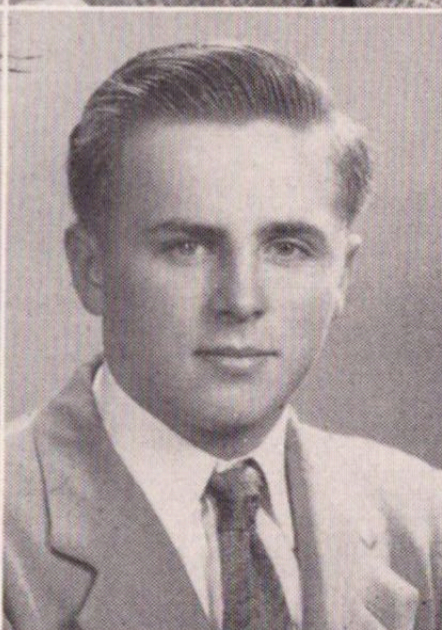
We will always remember Jiggs for his wonderful sense of humor, and his football ability. Many a dull moment was brightened with his humorous jokes. May he always be as witty!

June McGuinness
263 Great Road

J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Softball 4; Volley Ball 4.

Diversion: Having the Car.
Aversion: Math.

Because June is such a good friend to everyone, we can all see why a certain boy made her his queen.



Robert Ojalehto
26 Powder Mill Road

Spelling Contests 1, 3; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Pres. 2; Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Auto Racing and Dancing.
Aversion: Women Drivers and Back Seat Drivers.

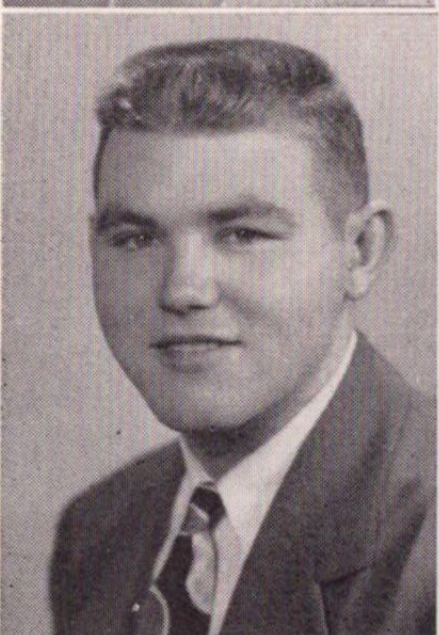
Ogee, as he is better known, is the scholar of the class. His good sense of humor and dancing ability have made him a favorite among his classmates.

Alfred Milak
Crescent Street, Stow

Football 3, 4; A.A. Social Comm. 4; Dramatic Club 4; H.S. Orchestra 3, 4; Sr. Social Comm. 4.

Diversion: Studying and Sports.
Aversion: Girls.

Al, a boy from Stow, came down to M.H.S. and really participated in all its activities. He played football and played in the orchestra. The class of '49, especially a little blonde, really appreciates his being a member.



Norma O'Neill
26 Douglas Avenue

J.W.C. 1, 2; Screech Owl 2, 3, 4; Field Hockey 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Sr. Social Comm. 4; Nat'l Honor Society 4.

Diversion: Talking.
Aversion: Washing dishes.

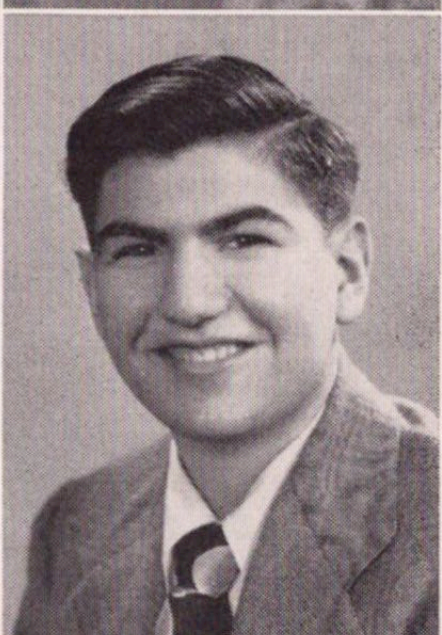
Norma always has a pleasing smile and a personality to match. School work has always come easy to her. With these assets we know she'll be a success in whatever the future holds for her.

Helen Nee
200 Main Street

Field Hockey 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 4; Jr. Prom Comm. 3; Student Council 3; Jr. Dance Comm. 3; Food Sale Comm. 4; Sr. Picture Comm. 4; J.W.C. 4; Nat'l Honor Society 4; Sr. Dance Comm. 4; Man. Softball 4; Dramatic Club 4.

Diversion: Reading and Sports.
Aversion: Rainy Days.

A girl with a friendly smile and a pleasing personality, has participated in many of the M.H.S. activities. We can all bet that Helen will have a successful future.



Ralph Pareago
35 McKinley Street

Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Band 1, 2; Midget 1.

Diversion: Baseball.
Aversion: Practicing piano.

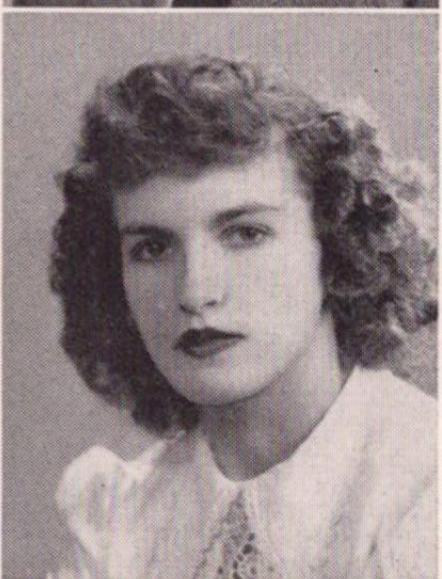
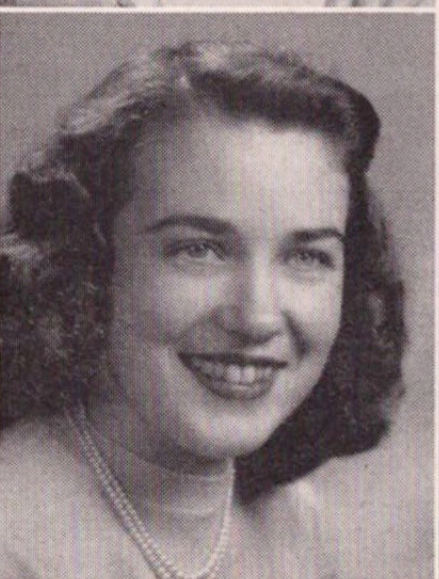
Ralph, one of the 5 and 10 crew, is better known to his friends as "Jughead". He's always right in the groove. Ever hear him play the piano?

Margaret Oates
56 Roosevelt Street

J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Volley Ball 4; Softball 4; Screech Owl 4.

Diversion: Riding in June's car.
Aversion: First Study Period.

Look out — here comes Peg with her flash bulb camera. I'm sure many have been caught unawares. Peg has a sparkling personality and is one of the best liked girls of our class, and we know she'll go far.



Helen Pazaricky
9 Summit Street

Sr. Dramatic Club 4; Chorus 1, 2, 3.

Diversion: Reading, Dancing, Movies.
Aversion: Have Nothing to do.

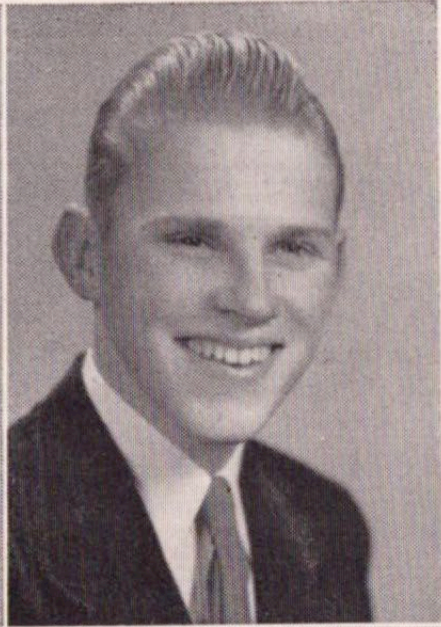
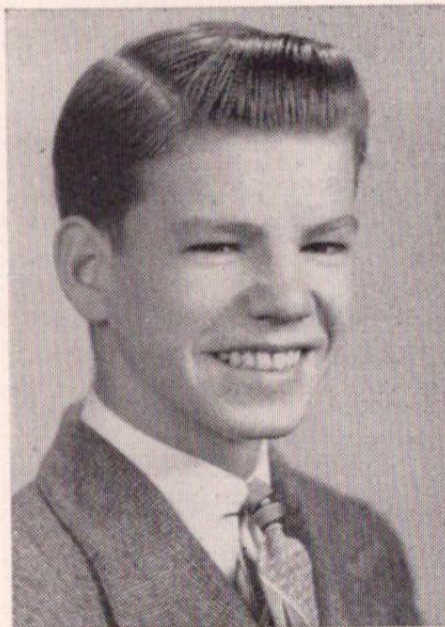
Helen, who came back to M.H.S. in her Junior year, is one of the nicest girls you can find. Her cheerful disposition and willingness to help others have made her many friends here.

William Penniman
135 Main Street

Representative of Dramatic Club 1; Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Volley Ball 4; A.A. Social Comm. 4; Sr. Play 4.

Diversion: Basketball.
Aversion: Nothing to do.

This ardent baseball and basketball fan may be little, but he certainly is known throughout M.H.S., one of the best liked boys in the senior class. Billy always greets you with his winning smile. Best of luck, Bill, we're rooting for you. Keep your eye on the ball.



Gene Robinson
9 1/2 Maple Street

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Treasurer of Student Council 4; Social Comm. 1; Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Social Comm. 4.

Diversion: Sports.
Aversion: Homework.

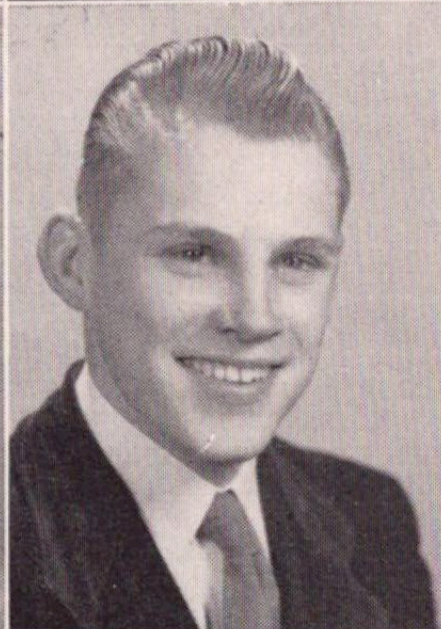
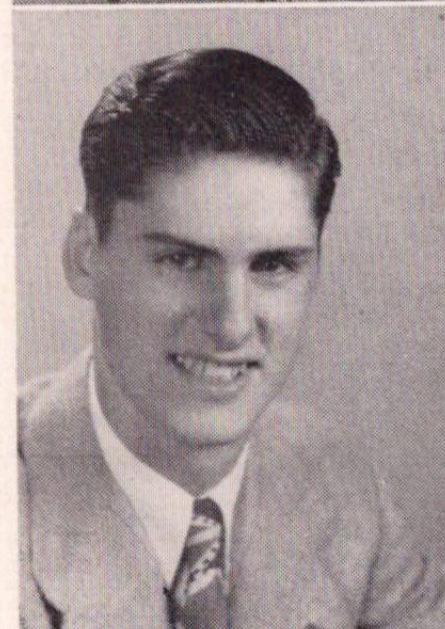
An athlete and socialite with an outstanding record in both athletics and making and keeping friends. It is easy to see why he makes friends so quickly with such a friendly smile and easy manner. We are sure he will keep adding new honors and new acquaintances every year.

John Porrazzo
35 Walnut Street

Football 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2; Nat'l Honor Society 3; Food Sale Comm. 4.

Diversion: Sports and Music.
Aversion: None.

Jackie is one of the "Brains" in the class of '49. He showed great ability on the football field and we know he will show similar ability in his engineering work. His ease in Honor Society installations indicate good executive ability.



Gerald Robinson
9 1/2 Maple Street

Homeroom Treasurer 4; Dance Comm. 2; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Co-Capt. Football 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Capt. Baseball 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Class Treasurer 4; Picture Comm. 4.

Diversion: Sports.
Aversion: Work.

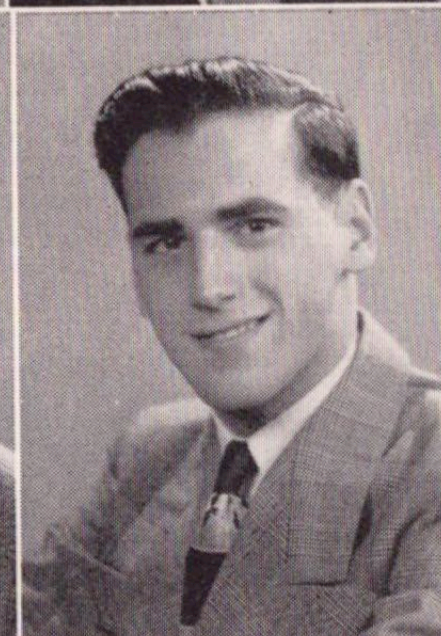
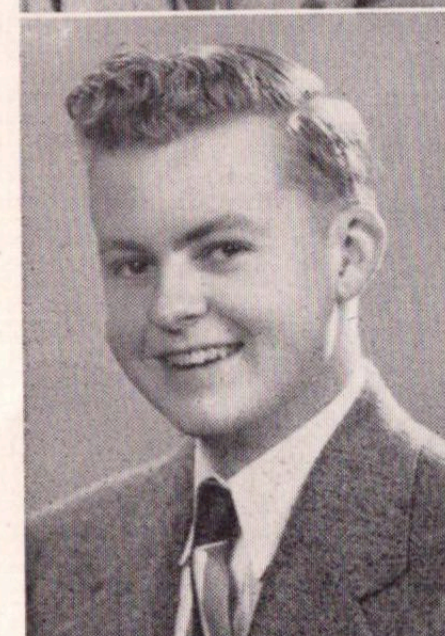
Jerry's record in sports such as baseball, football, and basketball is hard to beat. He is a favorite with all the students, being crowned king of M.H.S. His pleasant personality and ability put him right up on top of our popularity list.

Robert Priest
29 Concord Street

Dramatic Club 1, 2, 4; Ring Comm. 3; Jr. Prom Comm. 3; Boys State 3; Social Comm. 3, 4; Screech Owl 3, 4; Nat'l Honor Society 4; Picture Comm. 4.

Diversion: Eating.
Aversion: Going to Bed Early.

An executive with ability and initiative that should place him in the top row. He has a fine record of school marks and also as a speaker in the high school assemblies.



Salvatore Salamone
12 Main Street

Screech Owl 1; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 1; Intra-mural Basketball 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Dancing, Music.
Aversion: Fishing.

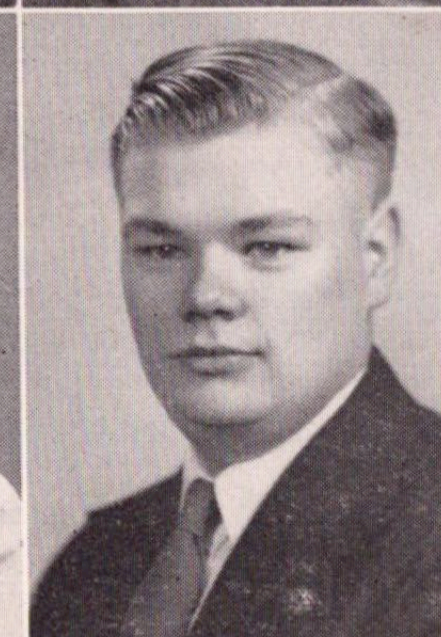
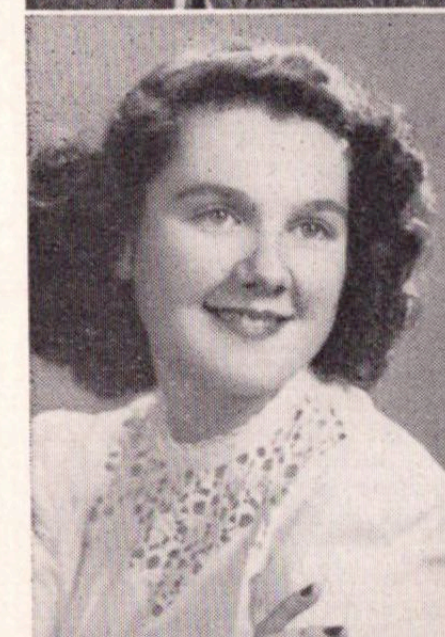
Sal is one of the most musical members of the class who should go far with his sax and his friendliness. Sal is assured of success in the business world with these outstanding qualities.

Mary Prosper
174 1/2 Main Street

Field Hockey 1; Ring Comm. 3; Dramatic Club 3, 4; J.W.C. 3, 4.

Diversion: Ice cream.
Aversion: Riding elevator and bad movies.

A blue-eyed colleen, with a sparkling smile and a personality to match. It is easy to see why she gets along with people and we hope she will always be as well liked as she has been in the high school.



William Sarvela
8 Glendale Street

Screech Owl 1; Dramatic Club 1; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Ring Com. 3; Honor Society 3, 4, (Secretary, 4); Graduation Speaker 4.

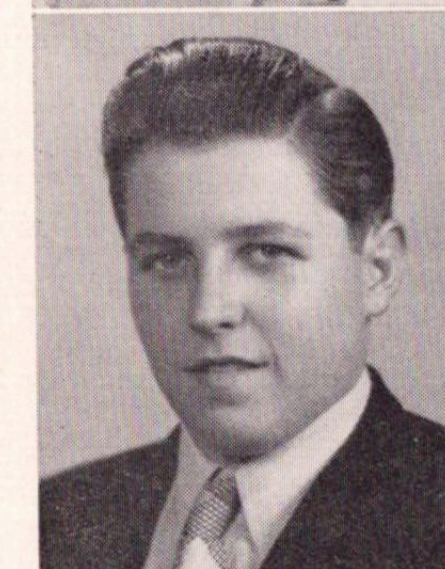
Diversion: Music.
Aversion: Basketball.

