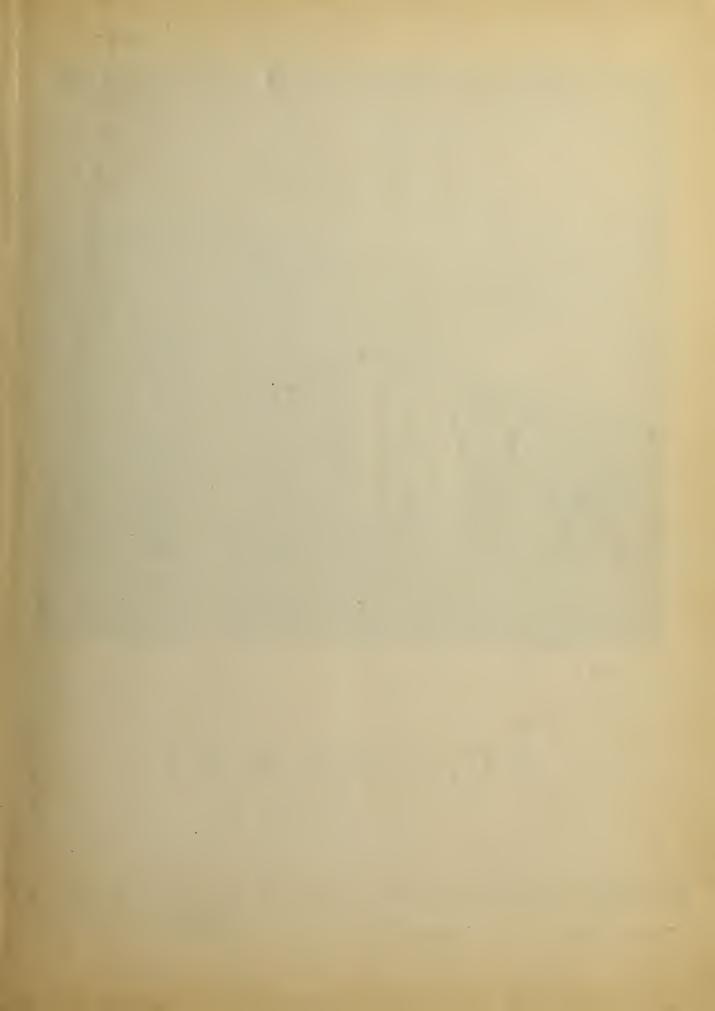




1947

SPECIAL COLLEC-TION 974.44 Maynard





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THE

YEARBOOK

O F

JUNE 1947

MAYNARD HIGH SCHOOL

Maynard « » Massachusetts



Miss Mary A. Doyle Superintendent of Schools

Mr. Albert Lerer Principal



Faculty & &



First Row: Miss Dorothy Tierney, Miss Dorothy Marsden, Miss Evelyn Sawutz, Miss Ruth Wilson. Mr. Albeit Leier,
Principal; Miss Ann Kenneally, Miss Mary Colman, Miss Ann Pasakarnis Mrs. Clair,

Second Row: Mr. Walter Gavin, Mr. Richard Lawson, Mr. Worsley, Fardy, Mr. Stanley Bondelevitch, Mr. Bernard, White, Assistance Principal: Mr. Fred Mattioli, Mr. Lawrence Lerer, Mr. Charles Manty



Class Officers

GEORGE LUKER, President

ARDELLE KANE, Vice-President



CHARLOTTE LEHTO, Secretary

WILLIAM BAIN, Treasurer

Edward Arcieri 14 Grant Street

Football 4; Screech Owl 2, 3, 4; Intra-Mural Basketball 1, 2, 4; Commencement Committee 4; Class Night Speaker 4.

Diversinn: Dancing, music, sports.

Aversion: Getting up mornings, getting to school on Mondays.

"A little nonsense is relished by the

Helen F. Arcisz 2 Railroad Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader 1; Head Cheerleader 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Junior Ring Committee 3; Junior Women s Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Chairman J.W.C. Program Committee 4; Picture Committee 4; Screech Owl 1, 2, 3, 4; Commencement Committee 4.

Diversion: Good music, dancing. Aversion: Writing essays, French

"The heauty of the heavens is the stars; The heaut, of women is their hair."

Dorothy Ayotte 2 Sudbury Court

Dramatic Club 3; Junior Women's Club 3.

Diversion: Hunting and fishing.

Aversion: School.

"Wide-eyed and still-she dreams awake."

William Bain, Jr. 10 Chandler Street

Basecall 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 4; Bassetball 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Class Treasurer 3, 4; Ring Committee 3; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Picture Committee 4; Commencement Committee 4.

Diversion: Good music, sports, dancing,

Aversion: None

"He's one of nature's gentlemen The best of every time"

Irene T. Bakun 10 Garfield Street

Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2; Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Dancing, eating.

Aversion: Getting up early in the morn-

"Irene, a little bit of salt and sweetness"











John J. Barilone 46 Butler Avenue

Diversion: Hunting.

Aversion: Ancient History.

"It is the tranquil people who accomplish much"

Peter Belida 2 Florida Court

Homeroom Treasurer 3; Junior Ring Committee 3; Picture Committee 4; Commencement Committee 4; Football 1.

Diversinn: Sports, hunting.

Aversion: Reading.

"The man who blushes is not a brute"

Dorothy M. Boothroyd 166 Great Road

Junior Women's Club 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; Radio Club 4.

Diversion: Other people's children.

Aversinn: Cooking.

"Patience and gentleness is power"

Mary A. Buscemi 49 Thompson Street

Dramatic Club 3, 4; Junior Women's Club 3, 4; Glee Club 3.

Diversion: Dancing, roller skating. Aversion: Transcribing my own shortband notes.

"She is a winsome, wee, thing"

Mary A. Cannella 107 Great Road

Dramatic Club 3, 4;; Juninr Women's Club 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Screech Owl 3, 4.

Diversion: Dancing. Aversion: Homework.

"Silence is the virtue of the gods"

Roberta A. Carlson 14 Brooks Street

Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Jr. W. C. Program Committee 4; Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Basketball 1, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 3

Diversion: Dogs. Aversion: School.

"Mirth is a sure cure for all troubles"

Joseph Carew 38 Thompson Street

Dramatic Club, President 4; Radio Club 4; Football 4; Intra-Mural Basketball 2, 4.

Diversion: Sports, good music. Aversion: Getting up in the morning.

"He hath a natural, wise sincerity"

Elinor R. Case 86 Summer Street

Screech Owl 1, 2, 3, 4; Editor 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4: Honorary Member of Maynard Women's Club 4; Graduation Speaker 4; Senior Chorus 4.

Diversion: Baseball, records. Aversion: Public sepaking.

"Thou art to me a delicious torment"

Olga Castrechini 50 Butler Avenue

Senior Chorus 4.

Diversion: Dancing, secretarial work Aversion: English, collecting hobbies.

"Silence is one great art of conventation"

Luda Chutoransky 147 Main Street

Home Room Treasurer 2; Basketball 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3; Senior Chorus 4

Diversion: Music, dancing. Aversion: A cross person.

Who hath not seen thee Oft amid thy store"











Victor N. Colombo 57 Acton Street

Intra-Mural Basketball 3,

Diversion: Sports, music, movies, hunting, fishing.

Aversion: Going to school Monday mornings, working during the summer.

"Men of few words are the best men"

Julie D'Amico

16 Crane Avenue
Screech Owl 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Women's Club 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3;
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Writing, aviation, music.

Aversion: Crowds, boys!

"To see her is a picture To hear her is a tune"

L. Marcella Dintino 65 Waltham Street

Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Screech Owl 3, 4; Glee Club 3.

Diversion: Reading, baseball. Aversion: Homework.

"Speech is silver, silence is golden"

Doris Dionne 5 Lewis Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 4; Junior Piom Committee 3; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader 1, 2, 5, 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council 4; Senior Chorus 4; Commencement Committee 4; Screech Owl 1; Ficture Committee 4.

Diversion: Dancing, sports. Aversion: Staying in.

"How hard it is to find "The one just suited to my mind"

Albert E. Goodrich 34 Arthur Street

Screech Owl 1, 2, 3, 4; Assistant Business Manager 3; Assistant Editor 4; Junior Ring Committee 3; Dramatic Cluh 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Graduation Speaker 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Picture Committee 1.

Diversion: French Opera Aversion: Reality.

"I find you want me to furnish you with argument and intellect too"

Horace M. Goodrich 35 O'Moore Avenue

Diversion: Hunting, fishing. Aversion: Homework.

"I am all the brothers of my father's house and all the daughters too"

Florence M. Graham 1 McKinley Street

Field Hockey 1; Junior Women's Club 1, 2; Senior Choius 4; Dramatic Club 3.

Diversion: Sports, music, motorcycling, animals.

Aversion: English.

"Be always as merry and carefree as you can"

Barbara Grigas 62 Glendale Street

American Legion Essay Award 3; Class Secretary 1; Student Council 2; Graduation Speaker 4; Cheerleader 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Reading.

Aversion: Peeling potatoes.

"I make a go of everything I try"

William Gruber 108 Summer Street

Football 1, 2, 4; Bas.etball 3, 4; Intra-Mural Basketball 1, 2, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 4, Junior From Committee 3; Ring Committee 3; Dramatic Club 3; Commencement Committee 4; Ficture Committee 4; Home Room Ireasurer 2, 3; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Sports, music, dancing. Aversion: Getting up in the morning.

"Good nature is one of the richest fruits of personality"

Bernice Hamilton 45 McKinley Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 3; Senior Activities Committee 4: Senior Chorus 4.

Diversion: Basehall Aversion: Report cards.

"There was never a saint with red hair"













Arlene Harwood 8 Thomas Street

Junior Women's Club 4.

Diversion: Cooking, boat riding, Vaughn

Monroe.

Aversion: Writing letters.

"Here is a most happy lady, Light of step and heart is she"

Vivian A. Helander 39 Fairfield Street

Junior Women's Cluh 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Senior Chorus 4; Glee Club 3; Commencement Committee 4.

Diversion: Dancing, collecting records, reading books.

Aversion: Doing nothing interesting or worth while.

"For she was jes' the quiet kind Whose nature never ratios"

Lillian Hickey 29 River Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4, Senior Chorus

Diversion: Dancing, music. Aversion: Bookkeeping.

> "There was a little girl Who had a little curl"

Patricia A. Higgins 39 Parker Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary 2; Student Council Secretary 3; Commencement Committee 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Dramatics, dancing. Aversion. Sweet potatoes.

> "She's pretty to walk with Witty to talk with and pleasant to think on"

Mildred A. Hill 6 Garfield Street

Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3; Senior Chorus 4; Basketball 1.

Diversion: Dancing.

Aversion: Doing notling.

"That smile, like sunshine darts Into many sunless hearts"

Joyce P. Hinds 7 Garfield Street

Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Picture Committee 4; Commencement Committee 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2.

Diversion: Dancing.

Aversion: Being quiet, doing nothing.

"She who has quickened multitudes to muth"

Mary Hogan 27 Glendale Street

Junior Women's Club 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Graduation Speaker 4.

Diversion: Walking.

Aversion: Writing compositions.

I love tranquil solitude And society As is quiet, wise, and good

James Howe 89 Nason Street

Diversion: Construction. Aversion: Homework.

"I like work, it faccinates me, I can sit and look at it for hows."

Elizabeth E. Jones 2 Concord Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; J.W.C. Program Committee 2; J.W.C. Secretary 4; Student Council 1, Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Chorus.

Diversion: Dancing, reading. Aversion: Writing essays.

"Hold the fort! I am coming"

Ardelle Kane 6 Marlboro Street

Class Vice-President 2, 3, 4; Prom Committee 3; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; J.W.C. President 4; Dramatic Club 3; Picture Committee 4; Field Hockey 1, 3, 1; Good Citizenship Award 4.

Diversion: Dancing.

Aversion: Having nothing to do.

"Queen rose of the rosebud garden of















Isabella Koski 24 Dartmouth Street

Field Hockey 1, 2; Basketball 1; Dramatic Cluh 1, 2, 3, 4; Screech Owl 2, 3, 4; American Legion Essay Award 3; Junior Women's Cluh 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Night Speaker 4.

Diversion: Record sessions, writing jokes for Screech Owl.

Aversion: Math.

"Of all those Arts in which the wise excell Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well"

Alfons Krysieniel 4 Wall Court

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Radio Club 4; Intra-Mural Basketball 1, 2.