Billy is what one would call a class leader in his studies. Billy is in the National Honor Society of which he can be justly proud. We will always remember the cry "Ask Billy" when fellow students were in doubt as to the correctness of their problem.

David Richardson
4 Forest Street

Diversion: Riding Motorcycles.
Aversion: Dancing.

Equally at home under a car or behind a counter, his sense of humor always keeps his friends amused. Here's wishing him success in health and work.



Irene Sebastian
12 Glendale Street

Glee Club 1; J.W. C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Chorus 4; Dramatic Club 4; Program Seller 3, 4.

Diversion: Dancing.
Aversion: Slow-pokes.

Irene is another pleasant and fun-loving senior. The town of Sudbury seems to hold quite an attraction for her. May your future always be Rosy.

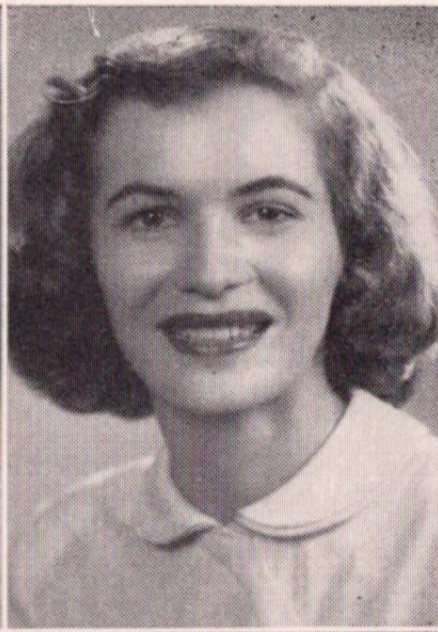
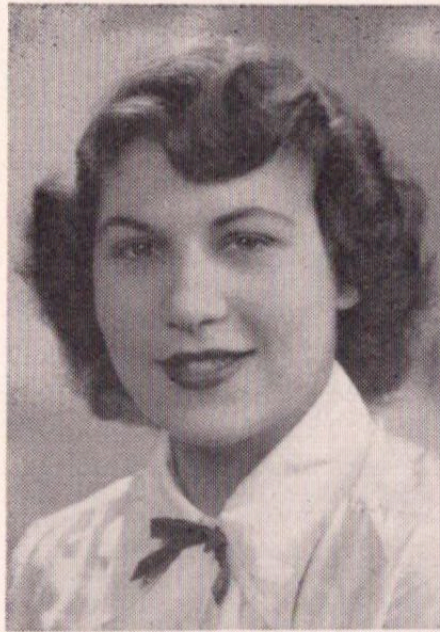
Helen Sebastynowicz
56 Thompson Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Screech Owl Secretary; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Secretary.

Diversion: Dancing.

Aversion: Doing Nothing.

Helen, sprightly and jovial, sets the halls of M.H.S. ringing with her constant laughing and talking. Whether behind the wheel of "her" car or in a social circle, Helen is always at ease.



Mary Siuta
3 Garfield Street

J.W.C. 3; Screech Owl 3, 4; Dramatic Club 4.

Diversion: Learning to Play Golf.

Aversion: Being Hit by Golf Balls.

Mary, the sophisticate of the class, is head and shoulders above the rest of us. She suits us, and we hope we suit — her.

Ann Sheridan
12 Hillside Street

Field Hockey 1, 2; Dramatic Club 1, 4; J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Roller Skating.

Aversion: English.

Ann, small but full of life, better known as "Sherry," has brightened up many a dull moment in her classes with a cheery word.



Antonio Terrasi
22 Arthur Street

Baseball 2, 3, 4; Intramural Basketball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Football 4; Orchestra 4; Volley Ball 4.

Diversion: Baseball.

Aversion: Nothing.

Full of energy on the baseball field or basketball court, Tony is one of our capable athletes. His musical ability had been hidden from most of us until the debut of the Sunnysiders.

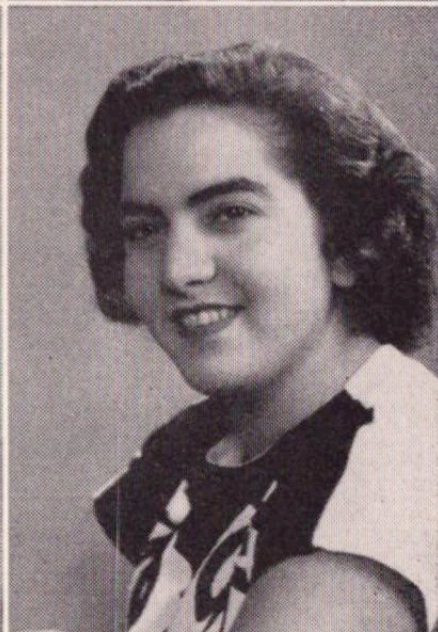
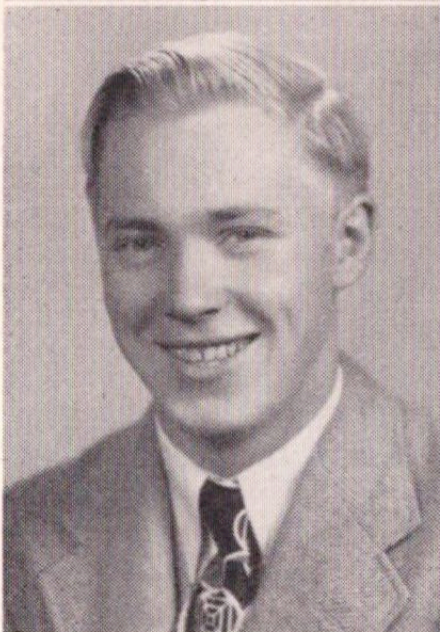
David Sironen
11 Brooks Street

Basketball 4.

Diversion: Hunting and Fishing.

Aversion: Math.

Tall and blond, typically trim, "Dave" is one of the most esteemed boys in our class. What we'd really like to know, Dave, is what does Concord have that Maynard doesn't? We give up, who is she?



Rose Terrasi
237 Main Street

J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Nat'l Honor Society 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 2, 3; Graduation Speaker; Glee Club 1.

Diversion: Driving my Dodge.

Aversion: Gossip.

Rose, if she has her way, will make Maynard only a place to return to from her travels. Her interest in French and France should lead her to the success we all wish for her.

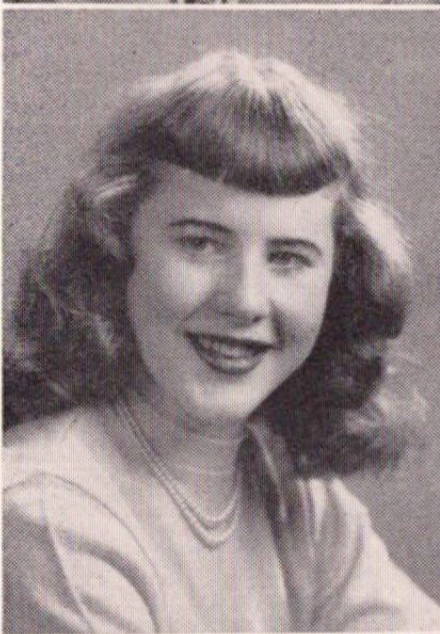
Nancy Stalker
13 Randell Street

Student Council 2, 4; Vice Pres.; Honor Society 3, 4; Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheer Leader 3, 4; Screech Owl 2, 3, Ass't Editor 4; Class Vice Pres. 4; Class Sec. 3; Graduation Speaker; School News Reporter; Graduation Usherette; J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Honorary member Maynard Women's Club; Jr. Prom Comm. 3; Picture Comm. 4; Sr. Reception Comm. 4; Good Citizenship Pilgrim Award 4; Basketball Manager 4; Ring Comm. 3; Jr. Prom Queen 3; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Salutatorian 4.

Diversion: Driving my Car; Stock Car Races.

Aversion: Staying at Home.

How one person can manage all Nancy does amazes us. From athletic to scholastic to social affairs she moves with the greatest of ease, doing them all well. Our admiration and respect to you, Nancy!



Ann Thompson
178 Great Road

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Nat'l Honor Society 4; J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Maynard Women's Club representative 4; Graduation Speaker; French Club 2, 3.

Diversion: Dancing.

Aversion: Trig.

Ever see Ann in a hurry? Calm until she begins to giggle, Ann has enjoyed her high school days to the fullest, yet has done well enough scholastically to graduate with honors.

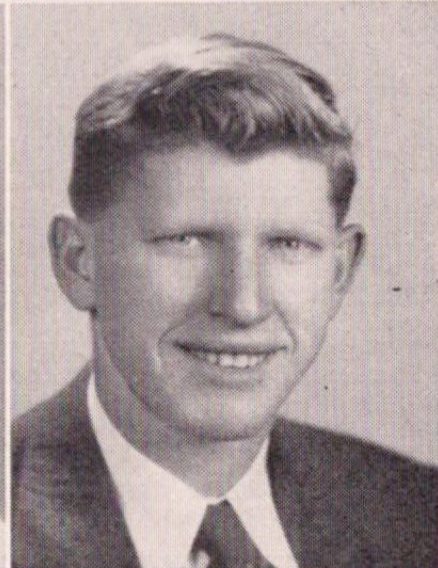
Virginia Subick
6 Roosevelt Street

J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Secretary.

Diversion: Dancing, roller skating, and basketball.

Aversion: Going to bed early.

"Ginny" is a small little miss who gets a great deal of fun out of life. Wonder why William Harvey is "Ginny's" favorite scientist.



Victor Tomyl
702 Main Street

Football 2, 3, 4; Intramural Basketball 2; Baseball Manager 3; A.A. Social Comm. 4.

Diversion: Dancing.

Aversion: Mathematics.

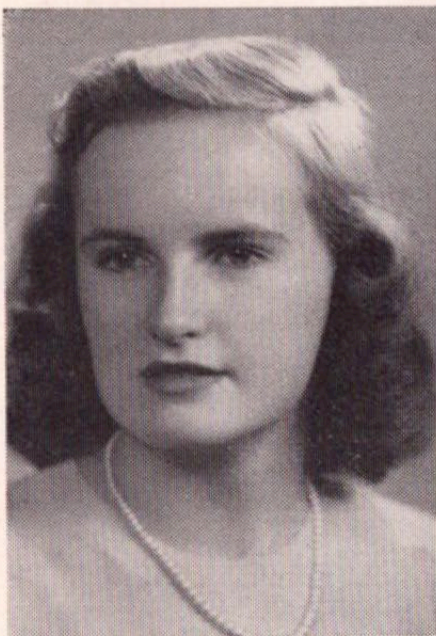
Vic's smile will carry him far. A "sleeper", he emerged in the last two years scholastically and athletically. Did anyone ever beat him in an argument?

Joan Torppa
15 Brooks Street

Field Hockey 3, 4; Basketball 4; Student Council 1; Class Sec. 2; J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, Vice Pres. 4; Picture Comm. 4; Cap and Gown Comm. 4.

Diversion: Good Movies.
Aversion: French.

Joan is truly one of the nicest and friendliest girls in the class. She may seem quiet at first but we all know that she has a sense of humor that would brighten any conversation, French included.



Dolores Von Vorse
25A River Street

J.W.C. 1.

Diversion: Tennis and Roller Skating.
Aversion: Going to bed early.

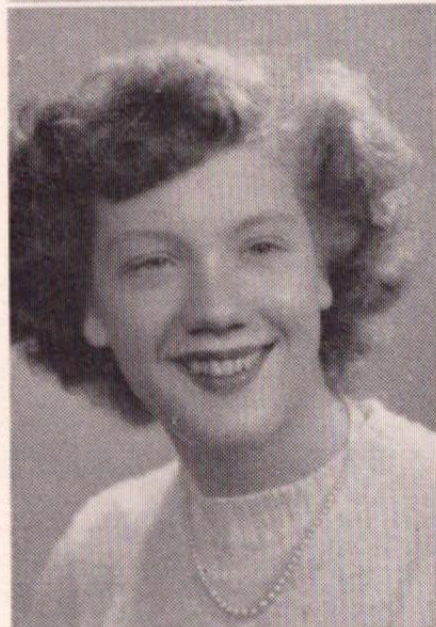
"Dolly" has a funny bone a mile long. When she is present, classes are never dull, especially in her home room when "Prince" is there.

Shirley Tower
2 Naylor Court

J.W.C. 1.

Diversion: Dancing and Bowling.
Aversion: Staying home on Saturday nights.

Shirley is one of our hardworking girls. What would the Middlesex Laundry do without her? What's this we hear of someone from Stow trying to take her away from us?



Marion Veracka
16 Boeske Avenue

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, Capt. 4; J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheer Leader 3, 4.

Diversion: Dancing and Roller Skating.
Aversion: Studying.

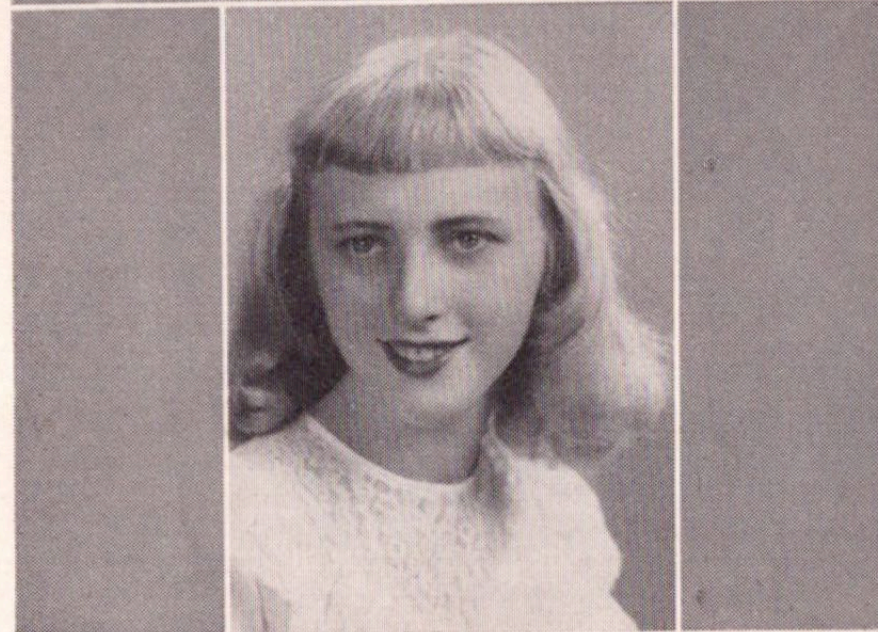
Marion, like her famous brothers, also has athletic ability. As captain, she led the M.H.S. field hockey eleven to many victories. She also worked hard as a cheerleader for the past two years.

Nancy Weckstrom
29 Glendale Street

Class Vice Pres. 1; Dance Comm. 1; Basketball 1, 4; Program Seller 3, 4; Special Chorus 3; J.W.C. 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, Vice Pres. 4; Assemblies 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Play; Soft Ball 4; Volley Ball 4; Glee Club 1; Screech Owl 3, 4; Student Sec. 4.

Diversion: Driving my car.
Aversion: Back seat drivers.

Nancy is a very versatile girl who has helped her class out a great deal. She has much ability and we know she will have a successful future.



Francis Corcoran
5 Pine Street

Franny, who came back to school this year after his discharge from the Navy, is well known by everyone at Maynard High School. He has been a welcome addition to our class, even if only for a year. We will be glad to have him graduate with us in "June."

MISS DOROTHY TIERNEY
Class Adviser



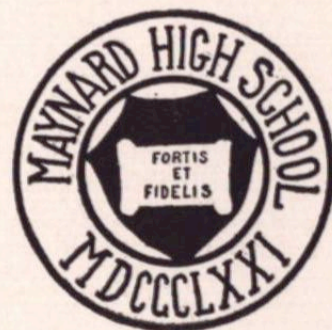
Graduation and Class Night Speakers



GRADUATION AND CLASS NIGHT SPEAKERS

Left to Right—*Front Row*: N. O'Neill, N. Weckstrom, R. Terrasi, H. Nee, V. Hakala, N. Stalker, A. Thompson.

Back Row: R. Ojalheto, J. Porrazzo, W. Sarvela, D. Higgins, R. Eriksen, R. Priest.



Underclass Officers

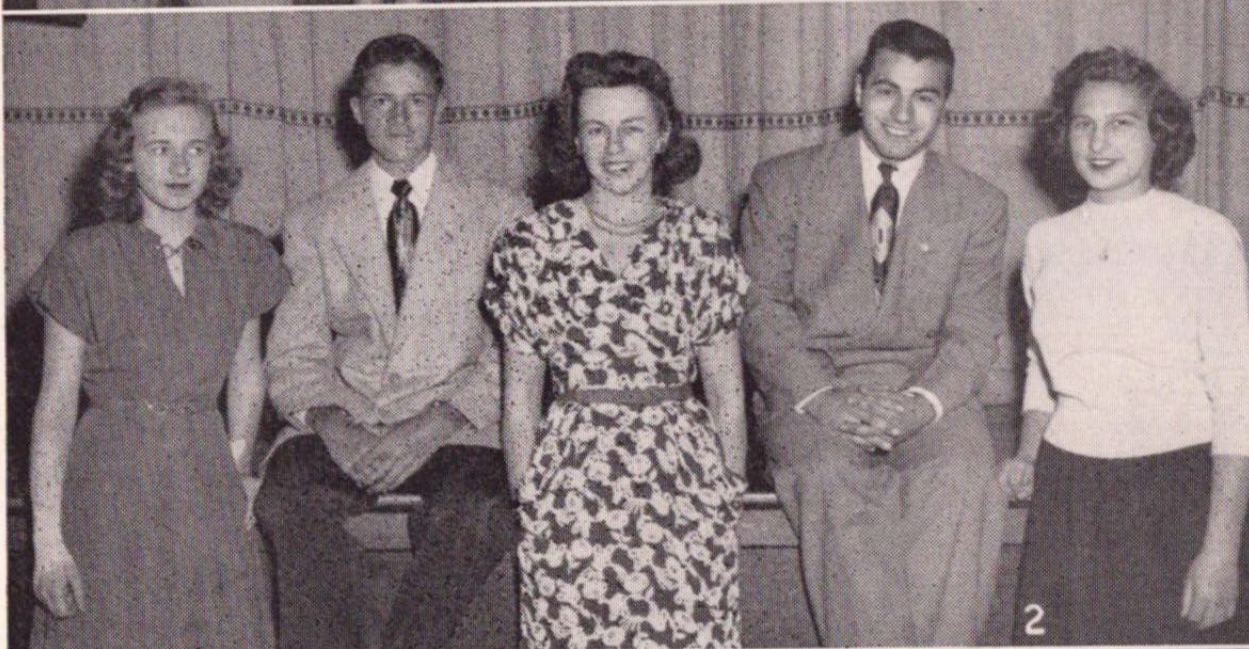
JUNIORS:

Left to Right—A. Viola, *Treasurer*; S. Boeske, *Secretary*; Miss Mary Collins, *Adviser*; M. O'Connell, *Vice-President*; E. Romanowski, *President*.