Diversion: Electronics, outdoor life. Aversion: Studying English.

"A youth there was of quiet ways"

Doris Kytola 9 Linden Street

Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Senior Chorus 4.

Diversion: Singing.

Aversion: Going to wrestling matches,

"She taketh most delight in music"

Charlotte M. Lehto 7 Burnside Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Women's Cluh 1, 2, 3; Program Committee, J.W.C. 4; Screech Owl, Art Editor 3, 4; Picture Committee 4; Ring Committee 3; M.S.P.C.A. Poster, 1st prize 1, 2; Emerson Hospital Poster, 1st prize 4; Class Secretary 3, 4; Class Night Speaker 4; Commencement Committee 4.

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

"High ambition and deeds surpass it, fame crowning them. — all brought to blaze on the head of one creature"

Robert Liddell 13 Pleasant Street

Basehall 3; Football 2; Radio Club 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; Prom Committee 3.

Diversion: Hunting and fishing.

Aversion: Winter,

"Blondes or brunettes, this rhyme applies, Happy is he who knows them not."

Ceorge Luker 1 Church Street

Class Treasurer 2; President 3, 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Student Council Fresident 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Captain, Baseball 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basket-lall 2, 3, 4; Ring Committee 3; Prom Committee 3; Commencement Committee 4.

Diversion: Basehall. Aversion: Girls.

Present in body but absent in spirit

Antonette Mariano 48 Douglas Avenue

Scnior Chorus 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; From Committee 3; Home Room Vice-president 2, 3; Student Council 2, 3; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Dancing.

Aversion: Homework, Math.

My toughe within my lips I rein For who talks much must talk in rain

Francis McCarthy 211/2 Concord Street

Dramatic Club 3, 4; Senior Chorus 4; Commencement Committee 4.

Diversion: Music, sports. Aversion: Work.

> A man of cheerful yesterdays And confident tomorrows

Mary McCarthy 21½ Concord Street

Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Draniatic Club 3, 4; Senior Chorus 4; Glee Club 3.

Diversion: Music, sports. Aversion: Homework,

Courteons all the lire-long day

Lena Messier 15 Warren Street

Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Picture Committee 4; Student Council 2, 4; Secretary, Student Council 4; Field Hockey 3; Screech Owl 2; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; Commencement Committee 4; Graduation Speaker 4; Senior Chorus 4.

Diversion: Football, reading. Aversion: People that gossip.

Success comes to those who strive for it











Ann Marie Morton 7 Prospect Street

Screech Owl 1, 2, 3, 4; Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Honorary Memher Maynard Women's Club 4; Baskethall 1, 4 American Legion Essay Award 3; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Senior Chorus 4; Graduation Speaker 4.

Diversion: Dancing, sports.

Aversion: Gigglers,

She that was ever fair and never proud, Had tongue at will and yet was never loud

Thelma Nelson 25 McKinley Street

Senior Chorus 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2; Student Council 1.

Diversion: Dancing, sports. Aversion: Senior Math.

Worried and fretted and kept in a steu"

Edith Nilges 157 Summer Street

Baskethall 4; Senior Chorus 4.

Diversion: Sports, dancing.

Aversion: Cats.

He was are may of pleasantness

Edgar Olsen 6 Pine Street

Foothall 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Singing, playing in the hand. Aversion: Working,

His very foot has music in it

Victor Oskirka 7 Martin Street

Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Bascball 4; Intra-Mural Basketball 1, 2, 4.

Diversion: Dancing, sports, music.

Aversion: Doing homework, hack seat drivers.

"A man of such a genial mood"

Helen Palaima 2 Sherman Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Women's Club 1; Basketball 1; Senior Chorus 4.

Diversion: Motorcycle riding, sports, dancing.

Aversion: Bookkeeping.

"She who is a friend has many friends"

Barbara J. Parker 5 West Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Screech Owl 2, 3, 4; Manager, Basketball 4; Graduation Speaker 4; Commencement Activities Committee 4.

Diversion: Shakespeare, dill pickles and milk.

Aversion: Meat.

"Shakespeare at her side"

Marie Porrazzo 35 Walnut Street

Junior Women's Club z, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Music, reading.

Aversion: Art.

"Silence more musical than any song"

Gordon Priest 29 Concord Street

Diversion: Buying and selling cars. Aversion: Loafing.

"Man is a tool-using animal"

Vincent Russo 47 Waltham Street

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Co-Captain 4; Junior Prom Committee 3; Picture Committee 4; Ring Committee 3; Intra-Mural Basketball 3, 4; Commencement Committee 4; Orchestra 1, 2.

Diversion: Music, hunting Aversion: Walking.

"It is the part of a wise man to take pleasure with music and sports"











Mary T. Schwenke 31 Summer Street

Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Prom Committee 3; Ring Committee 3; Picture Committee 4; Senior Chorus 4; Basketball 1; Comemncement Committee 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4.

Diversion: Dancing.

Aversion: Going to a doctor.

"Mary, belper of hearthreak"

Ann Sharpe 4 Sherman Street

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

Diversion: Dancing, sports, motorcycle riding.

Aversion: Bookkeeping.

"Of all the felicities the most charming is that of a firm and gentle friendship"

Raymond Sheridan 12 Hillside Street

Basketball 1; Dramatic Club 1.

Diversion: Bowling, roller skating.

Aversion: English.

Who can wrestle against sleep?"

Stella A. Slabysz 8 Grant Street

Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1; Senior Chorus 4; Commencement Committee 4.

Diversion: Acton dances.

Aversion: Going to school Friday after the Acton dance,

"I love weigts."

Charles P. Spurrell 206 Great Road

Football 1; Student Council 4; Prom Committee 3.

Diversion: Sports, music.

Aversion: English.

"Born with the gift of laughter and a sense that the world is mad

Margaret Stewart 60 Nason Street

Basketball 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Senior Chorus 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Dancing. Averson: Bookkeeping.

> "But, oh she dances such a way, No sun upon an Easter Day Is half so fine a sight."

Marion Terrasi 22 Arthur Street

Senior Chorus 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3.

Diversion: Dancing, music. Aversion: Senior Math.

"A light heart lires long"

William Tobin 25 Thompson Street

Foothall 1, 3, 4; Basketball 1.

Diversion: Motorcycles Aversion: Reading.

"I have known a vast quantity of nonvense"

Albert J. Tomyl 202 Main Street

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 1; Baseball 3, 4; Intra-mural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4.

Diversion: Sports. Aversion: English.

"Let nothing come between me and sports"

Herbert Torppa 88 Summer Street

Intra-mural Basketball 1.

Diversion: Motorcycle riding.

Aversion: Farming.

"A bronzed, lank man!"











Raymond Van Vorse 39 Waltham Street

Screech Owl 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Class Night Speaker 4, Commencement Committee 4.

Diversion: Photography, records. Aversion: The 10:45 battle for food.

"He has the sixth sense a sense of humos"

Frank Veracka 14 Boeske Avenue

Football 3, 4.

Diversion: Motorcycles and racing cars. Aversion: Dancing and chocolate cake.

Not alraid of work but not in sympathy with it

Fred Wasiluk 18 Garfield Avenue

Football 1, 2, 5, 4; Co-Captain 4; Basketball 1, 2, 5, 4; Captain 4; Intramural Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Prom Committee 3; Student Council 1, 2, 3, 4; Picture Committee 4; President Student Council 5, Treasurer Student Council 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Commencement Committee 4; Dramatic Club 3.

Diversion Dancing, baseball. Aversion Nothing in particular.

Born for success, he seems. With grace to win, with heart to hold. If uh shining gifts that take all eyes."

William Wehkoja 50 Pumping Station Road

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Intra mural Basketball 1, 4.

Diversion: Swimming, dancing, football, Aversion: English.

Nigh no more ladies, sigh no more; Lam bere

Constance Whitney 121 Concord Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Baskethall 1, 4; Captain 4; Dramatic Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 5, 4: Treasurer, J. W. C. 4; Picture Committee 4; Screech Owl 2, 3, 4; Senior Chorus 4; Commencement Committee 4, Graduation Speaker 4.

Diversion: Being a misance Aversion: Looking neat.

"I helle and changeful thing is woman ever

Teresa White 17 Glendale Street

Field Hockey 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 4; Student Council 4; Dramatic Club 2, 3, 4; Cheerleader 3, 4; Junior Women's Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 2; Vice-president 4; Senior Chorus 4; Commencement Committee 4.

Diversion: Acting. Aversion: French.

"All the world is her stage"



Stanley Yanchewski 11 Taft Avenue

Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Intra-mural Basketball 1, 3, 4.

"Some think the world is made for fun and frolic, And so do I"

Diversion: Dancing, music, sports.

Aversion: Work, snow.



John B. Zancewicz 19 Powder Mill Road

President Freshman Class (1); Student Council 1, 2; Screech Owl 1, 2, 3, 4; Commencement Committee 1; Class Night Speaker 4.

Diversion: Borrowing the family car for long trips.

Aversion: Idleness.

"They can conquer who believe they can

Miss Ruth I. Wilson



Graduation and Class Night Speakers



Standing M. Hogan, R. Van Vorse, I. Koski, A. Goodrich, Miss Wilson, F. Arctert, F. Case, J. Zanciewicz, A. Morton

Sitting C. Lehto, I. Messier, B. Parket, C. Whitney, B. Gilgas, A. Kane





SCREECH OWL STAFF

M. Cannella, A. Morton, C. Whitney, B. Parker, E. Jones, A. Goodrich, E. Case, H. Arcisz, C. Lehto, M. McCarthy, I. Koski, M. Dintino, R. Blanchette, A. Kaplan, N. Stalker, N. O'Neil, J. Dockerty, G. Novick, N. Martinsen, A. Olsen, S. Wilcox, V. Hytonen, A. Freeman, A. Koskela, R. Keto, Miss Marsden, J. Clayton, R. Van Vorse, J. Veracka, E. Arcieri, J. Zanciewicz, E. Johnson, Miss Coleman

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The Dramatic Club



DRAMATIC CLUB OFFICERS AND ADVISER

Despite the lack of scenery and equipment, the Maynard High School Dramatic Club, under the capable direction of Miss Tierney, managed to produce successfully two one-act plays. The first play, "Jiminy Christmas," provided many a laugh as Peter Hogan rewrote the play while acting. This pleasant picture of family life introduced several new actors to the audience.

"Hearts and Flowers," a melodrama, produced by the seniors at the June assembly gave another indication of the dramatic talent of the students of M.H.S.

Junior Woman's Club



JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB OFFICERS

The Junior Woman's Club, open to all girls of the high school, is both a social and educational organization. At their monthly meeting the members have listened to speakers on books, interior decorating, or hair dressing and make-up.

In September an initiation program was held for the members; in November the girls helped the Christmas Seal drive; and in December the annual dance was enjoyed by many couples when the girls reversed the usual procedure and invited the boys.

This year a guest afternoon was sponsored when our mothers, teachers and friends enjoyed a oneact play with us. At an attractively set table, punch and cakes were served to our guests. In March the members saw the musical comedy, "The Red Mill" at the Shubert Theater.

The annual May Supper is an event always looked forward to, and about 80 girls and faculty members attended this last meeting. Miss Kasperian, an able substitute for Mrs. Mary Carr Baker, spoke to us on "You." At the close of the banquet the officers relinquished their chairs to the new officers — Jean Stein, president; Alice Koskela, vice-president; Jane Dockerty, treasurer; Dorothy Chernak, secretary; Nellie Chodynicky, program chairman; Viola Hakala, Sara Boeske, and Dianne King, members of the program committee.

Student Council



STUDENT COUNCIL

D. Dionne, T. Messier, G. Luker, N. Chodynicky, F. Wasiluk, T. White, D. Higgins, J. Clayton, F. Case, C. Spurrell, N. Martinsen, W. Bani, Mr. Leier, M. O'Connell, N. Stalker, A. Belli, V. Novick, I. Stein, A. Kane.

The object of the Maynard High School Student Council is to promote the best interests of the school, to foster school spirit, and to maintain co-operation with the school administration in the execution of all school responsibilities.

The eighteen members of the Student Council derive their powers from the administration, and therefore all actions of the council must be approved by the principal, Mr. Lerer, before they become effective.

Regulation of student activities, problems of student conduct, and recommended changes of program are only a few of the topics discussed and voted upon by members of the council. On the

social side, however, this group proved to be just as adept when it sponsored one of the best socials of the year on January 24.

This year the Student Council officers elected from the students chosen to represent each home room were:

Our Student Council was represented this year at the annual state convention of Student Council delegates at Wellesley by Jean Stein and Norma Martinson

Veterans



VETERANS

John McGuigan

Edward Fawler

nido Faulol

Richard Higgins

Robert Murray

This year the senior class was enlarged and enlivened by five veterans who returned to finish their high school education.

Having left school in their junior year, these boys all felt that a diploma was worth the extra effort it would cost to attain, and two of them even attended night school in Concord to receive extra points. John Tobin of the Class of '41, Richard Higgins, Robert Murray, and Edward Lawlor of the class of '45, and John McGuigan of Boxboro are welcome additions to the Class of '17.



Underclass Officers



Freshinen

Buk Ron Mr. Gavin, Adviser C. Cutara, Treasurer

Front Row: M. Sullivan, Vice President, F. Romanowski, President; M. O'Connell, Secretary

Sophomores

Buck Row. D. Higgins, Treasurer; Miss Marsden, Adviser Front Row: J. Torppa, Secretary; R. Oialehto, President; B. Carlson, Vice-President.

Juniors

Back Row: Mrs. Clair, Adviser; R. Spence, Treasurer Front Row: N. Chodynicky, Secretary; C. Mariani, President; V. Nowick, Vice-President

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Editorials

An Inquiring Mind

The greatest wasted resource is the human mind, for no one uses his mind to its fullest extent. Our head shelters millions of brain cells which are the basis for our thoughts and actions, but even the greatest geniuses fall short of making use of this wonderful thing, the human brain.

As for you and me, we just labor through life hitting on one or two brain cyinders. Few of us really learn to keep our senses constantly alive to observing the many things going on about us, or to mastering the skill of logical thinking.

An interest in everything is what makes living interesting, and wide interests build personality. A mind which never stops asking questions, finding aswers, and fitting them together is the greatest asset a person can have.

A person with an inquiring mind can never be bored. The curious person watches people and learns by their mistakes. Every new fact, sight, or idea sets the inquiring mind in pursuit of further knowledge. Such a mind expands the world in which one lives, since our world is bounded only by our interests. An inquiring mind will uncover opportunities, make new friends, and lead to a richer and happier life.

Do you want an inquiring mind? If so remember:

"Do more than exist; live

Do more than touch; feel.

Do more than look; observe.

Do more than listen; grasp.

Do more than hear; understand.

Do more than think; ponder.

Do more than talk; say something."

Albert Goodrich, '47

How Times Do Change

"Elizabeth, will you please hurry up and get ready," begged my mother for about the tenth time. "Here it is almost nine-thirty and you haven't even combed your hair yet!" "Yes, Mother, I'm practically there," I lazily answered. "But what's all the rush about? It's only a social I'm going to."

Then as I was poking around in my dresser suddenly I found pushed away back in the corner an old battered necklace made of colored spaghetti rings. Why, this was the necklace I had worn to my first social! Somehow it brought back memories of that first dance and the way the dances used to be. Here I was taking my time getting ready, when as a Freshman, my being on time was a very important thing.

Remembering how all the girls always were their best clothes, planning them weeks in advance, I looked down rather regretfully at my boxy sweater, brown skirt and loafers, the current trend in dressing.

The most important social events when I first entered high school were the dances. Every month one was held from 8:00 until 11:30, run by either the junior or senior class and attended by almost every pupil. All the boys asked the girls to dance the first waltz and if you weren't there for the opening you were just left out of things. It wasn't only a certain few that made everything lively, but the whole crowd joined in to make fun for themselves. An important factor for success was that everyone stayed until the last strains of the music had died away.

However, as most things are subject to change, eventually the socials proved to be no exception. They are no fun anymore — something seems to be lacking. Pupils arrive any time from nine o'clock on, and the orchestra plays a concert until ten, when a few daring souls get out on the floor.

(After all, I suppose they can't always start with a ladies' choice.)

Lack of co-operation, poor spirit, and the indifference of a portion of the school seem to be ruining the dances, which soon may be omitted from our extra curricular activities. I often stop to wonder why all the pupils don't get behind their classes, support their dances and make the socials a pleasure of the present and future rather than something to look back on in reminiscence!

FLIZABETH JONES, 17



Lost Date

Lindy Harken was all ready to leave when the telephone jangled. It wouldn't be for her, of course. Indifferently she picked up the receiver.

"Hello?" Her hazel eyes widened. "Yes." Her hands gripped the receiver. "Yes, this is Lindy Harken speaking."

The voice that came over the wire went through her like a pleasant electric shock. Kip Baker's! Why, he was star quarterback of the football team, practically the leader of the Lincoln High crowd. Calling her! Then she told herself sensibly to be calm. Probably he just wanted to know the geometry assignment for tomorrow.

Confidently his voice came over the wire. What was he saying? "Did you say a skating party" she stammered. "Oh, I'd just love to! When?" Her voice faded. "You mean tonight — right away — as soon as I can get ready? Oh, I thought — well, you see, I have something else on, sort of. Oh, of course, I'd rather go with you, only — well, maybe I can get out of this other thing. I'll call you back in a few minutes, Kip! Bye!"

She whirled from the phone, cheeks flushed, eyes glowing. She dashed into the living room.

"Mother, guess what?" she cried wildly. "Kip Baker — practically the cutest boy in school — has asked me to go out tonight and I have to call Mrs. Powell and tell her I can't sit with Rickie tonight."

"This young man called you only a few minutes ago?" asked Mrs. Harken.

"Well yes, but - this is - important. Mother."

"Maybe Mrs. Powell's engagement means a great deal to her, too," said Mrs. Harken quietly. "Otherwise she probably wouldn't have called you so far ahead."

"Oh, Mother! I knew you wouldn't understand. Just think, of all the girls in Lincoln High, he invited me for the skating party!"

Mrs. Harken with a hurt look in her eyes said, "You do what you think is right."

It wasn't fair. Tears sprang into her eyes. Brushing them away, she flung open the directory, stabbed at names and numbers, and dialed.

"Hello? This is Lindy Harken. I'm sorry, but I'm not able to come tonight after all. It just didn't seem to work out. I know. But honestly, I can't manage it. Well — goodbye."

She tumbled the receiver back in its cradle, caught a sob. There! It was done.

Out on the streets of Lincoln snowflakes floated down, softer than whispers. She went down Lincoln Park, watching the houses, turned in through a snow-ridged gate.

Mrs. Powell opened the door before she had a chance to ring. "Oh, I'm so glad you're here! I was terribly afraid that perhaps — but I know you wouldn't let me down, Lindy."

"Of course not, Mrs. Powell," said Lindy, managing a smile.

Mrs. Powell gave her a quick hug. "You're a darling. I've got to rush. My husband's plane will be in soon and I promised to meet him with the car." She nodded toward upstairs. "Rickie's all tucked in, asleep - - I hope."

Alone, Lindy sat rigidly, staring at the closed door. Tears were beginning to tremble on her lashes again when a long wail came down the stairs. Two year old Rickie had wakened.

She brought the little boy a drink of water. She was singing, "Santa Claus is comin' to town" slightly off key when the door bell whirred downstairs.

Peering through the glass door panel to see who was outside, she choked. Kip Baker! It couldn't be. Her clammy palms skidded on the door knob, as she wrenched at it.

Kip stepped in, swept off his skating cap. He looked at her uncertainly. "Look, Lindy, I hope you don't mind my coming here. Your mother told me where you were and I thought——."

"Hi, man," Rickie interrupted loudly at the top of the stairs.

"Hi, yourself, Butch," he said.

Lindy was never so humiliated in her life. Probably he'd be telling it all over school tomorrow. Lindy Harken, mother's helper, the gal who'd rather sit with the kiddies than go out with a boy.

Suddenly she got mad. He was looking at her queerly. She faced him. "Go ahead and laugh if you want to. But a promise is a promise. Mrs. Powell called me a week ago to sit with Rickie."

He kept on staring at her. "You mean," he said slowly. "That when you once make a promise, you never break it — no matter what?"

She gulped, said firmly, "Not if I can possibly help it."

Oh, why didn't he go? But, he was coming closer — wanting a better look at this quaint specimen, probably.

"Look," he said, hurriedly, "no one's ever turned me down so flat before. It got me thinking. About you. It well woke me up. I'd always meant to date you when I got around to it—always thought I could, easily. I called you tonight after Jinny Roberts got a cold and her folks wouldn't let her go."

"I – I guess," he went on, "that I wouldn't have thought much about it if you'd accepted as I expected. No well now I think a lot of you, Lindy."

"Hi," said Rickie, paddling out to the top step. "Me here, too."

"A blooming triangle," groaned Kip.

Laughter bubbled up in Lindy. 'Oh, my heavens, he ought to be in bed!" She pushed Kip gaily toward the door. "You'll have to scram. You're interfering with my career."

"Hey, wait!" pleaded Kip. "I want to ask you something — important. Will you go with me to the prom two weeks from tonight? Are you free?"

Lindy took a deep breath. "It just happens I'm free that night."

"Then will you?"

"It's a promise," she said solemnly ,"and I always keep my promises."

"That's my girl," said Kip. "Look, suppose you give me a buzz when you're ready to come home, and I'll walk you — is that okay?"

"Very okay," said Lindy.

When the door closed, she looked up at the chubby figure at the top of the stairs. "Hello, Cupid," she said.

ROSE TERRASI, '49

My Hero

See how tall he stands, the boy I love! But whose love I cannot hold; He's neither wild nor unrestrained, But charming, sweet, yet bold; I love to watch his hands, his eyes, I love his clean brown hair, I love the very air he breathes, And cool, crisp clothes he wears: Even in his dungarees My hero seems to be A daunting, dashing, daring man. Just back in from the sea; And from afar my hero comes, I stare as in a spell, I could hear him coming ten miles away! This boy I love so well! His familiar form now comes in view, But I am in a trance As I sadly watch my hero take His girl friend to the dance.

Линг D'Амісо, '47

* * *

A Freshman's Head (A Steele from Addison)

Examining the material already in the first stages of dissection, I found it to be like any other. But upon cutting the brain in half, I saw it was full of holes and recesses that were still in an immature stage of development. In time perhaps they would have been filled with intelligence, knowledge, common-sense, experience, and the like. The matter already formed was folded and wound in such a way that it was easy to see the Freshman would spend most of his time straightening it out. It seemed to be composed of some strange substance, which, oddly enough did not absorb anything, liquid or solid, although it was soft and spongy.

Another remarkable feature of this head was the exceptionally tough and thick outer covering of the skin, which was not pierced, no, not even damaged by the many pricks, blows, and kicks that I gave it.

Noticing the ears, well-formed and like any other person's, I was astounded when I put my pencil through one ear and was able to draw it out the other. It surprised me to find the tube connecting the ears was so straight and direct.

The amazing part of this experiment was the mouth. Upon close examination, I found the muscles connected to the brain were not used at all, but the muscles which ended in a hollow cell were used most strenuously.

The eyes were no different from yours or mine, except that I discovered that the eye muscles were hardly used. This of course, could be because of either of two reasons:

- (1) the Freshman never bothered to notice anything in particular
 - (2) most of his time was spent in sleeping.

On the whole, the rest of the head was like a Senior's, except for the unusual section of the brain that was filled with pictures and thoughts of trivial and unimportant things, but relating mostly to the opposite sex and other people's business.

With this I scooped up the entrails and deposited them in a can labeled "trash." So ended my informative experiment of that strange object, the Freshman's Head.

CHARLOTTE LEHTO, '47

Recipes

What are Freshmen made of?
Why blushes and wiggles
And funny faces,
Minute boys
And untied shoe laces.

What are Sophomores made of?
Why giggles and titters
And "glam'rous gals,"
Brainless boys
And inseparable pals.

What are Juniors made of?
Why make-believe dignity
And unattended dances,
Missing books and
The queerest romances.

What are Seniors made of?
Why sense and muscle
Plus brains and poise,
The prettiest girls
And the best looking boys.

BARBARA PARKER, '47

Chained

There is an old mountain ballad which imparts the homely philosophy that we are all "chained to our memories" . . . Then to go on, one could quote the time worn phrase "truer words were never spoken," for, unless we absolutely deliberately try to forget them, memories are with us always, ready to transport us to days we can never relive.