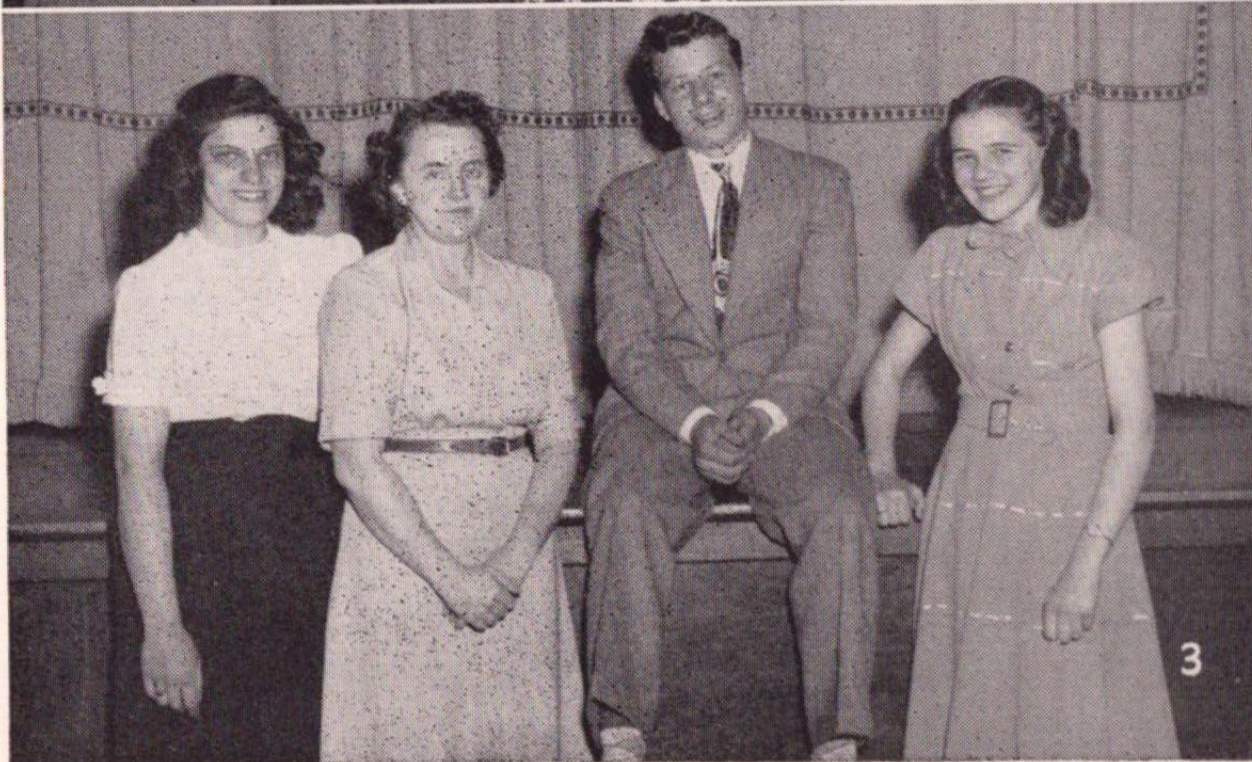
SOPHOMORES:

Left to Right—B. Manchester, *Secretary*; W. Howes, *Treasurer*; Miss Ruth Wilson, *Adviser*; T. Cocco, *President*; C. Novick, *Vice-President*.



FRESHMEN:

Left to Right—I. Mariani, *Vice-President*; Mrs. Ruth Clair, *Adviser*; W. Freeman, *President*; A. Spurrell, *Secretary*.



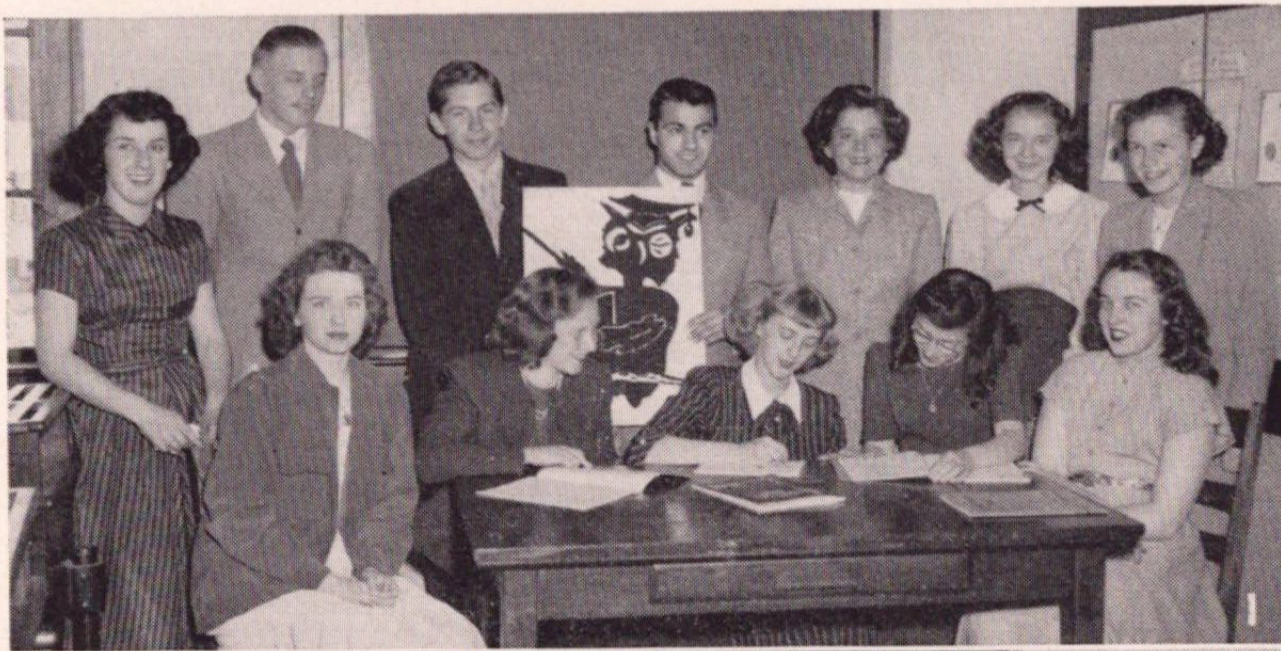
Screech Owl Staff

<i>Editor</i>	JAMES DUCKWORTH
<i>Assistant Editor</i>	NANCY STALKER
<i>Business Manager</i>	ANNA BELLI
<i>Assistant Managers</i>	{ ARLENE KAPLAN ROBERT PRIEST
<i>Photography</i>	{ ETHEL BOULDEN PEGGY OATES
<i>Alumni</i>	ANN FREEMAN
<i>Exchanges</i>	NORMA O'NEIL
<i>Activities</i>	CAROL LEE DOWNEY
<i>Wise Old Owl</i>	{ JOANNE PAANANEN NANCY WECKSTROM THOMAS COCCO JOHN KORSMAN
<i>Boys' Athletics</i>	ROBERT LARSEN
<i>Girls' Athletics</i>	ANN HINDS
<i>Art</i>	RACHEL KETO
<i>Senior Literary Board</i>	{ MARY DIGRAPPA CAROL LEE DOWNEY WARREN GARLICK MARY SUIA
<i>Literary Department</i>	MARJORIE O'CONNELL
<i>Circulation</i>	{ LEONA LANKIEWICZ MARY SUIA
<i>Secretaries</i>	{ PEGGY OATES ANN HINDS HELEN SEBASTYNOWICZ ALBERT FAVA DOROTHY DIMERY JOAN HINDS ANN WECKSTROM BETTY ANN HATCH

Advisers:

MISS DOROTHY MARSDEN

MISS MARY COLEMAN



Literary Board—Left to Right—Front Row: A. Hinds, C. L. Downey, J. Pannanen, N. Weckstrom, M. Di-Grappa, P. Oates.

Back Row: J. Korsman, R. Larson, T. Cocco, A. Freeman, R. Keto, E. Boulden.

Editor and Assistant Business Managers and Advisers—Left to Right—R. Priest, Miss M. Coleman, N. Stalker, J. Duckworth, A. Belli, Miss D. Marsden, A. Kaplan.

Screech Owl Secretaries

Editorials

Assuming Responsibilities

One of the greatest parts of education is learning to do things for yourself.

First you were helped by your grade school teachers who even aided you in putting on your rubbers and mittens. But gradually the burden has been shifted over to your own shoulders, until in senior high school you are expected to help run school and class affairs by acting on committees, participating in student council activities, and various other organizations.

How have you used these opportunities for self-improvement? Have you been one of the workers, or are you a shirker, one who lets the "other fellow" do it? Do you remember the teachers repeatedly asking you if you had paid for your dance tickets, your READERS' DIGEST, and your class dues?

Now is the time to change, to make yourself into a more dependable, more responsible person, a worker, not a shirker; and soon you'll find you will actually like being your new dependable SELF.

JAMES DUCKWORTH, '49

* * *

Take Heed

As we seniors leave M.H.S., let us give a little advice to the underclassmen who will be filling our shoes. We, being seniors, have experienced four years which we thought at one time to be long-drawn-out, but now that we are graduating we realize how short they have been. Being on the home stretch and reaching our goal—our diplomas—we can now stop to reflect, and by our own experience tell our younger classmates that they too will be reaching their goal, and sooner than they think.

In going through high school a person can achieve two attitudes, one being the—"I don't care if I get good marks, just as long as I pass." Well, maybe so, but why just pass? With just a little more effort you could get better marks and really attain some

useful knowledge. In high school, all a student has to do is go to school for five hours and then the rest of the time is his own. He can either waste this time or get something out of it. The education is free; the pupil doesn't have to pay a cent; all he has to do is go to school. The teacher certainly does his part in teaching the subject and if the student refuses to study or at least try to learn, what can the teacher do? There should be co-operation or should I say there MUST be co-operation between a teacher and pupil if there is going to be anything accomplished. The girl or boy might also consider his parents. If most of the parents could have had the education we are getting they would certainly have appreciated it.

Some girls and boys of today have taken on the idea that education means nothing and that they can get along without it. There was some truth to this idea once, but that was long ago. For instance you may say, "Well, look at Mr. Brown; he didn't finish the sixth grade, yet he is the richest man in town. You don't need education; just ambition."

But there you are wrong because times have changed and both ambition and education now are requisites. In the past there was such a thing as a self-made man, like our Mr Brown; in fact a great number of our prominent men and women never had much of an education, yet they did make a successful and happy life for themselves.

In the world today there is keen competition. Education, a sound training, is a necessity for one who would be successful. Decide for yourself. Do you intend to slide through four years, wasting your time and everybody else's? Such a decision is a regrettable one, one which some of us seniors are sorry to have made. Or do you intend to use these high school years advantageously, getting from them all that you can both in and out of the classroom?

So, underclassmen, take heed to some sage senior advice, gathered from our four years' experience: make your high school career count!

NANCY STALKER, '49

Organizations



Junior Women's Club
Officers



Senior Dramatic Club
Officers and Adviser

Junior Women's Club

The Junior Women's Club was formed to give the high school girls experience and poise in planning and running social affairs.

The club, which meets monthly, held regular meetings, including a travel talk and an initiation program. But the annual Junior Women's Club dance, which was held in January, with music by the Smiths of Stow, was the most anticipated event of the year.

In March the club attended the musical play, OKLAHOMA. A fashion show was sponsored in April with several girls modeling dresses as the junior miss would wear them in a typical day.

The annual May supper was held on May 3, 1949, with entertainment given by a group of students in an amusing play, THREE TO MAKE READY. Following the usual custom, the highlight of the supper came as this year's officers relinquished their chairs to the new group of officers.

OFFICERS FOR 1948 - 1949

<i>President</i>	JO-AN BUMPUS
<i>Vice-President</i>	JOAN TORPPA
<i>Secretary</i>	BARBARA CARLSON
<i>Treasurer</i>	VIOLA HAKALA
<i>Chairman of Program Committee</i>	NANCY STALKER
<i>Program Committee</i>	{ SARA BOESKE BARBARA PRIEST CAROL NOVICK

OFFICERS FOR 1949-1950

<i>President</i>	SARA BOESKE
<i>Vice-President</i>	JOANNE PAANANEN
<i>Secretary</i>	MARY SULLIVAN
<i>Treasurer</i>	MARJORIE O'CONNELL
<i>Chairman Program Committee</i>	BARBARA PRIEST
<i>Program Committee</i>	IRENE MARIANI
	CAROL CLARK
	MARIE SAWYER

Senior Dramatic Club

The Senior Dramatic Club has elected the following officer for 1948-1949.

<i>President</i>	KEVIN DWINELL
<i>Vice-President</i>	NANCY WECKSTROM
<i>Treasurer</i>	DAVID HIGGINS
<i>Secretary</i>	VIOLA HAKALA
<i>Adviser</i>	MISS DOROTHY TIERNEY
<i>Mistress of Ceremonies</i>	NANCY WECKSTROM

At the Senior Assembly the club presented the following one act play entitled "Little Red Schoolhouse." The program was:

<i>Mistress of Ceremonies</i>	NANCY WECKSTROM
-------------------------------------	-----------------

CAST

Mary Bronson	ROSE TERRASI
Butch Callahan	GEORGE O'CLAIR
Hildegard La Verne	FRANCES D'AMICO
Marigold Talbat	JO-AN BUMPUS
Tubby Quink	PAUL KIVIKOSKI
Mayberry Flutter	KEVIN DWINELL
Clarissa Porter	NANCY STALKER
Pewee Reis	WILLIAM PENNIMAN
Mrs. Porter	MARY DIGRAPPA
Ezra Porter	JOSEPH CORCORAN
Flash Graham	JACKIE CONNORS
Elsa Schmidt	VIOLA HAKALA
Tessie Talent	HELEN BAKUN
Midge Reis	HELEN NEE

Stage Managers

JOSEPH CONLEY	DAVID HIGGINS	FRANCIS CORCORAN
---------------	---------------	------------------

This play, which was also presented to the Emerson Junior High School, was a riotous comedy depicting the life in a typical (?) classroom.

Kevin Dwinell as sissified Mayberry Flutter, and George O'Clair as tough Butch Callahan were very funny. The entire cast from Flirtatious Tessie Talent to Tattletale Marigold Talbot had the student body in stitches.

Miss Tierney, as well as the members — merits a round of applause as the Dramatic Club season for 1948-1949 comes to a very successful close.

ANN FREEMAN

The National Honor Society



The National Honor Society of the Secondary Schools was introduced to Maynard by the high school faculty headed by Miss Ruth Wilson, to give credit to the students who in four years of high school have maintained a high average standing. These students are selected by the faculty, not only because they have an eighty-five per cent average, but also on the basis of Character, Scholarship, Leadership, and Service.

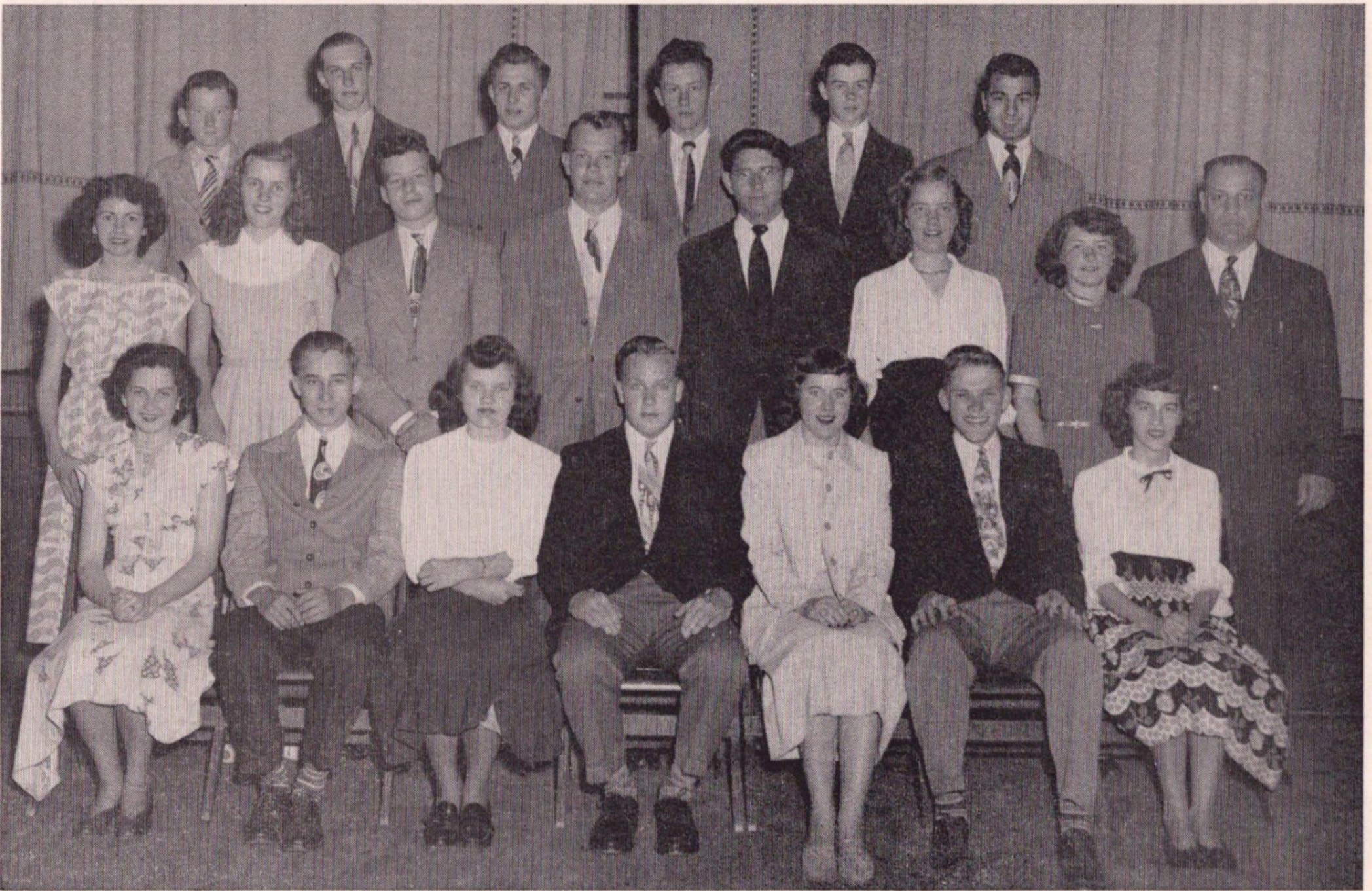
The chosen five per cent of the student body who have earned this honor are initiated during a beautiful ceremony in which they are presented with the gold. National Honor Society pins by the adviser, Miss Wilson.