Take childhood, for instance. My first memories revolve around a small, thriving community whose chief industry was a steel manufacturing plant. At the time, ignorant of the effect it had on my life, I was content to lead a merry 'playhood,' interrupted only by the countless scrubbings I had to endure so I would remain my God-given color. To me, the dash mother made to gather clothes from the wash lines was a game, although I vaguely realized that the dark cloud which clung to them after a night out of doors was unpleasant. This then is the type of town which occupies the faintest portion of my childhood memories . . .

The daily walk taken in mid-morning would include a brisk rap on the window of the butcher shop, a tweak of the grocer's cat's tail, an ice cream cone at the corner variety store, and the curb, five paces away which saw the inevitable drop of the cone and a skinned knee . . . The sequel was always the same, a howl, tears, a kiss and soothing words, and a new cone, with mother's guiding hand helping me over the small ups and downs that passed my childish pathways of life.

The first pet. A cat, picked up on some exploration to an unknown neighborhood. The love, the care, and then the sorrow when "Kitty," not ungrateful, but merely homesick, wended his way to his original habitat.

The love and the desire to attend school will always linger among fondest and most amusing memories. My invasion of high school, armed with a Sears, Roebuck catalog, and wearing battle garments of bathrobe and slippers, and pursued by a bevy of frantic parents and teachers. My victory, which resulted in an invitation to spend a day in high school.

The hasty packing of a large suitcase and the words hurled with defiance, "I'm never coming back. I want to see 'people'!" A solemn handshake and goodbyes, a haughty slam of the front door, a sniff of the cold air, and then a very timid four year old tip-toeing back into the fold.

The comfort of mother love, and a feeling of sadness for the little boy whose mummy had "gone away" and then snuggling closer to the comforting circle of mother's arms, enjoying the feeling of closeness and security.

Saturdays, spent in someone's back yard playing "cops and robbers," "hide an' seck," "tag," skinning knees and elbows, and all the other joyous moments of childhood are part of a memory that I shall never forget. Memories? I'm glad that I am chained to such pleasant ones.

Isabella Koski, '47

Modern Inconveniences

Wife—Operator, can you get me my husband? He's out somewhere in his car.

Operator—what's the number?

Wife—He's Robert Metz and lie drives a La-Fayette Nash.

Operator - I'll have to have the number.

Wife—I can't recall the number, but it's a brown car with no grille.

Operator - You'll have to look in the auto-to-home phone book.

Wife—But we haven't got a phone book yet. It's not my fault if the company is so slow. The name is Robert Metz, and it's a Nash with one front headlight bent. There's a cute little squirrel tail on the antenna.

Operator - Sorry. I can't put through a home-to-car call that way.

Wife Is that so? Well, we just paid \$22 to have that phone put in and it's too bad if the company can't give us a little cooperation . . .

Operator - Do you wish "Information"?

Wife What for? She wouldn't be out in the car with Robert, would she? Oh, here it is!—I just found the number on a desk pad. It's 78 x 4½ anti-skid white walls. No, that must be the tire number. (Ultimately the wife finds the number and gets the call through.)

Robert (going around a curve)—Yes. Hello. Aw nuts! Why dontcha look where you're going ya big stumblebum!

Wife-Why, Robert!

Robert-Hello, who's this? Scram, ya fathead. Nobody crowded ya!

Wife—Robert! Such language! This is Irene. Robert—Oh hello, Irene. Oh, yeah? You and who else? G'wan, go jump in the lake. Wife—Don't you talk to me like that, Robert Metz!

Robert—Sorry, Irene, dear. I wasn't talking to you. Some guy just gave me some lip. Go on, honey. Have any trouble getting me?

Wife -Trouble! I could get you easier if you were in a runaway balloon. Look, I forgot to tell you this morning that Mr. and Mrs. Bunny—

Robert What missing money? Louder! There's a truck load of junk behind me and one of those 1926 Model T's ahead of me.

Wife I said I forgot to tell you about Mr. and Mrs. Bunny who (There is no answer. She jiggles the hook)

Operator Number, Please?

Wife I had my husband on the phone, but you cut us off.

Operator-- I didn't cut you off. He must have detoured.

Wife - Robert wouldn't detour in the middle of a conversation.

Robert (suddenly) - Here I am, Irene. I just went through a tunnel.

Motorcycle Cop (pulling up unobserved) - Hey, you, pull over!

Robert This is very rude of you, officer! Can't you see, I'm busy on the TELEPHONE!

Policeman (scratching his head) —Huh? What will they think of next! Well, this is one call that will cost you more than a nickel!

NANCY WECKSTROM, '49

When The Stars Come Out

As the sun sinks slowly out of sight, And darkness steals in through the night, Surely there's no entrance made so grand, For, as if prompted by some human hand,

The stars come out.

Millions upon millions spread about, And even the slowest of lovers is rout From his sleeping post, to go and see The miraculous splendor that is to be

As the stars come out

You may hide your sorrows and drown your fears, And thus you can go for years and years, But once you venture neath the skies, And try to seek cover with feeble lies,

The stars come out

They scour each secret from your soul,
As you vow you'll play a different role,
For in this light you are revealed,
And the good and bad from you is peeled,
As the stars come out.

Every human can make an error,
And hide himself in realms of terror,
He fools his friends, he fools the world,
But out 'neath the skies, the truth is hurled,
When the stars come out.

JULIE D'AMICO, '47

The Past Comes Back

The snow floated down and the fire crackled noisily, as the children amused themselves watching the white snowflakes fluttering to the earth. As Grandma Reaves watched the children laughing gaily, she knitted slowly, for her old fingers weren't as nimble as they had been before her illness. She smiled at her daughter-in-law who passed the door on her way to the kitchen. Watching the children who looked so carefree made her heart fill with warmth for them and she thought of her own childhood.

Karen Dulmont was her name then when she attended the town's only school that stood between the church and the town house. Nothing exciting ever seemed to happen in little Pelington so she had thought, until one day a new boy moved into town. His family came from the East and seemed to be more wealthy than the rest of the townspeople. She remembered how envious all the girls were as the new boy was assigned to an empty seat beside her. She learned that he was Bryant Jonathan Reaves, a tall, refined looking boy with brilliant blue eyes that danced with laughter. After school was over she had shyly asked him if he would like to go with the others to the old skating pond. One of the boys, who had to stay after school, loaned him his skates and off they had run to enjoy a pleasant hour.

The next day they went skating again but something happened to spoil the fun of the day. Having finished tying on her skates first, she had ventured out farther on the ice than usual. Suddenly she heard the ice cracking all around her and before she could think to get to safety, she plunged screaming through the ice into the freez-

ing cold water. She had never forgotten the sensation that she had felt when the dark, cold grip of the water seemed to pull her down-down-and down until she thought she would never rise. Luckily she had risen to the top again and emerged where she had gone through. When the others had seen her disappear, they started to scream for help but Bryant, darting swiftly, risking all odds, had dashed to the edge of the hole regardless of his own safety, and had pulled her up as she emerged for the second time.

From that day on they became fast friends. When Bryant came down with the measles, it wasn't long before she had caught them and was as sick as he was. It was Bryant who helped her with her arithmetic problems, who carried her books home for her, who tied her skates on for her, who pulled her sled up the hill for her, and who became her best beau.

As the years passed he was always there to lend a helping hand, sometimes teasing her, other times feeling sorry for her, or laughing at some funny incident that had occurred.

Just then her thoughts were interrupted by the childish voice of her granddaughter, Mary Ellen.

"Nana, tie this ribbon for me, please. Billy pulled it out."

"There you are. It's all fixed," said Grandma Reaves.

Smiling her thanks, Mary Ellen hurried back to her perch on the chair by the window.

When the May Party preparations began she was asked to go with Bryant. Never had she waited and planned so for an event as she planned for that. Of course, she had a new white formal gown for the occasion. She felt so proud as she waltzed gaily around the floor of the ballroom. She had been chosen May Queen that night.

At last the long awaited day of graduation arrived. It had made many an eye water to see the young men and women receive their diplomas from the principal of the school, old Mr. Whimplestooker. It was after the ceremony was over when Bryant had presented her with his old signet ring won in a game of aggies, as a token of their friendship. He had planned to become a lawyer, and so in the following month he had gone to study law. When Bryant had become a full-fledged lawyer he asked her to marry him, and in the following year they had been quietly married by the same village parson who had christened her. Their parents had given them a

small home at the edge of town surrounded by beautiful pine trees and with trailing rose climbing up the white cottage. It had, indeed, been a dream cottage built for two. They lived a quiet simple life and after a few years moved into a larger home to make room for their children. Such wonderful children they had had—two stalwart sons like their father. One became a doctor, and the other became a lawyer. They also had one fine daughter, but had lost her when she was but a child. She had died of diphtheria, a pale, sweet faced little girl with golden curls framing her delicate face. Her death was one of the saddest events in Mrs. Reaves' happy life.

"Grandma," spoke a voice at her elbow, bringing her thoughts back to the present time.

"Grandma, you weren't sleeping were you?" asked the childish voice of her little grandson. Norman.

"No darling, I was just thinking, I guess," she answered. "My, it is still snowing hard. There'll be a lot of snow for you to play in tomorrow, won't there?"

"Yep, I'm goin to use the new sled I got for Christmas," and he ran back to the window to watch the falling snow.

"My, he's so like his grandfather," she murmured to herself, and a tear trickled down her cheek as before her rose the vision of her husband who had passed away so long ago. It wasn't long after the death of her daughter that Bryant had been in an automobile accident and crippled for life. Although he remained as cheerful and happy as ever, he passed away one quiet day not long after his accident.

Grandma's eyes grew misty and she could see him standing straight, tall, grinning at her, with his eyes dancing gaily.

To look at her sitting peacefully in the old rocking chair by the fire one would think she was asleep, but it went farther than that. She had quietly passed on to join Bryant and the past that they had shared so happily together many years ago.

A little later, her daughter-in-law found her thus, a sweet white-haired old lady, with a smile on her lips, and a tear on her cheek.

MARY McCarthy, '47

"To Be or Not To Be" A Senior

"As for fun and studying — no one has had more fun and done less studying than I have."

Doris Dionne

How true!

"In the shop class we Seniors always give the under-classmen the toughest cleanup assignments and we take the simple jobs."

James Howe

Now, do you think that's nice?

"Ah yes, it's a Seniors' world, but I wish they wouldn't make it such a tough one."

Charlotte Lehto

You haven't seen anything yet!

"My Freshman year I had a swell time dancing with the Senior girls I fell down only occasionally."

Raymond Van Vorse
How many dances could you get with performances like that?

"Years ago, Seniors commanded respect and got it, but today the Freshmen neither fear nor are daunted by anything."

Constance Whitney

Sad state of affairs!

"If I were a Freshman again, I would be draining this school of all I could to develop my mind more clearly — on all subjects."

Richard Higgins

Please tell us just what that "all" includes.

"I would like to be a Sophomore again when school meant a day of a little work and a lot of play."

Edith Nilges

How did you ever get to be a Junior?

"From the standpoint of having a good time, I liked being a Freshman the most."

Victor Colombo

Ah! Those carefree Freshmen! But you seem to do all right now, Vic.

"In the presence of a stranger — The Freshman doesn't dare to look at him; the Sophomore looks once then bounces away giggling and tittering; the Junior tries to strike up an acquaintance; and the Senior won't even take a second glance at him."

Lena Messier

That last remark depends on the Senior. We can think of many a Senior who acts like a Junior.

"When I was a Freshman, my getting out of school every day at one o'clock was a delightful and unexpected happening."

Joseph Carew

Don't tell us your opinion has changed!

"In my Freshman year I never lost any sleep because I was perfectly satisfied to go to bed at nine o'clock every night."

George Luker

What's the story now?

"After eleven years of waiting to be a Senior, I have succeeded."

Alfons Krysieniel

Three cheers for Alfons!

From Fear To Fame

She wasn't what one would call beautiful, yet she had that sort of foreign beauty which would attract the eye at a moment's glance. Her hair was a soft yellow gold, and her skin was the fairest I had ever seen. It was not, however, her hair or her skin which attracted my attention, but her eyes which had a soft radiant glow about them reminding me of the stars twinkling in the grey twilight. They had in them something which made me stare, for they had a look of fear. She was tall and slender and she carried herself with all the poise and dignity of Cleopatra or Queen Elizabeth. I knew the moment I saw her she was the girl my associates and I had been searching for during the past seven months. If she had been anyone but Marie Troskowicz my plans would have gone off perfectly. Any other person would have jumped at the chance to get into the leading role in "The Garden of Eden," my latest production which was to be filmed as soon as possible. But Miss Troskowicz did not want to act before

Less than three years ago the Nazis had entered a little town in the heart of Poland. In this town

Marie and her family led a very happy life. Her mother was a very great and renowned former stage actress, who had been acting in films ridiculing the Nazis. When the Nazis entered this town, they brutally shot Marie's mother and father. They did not, however, shoot Marie. They knew it would hurt her a great deal more if they let her live with the memory of her parents' untimely death. Some people said she was one of those "fortunate few" who were spared their lives by the Nazis. Marie did not consider herself lucky or fortunate; she was forlorn and frightened. The thought of acting before a camera had taken hold and was getting the best of her.

I tried my best to help her overcome this fear, but to no avail. She was afraid of every bright light that ever had shone. The only way I could think of a plan that might possibly help her to overcome this fear of the camera was to remind her of her mother's wish that she become a star.

One day when I was sitting in the living room of her apartment, I noticed something on the bookshelf which I had not seen bfore. Marie did not mention the matter, so I did not inquire about it. Three weeks later she called me and asked me to come over to her hotel at once. When I arrived she was sitting in the chair holding in her hand the mysterious album. She looked different somehow, but I could not quite put my finger on what it was. She handed me the album, opened to a picture of her mother. Then I knew the reason for her anxiety. Below the picture was written, "To my only daughter, who I hope someday will take my place on the stage in America as well as in Poland."

Now I knew what was different about her. The fear had gone from her eyes. She was once again happy and contented. In her eyes the stars twinkled brightly because she knew now that she was going to follow her mother along the road to fame and stardom

ANN HINDS, '49

Let's Take A

TOUR THROUGH M. H. S.



The Office



PRINCIPAL AND SECRETARY

Mathematics and The Sciences



We Study Math

A foundation of mathematics is the background of the sciences, for out of mathematics the other sciences develop. Under Mr. Mattioli and Mr. Gavin, each of the four classes of the school includes a mathematics course each year. Culminating in senior, and review mathematics, and comprehensive surveys, the secondary mathematics level.

In the physics classes under Mr. Lawrence Lerer the laws of nature and their application to daily living are examined. The study of radio and of motors, as the picture illustrates, always arouse much interest.

General science, biology, and chemistry complete the science courses which attempt to explain the construction of the earth and its inhabitants,



We Study Science

Languages



WE STUDY LATIN

A command of one's mother tongue is one of a man's greatest assets. A foundation in grammar and composition is given to the freshmen classes by Miss Wilson and Mrs. Clair, and to the sophomore classes by Miss Tierney and Mr. White. In the junior year stress is laid on American literature, while the senior English classes under Miss Marsden study the longer types of composition and the background of English life and literature.

In addition to English, two foreign languages are offered especially for those who are preparing

for college. In Miss Marsden's Latin classes the fundamentals of the language, stories from Roman life, the wars of Caesar, and word derivations are studied.

Miss Wilson's classes in French are also instructed in grammar and composition, and in the customs of France. The third year groups in addition to their grammar do much reading of classic and current French literature to improve their general reading ability and to make the language one they will get pleasure from long after they have graduated from school.



WI ADOPT A FRENCH GIRL

Our Orphan

Early in December our second year French class under the direction of Miss Wilson adopted a French girl, Justine Sedlar. That is, we agreed to send her packages of both food and clothing for six months. Justine is seventeen years old and lives in Lens, Pas de Calais. Her mother has been ill for some time, so therefore Justine and her eleven-year-old sister were compelled to leave school and go to work. During the war her father was a member of the French Underground but was captured and deported to Germany and never heard from again.

Justine has written many interesting letters to different members of our French class. The following is an excerpt from one of her letters to Miss Wilson.

"Dédiée à la onzième classe de l'école à Maynard dirigée par le professeur MIle. Wilson."

Le 18 Janvier 19-17.

Sympathiques Amics,

Sachant, par l'intermédiaire de votre camarade Jean Stein, que vous m'adoptez comme filleule, je tiens à vous remercier de tout coeur de ce grand geste si chaleureux. Je vous suis très reconnaissante aussi des colis que vous m'avez faites parvenir. Veuillez croire "toutes" à mes plus vifs remerciements. Un salut à la ronde de votre filleule inconnue.

Mlle. Justine.

The members of our second year French class are Sophie Novick, Anne Zaniewski, Nellie Chodynicky, Rita Anelons, Patricia Murphy, Alice Koskela, Veronica Nowick, Janet Klemola, Barbara Parker, Jean Stein, Veronica Krysieniel, and Pauline Boeske. Since December every member has very faithfully contributed to the packing and sending of the boxes. We have all been very happy to help Justine in this small way.

ALICE KOSKELA, '48



Social Studies



WE STUDY HISTORY

The story of man, his experiences and problems, is taught in the social studies department of May nard High School. The earlier history of man kind is taught by Mr. Gavin, United States history by Mrs. Clair, and Problems of American Democracy by Mr. Manty. Movies and current event studies motivate these three subjects so important for all pupils in a democracy.

Fine Arts Department



Our Fine Aits Class

Under the direction of Miss Anne Pasakarnis not only the talented pupil, but also those who have any desire to express themselves in art, are instructed in the new and old methods of oil painting, water color, pencil and pen and ink sketching, charcoal, sanguine, and pastel drawings. Practical application of art and art appreciation are also taught. The art room is one of the most pleasant rooms in the school, decorated with the pupils' handiwork.

The music classes of Miss Eleanor Colburn, supervisor, consist of weekly chorus work and music appreciation. The orchestra and band always add spirit to our assemblies and community affairs.

Practical Arts



We Fit a Dress and Learn a Trade

The Practical and Fine Arts courses in Maynard High School are planned to give to each pupil electing these courses an excellent opportunity to

The shop consists of two departments - wood working and metal working. In these two rooms, both of which have been improved by the addition of new machines, racks, and benches, the boys are trained by Mr. Worsley Fardy in the making of such articles as modern beds, tables, desks, record cabinets, table lamps, bookcases, and coffee tables.

prepare for future work.

In addition to learning how to make new articles through project work, the boys receive training in repairing household articles and devices around the home. In the shop at Maynard High School the boy is really given an opportunity to become a craftsman, if he so desires; and if he

does not wish to follow manual work as a vocation, he can always use this training to excellent advantage in the home.

Under the direction of Miss Evelyn Sawutz the girls in the household arts course are taught sewing and cooking in all their various aspects.

In the sewing classes the girls become familiar with the problems involved in dressmaking, fashion design, color, individuality, and handwork.

The course in cooking consists of meal planning, practice in preparing and cooking all parts of a meal, table setting, and the study of nutrition. A course in home nursing is also included.

To really appreciate the value of the training given in the household arts classes one has only to see many of the dresses, daytime and evening, designed and made by the girls themselves, or to attend a tea or luncheon served by the members of Miss Sawutz's classes.

There is no question but what the Practical Arts courses at Maynard High School are just what their name implies Practical.

Commercial Department



We Learn Typing and Stenography

In keeping with the post war trend toward more efficiency in business, Maynard High School's commercial department is training its students to meet the demand for better clerks, bookkeepers, and stenographers.

In their sophomore year students who elect the commercial course begin their preparation with the study of Junior Business Training under the direction of Miss Ann Kenneally, and of first year type-writing under that of Miss Mary Coleman.

As juniors, these students continue their typing, adding either, or both, first year stenography or first year bookkeeping to their programs.

In their senior year those who are preparing for a career in business continue with advanced bookkeeping and stenography, together with office practice and secretarial training.

The senior girls, through their work as part-time secretaries to the faculty members, are given an opportunity to perform many of the tasks which will be required of them in the business world; and through their efficient handling of these tasks are gaining in the poise, skillfulness, and businesslike attitude so much a part of the fast-moving economic world to-day

Whether they elect to seek employment immediately upon graduation, or whether they wish to further their education at some secretarial or business school, Maynard's commercial students receive a background of business training which will enable them eventually to take their proper places in the busy world of post-war business and industry.

Guidance Department

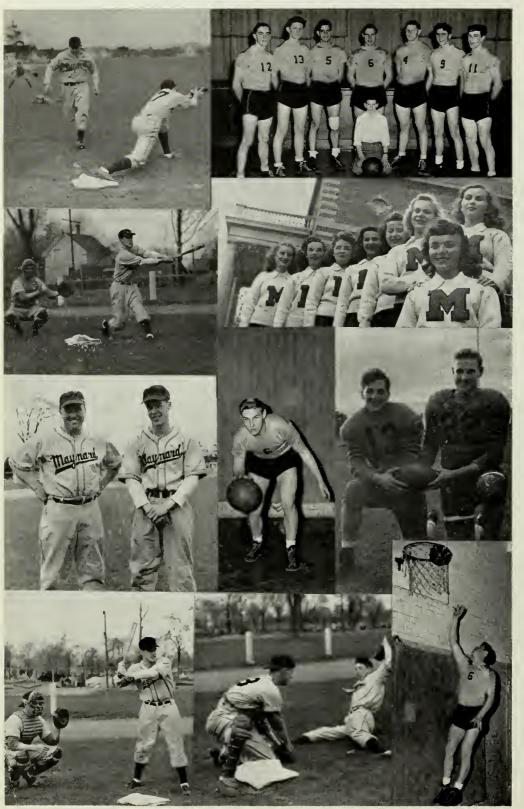


Under the supervision of our newly appointed director, Mr. White, the Guidance Department of Maynard High School endeavors to enable each individual student to understand his abilities and interests, to develop them as well as possible, and to relate them to life goals.

Students who are seeking information about high school courses, colleges, or jobs easily and naturally turn to the Guidance Department for counsel. Here in Room 10, a wealth of occupational and educational information is available to all.

In the accompanying picture a group of seniors is shown having the Kuder Preference Record administered to them. This testing device is used to measure a student's interests. Once these interests are determined, they are related to major occupational fields which are recommended to the student for further investigation. This, however, is only a small part of the complete guidance program. The placing of students on part-time and full-time jobs, and a follow-up survey of recent graduates are also important phases of the guidance program at Maynard High School.

WHO'S WHO



IN THE SPORTS DEPARTMENT

First Row

- 1. Infield hit
- 2. Maynard's Giants

Second Row

- 1. Slugger
- 2. Glamor on the gridiron

Third Row

- 1. Wheels of the team
- 2. Captain Freddie
- 3. The Co-Caps

Fourth Row

- 1. Batter up!
- 2. Out at the plate
- 3. Two points for Maynard

IN M. H. S.

IN THE SOCIAL DEPARTMENT

First Row

- 1. Is it a date?
- 2. Window shopping
- 3. Not the way we know him!
- 4. Worried, Lil?

Second Row

- 1. A clever pair
- 2. Typical Teen Ager
- 3. Four jolly seniors
- 4. Popularity plus
- 5. We meet again

Third Row

- 1. It's a friendly group
- 2. Page Mr. Powers
- 3. Dreams of riches
- 4. The inseparables
- 5. Another cover girl

Fourth Row

- 1. Smiling Sophs
- 2. Seen on Nason Street
- 3. Attractive Threesome





Activities Activities

On January 31, 1947 the Commercial Department sponsored our first assembly of the new year. They presented a delightful comedy, **Be Yourself**, **Dora**, directed by Miss Coleman and Miss Kenneally.

The cast was as follows:

Caraway Medford SmithFrancis McCarthy Owner of Smith Steamship Co.

Charles Mitchell SmithHerbert Mallinson His son

Helene WilkinsonTeresa White Stenographer

Howard WallacePeter Hogan
Office Boy

"Ka-au-a"D'Amico
Accompanied by Jean Stein
Piano Selection "Military Polonaise"

Chopin William Sarvela
Group singingLed by Miss Colburn

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On February 21, 1947, we, the students of Maynard High were greeted with an assembly under the direction of Mr. Gavin and Mr. Mattioli. Although we prefer light entertainment as a rule, we all really enjoyed this rather serious assembly.

A DAY WITH THE EPIC POETS

Mistress of 0	Ceremonies	Ardelle Kane
The Story of	the Odyssey	Alfons Krysieniel
Vocal Solo	"Smiling Thru"	Doris Kytola

The Story of the AeneidVivian Helander Accordion Solo

"The Flight of the Bumble Bee" and "Twilight Time"

To Each His OwnEdgar Olsen
Talk of the TownGuy Ferrera
Laughing on the Outside

* * *

Our March assembly directed by Mr. Manty and Mr. Fardy was delayed a bit, but was finally put on in April.