The parents who have attended the initiation ceremony are then invited to a small reception at which refreshments are served and where they have the opportunity to meet other members, parents, and the faculty.

The members are: Ann Thompson, Helen Nee, Mary DiGrappa, Rose Terrasi, Viola Hakala, Nancy Stalker, David Higgins, Roger Eriksen, Robert Priest; with John Porazzo, President, and William Sarvela, Secretary. These students have a right to be proud of the honor bestowed upon them in winning this scholastic recognition.

MARY SIUTA

The Student Council



STUDENT COUNCIL

Left to Right—*Front Row*: M. Sullivan, R. Watjus, B. Carlson, R. Case, N. Stalker, G. Robinson, S. Boeske.
Middle Row: B. Thumith, D. Sims, W. Freeman, A. Rogers, E. Romanowski, M. Labowicz, K. Higgins, Mr. Lerer.
Back Row: R. Kilkenny, D. Dargiewicz, D. Higgins, P. Murphy, R. Connors, T. Cocco.

Students in our secondary schools are well acquainted with the opportunities for participation in the general management of the school and its program. Student participation in school administration has established itself and has fully justified its value.

In September the members of the Student Council were chosen by their classmates to represent them. The first meeting was held in October and the following officers were elected:

President—RALPH CASE
Vice-President—NANCY STALKER
Secretary—BARBARA CARLSON
Treasurer—GENE ROBINSON

At a meeting on Friday, January 14, 1949, the council selected a committee to investigate what could be done to improve the school, and what activities we could sponsor. The following activities were selected to work upon during the year; milk or tonic at recess, a record hop, a suggestion box, a poverty dance.

The council did see to it that milk was introduced to the school, and also held a successful Record Hop on February 16, 1949. We are still working on the suggestion box.

The Student Council also helped Dr. Cramer distribute the heart disease boxes during the heart campaign.

At a meeting in March the council delegated Ralph Case, Gene Robinson, Barbara Carlson, and Sara Boeske to attend the Eastern Massachusetts Convention of Student Councils held on April 3, 1949 in Concord, Massachusetts.

The organization of a Student Council, like that of all other student activities in the school, constitutes one of the most important responsibilities of the school administration. If the organization of the Student Council is carefully planned, there is real assurance of its value to the school's program of education.

BARBARA CARLSON, '49.

Activities

Assembly

November 19, 1948

Weeks of steady practice which resulted in excellent team-work in the Field Hockey Group, were climaxed with the presentation of letters to the members of the team. Miss Tierney presented the letters to the first team, Miss Collins to the second.

To highlight the Assembly, Mr. Mattioli introduced a group of Junior High cheerleaders led by Lois Bain who showed surprising ability for the future.

The High School Hymn brought the Assembly to a close.

* * *

Football Rally

November 23, 1948

The last rally of '48, for the game against Clinton, was under the direction of the cheerleaders. Several peppy cheers opened the following program.

Mr. MattioliPep talk
 Cheer for Mr. MattioliCheerleaders
 Coach LawsonPep talk
 Cheer for Coach LawsonCheerleaders
 SongsAssembly
 Coach BondelevitchPep talk
 Cheer for Coach BondelevitchCheerleaders

The rally was brought to a close by the singing of the Maynard High School Hymn.

* * *

Thanksgiving Assembly

November 24, 1948

The true meaning of Thanksgiving was expressed in the following program:

Orchestra Selections	
Pledge to the Flag	Assembly
Song — "America"	Assembly
Thanksgiving Proclamation	B. Rich
Song — "Prayer of Thanksgiving"	Special Chorus
Poem — "Thanksgiving"	I. Sebastian
Accordion Solo	A. Mariane

Trumpet Solo	E. D'Amico
Reading — "The Time of Thanksgiving"	H. Nee
Song — "Come All Ye Faithful"	Special Chorus

The Assembly came to a close with the singing of the Maynard High School Hymn.

* * *

Junior Dance

December 22, 1948

The last dance of '48 was a complete success in the hands of the Juniors. The George Washington Auditorium was gaily decorated in red and green, significant of Christmas. The music was provided by Johnny Arena's orchestra.

Refreshments were served in the gym at intermission, which was followed by the drawing of the door prize. Two Ice Capade tickets were awarded to Lenny O'Claire, who was the lucky winner.

Eleven forty-five brought to a close a wonderful Yuletide Dance.

* * *

Christmas Assembly

December 22, 1948

"'Tis the season to be jolly." Indeed it is, and Maynard High Students were right in the spirit when they presented the following program:

Christmas Selections	H. S. Orchestra
Story of the Nativity —	
Readers	V. Hakala, J. Porrazo
Soloists	P. Iannuzzo, J. Bumpus
	{ "O Holy Night"
Chorus Selections	{ "Jesus Bambino"
	{ "Joy to the World"
Saxophone Solo	S. Salamone
"Christmas here and abroad."	
Spain	H. Nee
Italy	M. D'Grappa
Germany	A. Belli
France	R. Terrasi
Sweden	N. O'Neil
Russia	A. Hinds
America	N. Stalker

Chorus Selections
 Christmas Carols
 Master of Ceremonies
 Music
 Speakers

"White Christmas"
 (Girls' Chorus)
 Assembly
 R. Priest
 Miss Colburn
 Miss Tierney

to make a complete evening of fun.
 Eleven-thirty brought a close to the Annual J. W.
 C. Dance.

* * *

**Good Government Day Assembly
 January 14, 1949**

**Junior Women's Club Dance
 January 7, 1949**

It isn't even leap year, and yet the season was opened by all the gentlemen of Maynard High accepting invitations to one of the gala affairs of the year.

Gay decorations and sweet music blended together

Salute to the Flag
 America
 Proclamation
 March of History
 America the Beautiful

R. Case
 Assembly
 J. Conley
 J. Porazzo
 Assembly

Leading Figures of 81st Congress:

A. Alben Barkley
 B. Robert Taft

A. Hinds
 D. Clark



C. Scott Lucas	M. DiGrappo
D. Sam Rayburn	W. Garlick
E. Joseph Martin	S. Salamone
F. John McCormack	N. Weckstrom
G. Tom Connelly	A. Belli
H. Arthur Vandenburg	R. Ojalehto
Columbia the Gem of the Ocean	Girls' Chorus
The 81st Congress	R. Terrasi
Star Spangled Banner	Assembly
Master of Ceremonies	R. Case

This well-planned program was enjoyed by all.

* * *

A. A. Social February 4, 1949

The annual A. A. Social which has always been the outstanding dance of the year, was no exception for '49. To the music of Salamone's orchestra Helen Bakun and George O'Clair won the prize waltz.

After intermission the attraction of the evening was announced as Gerry Robinson and Anna Belli were crowned King and Queen of Maynard High.

The last waltz was announced at 11:30, bringing to a close a very enjoyable evening.

* * *

Assembly April 7, 1949

This assembly held the high school spellbound, and when Guy Ferrera played one could hear a pin drop. It is certainly one to remember.

"Talk of the Town"	"Sunny Siders"
Drum Solo	Guy Ferrera
"Sweet Georgia Brown"	"Sunny Siders"
"Old Black Joe" }	Boys' Chorus
"Swing Low Sweet Chariot" }	Jo-an Bumpus
"Sympathy"	{ Rachael Keto
"Washington Post March"	{ William Sarvela
"Stormy Weather" — Trumpet Solo	Edward D'Amico
	{ Janice Morgan
"Toymaker's Dream"	{ Patricia Dawson
	{ Nancy Bain
	{ Mary Cirino
"Ah Sweet Mystery of Life"	{ Barbara Doran
	{ Frances D'Amico
"Home on the Range"	Assembly
"Sunny Side of the Street"	"Sunny Siders"

The program closed with the singing of our National Anthem.

* * *

February Assembly

The following successful assembly took place at Maynard High School in February.

Salute to Flag	R. Case
"God Bless America"	Assembly
Proclamation	R. Priest
"Abe Lincoln, Humorist"	R. Larson
Solo — "Bless This House"	M. Jones
"Gettysburg Address"	H. Nee
Patriotic Melody	A. Mariano
Gettysburg Address	J. Duckworth
"O Captain My Captain"	D. Higgins

The Maynard High School Hymn ended the program.

* * *

Record Hop February 8, 1949

Did you attend the dance that featured Vaughn Monroe, Harry James and many other famous orchestras? This all took place in the George Washington Auditorium on February 8.

Attendance was remarkable and the refreshments were enjoyed by all.

This is one dance we won't forget.

* * *

Senior Play March 17, 1949

A great day for the Irish was also a great day for Maynard High as it got a chance to display the outstanding talent of its senior members. The following selections made up the program.

I. "Stardust"	Orchestra
II. "School Days"	Orchestra and
"Little Red School House"	Assembly
III. Senior Play	
"The Little Red School House"	
IV. "Galway Bay — Solo	Barbara Doran
Accompanist	Ann Thompson
V. "Lavender Blue"	Orchestra
"Cruising Down the River"	Assembly
Mistress of Ceremonies	Nancy Weckstrom

CAROL LEE DOWNEY, '49

Career Conferences



February	3	Mr. Bockman	Massachusetts Trade School	The basic trades drafting, refrigeration, and watch making
	7	Dr. Sanders	Fitchburg State Teachers College	Qualifications and training requirements for teaching
	14	Mr. Arthur Hanson	Waltham Trade School	Carpentry and mechanics Special fields of secretarial training
March	9	Mr. Myron C. Fisher	The Fisher School	
	14	Miss Jenny Dunn	Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School	How to apply for a position
	21	Miss McCook	Framingham Union Hospital	Nursing
	24	Miss Staves	Worcester School of Business Science	Operation of business machines and secretarial positions
	28	Mr. Lydon and Mr. Bell	Lowell Textile Institute	Careers in textile industries
April	4	Mr. Roland Darling	Bryant and Stratton Secretarial School	What it is like to work in an office
	11	Mr. Paul Wilson	Cambridge School of Art	Various types of art work
May	3	Mrs. Pederson	Burdett College	Personality a Career Must
	11	Corporal Pinnell	United States Army	Opportunities in the Army
	11	Lt. J. G. Driver	United States Navy	Opportunities in the Navy

Literary

The Knifer

They called him the Knifer. If he had another name everyone had forgotten it. He could throw a knife with deadly accuracy. There was a saying that he could shave off a gnat's whiskers at 50 paces.

The Knifer had lived in Wagon Pass for about six months; yet nobody knew anything about him, since he never talked about himself or his past.

The Knifer was small and wiry. Nobody has ever seen him smile. Nobody had ever seen him do any work. He spent most of his time in the Gold Nugget Cafe, not drinking, but playing poker.

He was sitting in such a game when Doc, one of the other players and a heavy loser, got out of control. Furious at the sight of the Knifer raking in another pot, Doc let his anger get the best of him and spat out the word, "Cheat."

Doc was an old-timer and he knew when you said that you either had to smile or draw. His hand was on the pistol butt almost before he said the word. But that wasn't soon enough. His fingers opened and the gun fell to the floor as a knife hit him in the arm.

"I'll get you for this," growled Doc, holding his arm.

"You're lucky I didn't kill you," sneered the Knifer.

"Why you dirty——," began Doc, but he didn't finish. A couple of the other players hustled him into the back room.

The poker game broke up. The Knifer retrieved his knife from the floor, wiped it off, stuck it back in his belt, and then left the cafe.

When he was gone one of the players said, "Do you think that he does cheat?"

"Nah," said another, "He just plays a smart game."

"Doc'll get him," said a man at the bar.

"Like the deuce he will," responded one of the players. "That brother of yours will have to get up early in the morning to get him."

"Doc's only my half-brother," responded Piggy.

The next day Doc's body was found lying in the middle of a dusty road with a knife sticking in his ribs. Doc was dead.

The sheriff looked at the body.

"Died instantly," someone said.

"Not quite," said the sheriff. "Look. He had time to make this little mark in the dirt."

It was a curly line almost like a corkscrew.

Piggy arrived. "Knifer did this, he shouted. "I'll get him for this."

"Don't worry," said the sheriff. "I'll get the killer."

"He should be lynched," shouted Piggy.

"You will be," said the sheriff. "I'm taking you into custody for the murder of your brother."

Piggy gave up without a fight. Later he asked the sheriff how he knew he had committed the murder.

"Well," said the sheriff slowly, "I knew it was you when I saw that line in the dirt. It was made like a pig's tail. That could only be you. It couldn't have been the Knifer, because your brother killed him last night."

PHILIP FINAN, '50

* * *

Sweet Sixteen and —?

The living room made a pleasant scene to Mrs. Barker who was coming downstairs from putting her five year old daughter, Margie, to bed. Her husband was seated in a comfortable arm chair, smoking his pipe and calmly reading the evening paper, while the eleven year old twins, Betsy and Bonny, were not so calmly playing a game on the bridge table.

"Why, where's Allan tonight?" she questioned as she settled herself with her sewing. Allan was a tall, gangling youth just in that period of adolescence which is typical of all teen-agers.

"Don't know," came the muffled reply from behind the paper. At this point, Allan himself entered, nervously glancing at his watch. "Say, Dad," he began, fumbling for words, "you're not going to—ah, what I mean is—well, uh—are you going to use the car tonight?" Mr. Barker lowered his paper with, "Well, now, I don't think so. Thinking of using it for something?" Allan blushed violently as he thought of his plans, and mumbled, "Yes, sir, I rather thought you wouldn't be using it, but if—"

"Oh no!" his father declared emphatically. "Go right ahead, son, go right ahead!"

"Gee, thanks a lot, Dad, don't worry, I'll take good care of it, and thanks!" Then upon seeing the clock on the mantle, "Gosh' I've got to run! 'Bye!" And Allan was gone.

"Well," said his mother, "*That* certainly was abrupt. Wonder where he was going—and he had on a clean shirt and actually a tie."

"You *don't* say," chimed in Betsy. "For the first time in ages, of his own accord, that is."

"Must be love," added Bonny.

"What? *Allan?*" exclaimed Betsy and upon catching the joke, both began to snicker audibly, for in all his lean sixteen years, Allan had never been out with a girl.

"That's *quite* enough, girls," said Mrs. Barker sternly. Obviously, she knew what the twins were like when they got together in such a mood.

Some time elapsed before anything else happened. But finally Mr. Barker rose, put down his paper, knocked the ashes from his pipe and said, "Say, dear, I'm completely out of tobacco. Think I'll run downtown and get some—O.K.?"

"Certainly, Jim," agreed his wife.

Mr. Barker withdrew from the room, and shortly returned with his coat and hat on. "Be back in a jiffy," he threw over his shoulder as he left.

On his leisurely way down, Mr. Barker noticed all local store windows, and happened to glance nonchalantly into the local coke shop. He stopped suddenly and looked again, for what he saw gave him no mere shock. In a small booth, seated opposite his son was a smart, attractive girl—a *girl!* Mr. Barker turned swiftly, and hastened home. The twins were by this time safely tucked in bed.

"Alice!" he roared. "Do you *know* what I just saw?"

"Calm yourself, dear," she responded. "Now!" as he sat down, "What?"

Mr. Barker drew a long breath and related his story. When he finished, Mrs. Barker hesitated a second, then gasped, "No!"

After they discussed this shocking piece of news, they planned their strategy—which was not to show Allan that they knew anything.

About an hour later, they were still patiently waiting up as Allan returned, apparently in a daze.

"Did you have a nice time?" his mother queried.

Silence. "Allan, dear, answer me," his mother continued. Silence, "Allan!" sharply.

"Huh? What? Oh you said something, Mother? Guess I'll go up to bed now, O.K.?" Allan was undoubtedly eager to escape questioning, and altogether pleased with his success of keeping his secret.

"Yes, dear,—and oh, Allan, put on a clean shirt in the morning. From here, it looks like lipstick on your shirt."

SARA BOESKE, '50

* * *

Departure

From time to time, today as before,
Someone knocks on life's dark door,
How could it happen, why must it be?
To others it happens, not you and me.

Slowly you leave me, how can we part?
It's been you and I since the very start;
Will I continue, will I go on?
How is life possible after you've gone.

Interlude

"What makes a world?" I heard him say,
"What brings darkness at close of day?
Who has the power to end all our strife,
Who has the power to give and take life?"

From His throne in the beautiful heavens above,
Does He show us the meaning of worship and love
He is the master of all our deeds,
God, the fulfiller of all our needs.

MARY SULLIVAN, '50

* * *

Bright Future

After seven long years of darkness there was a chance that light could be restored in the eyes of Johnny Hollis. The other four operations had failed, but now a new doctor, who had come to the hospital a few weeks before, said that he might be able to restore the eyesight by performing one more operation. This operation was the one which would determine light or eternal darkness. Johnny wanted to see more than anything else; thus he consented to go through with another operation.

The following day the doctor—Doctor Richards was his name—came in to speak with Johnny.

"You understand that this operation might not be successful, but yet it might be. No one knows until afterwards. Also it might restore you sight temporarily which might cause great disappointment. Are you still willing to go through with it?"

"Yes," Johnny replied. "To see again means everything to me."

At ten o'clock the next morning the operation took place. For the next two weeks he would just have to sit and wait. Those following days passed slowly indeed. Johnny and his fiancée Sally sat together each day wondering and waiting.