This assembly was in the form of a radio skit entitled, "Moments in Music" with Alfons Krysieniel acting as announcer. Donald Nelson, Albert Goodrich and William Wehkoja were tne sound men.

The program opened with a recording of Tommy Dorsey's, "Boogie Woogie."

After a short introduction, Jean Stein read a short biography of Ludwig Von Beethoven with background music of his Fifth Symphony.

The second speaker was Barbara Parker who related the life of DeBussy to the strains of his "Clair de Lune." This number proved to be a favorite of our attentive audience.

The next speaker was Elizabeth Jones who told us Stephen Foster's life story. The music softly playing in the background was his "Beautiful Dreamer." This was followed by other works of Stephen Foster--"Old Black Joe" and "My Old Kentucky Home."

Last on the program was Gloria Novick who read George Gershwin's biography to the thrilling notes of his "Rhapsody in Blue."

After the "signing off" speech, the student body was dismissed to the strains of "The National Emblem March."

GLORIA NOVICK, '48

Senior Social

The Senior Class held the first dance of the new year on Friday, January 10, 1947. Because of the basketball game that evening, the dance was held from 8:30 to 12:30.

Music was furnished by the Littleton Swing Band, and during the intermission refreshments were served in the gymnasium. The dance committee was under the supervision of Miss Wilson.

Student Council Dance

On Friday, January 24, 1947, the Student Council, under the supervision of Mr. Lerer, held one of the most successful dances of the year. Our favorite tunes were played by Salamone's Orches-

For decorations multi-colored shades adorned the lights. At intermission, refreshments were served in the gym and everyone present had a very enjoyable time.

Junior Social

The Junior Class held the last dance before Lent in the form of a Valentine Social.

The valentine spirit was carried out in red and white for the covers on the lights.

A feature of the evening refreshments was a huge Valentine cake.

Music was furnished by the Littleton Swing Band, and refreshments were served during intermission. During the course of the evening, a photographer from Loring Studio took candid shots of the dancers.



The Valentine Dance

The dance committee under the direction of Mrs. Clair, Class Advisor, consisted of the following: Marilyn Bain, Viola Hytonen, Dorothy Hoffman, Alice Koskela, Joan LeSage, George Howes, Herbert Mallinson, Edward Lalli, Dnoald Nelson, Roger Spurrell, Carlo Mariani, Veronica Nowick, Nellie Chodynicky, and Richard Spence.

ALICE KOSKELA, '48

Junior Prom

The Junior Class held its Promenade Friday, May 9, at the George Washington Auditorium. Maroon and white were the colors of the attractive decorations.

Music was furnished by Ken Reeve's orchestra. Refreshments of ice cream and cookies were served at intermission in the gymnasium.

Patronesses for the Prom were Miss Doyle, Mrs. Mariani, Mrs. Nowick, Mrs. Spence, and Mrs. Chodynicky.

The dance committee, under the supervision of Mrs. Clair, Class Advisor, was as follows:

Carlo Mariani Richard Spence John Veracka George Howes Peter Hogan Roger Spurrell

Veronica Nowick Nellie Chodynicky Margaret Crowe Alice Koskela Joan LeSage Janet Klemola

Edward Lalli Donald Nelson Herbert Mallinson Charles Carbary

Marilyn Bain Phyllis Blanchette Viola Hytonen Dorothy Hoffman ALICE KOSKELA, '48

Spelling Bee

The second annual spelling contest was held in the auditorium on Tuesday, May 13. The assembly was under the direction of Miss Marsden. The judges were Miss Kenneally, Miss Tierney, and Mr. White.

The final contestants were: Dolores Van Vorse, Sara Boeske, Norma Martinsen, William Sarvela, Jean Stein, Gloria Novick, Raymond Van Vorse, Barbara Grigas, Barbara Parker, Elinor Case, and Mary McCarthy.

It was a close contest between Sara Boeske, a freshman, and Barbara Grigas, a senior, but Barbara upheld the honor of the senior class by becoming the spelling champion for 1947. Honors to:

Sara Boeske, the spelling champion of the freshman class.

The Van Vorse family with two members in the finals.

Room 26, for the second time the homeroom of the winner.



The Mailman

Magazines received by Maynard High School:

Mirror—Waltham High School, Waltham, Massachusetts.

Salemica—New Salem Academy, New Salem, Massachusetts.

Thesaurus—Manchester High School West, Manchester, New Hampshire.

Senior—Westerly High School, Westerly, Rhode Island,

Argus—Gardner High School, Gardner, Massachusetts.

Unquity Echo—Milton High School, Milton, Massachusetts.

The Voice—Concord High School, Concord, Massachusetts.

Thurberettes—South Middlesex Secretarial School, Framingham, Massachusetts.

Spion Kop—Ladysmith High School, Ladysmith, Vancouver Island, British Columbia.

Murdock Murmurs---Murdock High School, Winchendon, Massachusetts.

The Western Graphic—Colorado Woman's College, Denver, Colorado.

* * *

What we think of others:

Spion Kop—Plenty of pictures and plenty of variety which makes it very interesting. News of our neighbors to the North always intrigues us.

Argus—Very interesting; especially "Information Please."

Unquity Echo--Even the Advertisements are interesting.

The Thurberettes-Good literary section makes it interesting to outsiders.

The Voice—Title speaks for itself. Amazing ability to say a great deal in a very few pages.

The Western Graphic—This semi-monthly newspaper from out of the West makes a girl want to attend C.W.C. with such an attractive and clever group. The Top Drawer is a particularly interesting column—we have a need for one at M.H.S.

Murdock Murmurs—An excellent magazine. Good editorials. Fine literary section. Special credits to the boys in the printing department for their part in production.

Norma O'Neil, '49

Excerpts from Exchanges

Phonetics of the English Language

We'll begin with box, and the plural is boxes, But the plural of ox should be oxen, not oxes, The one fowl is a goose, but two are called geese, You may find a lone mouse or a whole nest of mice,

But the plural of house is houses, not hice.

If the plural of man is always called men, Why shouldn't the plural of pan be called pen? The cow in the plural may be cows or kine, But a bow if repeated is never called bine; And the plural of vow is vows never vine.

If I speak of a foot and you show me your feet, And I give you a boot, would a pair be called beet?

If one is a tooth, and a whole set are teeth,
Why shouldn't the plural of booth be called beeth?

Then one may be that, and three would be those, Yet hat in the plural would never be hose. And the plural of cat is cats, not cose. If the singular's this, and the plural is these Should the plural of kiss ever be keese?

We speak of a brother, and also of brethren, But tho we say mother, we never say methren. Then the masculine pronouns are he, his, and him, But imagine the feminine she, shis and shim! So the English, I think, you all will agree Is the greatest language you ever did see.

Thanks to The Thurberettes.



١.	V.	Russo				1	Bre	czi	est
	D.	Ayotte							
3	F.	Wasiluk				lest	To	oki	ng
	Λ	Kane	King	and	Oucen	of	М	П	Š

2.	W.	Bain	Best	Dancers
	M.	Stewart		
i.	10	D. I	36	. 11 . 1

i B Parker Most Intellectual A Goodrich

Superlatives

	201	GINE	
Best All-Round	Fred Wasiluk	Ardelle Kane	
Best Dressed	Fred Wasiluk	Doris Kytola	
Best Natured	Charles Spurrell	Patricia Higgins	
Best Dancer	William Bain	Margaret Stewart	
Most Intellectual	Albert Goodrich	Barbara Parker	
Most Dignified	John Zancewicz	Lena Messier	
Most Original	Raymond Van Vorse	Charlotte Lehto	
Most Loquacious	William Wehkoja	Teresa White	
Most Serious	Alfons Krysienel	Marcella Dintino	
Most Absent-Minded	George Luker	Isabelle Koski	
Most Athletic	Fred Wasiluk	Doris Dionne	
Most Ladylike		Ann Marie Morton	
Most Gentlemanly	William Bain		
Most Argumentative	Victor Oskirka	Constance Whitney	
Most Literary	Raymond Van Vorse	Isabelle Koski	
Most Sophisticated	John Zancewicz	Doris Kytola	
Most Popular	Fred Wasiluk	Ardelle Kane	
Friendliest	Charles Spurrell	Joyce Hinds	
Wittiest	Edward Arcieri	Julie D'Amico	
Breeziest	Vincent Russo	Dorothy Ayotte	
Done Most for Class	William Bain	∫Charlotte Lehto ∫Ardelle Kane	
Most Likely to Succeed	(John Zancewicz (Albert Goodrich	Lena Messier	
Class Dreamer	Robert Liddell	Dorothy Ayotte	
Class Artist	Charlotte Lehto		
Class Musician	Edgar Olsen		
FAVORITE			

BOY

GIRL

FAVORITE

Radio Progra	m — 9:20 Club	Orchestra \	Vaughn Monroe
Actor	Gregory Peck	Dance	Waltz
Actress	Ingrid Bergman	Song	Heartaches
Sport	Football	Crooner	Perry Como



Basketball 1946-47

Immediately after the football season was over, Maynard was making preparations for its coming basketball season. When Coach Lawson called together the first meeting of the squad, he found that he had ten veterans from last year's team and seven or eight newcomers. With this material and such able vets as Captain Wasiluk, Vic Oskirka, George Howes, and others, the team practiced in the gym. This was the season to show the townspeople of Maynard what kind of a basketball team Maynard could have. But just think, though, how good it might have been, had we been able to get constant practice. Now let's look at the schedule and also at the impressive record made by the Maynard quintet.

December 6

December 6 was heartbreak day for the Maynard team when Chelmsford nosed out Maynard 30-29. It was a sad day all around because we were without the services of Captain Wasiluk who was still on the injured list from the football season. The game was thrilling though from start to finish, with Vic Oskirka and George Howes scoring 8 and 6 points respectively for the losers.

December 10

Harvard High School was the next opponent of Maynard on December 10 and this much we can say of Harvard—they are not "quitters." Even when the odds were so hopeless against them, they would not say die. The score 31 to 11 was not as bad as it sounds because Harvard fought us

all the way and were beaten only in the final minutes of play when George Howes went wild to score ten points for the Maynard quintet.

December 27

Harvard, not to be outdone, asked for a return game and Maynard literally swamped them to the tune of 54-12. The game was a walkaway with Captain Wasiluk, who had returned to the lineup scoring 11 points. George Luker and Vic Oskirka also scored 10 points for Maynard.

January 7

Maynard was greatly disappointed when a fast-moving Milford team beat them by a score of 52-29 on January 7. Milford moved around us and shot over us as we were helpless on their spacious basketball court. Oskirka scored 11 points and Captain Wasiluk 10 for the losers.

January 10

Acton, host to Maynard, was swamped when Captain Wasiluk ran wild, scoring 24 points for Maynard. One factor that was of particular notice was Carlo Mariani's holding David Barry, the star of Acton High, to 14 points. Most of Barry's points came on breakaways on which Carlo was caught at the other end of the floor.

January 21

Playing Franklin High School for the first time in the school history, Maynard got off on the right foot by trouncing them to the tune of 30-22. Maynard's quintet worked beautifully with Captain Freddy Wasiluk leading the attack with 22 points. Maynard worked fast and cleverly and broke the game wide open in the fourth period when they

scored 12 points. It was a well deserved victory for Maynard.

January 31

Maynard had to come from behind to beat a smooth-working team from St. Stephan's High of Worcester. Vic Oskirka and Capt. Freddy Wasiluk played their usual good games and scored 8 points each for top honors in the scoring department.

February 4

Meeting a fast, high scoring quintet from Marlboro was just too much for the Maynard boys as Marlboro continued to hold a jinx over the team by beating them 34-17. Marlboro had no individual star, as all figured in the scoring, while Vic Oskirka topped the Maynard scorers with 8 points. Al Tomyl played a fine defensive game at right guard.

February 7

Journeying to Clinton for the first time in many years, Maynard came from behind to soundly trounce the Clinton team to the tune of 50-36. The game was a thriller from start to finish with Captain Wasiluk tossing in 17 points. Al Tomyl was a big factor in the Maynard victory, as he scored 12 points.

February 13 Boston Gardens

Acton was Maynard's next victim as the Boys of Maynard High continued to roll along on the victory trail. Playing at the Boston Garden in what was one of the most thrilling games of the year, Maynard nosed out Acton 26-25. Oskirka was high scorer with 9 points.