Finally the day came when it was time to remove the bandages. The doctor and nurse entered the room to begin the procedure. They closed the blinds and began to cut the gauze. Johnny was wild with excitement. He thought to himself that it must not fail. His eyesight must be restored.

During the removal of the bandages the suspense became terrific. The room became so stuffy that the occupants thought it would burst! All was quiet when the last bandage came off. Johnny sat quietly and looked about.

All of a sudden he cried, "I can see! I can really see! Sally's hair is yellow! Doctor Richards' is black! Oh, nurse, lift the blind a little bit! I'm sure it won't hurt my eyes. I have forgotten what the outdoors looks like."

With the doctor's permission the blind was pulled open. Johnny feasted his eyes on the great-out-of-doors. His operation was a success! Just to look at the faces of those in that room was a blessing. Each one was fairly beaming.

When Johnny and Sally were at last left alone, they talked over their plans for the future. Things certainly looked bright for them.

The afternoon passed so quickly that before they knew it, it was time for Sally to leave. She left with the promise to return that evening.

As Johnny sat in bed he realized he was about the happiest and luckiest fellow alive. He had a very bright future to look forward to. While sitting there with his thoughts he suddenly jumped up with a start. Things were getting black again! Everything became shadowy. The same thing was happening as when his blindness came on before. It was a great shock to him, and when Sally returned that evening she didn't find the same cheery fellow she had left a few hours before. He was very quiet and sober-faced.

"What's wrong, Johnny?" she asked. "What is the matter?"

"I have bad news, Sally," he replied. "The operation worked only temporarily. I can hardly see. Blindness has returned to me."

Sally was shocked. Two tears trickled down her cheeks. Suddenly a thought came to her. She walked across the room and switched on the lights.

"There, is that better?" she asked.

Johnny's face lit up and they both began to laugh.

"Why, I forgot it gets dark. It has been so long since I've seen day and night that I forgot the night brings darkness. Then he added, "Come here, Sally. We've got lots to talk about."

BARBARA PRIEST

* * *

Life in General

Life is a constant flow of trouble;
Its quite a cross to bear,
But I think you'd better keep this mum,
Cause no one else will care.

They, too, have heartaches of their own
And burdens that are many,
They wish they had a lot of dough
Instead of just a penny.

So friend, don't cry upon my shoulder,
I'm in the same boat too;
We'll just have to ride this stormy sea
Along with the rest of the crew.

MARION J. BROWN, '50

* * *

The Red Hot Trumpet Player

Everything was quiet in the town that night,
Except at a dance where the music was light.
The dancers looked bored and so did the band,
When in came a boy with a trumpet in hand.
He was a small built fellow with popping eyes,
With a big red nose that drooped with his sighs.
He asked for a chance in the band to play,
The people said yes, to let him stay.
He started to play kind of mellow rooney,
But as he went on he got more groovey.
Then he grew red hot and full of jive,
The dancers began to look more alive.
He rippled his trumpet with his sharp right hand,

And in so doing, drowned out the rest of the band.
 All the dancers there really liked his jazz,
 So on he played with the trumpet he has.
 The place was jumping with people galore,
 All the dancers in town were on that floor.
 It seemed as though he would never get tired,
 So on he played, but no one expired.
 When the sun did rise in the towns everywhere,
 All the dancers in town were still right there.
 No one was tired or lacking pep,
 For the red hot trumpet was still solid hep.
 So on they went without any sleep,
 And out of the neighbors we heard not a peep.
 Jitterbugs there controlled themselves not,
 For the little ol' trumpet was still red hot.
 And even up until this very day,
 That red hot trumpet is playing away.

BARBARA THUMITH, '52

* * *

Parodies From English IV

Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,
 Hurry it up and don't delay;
 While you are young, do not tarry,
 For if you do, you might not marry.

Why so pale and wan, fond lover,
 If she won't love you, find another.
 There are many more fish in the ocean,
 To give you fond and loving devotion.

NANCY STALKER, '49

Had I but plenty of money, money enough and to spare.
 Had I but plenty of money, travel tickets wouldn't be rare.
 Had I but plenty of money, to Paris we'd quickly fly.
 Had I but plenty of money, we'd go my dog and I.

Break, break, break,
 As he passes;
 Break, break, break,
 He's stepping on my glasses.

I heard a thousand blended notes,
 Notes from a piece that we all loathe,
 Who is it that plays so cleverly?
 The bugler, of course, who plays reveille.

ROSE TERRASI, '49

"O Mighty Caesar! dost thou be so low?"
 "How silly of you, Anthony. When I must go
 To death's bed, you should realize, you beast,
 That I'm headed six feet under, at least."

To be or not to be, that is the question.
 Is it though? Let's consider the situation.
 What situation? What's the need to worry?
 None, read Dale Carnegie. Oh—no hurry.

WILLIAM SARVELA, '49

Still sits the schoolhouse by the road
 A monument to knowledge;
 Well, tell me why if it be so swell,
 We must go on to college!

IRENE SEBASTIAN, '49

If I should die, think only this,
 That I'm a worthy guy;
 If I should live, think only this,
 That I made a worthy try.

SAL SALAMONE

* * * *

Lament

Lament I will and loud and strong
 'Cause one of my teachers done me wrong.
 But here's the story behind my griever,
 If you don't want to hear it, well
 Then you can leave.
 If you do your work you'll be all right,
 But the work she gives you will take all night.
 So you work all night afraid she'll reject it;
 When the next day comes, she forgets to collect it.
 You pass in your homework—proud as can be,
 She marks on the paper "This looks like Margie's;"
 You just can't beat her, that teacher of mine,
 Her blood must be made of turpentine.
 She'll make you learn or throw you out,
 Then down to the office for another bout.
 The principal smiles when he sees you walk in,
 He says "Ma Boy, the rope's gettin' thin.
 When the rope breaks and you land on the floor,
 You won't have to go to Maynard High anymore."
 But the teacher is kind and she lets you come back,
 You sit there and sulk like an old sad-sack.
 The period is over, the school day is done,
 You hate to return for another one.
 But when you think of the trouble you make,
 You kinda think this poem's a mistake.

SCOOP, '50

Girls

Many are the types of girls, you know,
There are those who like to cook and sew.
Then, there's the kind who, to glamorize
Use piles of rouge and mascared eyes.
Of the former type you find very few,
So we'll talk of the latter, as people do.

They are the girls who parade about;
They are the girls whose beauty you doubt.
Up goes their hair in pins each night;
They hope it will stay in very tight.
Then with the morning along comes the rain,
And down comes the hair to look like a mane.

There are the girls who like so to talk;
They are the girls we boys always mock.
Of course, there's the girl whose beauty it's told
Is genuine and pure as brightest gold.
But girls are girls to boys like me
For who could happy, without one, be?

FRANCIS BARILONE, '50

* * * *

You Can Never Tell

There was a muttering and sputtering at the sink which signified that father had just come in from his day's work. He always made a racket while washing so that Jimmy and I would know he was home and pay some attention to him.

To be perfectly honest, no one ever paid attention to Father. Not to the point that we ignored him completely, but Father was so old-fashioned and so way behind our modern age that anything he said was completely uninteresting to us. Like the time Jimmy came in from playing baseball announcing a broken window over at old Mrs. Weston's. There was two hours of preaching that night on the "respect of other people's property." Come to find out, Jimmy hadn't even broken it. Willie Jenkins had, and he got a good licking too. I heard him screaming as if his father was knocking the stuffing out of him.

Father hung the towel, now faded from too many washings, on the rack, and took his place at the table. He hadn't said a word as yet, but I could tell he was preparing another sermon.

It was a hot, sticky, evening, too hot for April, and the flies were already buzzing at the back screen

door. Thunder roared in the distance. Huge black clouds appeared and stood overhead waiting for the signal to let go . . . From the corner of my eye I could see Pa gazing slyly at Jimmy, inspecting his hands and face. I had to smother a laugh. There was a smudge on Father's face where the soap and water had failed to reach. He caught my smile, sensed what was wrong, and that started him off.

"S'gonna rain real soon," he said. "They'll be no gallivanting around tonight. Last time it rained I had to come after you with a canoe."

No one answered. Pa was exaggerating again. Jimmy, I knew, was planning to go fishing after supper and I . . . I wanted to go to the dance down at the club. That is, if I could get around Pa tonight. Right now, with the storm coming and all, it looked pretty hopeless. But then Pa was a funny father . . . you could never tell with him. That's why sometimes I wished for Ma. Why if she was living, I bet she'd shut him up fast whenever he started one of those long sermons which usually ended with a thunderous smash of his fist on the table which probably meant, "And that's that!" Pa always ended a sermon like that. I think it made him feel more important if he ended it violently.

Jimmy had gone out to the porch. I could see him signal to me, and I caught on quick. It was one of our hand tricks and it simply meant, "Where's Pa sitting?"

Jimmy was sort of lucky. He always got out . . . most of the time anyway. Pa didn't yell at him so much because he was a boy, but that's not fair.

I answered that the way was clear, and noiselessly, as Jimmy could, he grabbed his pole, stepped quietly outside, and made a dash for the old fishing brook at the end of Carter's Field. A minute later he came back, still noiselessly, wrinkled his freckled nose at me, and winked. He had forgotten his cap. Why he came back for that at the chance of getting caught, I don't know. Maybe he figures a boy just isn't a boy if he hasn't got that cap. The visor, I know, is filled with pins and trinkets he picked up somewhere. I never bothered to look at them closely.

Father began:

"Read today about a girl getting killed on her way home from a dance. Hmp! That's what I've been trying to say. Keep 'em home where they belong. It's too dangerous, and nothing can happen if they're home."

He mumbled on . . . something about a girl's place being in the home . . . learning housekeeping . . . I didn't catch the rest. I wasn't listening.

My heart sank. Where did father read such things? It seemed that he was the only person who read about kidnapping and killings. Sometimes I wondered if he didn't make them all up. He's so like an old woman, fickle as they come and always chattering. Well, I wasn't going to argue with him tonight. I'd stay home and start the ironing. He was just waiting for me to mention the dance, but I'd fool him.

The storm broke then. Loud claps of thunder introduced the coming rain. It came down hard, strong, and heavy. I could hear it pounding on the roof, shaking the thin clapboards on our little house. The wind picked up bucketfulls of it and threw it against the windows.

I ran upstairs to shut them, thinking of the dance on the way up. Sue had told me to call her, if I was going. I could hear Pa downstairs, rocking in his old chair on the porch. He was reading now; I could hear the paper rattling. Probably some other killings. I bet that every once in a while he'd look to see if Jimmy was coming. That's the way with Pa. You think your getting away with something, but he never misses a trick. Jimmy would get soaked. There would be another sermon tonight on "dressing fit for the weather."

Downstairs again, I did the dishes, and then set up the ironing board in the kitchen. I sat and waited for the iron to get hot.

The storm had ended as quickly as it started. The black clouds had packed up and rolled off. The last rays of the sun were shining through the rain-soaked trees, leaving them glistening like dew drops. It was going to be a swell night for a dance but I didn't think about that.

Pa got up and came into the kitchen. I caught a whiff of that old pipe he always smokes. I was going to comment on it, but suddenly he spoke.

"Aren't you going to the dance tonight Anne?" he asked.

I tried not to act surprised. If I did, he might suspect something. You see, I knew Pa pretty well too. You had to handle him just so, or else he might not see it your way.

"Sure," I said casually, "I'm ironing my dress right now."

When I saw him go out in the yard, I took the unseen clothes basket and fairly skipped out with it. My heart raced with happiness, amusement, and wonder.

"Can you beat that?" I said to myself. "Why just a little while. . ."

The phone rang, and I recognized Sue's voice at the other end. She couldn't go to the dance. Her father had read about a girl getting killed and he got some crazy notion. . .

I hung up feeling a little sorry for her. Just a little. Gee, could I help it if her father was so old-fashioned?

From my bedroom window I could see Jimmy coming up the path. He was soaked but Pa probably wouldn't scold him after all. He was carrying trout.

F. D'AMICO, '49

* * * *

In Memoriam

A typical teen-age boy was Johnny Gunther, son of John Gunther, a famous author. Johnny, seventeen years of age, was a tall and skinny boy with hair the color of wheat and bright blue eyes. He was born in Paris in nineteen hundred and twenty-nine and came to America and went to Deerfield Academy in Massachusetts. While at the Academy Johnny, then fifteen years of age, complained of a stiff neck. Nobody thought much of this but soon this stiff neck became worse and finally it was discovered that Johnny had a brain tumor.

Then the painful and tiresome operations began. Johnny was sent from one doctor to another and weeks and even months passed without any sign of improvement. At one time his brain tumor was so expanded that it was the size of an orange. But this did not stop Johnny.

Although he had to withdraw for the time being from Deerfield Academy, he went right on with his studies and even as sick as he was Johnny managed to hold a book in front of him and study. He certainly had an undying and gallant spirit.

It was a strange fact that sometimes Johnny would be coming along fine and really getting better when that horrible lump began protruding on the top of his head again. For a year Johnny had been undergoing operations, having X-rays, having experiments performed, yet he proceeded with his studies and he was never discouraged. He, after being absent

from his studies, finally graduated with his class and passed every examination with a high average. Just picture for yourself, a thin, pale, emaciated boy, feebly stepping his way up to the platform to receive his well-earned and well-deserved diploma. No wonder there was a tremendous roar from the spectators. Johnny deserved every applause he received. After graduation the operations commenced again and Johnny began to sink as before, yet he took an entrance exam and passed it with a high average.

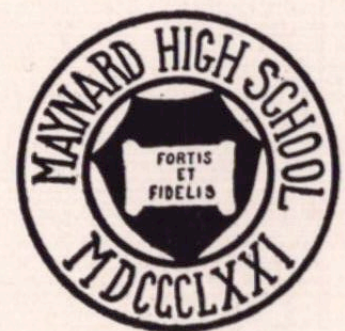
No matter how sick and how much the world was against Johnny he kept smiling and tried to make

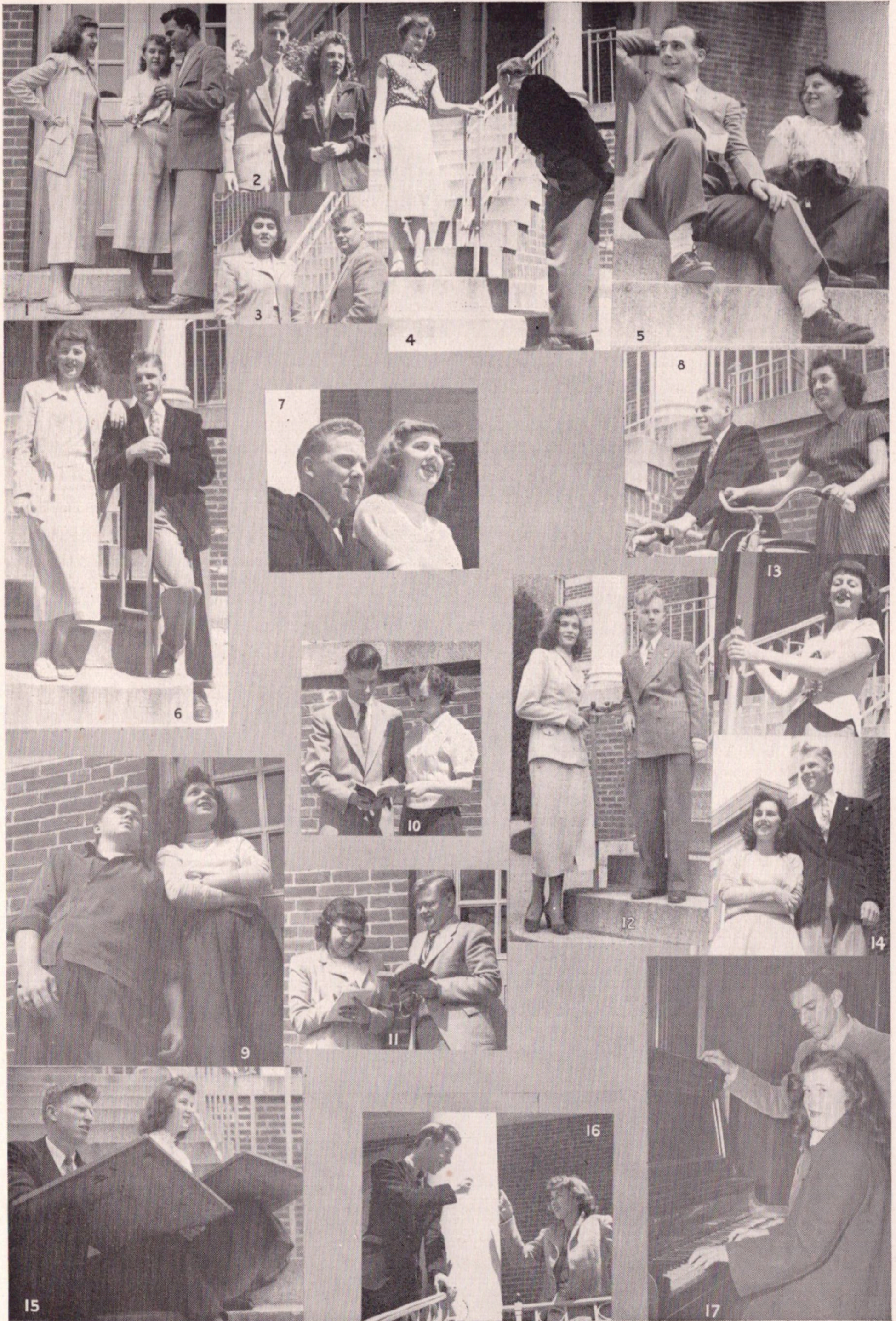
people happy. He was the most unselfish boy living, thinking only of other people.

Johnny had an unconquerable soul, and undying spirit, and an unflinching and steadfast determination. He was struggling for life and he knew he was fighting a losing battle yet he could be jovial. He knew death was creeping closer yet he retained his irrepressible and staunch courage.

Finally when Johnny was in his seventeenth year, God beckoned him to his final resting place and Johnny went. I think if any boy is worthy of praise—Johnny is.

NANCY STALKER, '49





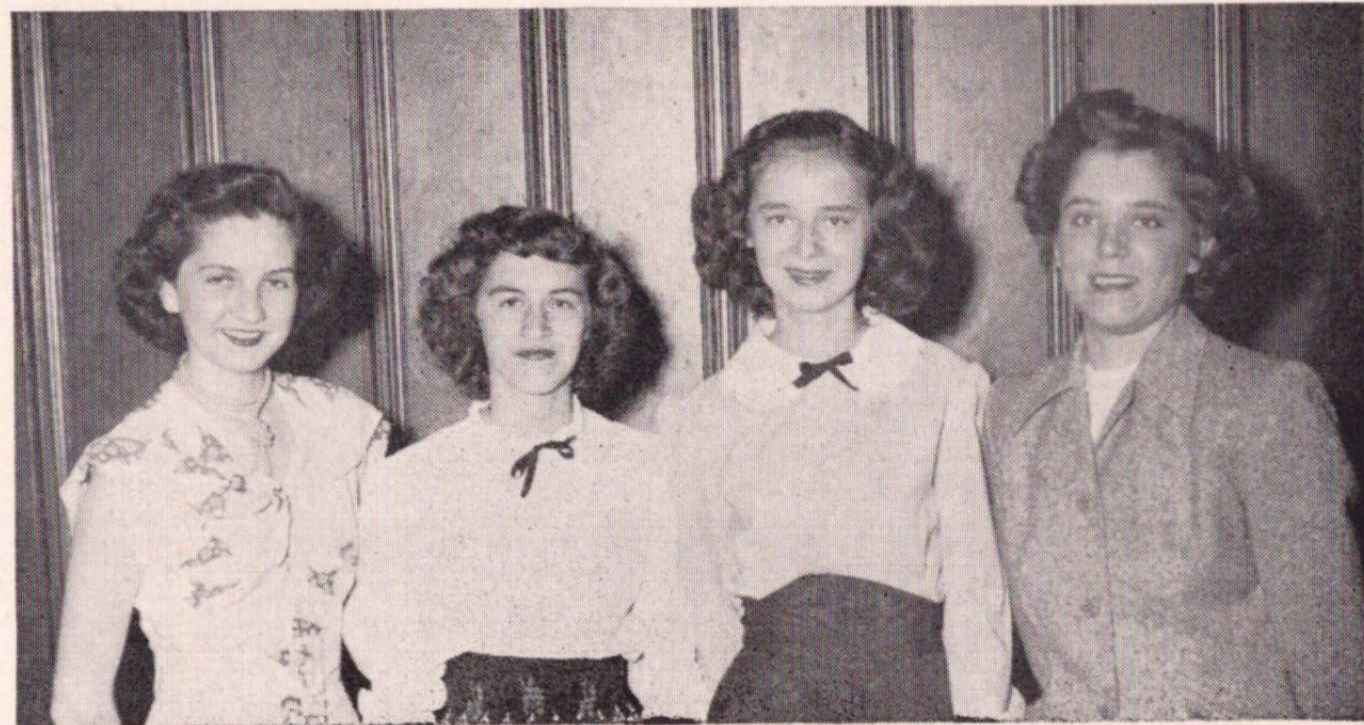
Superlatives

	BOY	GIRL
1. Best Dancer	Guy Ferrera	Nancy Stalker Ann Luker
2. Most Dignified	John Porrazzo	Carol Lee Downey
3. Most Likely to Succeed	William Sarvela	Rose Terrasi
4. Most Ladylike		Joan Torppa
and		
Most Gentlemanly	Ralph Case	
5. Most Absent Minded	George O'Clair	Dolores Van Vorse
6. Best All Around	Jerry Robinson	Nancy Stalker
7. Done Most for Class	Ralph Case	Nancy Stalker
8. Most Athletic	Jerry Robinson	Ann Hinds
9. Class Dreamer	John Howes	Shirley Beford
10. Most Serious	John Porrazzo	Anna Johnson
11. Most Intellectual	William Sarvela	Rose Terrasi
12. Most Sophisticated	Roger Erickson	Mary Siuta
13. Wittiest	Kevin Dwinnell	Helen Bakun
14. Most Popular	Jerry Robinson	Anna Belli
15. Class Artist	Victor Tomyl	Viola Hakala
16. Most Argumentative	John Connors	Frances D'Amico
17. Class Musician	Guy Ferrera	Barbara Doran
Breeziest	Kevin Dwinnell	Frances D'Amico
Most Loquacious	Kevin Dwinnell	Frances D'Amico
Most Literary	William Sarvela	Rose Terrasi
Friendliest	Gene Robinson	Anna Belli

FAVORITES

Radio Program	9:20 Club
Actor	Gregory Peck
Actress	June Allyson
Sport	Football

Awards



ELKS' ESSAY CONTEST WINNERS

Left to Right—M. Sullivan, S. Boeske, *First Prize*; R. Keto, A. Freeman.



Nancy Stalker—*Good Citizenship Award*

Pat Greeno—*Co-op Award for Outstanding Ability in Athletics*

SPORTS



BOYS' BASKETBALL

Left to Right—*Front Row*: J. Robinson, G. Robinson, W. Penniman, J. MacDonald, J. Connors, A. Terrasi.
Middle Row: R. Lawson, *Coach*; M. Slabysz, E. Romanowski, A. Rogers, B. Holly, D. Dargiewicz, R. Connors, W. Skirton, *Manager*.
Back Row: L. O'Clair, *Assistant Manager*; F. Penniman, H. Nowick, W. Howes, H. Holoppa, J. Tomyl.

GIRLS BASKETBALL

Left to Right—*Front Row*: N. Weckstrom, A. Hinds, J. Torppa, A. Belli, *Captain*; J. McGuinness, N. O'Neill, P. Oates.
Back Row—I. Mariani, B. Price, D. Statkus, M. Labowicz, Miss Mary Collins, *Coach*; D. King, M. Lehto, K. Higgins.

Basketball

Concord 32 — Maynard 12 December 10

Maynard High opened its '48-'49 hoop season by taking a 32-12 beating at the hands of arch enemy Concord High. The rich towners turned in a half time lead of 18-3 and coasted on to victory. The orange and black played a very inspiring game but just couldn't adjust themselves to the playing surface. Ed Romanowski, Junior Sensation, flipping in six points turned in a stellar performance, while the others showed that they all have ability. The Jay-Vees made it a split for the day by downing the Concord Junior Varsity 29-27. Dickie Dargiewicz and Tony Terassi were the game's standouts, and Terassi's basket with only a few seconds left was the winner.

Maynard 22 — Acton 20 December 13

Maynard broke into the win column for the first time this season by downing a fairly strong Acton quintet by a two point margin in the Boston Garden. Acton held the upper hand throughout the first half and had a comfortable lead at that time. In the third period, sparked by Capt. Joe MacDonald, Ed Romanowski, and Bob Holly, Maynard quickly shortened that lead and finally took the lead when Holly stole the ball and went in all alone to score. So efficient was the orange and black defense that Acton was held scoreless throughout the third period. In the final period once more the owls defense kept Actons' big guns from hitting. The Blue (and by this time they were) could score but 2 points in that final canto and the Lawsonites ended up on top 22-20. After the game the squad watched the Boston Celtics sink the St. Louis Bombers in a professional game.

Wayland 32 — Maynard 15 December 21

A week lay-off didn't prove to be what the team needed as Wayland high stung the Owls in a far from exciting contest. Don't let the score fool you though, for Maynard fought all the way, as usual, but Lady Luck (remember her?) just turned her

head as if to say, "You don't live right boys." The Maynard shots were just rolling off the rims all afternoon. Billy Penniman and Jerry Robinson were outstanding for the Orange and Black, but they weren't enough to bring a victory back to Maynard. The Junior Varsity didn't run into any of this thing called LUCK either, as they lost their first game of the year in a heartbreaker.

Chelmsford 28 — Maynard 21 January 4

Maynard went down fighting at the hands of Chelmsford by a score of 28-21. Maynard played a hearty all-round game, but they weren't quite good enough. Captain Joe MacDonald led the attack as the Lawsonites tried their best to get back into the win column. It was a see-saw affair throughout with Maynard never more than 4 points behind until the end. On a larger court Maynard might have pulled this one out, but it was just another set back. With a little backing from the townspeople Maynard could easily be a fine quintet, possibly one of the finest small schools in the state.

Milford 41 — Maynard 27 January 6

Maynard High dropped its initial Midland League basketball game of the '48-'49 season to Milford High by a margin of 14 points, although Gene Robinson, Ed Romanowski and Captain MacDonald all played brilliant games. Milford scoring the majority of their points on lay-up shots, couldn't get many rebounds until Ed Romanowski left the game with five personals. The Jay Vees also lost to the Milford Junior Varsity by a score of 26-18 after having a 14-13 margin at half-time.

Clinton 51 — Maynard 21 January 14

Clinton High, one of the best school boy teams I have watched thus far this season, waltzed off with a resounding 51-21 triumph over Maynard. It never was close, but don't think the Clinton coach used his subs at the end, because he didn't. He was out

to raise the score, and then some. Clinton, my choice for the league title, took a quick lead and never relinquished it throughout. Jackie Connors and Captain Massie, both turned in good games for Maynard as the Lawsonites dropped their second league game. The Junior Varsity lost a very close decision to Clinton 22-18 despite the all-round playing of Billy Howes and Captain Franny Penniman.

Bromfield (Harvard) 39 — Maynard 35 **January 18**

Bromfield High of Harvard really had a scare thrown into them by a Maynard team that refused to give up. Bromfield was away to a seemingly easy night and scored almost at will against the befuddled Owls. Once more it took Maynard 3 periods to get adjusted to the court. When the orange and black started rolling only the clock could have stopped them, and it did. Trailing by 20 points with 5 minutes left to go, the orange and black tried every trick in the book and were gaining faster than four points a minute when the referees stepped in and slowed us down. The crowd was getting wilder with every basket scored. Just as Maynard was about to climb into the lead, time ran out and Harvard remained in the unbeaten ranks. The individual standouts were too numerous to mention and it looks as if Maynard is going to really start rolling.

Marlboro 29 — Maynard 24 **January 22**

This game was an almost exact duplicate of the Harvard game, with Marlboro remaining undefeated in the Midland League. The hilltoppers jumped to an early eight point lead before Maynard could tally, and the scoreboard at half time read Marlboro 17-Maynard 4, with the Owls unable to register a single bucket. Jerry Robinson led the team in the first half scoring, with two foul shots, while Captain Joe MacDonald and Billy Penniman each had scored one point apiece. In the third period Maynard showed a vast improvement and then put on their last period surge. Marlboro did everything they could to stop the Lawsonites but the score kept getting closer and closer. The game ended just before Maynard could tie it up. The team showed great stuff against the league-leaders, and with a little backing it could win a few of this kind of

games. The Jay-Vees were also set back by a score of 19-11.

Harvard 31 — Maynard 26 **January 25**

It was another one of those jumpy affairs with Maynard on the short end at the finish. It was a nip and tuck game, first one team in front and then the other. Maynard forged their way into a 26-25 lead with two minutes left to play, but couldn't hold it. On a fast break Harvard took a 27-26 advantage and never relinquished it. The Maynard team played exceptionally well but they just didn't get the breaks that are needed to win most every ball game.

Maynard 36 — Hudson 25 **February 2**

The Owls won their first Midland League game and their second of the year from Hudson by a one sided score of 36-25. The Lawsonites led all the way with Hudson offering little resistance. Just about everyone had a hand in the victory, and the team looks ready to face the remaining six Midland League games on the schedule. The Junior Varsity also walloped a weak Hudson Junior Varsity 26-17.

Marlboro 40 — Maynard 16 **February 18**

Maynard dropped another ball game to Marlboro by a lop-sided margin of 24 points. Marlboro, fighting for the league title, poured it on from start to finish and never slackened in the least. The Owls just couldn't cope with the Panthers' might and that was the story in a nutshell. Bissonette tallied ten points in the first period to get Marlboro off on the right foot and then Jolie and team took over. The kids gave it all they had, but lack of a home playing surface had a large hand in this game.

Clinton 49 — Maynard 24 **February 19**

Coach Dick Lawson had a large problem staring him in the face. It seems that when the high school won the first game in the Small School Tourney they had to play the second game on the same Friday that they were to play in Clinton. So he took half the squad to Clinton and the other half went with Jimmy Sullivan to play against Chelmsford at Malden.

Clinton High won out easily, but not as easily as they had won before. Without the bulk of the scorers the Owls still gave it the old college try, but Clinton High just walked away with the ball game. It was just like putting Kentucky up against Holy Cross minus Cousy, Mullaney, etc. Bob Holly and Fran Penniman played good games, taking over in place of the absent varsity. The Junior Varsity was also soundly shellacked.

Maynard 35—Somerville Vocational 25 February 21

Maynard was accepted to play in the small school tourney to be played on three different courts, Somerville High, Malden High and the Boston Arena. The Owls won their first tournament game at Somerville when they turned in somewhat of an upset over Somerville Vocational by a score of 35-25. Though the Lawsonites won by ten points, it was close during most of the game. Maynard held the lead early in the contest but at half time Maynard was trailing by a single counter 16-15. In the second half it was a different story altogether. Maynard held a short margin until 5 minutes went by in the third period, when Maynard slowly pulled away to win in a walk. Ed Romanowski, playing his best game of the season, came through with 10 points, Capt. Massie collected 8, Dickie Dargiewicz 7, (aided by his jinx) and Bill Penniman an even half dozen.

Franklin 35 — Maynard 29

Maynard met Franklin High for the first time this season and went down to defeat in the final minutes of play. Capt. Massie again led his Owl team mates, but Franklin seemed to have that little bit more needed to procure the victor. The score was 27-25 with Franklin on top with just a little more than two minutes remaining. Franklin scored then Maynard scored. Franklin tallied two more consecutive hoops and that was the game. The Jay Vees reversed the decision in their games however, winning by an eight point margin, paced by Dickie Dargiewicz.

Milford 40 — Maynard 20

Maynard dropped another game to Milford High, this time by a 20 point margin. The Owls fought gamely, as always, but they just weren't able to match the Milford teams finesse. Ed Romanowski paced the Lawsonites offensively and defensively, but you have to give credit to the other boys too, for they played their hardest even though the outcome had already been assured. The Jay Vees revenged their first game loss to Milford by winning a sudden death overtime game on Bob Holly's neat left-handed hook shot from underneath.

Franklin 34 — Maynard 33 March 2

Maynard was edged at the end of a thriller by Franklin High 34-33. The game was close from the start until the final buzzer with the exception of the early minutes of play when Maynard enjoyed an 8-0 lead. At half time the score was 17-13 in favor of Franklin. "Massie" led the Owls' attack throughout with able assistance from Bill Penniman. It was a very hard fought encounter with Maynard fighting hard to win their second league game in vain. The Jay-Vees also lost in their game with Franklin by a score of 28-24.

Hudson 35 — Maynard 20 March 4

The Owls rounded out perhaps one of their poorest seasons as far as won and lost records go by taking a 35-20 pasting at the hand of Hudson. Captain Joe MacDonald and Jackie Connors both left the game before it ended. However, Connors was still high scorer with 7 points. I think the boys are to be congratulated on their fine sportsmanship throughout the season. Although the record doesn't show it, Maynard gave many powerhouse teams a run for their money. Seniors who played their last game were Joseph MacDonald, Gerald Robinson, Gene Robinson, Antonio Terassi, William Penniman, and John Connors. You played real nice ball through the seasons fellas, and I know the students should be proud of you.

Girls' Basketball

With a very successful Field Hockey season to their credit, the girls of Maynard High started the first Girls' Basketball season the high school has seen for quite a few years. Under the direction of Miss Mary A. Collins, the girls began practicing whenever the gym was available to them. They did not have the best of equipment, but practiced whenever they had the opportunity. The girls had a hard schedule, but despite their handicaps scored 147 points in only 7 games. Wherever the girls played they were complimented not only on their ability to play a good and clean game of basketball, but also on their fine sportsmanship, and all the schools which they played are hoping to see them again next year.

As the girls who play on next year's team will have a little experience to boast of, the team is sure to be a winning one.

The girls who played this year, but will not be back next year, will never forget the good times they had during the season, and are very thankful to Miss Collins for having started Girls' Basketball again this year.



The schedule for this year was:

December — Wayland
January 4 — Chelmsford
January 14 — Franklin
January 18 — Harvard
January 25 — Harvard
February 11 — Marlboro
February 17 — Ashland

A. HINDS, '49



BASEBALL

Left to Right—*Front Row*: M. Slabysz, A. Rogers, A. Terrasi, J. Robinson, G. Robinson, J. MacDonald, *Captain*; R. Holly.
Middle Row: D. Lawson, *Coach*; J. Doran, A. Wirtanen, D. Dargiewicz, A. Viola, H. Nowick, J. Perillo, J. Conley, B. Skirton, *Manager*; J. Carew, *Assistant Manager*.
Back Row: J. Duckworth, F. Barilone, W. Zulkiewicz, R. Connors, H. Holoppa, D. Dintino.

Baseball

Maynard 9 — Weston 8 April 14, 1949

Maynard won a breath-taking slug-fest opener from Weston at John A. Crowe Park by a score of 9-8. John Doran started for the Orange and Black, and pitched great ball over the first three frames. Maynard took an early 2-0 lead, sparked by Capt. Jerry Robinson's three base blow and Slabysz's long single. Weston took the lead later on and held it until Maynard tallied twice in the sixth. When Rogers replaced Doran on the mound Weston took advantage of his wildness, scoring three times. There was no more scoring until the last of the ninth when, with one gone, Slabysz singled. The game looked just about over though, when the pitcher picked Slabysz off first. The few fans who had remained until that time left the park. Seeing that their fans had deserted them must have made the players mad because they put on a great last ditch rally. The twins got aboard first, and then Terrasi singled to make the score 8-6 in favor of the visitors. With runners on second and third, Joe MacDonald hit a ground ball to the third baseman whose throw to first was wide, and went past the initial sacker. Bob Holly came to bat and drove the ball into left field for a single scoring Joe MacDonald with the winning tally. The game was a good one and the team showed they have great stuff.

Maynard 6 — Concord 3 April 20

Maynard had to tally 4 times in the seventh and then twice more in the ninth to overcome an early lead in this one. In the third frame Concord scored their only runs on a brace of passes, two errors, and a double. Maynard pushed across four runs in a big 7th inning uprising that ended when Jerry Robinson drove home his brother Gene with what proved to be the winning run. In the 9th, Capt. Jerry salted the game away by driving in two more counters with a long double to left field. Joe MacDonald pitching the first game of his life was just wild enough to be effective giving up 10 bases on balls, 4 hits and hitting three batters. Nevertheless Joe fanned 14 batters, one more than the total that reached on his wildness.