February 14

Journeying to Marboro for the second time this year, Maynard nosed out a hard fighting Marl-





BOYS' BASKETBALL

First Row: W. Bain, S. Yanchewski, V. Oskirka, F. Wasiluck, A. Tomyl, W. Gruber, G. Luker Second Row: Coach Lawson, M. Popieniuck, C. Mariani, E. Lambert, G. Howes, J. Veracka, W. Penniman Third Row: J. MacDonald, E. Romanowski, G. Robinson J. Robinson

boro team as we came from behind to win, 26-21. The game got out of the hands of the officials as the players were using roughhouse tactics on each other. The game never did get under control and Maynard had to fight to the end to win this game. Captain Wasiluk scored 10 points for Maynard while Al Tomyl played a good game at the back defense.

March 7

Maynard was rolling along with an acceptable basketball record when they were toppled by a fast moving team from Concord. The Concord quintet had everything, and with Joe Callahan scoring 17 points it was all they needed. Maynard could barely make a game of it as they were totally baffled by their opponents.

March 11

In the last game of the season, Maynard avenged an earlier defeat by Chelmsford when they trampled their rivals by a score of 35-30. Coming fast in the last minutes of play the Maynard quintet moved ahead on Captain Wasiluk's basket and then went farther ahead on scores by George Howes and again by Captain Wasiluk. Chelmsford threatened, but Maynard had a smashing victory with Mike Popeinuick scoring 16 points and George Luker and Joe MacDonald getting 10 points each. Billy Gruber played a fine game at the guard spot.

All in all, the Maynard team is to be congratulated on its 1947 season.

Baseball

With the first game drawing dangerously close, Coach Lawson was forced to call the squad for practice in the cold and inclement weather.

To get all the practice and drill possible, the squad was divided into the hitting and fielding groups which had the squads interchanging at Alumni Field and Crowe Park.

The outlook for this ball season is rather dim as the team is mostly built on rookies who have not yet developed into fast running, clean fielding, and hard hitting ball players. The task of carrying Maynard through the season will rest upon such able veterans as Captain George Luker, Fred Wasiluk, George Howes, and Carlo Mariani. Luker is a capable shortstop and Wasiluk is a veteran catcher of four years. Howes and Mariani are both pitchers. All four hit a long ball and should take up the slack that is left by the rookies. Luker and Howes are the speed-demons of the team and should be a big help to the team when a run or two is needed to win.

April 15 (Tues.)—Concord *April 22 (Tues.)— Weston

April 25 (Fri.)—Hudson

April 30 (Wed)-Milford

May 4 (Sun.)—St. Mary's at Milford

*May 6 (Tues.)—Wayland

*May 9 (Fri.)—Marlboro May 13 (Tues.)—Weston

*May 14 (Wed.)—Milford

*May 16 (Fri.)—Clinton

*May 18 (Sun.)—St. Mary's

*May 20 (Tues.)—Hudson

May 23 (Fri.)—Clinton

*May 25 (Sun.)—St. Charles of Waltham

May 27 (Tues.)—Marlboro (* Home Games)

Maynard at Concord (April 15)

The Concord High School nine pasted George Howes and Carlo Mariani when they pushed across 6 runs in the fifth inning for a 12 to 4 triumph over the Maynard team.

The game was litterly booted away as we contributed no less than 8 errors. Dickie Finan was master of the Maynard team as he scattered 10 hits and 4 runs over 9 innings. Versatile Fred

Wasiluk, the hard hitting backstop, was the only bright spot in the Maynard loss when he came up with 3 hits in 4 trips.

Maynard at Hudson (April 25)

Despite a heavy mist and light rain the Maynardites banged out a 6 to 1 victory over Hudson at Riverside Park in a Midland League game. Carlo Mariani pitched a 4 hit ball and struck out 9 for his first win of the season. Wasiluk again came through with 4 hits.

Maynard at Milford (April 30)

On a cold day which was better suited for football, Chick Vodoloto outpitched Carlo Mariani to gain a 5 to 2 victory. Luker came up with 3 hits which were of little use to the Maynard squad.

St. Mary's (Milford) at Milford (May 5)

George Howes pitched a 2 hit shutout and struck out 9 to gain his first victory of the year. George Luker and Fred Wasiluk batted the ball all over the place to account for 5 of the runs. Captain Luker hit 3 doubles and a single.

Wayland at Maynard (May 6)

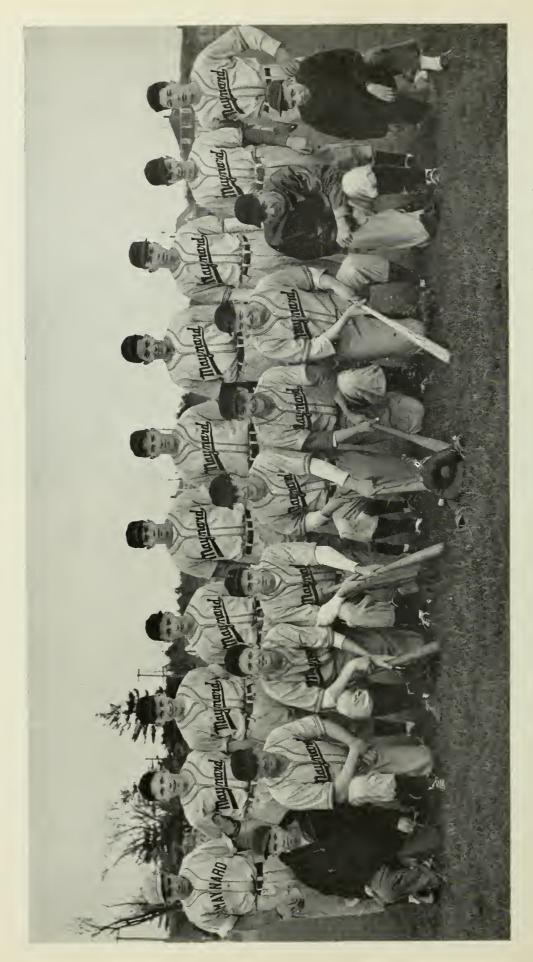
Buzz Bowers struck out 17 batters to give Wayland a 3-2 decision over Maynard. Jackie Swanson, a Freshman, scattered 6 hits and well deserved to win his first game. Luker and Fred again came up with 2 hits apiece.

Marlboro at Maynard (May 9)

Fred Wasiuk and George Luker ganged up on Dave Lynch to send home 2 runs in the ninth to give Maynard a 5-4 victory over Marlboro. Carlo Mariani was consistent enough to hold back most of the Marlboro threats. Mariani and Howes also came up with 2 hits apiece.

Maynard at Weston (May 13)

Jackie Swanson pitched good enough ball to gain his first victory of the season by turning



F. Penniman, Ccach Lawson, V. Oskirka, W. Bain, G. Luker, F. Wasiluk, A. Tomyl, Assistant Coach Sebastian, R. Brooks J. Perrillo, J. Robinson, G. Robinson, L. White, G. Howes, J. Veracka, C. Mariani, J. Swanson, J. MacDonald, A. Terrasi,

back Weston 6-4. The turning point came when Jerry Robinson tripled and Mariani followed with a homer. Luker kept up the barrage with a double and Fred followed with another. Coach Lawson was delighted to settle things with his old college roommate, John Proctor, coach at Weston.

Milford at Maynard (May 14)

Milford outlasted the Maynard onrushes to take the lead in the Midland League race. Milford hopped on George Howes for 4 runs and Carlo Mariani was brought in to put out the fire although he was also in hot water at times. Maynard definitely outhit their opponents as Howes, Wasiluk, Luker, White, and Gene Robinson all came up with more than 1 hit. It was a heartbreaker for the Lawsonites to lose,

Clinton at Maynard (May 16)

Pat Vitone of Clinton High handcuffed the Maynard hitters scattering 9 hits, while his mates were piling up 7 runs from the offerings of Carlo Mariani and Jackie Swanson. The Maynard offense had little fight that day and its defensive strategy also was low. Maynard averted a shutout when Wasiluk tripled and came home as Veracka was beating out an infield hit.

Hudson at Maynard (May 20)

Behind the 7 hit pitching of Carlo Mariani the Maynard High School baseball team batted out a 14 to 4 victory. Hudson threw a scare into Maynard, scoring 2 runs in the first innings, but then Maynard came back to trample John Costidio and John Sims for 17 hits and 14 runs. George Luker and Fred Wasiluk were the hitting stars with 3 hits apiece,

Maynard at Clinton (May 23)

Maynard High really turned on the heat to avenge an earlier victory and win over a weak hitting Clinton team 4 to 2. George Howes allowed 4 hits and struck out 12 for the big feature of the day. The daring base running of Carlo Mariani was a big factor in Maynard's victory.

St. Charles of Waltham at Maynard (May 25)

Playing their first Sunday game in the history of Maynard the Lawsonites batted out a 7 to 1 victory before the rain halted the game after 7 innings. Jackie Swanson started and was relieved by Howes who pitched ball for 5 innings. Again Captain George Luker was the hitting star with 2 hits and three runs.

Maynard at Marlboro (May 27)

Carlo Mariani really turned on his pitching charms to turn back the Marlboro Club with 4 hits and 1 run. The most sparkling play was when George Luker scored all the way from first on Freddy's timely hit. Dave Lynch had the Maynard team hitting grounders into the dirt and we considered ourselves lucky to win. It was a good game all around.

Weston at Maynard (June 2)

The Maynard High School baseball team won its fifth game in a row in the last game of the season to bring their record to 9 gains and 5 losses. They slugged out an 11 to 1 win over a hapless Weston nine in 7 innings. Jack Swanson gave 4 hits and fanned 8 for his third win of the season. Al Tomyll and Fred Wasiluk were the big batters with a single and a double. George Luker, who only one hour before had returned after thirteen hours on a train, had a double to drive in a run and score 3 runs himself.



First Row: A. Morton, E. Nilges, B. Parker, C. Whitney, T. White, E. Jones

Second Row: D. King, J. Klemola, V. Krysieniel, N. Martinson, V. Newick, J. LeSage, V. Hakala

Third Row: M. Lehto, B. Marchant, Miss Kenneally, B. Priest, D. Dimery

Girls' Athletics

This year the girls of Maynard High organized a basketball team under the supervision of Miss Kennealy. Since the gym was available only one afternoon a week, the girls were able to practice only on Friday afternoon, certainly not a day conducive to good practice! Part of the time was spent in learning basic rules which most of us needed, since we've usually played according to boys' rules. Connie Whitney was elected captain and Barbara Parker, manager.

Because they lacked sufficient practice the girls played only intramural games. The seniors made up one team and juniors the other, with freshmen and sophomores as subs. Although the girls played no real games they certainly had a lot of fun and next year they hope to have a team that Maynard High can be proud of.

The following are the girls who reported for practice.

Seniors N. Chodynicky J. Dockerty E. Jones T. White Sophomores A. Morton A. Hinds C. Whitney H. Nee B. Parker V. Hakala D. Dionne E. Nilges Freshman N. Martinsen Juniors D. Dimery M. Lehto V. Novick V. Krysieniel B. Priest I. Klemola G. Parker D. King P. Blanchette E. Marchant J. LeSage



Screech Owl News Flash

Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! Get your latest copy of the "Screech Owl" News Flash and read the "Scoop" of the year! He's been making the rounds from Freshman to Senior, and he's still looking for the Lost Week-end . . . What really goes on in that second period chemistry class when Nellie goes into the dark room? . . . It seems as if Alice's tide has finally "Ebbed" . . . Vivian Helander likes Finnish Marks . . . Does P.A.D. stand for "Prowling Around Desks?" . . . Helen Arcicz insists she "got the wrong number" . . . What is M. Bain's favorite fruit? Dates? . . . Do the Lukers keep up with the Joneses?

Here's a note we found: "Dear Joan, Would you like ten orchids or shall I buy the Hawes' business? A. Carbary."