Wayland 14 — Maynard 6 April 29

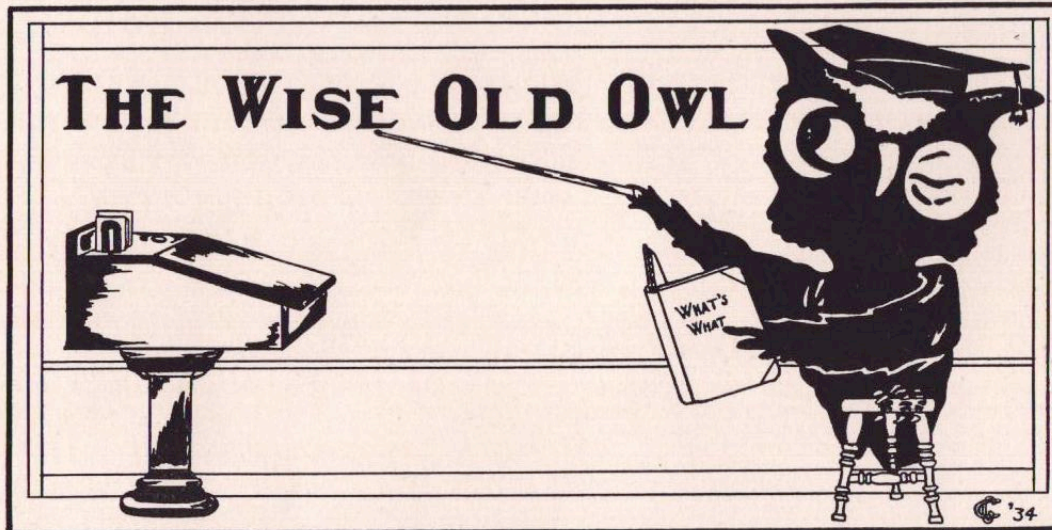
Wayland took a visit to Maynard and "walked" off with a 14-6 victory. When I say they walked off with the game I mean just that. In the first inning, Wayland scored 8 runs to win the game, but they made only one single. One hit batsman and 9 bases on balls all came after Johnny Doran had retired the first two men to face him. Maynard came back to score once, but Wayland scored two more on one more single in the second and it was just a case of how much from then on in. Six pitchers saw service with only Art Wirtanen and Joe MacDonald to get the ball over the plate. MacDonald pitched the final two innings and ran his streak to 20 consecutive innings without an earned run being scored against him.

Weston 6 — Maynard 4 May 5

The Owls dropped a heartbreaker to Weston due to a seventh inning uprising during which Weston scored five times. Maynard took an early 2-1 lead and was in front all the way until Doran got shaky in the 7th. After Weston had knotted the count at 2-2, a fly ball fell safely in left center field for 2 runs and the next batter singled to right field for 2 more. Maynard scored twice in the ninth but couldn't quite make it. Johnny Doran, going the distance for the first time, after two unsuccessful starts was tagged with the defeat.

Maynard 4 — Wayland 3 May 6

Joe MacDonald and Franny Bowers met in a very tight mound duel that went 13 innings before Sonny Terrasi singled home Gene Robinson with the winning run. After MacDonald had allowed Wayland a run in first the Lawsonites tied up the game at 1-1. Wayland forged ahead but the Owls tied up the game once more at 3-3. Joe was getting better as he went along and by the time the 13th rolled around he was unhittable. Jerry Robinson, Milt Slabysz, and Sonny Terrasi who knocked in the winning run all got three hits apiece. It looked as though Wayland was going to tie the score in the 13th when, with a runner on second and two out, the final batter of the game hit a hard grounder, but Jerry tossed him out from the edge of the outfield grass.



Class of 1949

There may have been gold in the rush of 1849,
But there is more gold in the class of 1949.

There's Beford, Belli, and Bakun, for three,
And Doran, and Hinds, and Helen Nee.

There's Torppa and Bumpus, who has quite a voice,
They would be tops in anyone's choice.

Priest and Ledgard are sure up to par,
We know that they will go very far.

Of the brains of the class, Porrazzo's our pride,
With Thompson, Hakala, and Stalker at his side.

In all of his studies Sarvela's a whiz,
He can play the piano like nobody's biz.

We've two Terrassis Tony and Rose,
And the two Corcorans, Franny and Joe.

There's McGuiness and Oates; they make quite a
pair,
While Johnson and Carlson you can't compare.

There's Marys, Suita, DiGrappa, and Prosper,
And Anns, Sheridan, McAllister, and Luker.

Our football players, to name just a few,
Are Milak, MacDonald, and Greeno, too.

There's Tomyl, Iannuzzo, Howes, and O'Neill,
They're some of the best in the school, I feel.

There's Dwinell, Pareago, Veracka, and Linteri,
D'Amico, Garlick, Ferrera, and Pazaricky.

Twins have we, Gerry and Gene,
They're always together and right on the beam.

We have Penniman, Conley, Higgins, and Connors,
To me, they certainly bring top honors.

There's Laskowsky, Lankiewicz, and Barbara Lydon,
Boothroyd, Richardson, Erikson, and Hyden.

Sebastian, Downey, Cuddy are all pretty gals,
While Case and Ojalehto are the best of pals.

I've named almost all, and by now can't you see,
What names like Boulden, Subick, and Tower mean
to me?

There's Kivikoski, Sironen, O'Clair, and Butterworth,
Salamone, Clark, Kavanaugh, and Duckworth.

Sebastynowicz and Van Vorse bring this poem to a
close,
They're really swell, from their heads to their toes.

All those I have mentioned I'll never forget,
They're the finest of persons that I've ever met.

NANCY WECKSTROM, '49

The Wise Old Owl Would Like To Know:

What the real story is with Kevin and Helen.
What the attraction is the Stock-car races hold for the
Seniors.

What made G. Robinson change from one Ann to
the other.

Which Senior girl will be the one for J. Robinson—
Anna or Helen.

If Anna Johnson is as quiet as she seems to be—ask
the boys from the Lake Boone Roller Skating
Rink.

What graduation will bring for the Seniors.
 What attraction the freshman class holds for Ralph
 Case.
 How the Junior girls finally got the boys to go to
 the Prom.
 Who J. Cutter's Phyllis is from Concord.
 If it is really serious between Irene and "Griff."
 What lucky Freshman girl is going to the Jr. Prom
 with B. Howes.
 What the attraction is the Sudbury boys have for
 the Maynard girls.
 Who fixed the flat tire George and Barbara had one
 night.
 What is in those letters Rose T. writes to Angelo.
 How small the class of '53 will be.
 What the Seniors will be doing in 1959.
 Why Lorraine hates to miss the Acton dances.
 What keeps Betty Marchant full of pep.
 Is it still B. Carlson and Bob.
 Why Ann Weckstrom goes to the Billerica dances
 all the time.
 If it is "Herbie" with Janet again, and what hap-
 pened to Tony.
 Why Sara visits Framingham so frequently.
 Why Case never gives an oral talk—Bashful,
 maybe?
 Where Billy O'Toole got his jolly laugh.
 What interests C. Pendergast up at the roller-
 skating rink.
 What is going on between W. Mattson, A. Weck-
 strom, and R. Walker during those after school
 walks home.
 If Virginia, Rachel, and Ann are as quiet as they
 pretend to be.
 If B. Stowe and B. Rich approve of the Maynard
 boys. They seem to be doing all right.
 Who B. Holly is really after. Which Junior girl
 is it, Bobby?

NANCY WECKSTROM, '49
 JOANNE PAANANEN, '50
 TOMMY COCCO, '51

Looking Ahead

"What a life those Seniors have!"
 I've heard many a freshman sigh
 But let's roam into a seniors' mind
 As their thoughts go passing by.

Here comes Franny with a physics book wide
 open
 To pass that exam she's certainly hopin';
 To sleep is Donald's one ambition,
 While Gerald Kavanagh would rather go fishin';
 Ralph will go to college some day
 And to fame and success he will wend his way;
 We'll soon see Ann as a secretary
 Ready for dictation she'll always be;
 Viola and Anna want to be nurses,
 Let's hope that their patients don't go home in
 hearses;
 Mary hopes to be an x-ray technician,
 While to be a housewife Jo-an is a-wishin';
 Barbara's a wonder in writing shorthand,
 And Guy we'll soon see leading a band
 Joan Torppa's arguments will carry her far,
 And someday she'll be riding her own maroon
 car;
 Gene and Jerry will go on to new fame,
 In football headlines their names will reign;
 Barbara Doran will soon hit the Met,
 With a voice like hers much applause she'll get;
 Kevin will soon don a uniform of blue,
 While Jackie intends to go on to B. U.;
 Ogee to the race tracks may go,
 With his hot rod to win lots of dough;
 Norma in the follies will probably be starring,
 With "Sweet Georgia Brown" a crowd she'll be
 drawing.
 Shirley and Dinny make quite a team,
 With their sense of humor it must be a scream;
 Jackie Howes in a race couldn't be a winner,
 The only time he runs is to get home to dinner;
 Joe Conley came to school last September
 His bright Irish eyes we'll always remember;
 Dodo's a boy we'll never forget;
 As a fighter on him we'll place all our bets;
 Helen's a pal to everyone,
 When she's around we all have fun;
 Sal of his store will soon be the owner
 He will be our favorite loaner;
 These are only a few of the dears—
 We couldn't write them all—it would take us
 ten years.
 So now we'll depart with pen and ink
 And hope when you read this of us two you'll
 think.

ANNA BELLI AND NORMA O'NIELL

Platter Chatter

Good Old Summertime	Vacation
Dark Eyes	Betty Stowe
My Heart At Thy Sweet Voice	Charlie to Sully
Keeper of my Heart	Claire to Henry
Who? Me?	R. Alberi
Till the End of the World	Dot and Jobie
Life Gets Teejius	High School
Forever and ever	Emily and ?
Always True to you in my Fashion	Barb to Donald
So In Love	Joan and Kiver
It's Magic	Rachel always on the all A Honor Roll
Woody Woodpeckers	Shop boys
A You're Adorable	Betty Wattu
And then It's Heaven	Margie and Jerry
Anything Can Happen	Baseball team

JOANNE PANNANEN, '50

Advice From The Seniors

(1) *Bring the teacher newspaper clippings dealing with his subject.* Demonstrate fiery interest and give him timely items to mention to the class. If you can't find clippings dealing with his subject, bring in any clippings at random. He thinks everything deals with his subject.

(2) *Look alert. Take notes eagerly.* If you look at your watch, don't stare at it and unbelievably shake it.

(3) *Nod frequently and murmur, "How true!"* To you, this seems exaggerated. To him, it's quite objective.

(4) *Sit in front, near him.* (Applies only if you intend to stay awake.) If you're going to all the trouble of making a good impression, you might as well let him know who you are, especially in a large class.

(5) *Laugh at his jokes.* You can tell. If he looks up and smiles expectantly, he has told a joke.

(6) *Ask for outside reading.* You don't have to read it. Just ask.

(7) *If you must sleep, arrange to be called at the end of the hour.* It creates an unfavorable impression if the rest of the class has left and you sit there alone, dozing.

(8) *Be sure the book you read during the lecture looks like a book from the course.* If you do math in Latin class and Latin in math class, match the books for size and color.

(9) *Ask any question you think he can answer.* Conversely, avoid announcing that you have found the answer to a question he *couldn't* answer, and in your younger brother's second-grade reader at that.

As to whether or not you want to do some work, in addition to all this, well, it's controversial and up to the individual.

ROBERT TYSON IN N. E. A. JOURNAL

* * * *

Jokes

Joe: "Tell me, Barber, how long will I have to wait for a shave?"

Barber: (after long look) "Oh, about six months or a year."

* * *

Mr. Manty: If molecules can be split into atoms and atoms broken into electrons, can electrons be split any further?"

Freshman: We might try mailing them in a package marked "Fragile."

* * *

"See that guy over there? He did me out of \$50,000."

"Gee, how was that?"

"He wouldn't let me marry his daughter."

* * *

"Mirror, mirror, on the wall,
Am I the fairest of them all?"
C-C-C-C-C-Crash!!!

* * *

Many a person has an excellent aim in life, but no ammunition.

* * *

Nancy (at baseball game): "Isn't that pitcher marvelous? He hits their bats no matter where they hold them."

* * *

Helen: "My roommate has a twin."

Jackie: "How do you tell them apart?"

Helen: "Her brother has a mustache."

* * *

Today's Beauty Hint: For better looking hair—use a comb.

Irene: "Why didn't you shave before taking me to the Prom?"

Billy: "I did."

Irene: "When?"

Billy: "Just before I came over to wait for you."

* * *

Greeno: "Well, there goes Stow's only truck."

Milak: "Yeh, but they got three good wheelbarrows."

* * *

The typing teacher was trying to make Elsie understand subtraction in figuring out her typing score, and she said, "You have ten fingers. Now suppose there were three missing, what would you have then?"

"No typing lessons," said Elsie promptly.

* * *

"Can I see that book I had last week?" Jimmy asked the librarian.

"I guess so. Was it fascinating?"

"No, but it's got my girl friend's telephone number in it."

* * *

Dolly: This dog is so gentle it will eat off your hand.

Polly: That's what I'm afraid of.

* * *

Teacher: What are the people of New York noted for?

Johnny: The people of New York are noted for their stupidity.

Teacher: Wherever did you get that information?

Johnny: From our books, Miss. It says, "The population of New York is very dense."

* * *

The patient was getting better. He asked repeatedly for food. Finally the nurse fed him a spoonful of rice.

"That was wonderful!" he said as he finished. "Now bring me a postage stamp. I want to read."

* * *

A man looking at some neckties tossed one or two aside contemptuously. Lingered after having made his purchase, he noticed that the clerk put those he had so positively rejected in a separate box.

"What becomes of those?" he inquired.

"We sell them to the women who come in here to buy ties for men."

* * *

Teacher: Can anyone tell me how a stovepipe is made?

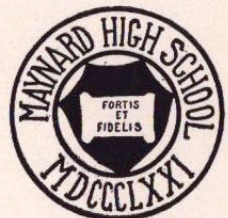
Johnny: First you take a big hole, and then you wrap some tin around it.