What book has Carlo "Red?" It certainly isn't one by Arthur Murray . . . And Shirley Beford is learning Howe . . . Did Imelda tap the water main? . . . Which proverb pertains to Evelyn: "Absence makes the heart grow fonder" or "Out of sight, out of mind?" . . . "Who's Who" in Vinnie Russo's book? . . . Paul's roommate at Harvard certainly interests Jean, and if you have seen him, do you blame her? . . . Is Florence bringing Steve to the cleaners? No, they're both in the business . . . Two in love are Jiggsie and June . . . Claire doesn't like cocoa because she drinks coffee now . . . Join the thousands of satisfied listeners who hear P. Greeno sing "Racing to the Room" and "It Takes Time" . . . E. Maki gets inspirations of being a poet, even if his looks don't show it . . . M. Crowe is reading a magnificent masterpiece by a Chinese author, "Who Now" . . . Shirley Wilcox would be Jolly well, if — Jolly, well? . . . Who has an "Eppidemic" on Rita Anelons? . . . Is Higgins' theme song, "Nancy with the Laughing Face?" . . . Why do all the boys like coffee in Muzzey's? Natch! A cute waitress! . . . What does Priest pick up in his pick-up . . . Dedicated to the boys in fifth period English class —

A is for people who are awfully smart;

B is for people who take it to heart;

C is for people who can't get a "B,"

D is for people like me.

... So the story goes that Gene gets the lower marks but Jerry gets them on his report card (Editor's note: no hard feelings) ... Doris is doing a good job of "jacking" up ...

* * * Senior Saga

Listen my classmates and you shill hear Of the class of '47 which has no peer. For the last four years together we've met And stored up memories we'll never forget.

Left behind will be Charlie's voice, Gordon's cars and Stash's poise, Red Hamilton's hair and Patsy's grin, Fritz' and Luker's will to win.

The prettiest girls in school we boast, Edith, Ardelle, Arlene — Quite a host Of girls to light the eyes of any fella Are Roberta, Liz, Vivian, and Stella.

In the "brainy" group Al Goodrich is our pride, With Elinor, Ann Marie, and Lena at his side, Mary Hogan and Barbara G. you can't compare, While Connie and Barbara Parker do their share. We have Helen, Thelma, Ann, and Flo, Horace, two Victors, a Peter and Joe, Isie, Marcella, Mildred, and Joyce, With Eddie, Edgar, and Frank for boys.

We've Howe, Barilone, Torppa, Krysieniel, Two Dorises, a Francis and a Liddell, We've Williams Gruber, Wehkoja, Tobin, and

And Buscemi, McCarthy, Cannella, and Schwenke are Marys by name.

Five vets have we — and are we proud.

Of Tobin and Murray; they're part of our crowd.

Lawler, MacGuigan, and Higgins are swell;

In short, all five of them ring the bell.

We've Dorothys Boothroyd and Ayotte, too, Irene, Lillian, Teresa—to name a few Helen Arcisz, Julia, Olga, Antonette, Tomyl, Sheridan, Russo—we'll ne'er forget.

Ray and Zance are quite a team, And Peggy and Charlotte are right on the beam, Top it with Marion, Luda, Marie—now there,— Isn't our class beyond compare?

Isabella Koski, '47

Theme Songs

It's WonderfulGraduation
Come Rain or Come ShineBarbie and Ronnie
Oh, You Beautiful Doll
Oh JohnnyNellic
Who Wouldn't Love YouFred to Ardelle
I Dream of JeannieM. Popieniuck
The Egg and IThelma and Benny
NecessitySchool
Give Me Five Minutes MoreI. Koski
Strange LoveJune and Jiggs
Oh! What it Seemed to BeThe Junior Prom
I Didn't Mean a Word I SaidEb and Alice
SebastianIrene
Something SentimentalClass Ring
It's Been a Long, Long TimeAl and Vi
All that Glitters is Not GoldJ. Bumpus
For It Was Mary
Here Comes Heaven AgainE. Nilges
I'm Always Chasing RainbowsRoger
I Wish that I Could Hide Inside this Letter
E. Walsh Love Me
I Guess I'll Get the Papers and Go Home

Our School

- M pertains to Maynard, where we attend our school;
- A is our Aptness to land upon the dunce's stool.
- Y tells you of our Yawning as we rise soon after dawn:
- N means we'd rather arrive at Noon than so early in the morn.
- A stands for our test Answers, received with wandering eye;
- R is for the Right one we never seem to spy.
- D stands for our Daily Duty to attend our classes dear,
 - Until we can look forward to the end of this school year.
- H reminds us of Homework which we receive each day;
- I means that I do it in a hurried sort of way.
- G stands for a Good mark, which some of us never see,
- H stands for the Hundreds that aren't received by me.

Putting these letters together
You find they spell Maynard High,
A school we'll never forget
As the years go rolling by.

BARBARA PRIEST, '50

* * *

There once was a pupil named West, With his head on his desk he would rest; He awoke with a fright, For 'twas late in the night, He had not gone home with the rest!

In her class Sue prepared to recite
While chewing her gum with delight;
She swallowed the gum,
Her stomach went numb,
Now she's buried six feet out of sight.

On his desk Simon carved out his name, Hoping thus to achieve lasting fame; He broke a strict rule, And was kept after school, He got a red ticket—what a shame!

> GERALD KAVANAGH, '49 ROBERT OJALEHTO, '49

Gloria after work

The Roving Reporter Visits The Typing Room

(3rd period)

First take Stella S.
Who's typing with grace;
Nine words out of ten
She stops to erase.

And Cannella here Types like a whiz. She's slamming away Like nobody's biz!

There's Mildred Hill
With no time to lose,
Typing away—
But where are her shoes?

And Antoinette M.

Has a nice Underwood;
Maybe that's why
Shes' doing so good.

Buscemi is here,
But I don't know where—
All I can hear is
Her voice in the air.

MacCarthy and Dodo
Arc doing all right.
I can hardly say
Their work is a sight.

Marcella is quiet,
Figuring her sum,
While Julia is snapping
Away with her gum!

Ayotte and Hinds
Are in the front row.
With teacher right there
They just can't go slow!

So that's a picture
Of Stenography 2,
And an example
Of what these gals can do.

VAN, '47

Opinions

We're going to write about some of our pals, Some of the Sophomore boys and gals, About the way we see them act, Some of it nonsense, but mostly it's fact. First of all there's Helen and Ann Both of whom are spic and span. Ann Luker's really on the ball When it's a boy she's trying to haul.

When it comes to being silly Helen Bakun is really a dilly. Ojalheto and Higgins are quite a pair, When it comes to fighting they're always there.

It's things like these we do regret That there are not more boys like Priest to get. He's not a boy with "cheek of tan" But he's better than dreaming of Frankie or Van.

Guy and Sal are really on the beam,
With the drum and the sax they make a swell
team.

Gene and Jerry are the football twins. That's why Maynard always wins.

To find two studious people is rare, But Virginia and Gerald make quite a pair. In case of fire the first one out Would be Jack Howes, without a doubt.

Now Kevin can be smart and silly too, Could you be the same if this were you? When it comes to Joe Corcoran he's quite a jester, And many a teacher he loves to pester.

Joan Torppa is one of the neatest, While Nancy Stalker is the sweetest. Ann Thompson's marks never go down And Ralph is really the class clown.

George, Vinny, and Charlie are rough, But when you know them they're not so tough. Rose and Mary are the best of friends, Though their arguing never ends.

You all know that Joe MacDonald is best When it comes to taking a football test. Billy Sarvela will come out on top; When it comes to studies he's no flop.

With us our teachers are all of the best, Athough we never give them a rest. We've already gone through two long years But when we leave we'll shed some tears.

1849 is a memorable date
When gold was found in a western state;
But 1949 will beat it no doubt
For that's the year they'll let us Sophomores out!

JUNE McGUINNESS, PEGGY OATES, '49

What Would You Do With Arteriosclerosis?

This question was put to some of the Seniors; here are their answers. Arteriosclerosis means, for the benefit of those who do not know, the hardening of the walls of the arteries.

Lena Messier-Get glasses?

Doris Dionne-What's that?

John Zancewicz-Are you talking English?

Patricia Higgins-Feed it.

William Gruber—Throw it away.

Edgar Olsen-I'd put it on.

Marie Porazzo—Go to bed.

Helen Arcisz—Look it up in a dictionary.

Robert Murray—I'd be sick.

Raymond Van Vorse—I'd put salt and pepper on

Doris Kytola—Where is it?

Albert Goodrich-Put it in a bathing suit.

Classified Ads

* * *

For Sale: "Hotaches." All kinds! See C. Lehto. Anxious to get rid of: 1 red ticket, slightly used. See G. Parker.

Reward! For finder of M. MacCarthy's green fountain pen.

P. S. It cost \$3.00!

Wanted: A package of razor blades. See D. Spence.

For Sale! One practically new shorthand notebook. See T. White.

Wanted! One Ford V-8. Important! It must have wheels—big wheels. C. Spurrell.

Needed: More time in 2nd period to read C. M.'s notes. Bernice.

Young man desiring to meet another young person, room 12, 7th period. Object: seat changing. Al Fava.

Help Wanted! Looking for an intelligent person who can master Latin. Object: higher marks. D.Van Vorse

Shoes for sale! All kinds. Peggy Stewart.

Wanted! Detective to distinguish the Manninens and the Robinsons. The W.O.O. is stumped.

Hopeful: For more laughs in '48. E. Arcieri.

Urgent! Need ride to and from work! Walk is too much. M. Terrasi, A. Belli, A. Sharpe.

Male help wanted: to move chairs in auditorium.

My talented fingers will type for you. M. Buscemi.

Wanted: gum concession at M.H.S. Julie D'Amico.

I am looking for a place to spend my recesses. F. MacCarthy.

—So are we—J. Howe, J. Zancewicz, R. Van Vorse, A. Krysieniel.

Would like a silencer 7th period. V. Oskirka. For Sale! Shirt with lipstick stains. Joe Carew.

RAYMOND VAN VORSE, '47

Love

Tell him he's a rat;
See if he'll care.
Call him a skunk;
It should curl his hair!
Say he's a dog;
That's quite a dare.
Call him a snake
Just out of his lair.
Say he's an ape
As big as a bear;
But, gal when you whistle
You'll still find him there!

VAN, '47

Jokes

Mr. Jones: Well son, how are your marks?

Son: They're under water.

Mr. ones: What do you mean, under water?

Son: Below "C" level.

Miss Tierney: Jerry, how does it happen that your theme, "Our Dog," is word for word the same as your brother's?

Jerry: Same dog.

Joanne: It must be terrible to be a singer and realize you can never sing again.

A. Carbary: Yeah, but it's much worse when the singer doesn't realize it.

V. Hytonen: You used to say I was all the world to you.

Porky: Yes, but my knowledge of geography was so limited then.

Mr. Lerer: The more one studies, the more one realizes and is convinced that nature surely is wonderful. Edward Lalli, have you anything to add?

E. Lalli: Yes, indeed! Thousands of years ago nature didn't know a thing about people having to wear glasses. But look how conveniently she placed our ears!

Teacher: And now Barbara will recite, If I Were a Dove, I'd Flee.

Barilone: Wonder what a dove eyed flea is!

Priest: When you kiss a girl today you get either a paint or a grease job.

Sign in laundry: We do not tear your laundry with machinery - we do it carefully by hand.

Belida: How'd you make out with that million-aire's daughter?

Gruber: Terrible; no hits, no runs, no heiress.

Robert Corcoran, who is known for his stories, was relating one of his dangerous escapades to Spence and Lambert. "Yes, there we were, surrounded by natives! They uttered savage cries and beat the ground with their clubs." Spence, listening to story interrupted, "Golfers, probably."

Cannibal: "What are we having for supper to night?"

Cook: "Two old maids."

Cannibal: "Oh, left-overs again"

O. Hill: "Did you hear the story about the baby and the horse?"

R. Ojahlehto: "No, but I'm sure it was written with mite and mane."

This was one of those rare compositions passed into an English teacher by a Freshman.

THE MULE

"The mewl is hardier than a guse or a turkie. It has two legs to walk with and two more to kick with and wear's wings for ears. It is stubbornly backward about coming forward."

Roses are red Violets are blue Rain on the roof Reminds me of you— Drip, drip, drip.

George and Liz

I draw the line at kissing
She said in accents fine.
But he was a football hero,
And of course he crossed the line.

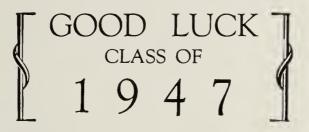
Driver: I want a glass of water for the radiator, and a thimbleful of oil for the motor.

Attendant: Couldn't I cough in your tires for you?

Bain: You better not fool with that girl. I hear she carries a gun in her purse.

Arcieri: That's O.K. I like women with arms

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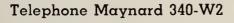


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