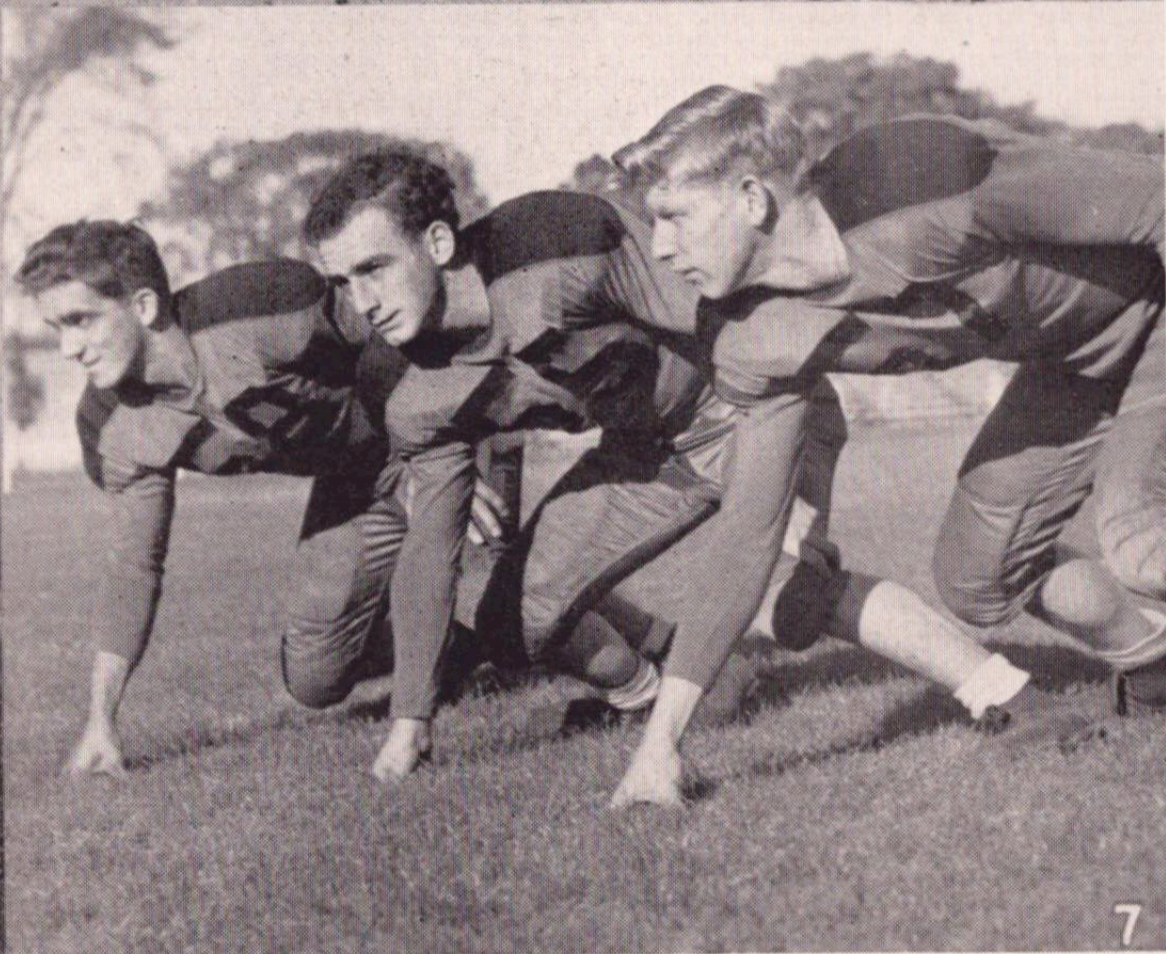
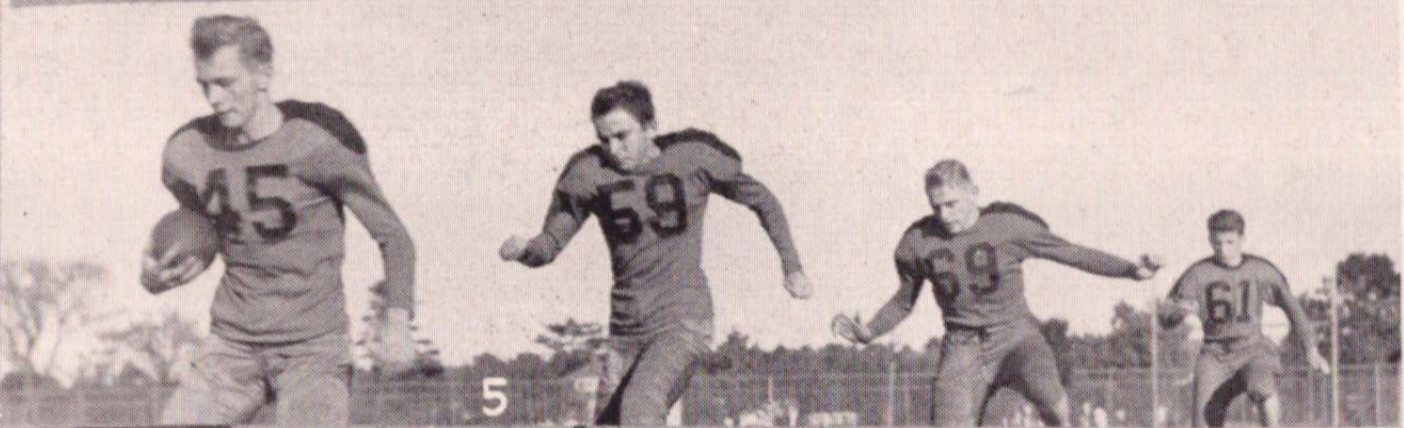
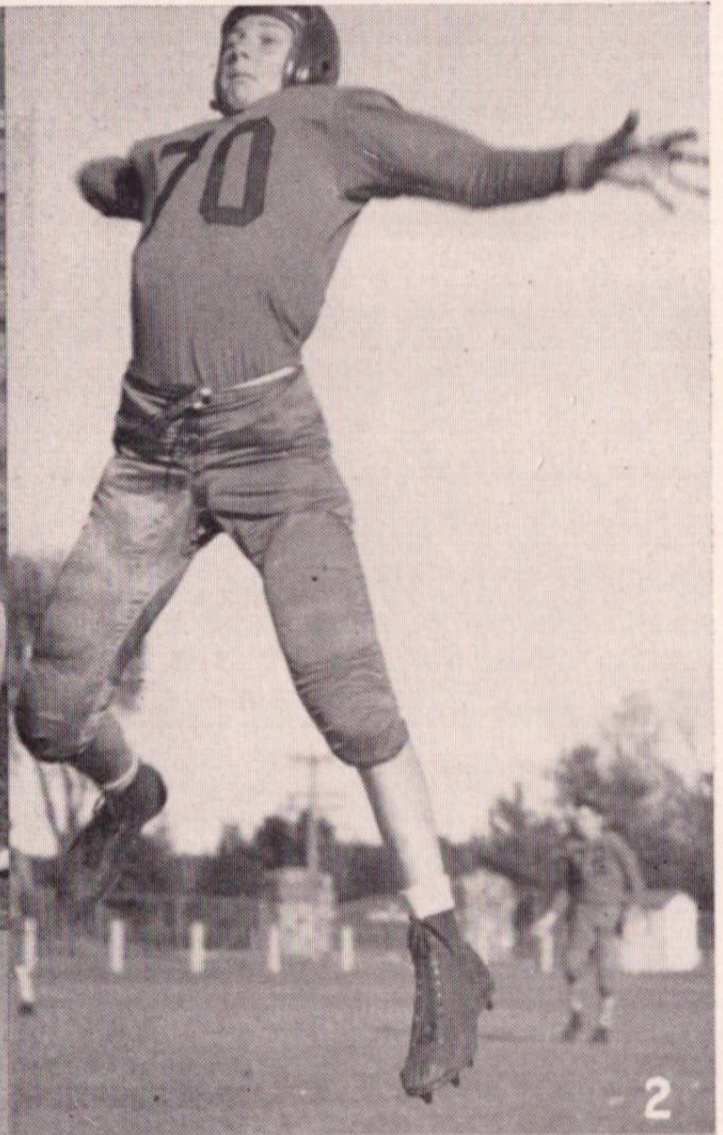
* * *

Doctor: "Why do you have E-6765 tattooed on your back?"

Patient: That's not tattooed, Doctor. That's where my wife ran into me with the car when I opened the garage door.

JOHN KORSMAN, '52





1. We Won!
2. Superman

3. Determination
4. The Inseparables
5. Concentration

6. The Master Minds
7. They Shall Not Pass!



1. Whirl-a-way.
 2. Chorus Line.
 3. Fashionable Seniors.

4. "Pops" at M. H. S.
 5. Their Majesties.

6. Sweet Music.
 7. Welcome, Strangers.
 8. 'Twas never thus.

The Mailman

Magazines received at Maynard High since September:

The Voice
Concord High School
Concord, Mass.

Murdock Murmurs
Murdock High School
Winchendon, Mass.

The Mirror
Waltham High School
Waltham, Mass.

We are glad to welcome three new exchanges:

The Scientist
St. Joseph High School
Manchester, New Hampshire

Dover Tones
Dover High School
Dover, Mass.

The Ray
Salem High School
Salem Depot, New Hampshire

* * *

What we think of others:

The Voice—a timely paper. Your sketches show originality and are very true to life. The "Happy Birthday" column is a wonderful idea.

Murdock Murmurs — Your timely section still leads the way. Murdock High School can well be proud of its writers. Your pictures and information concerning football players are very original.

The Mirror — The cartoons were a panic (to coin a well worn phrase of M. H. S.) The sports write-ups were very good.

The Scientist — We were pleased to get your magazine. Your Irish colleens are very attractive.* How about more pictures so that we can see what the rest of you look like. All men please note: *St. Joseph's is a school for girls, and their magazine is proof that it's a woman's world!

Dover Tones — Although this is a small paper, it covers all the doings at Dover High School very well. Dover Tones is written in a very friendly manner and I am sure if we were to visit Dover High School, we'd be welcomed with open arms.

The Ray — The Ray is one of our new exchanges. You have a good literary section and the "Fashions" column is very good. Laurels to your artists for their wonderful sketches.

* * *

What Others Think of Us:

It is difficult to write an opinion of a magazine for every issue and it is easy to see that our regular exchanges must have a terrible time, but there is always room for improvement. Now that we have new magazines to exchange with, we welcome their criticisms.

Murdock Murmurs — "The 'Screech Owl' of Maynard High School can't be beaten for excellent photography" (if you could see the bill!) In fact, it is one of the best all-around magazines we've seen."

* * *

Nature Poem

Violets are blue,
Roses are red,
And I need you,
Like a hole in the head.
Thanks to Murdock Murmurs.

* * *

The Tree and Me

I think that I shall never see
A boy who really appeals to me.
A boy who doesn't always wear.
A dab of grease upon his hair;
A boy who has his shirt-tail in,
And doesn't wear a silly grin.
But boys are liked by fools like me,
For who on earth would date a tree?
Thanks to The Scientist.

NORMA O'NEIL, '49

Autographs

Autographs

Congratulations
to the
Class of 1949

from the

NEW IDEA STORE

SAM

BERNIE

NOOCH

EDDIE

UNITED CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY
OF MAYNARD



Serving the Needs of the Community for
Two Generations

Supermarket — Appliances — Furniture
Dairy — Fuel

56-62 MAIN STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

Prompt and Courteous Service

Cars For All Occasions

MARTY'S TAXI

TELEPHONE 134

Waiting Room

53 NASON STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

W. A. TWOMBLY

FUNERAL SERVICE

24-Hour Emergency

Ambulance Service

PHONE 470-W

Compliments of . . .

THE CORNER STORE

49 WALNUT STREET

Hans Wattu, Proprietor

Compliments of . . .

WILLIAM STOCKWELL

and

JOSEPH NASTASI

Employees of Parkers Hardware

PORTRAITS OF DISTINCTION



Your Bridal **PHOTOGRAPH**

It's the one photograph above all others that must be perfect . . . that must show you at your very best.

We're especially equipped to make it for you in our spotless studio.

May we call on you with samples of our work?

Samuels

8 WALTHAM STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

Telephone 79-M

Official Photographers of
Maynard High School
Year Book

Twin Tree Cafe



FRIED CLAMS — SCALLOPS

STEAKS — CHOPS

Specializing in SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN

V. A. CARBONE

34 POWDER MILL ROAD

MAYNARD

Telephone 181

DIEGES & CLUST

73 TREMONT STREET

BOSTON

MASSACHUSETTS

JEWELER

of

Maynard High School

1949 Class Rings

"Always Courteous Service"

WHITMAC FURNITURE CO.

45-47 NASON STREET MAYNARD, MASS.

Telephone 399-J

Now Featuring Among Our Home Furnishings
A Complete Line of Gorgeous Chenille Bed Spreads

JOHNSON PHARMACY, INC.

The Rexall Store

Telephone 305

Maynard, Mass.

ALBERT E. LUCOT

D/B/A

LITTLEFIELD INSURANCE AGENCY

GENERAL INSURANCE

Masonic Building

MAIN STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

Guyer W. Fowler

Walter R. Denniston

. . . Compliments of . . .

FOWLER FUNERAL SERVICE

PRIVATE AMBULANCE

42 CONCORD STREET

Tel. 25-W

MAYNARD, MASS.

Compliments of the

Loren Murchison Company

Al Sinnott, Representative

Official Class Jeweler for
the Class of 1950



Maynard Cleaners

Albert Alexanian, Prop.



ODORLESS DRY CLEANING

24 Hour Service on Request

Free Pick-up and Delivery Service

Shirts Beautifully Laundered

3-Day Service

Telephone 590

37 NASON STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

Pizza- Spaghetti

House

PIEROZZI BROS., Prop.

Cutlets, Steaks, Chops



38 NASON STREET

Next to Fire Station

Tel. 188

PEOPLES THEATRE

MAYNARD



"The House of Hits"

JACOB'S MARKET



Choice Meats and

Groceries



104 Main Street Maynard

Telephone 527

SECURITY

Start Your

Future Success

By Saving

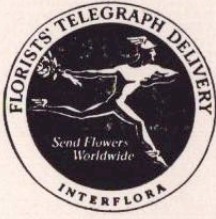
With Us

Now



**Concord - Co-operative
Bank**

CONCORD, MASS.



L. ROY HAWES

FLORIST

Flowers For All Occasions

20 NASON STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

Compliments of . . .

JAY'S SHOE STORE

Enna Jettick Shoes for Women
Little Yankee Shoes for Children

Quality Footwear
For The
Entire Family



93 Main Street

Maynard, Mass.

Russo's Restaurant

Excellent Food

Reasonable Prices

Dine and Dance



51 WALTHAM STREET

Telephone 286

OBERG'S

QUALITY SHOES FOR THE
ENTIRE FAMILY

RED CROSS SHOES FOR WOMEN

112 MAIN STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

AD-SERVICE, INC.

Artists and Engravers
For Schools and College Publications
WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS
Engravers For The Screech Owl

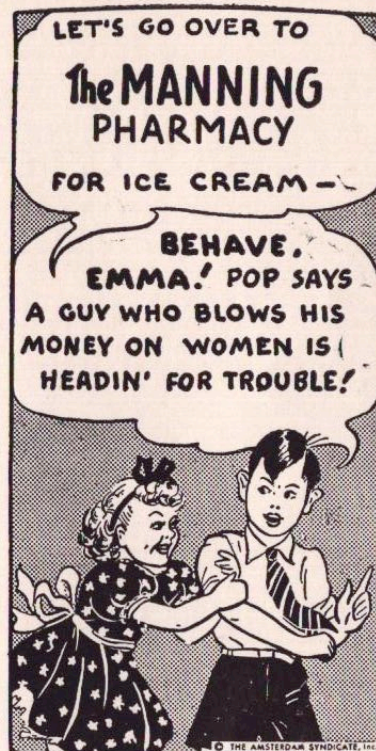
COMPLIMENTS

OF

SEGAL'S

BELL

SHOP



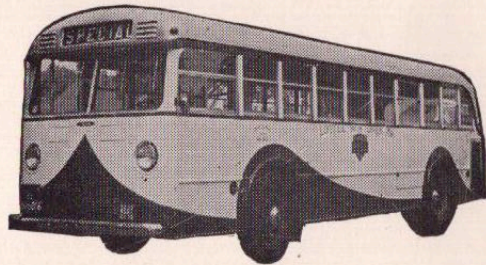
Compliments of . . .

MAYNARD MEN'S SHOP

4 NASON STREET

MAYNARD

Lovell
Bus Lines, Inc.



Telephone Maynard 340

Maynard, Mass.

Compliments of . . .



TAYLOR CHEVROLET

Telephone 785

5 ACTON STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

Cream To Whip

New Square Cream Top Bottles

PRODUCER AND DISTRIBUTOR OF
BETTER DAIRY PRODUCTS



Maplecrest Farm Dairy

Bent Avenue

Maynard, Mass.



REVIVE YOUR
WARDROBE

DRESSES

AND PLAIN
COATS

Get your dresses ready for a new season. Our cleaning will make your last year's dresses look like new. You may not need many new garments when you see how beautifully we can restore them.

\$1.15

SUITS

COATS
AND TOP

may look dull and dead and soiled, but wait 'til you see how our style-restoring process renews suits and topcoats — and mothproof them at no extra charge.

\$1.15

Middlesex

LAUNDERERS & CLEANSERS

Telephone 400

Maynard, Mass.

Compliments of . . .

ERKKINEN'S BUICK COMPANY

GREAT ROAD STOW

Telephone 833

JOHN C. KING AGENCY

INSURANCE and BONDS

Fowler Building 74 Main Street
MAYNARD, MASS.

Telephone 75-W

Telephone Maynard 60



BUTLER LUMBER COMPANY

65 PARKER STREET

MAYNARD, MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments of . . .

CHARLES R. COX

CANDY, FRUIT and ICE CREAM
FRUIT BASKETS A SPECIALTY
SANDWICHES — COFFEE

Telephone 199

58 NASON STREET MAYNARD

Tel. 319-W Nights: Tel. 319-R

G. I. TAXI



Joe Mancini, Prop.

Terminal Snack Bar
Weddings - Special Parties
Funerals

Prompt and Courteous

Waiting Room: 8 Walnut Street

Compliments of . . .

Murphy & Snyder

A. R. MURPHY, Prop.



Printers of "The Screech Owl"

55 Main Street

Maynard, Mass.

THE CO-OPERATIVE BANK
SAVINGS PLAN MAKES
DOLLARS GROW

CONCORD CO-OPERATIVE BANK
CONCORD, MASS.

PRIEST'S CLEANING SERVICE

Rug Cleaning A Specialty

29 CONCORD STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

Tel. 600

Every Man's Family

Should Have

THE BEST

in Pasteurized Dairy Products



DELIVERIES MADE IN MAYNARD,
STOW AND ACTON

ERIKSON'S DAIRY

Great Road Tel. 438

Compliments of . . .

J. Francis Cleary

INSURANCE



90 Main Street Maynard

Telephone 460

Compliments of . . .

**LEDGARD'S
CIRCULATING
LIBRARY**



34 NASON STREET
MAYNARD, MASS.

SPECIFY . . .



BEVERAGES

PAUL'S FOOD SHOPPE

WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY CAKES

Our Specialty

47 MAIN STREET

TELEPHONE 162

COMPLIMENTS

OF

TOM KING



AFTER LAST BELL,
THE GAME, OR THE SHOW,
FOR SOMETHING TO EAT
THERE'S ONE PLACE TO GO. —

HOWARD JOHNSON'S

OF CONCORD

Compliments of . . .

LYNCH'S BOWLING ALLEYS

S. J. GRACEFFA, Proprietor

31 NASON STREET

MAYNARD

CLASS OF 1949
CLASS OF 1950
CLASS OF 1951
CLASS OF 1952
THE DRAMATIC CLUB

Compliments of . . .

THE THRIFT SHOP

WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S
WEARING APPAREL

70 MAIN STREET

MAYNARD, MASS.

OUR ADVERTISERS

APPLIANCES

Maynard Radio and Appliance

BAKERIES

Paul's

BANKS

Assabet Institution for Savings
Concord Co-op Bank

BEAUTY SHOPS

Crowe's

BEVERAGES

Maydale Beverages

BUS LINES

Lovell Bus Lines, Inc.

CLEANERS

Boston Tailor Shop
Maynard Cleaners

CLOTHING STORES

Oberg's

COMPLIMENTS OF

Tom King
Class of 1949
Class of 1950
Class of 1951
Class of 1952

CO-OPS

United Co-operative of Maynard

DAIRIES

Erikson's Dairy
Maplecrest Dairy

DENTISTS

Dr. Holappa
Dr. F. A. May

DRUGS

Johnson's Pharmacy
Manning's Pharmacy

DRY GOODS

The Fashion Shop
Segal's Bell Shop
The Thrift Shop
The Variety Shop

FLORISTS

L. Roy Hawes

FUNERAL SERVICES

Fowler
Twombly

FURNITURE

Gruber Brothers
Whitmac Furniture Co.

GARAGES

Auto Shop
Boeske Brothers
Erkinnen's
Nelson's Pontiac
Sim's Tire
Taylor Chevrolet

GENERAL STORES

The Corner Store

GRANARIES

Seder and Richmond

HARDWARE

Maynard Supply
Parker's Hardware

INSURANCE

J. Francis Cleary
John C. King
Albert E. Lucot
Gavin Taylor

JEWELERS

Dieges and Clust
Loren Murchison Company

LAUNDRIES

Middlesex

LENDING LIBRARIES

Ledgard's

LUMBER

Butler Lumber

MARKETS

Jacob's

MEN'S WEAR

Maynard Men's Shop
New Idea Store
Rainville's

PRINTERS

Murphy and Snyder

PHYSICIANS

Dr. R. E. Hooper

RESTAURANTS

Howard Johnson's of Concord
Messier's
Muzzey's
Pizza House
Russo's
Twin Tree Cafe

SERVICE STATIONS

Tydol Service

SHOES

Jay's Shoe Store

SPAS

Charles R. Cox

STATIONERY

Sanderson's

TAXIS

G. I. Taxi
Marty's Taxi
Mann's Taxi

THEATRES

Peoples