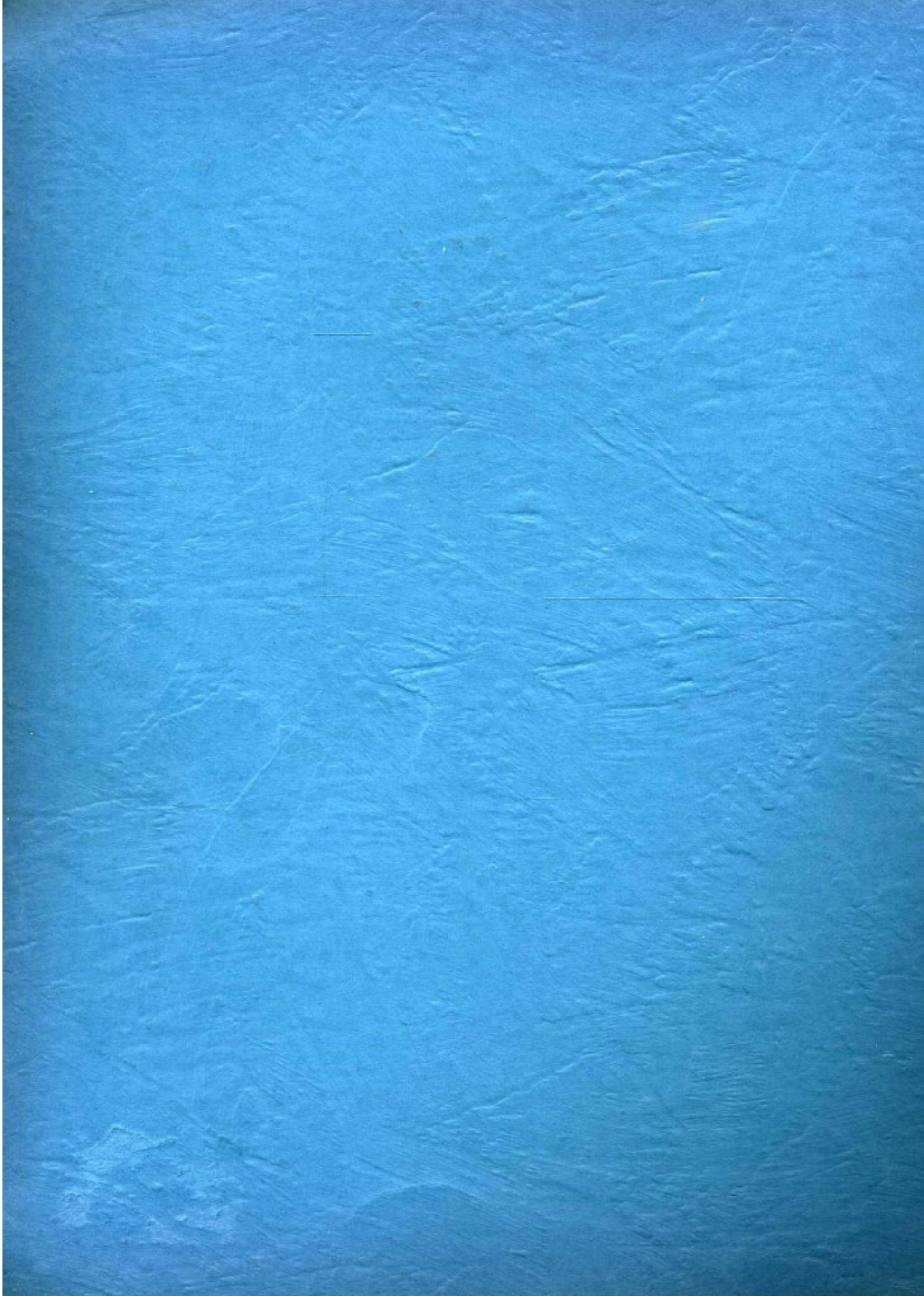


Ayrle J. Dennis
1931

THE
PIONEER
1931



Myrtle Dennison
1931



If Financial Independence Is Your Goal An Interest Account Should Be Your Start

There would be no thrill in golf if a man could shoot to anywhere from anywhere. The fact that a player must shoot from tee to distant green—from one definite spot to another—plainly makes the game. If you have any sort of definite goal in life; if you intend some day to attain a degree of financial independence, there is just one logical way to make a start—with an interest account. And it is vitally important—if you have a goal—to start your account tomorrow. With regular dividends and deposits, and 3% interest compounded semi-annually, your financial goal will always stay clearly in view.

Farmers & Mechanics Bank

JAMESTOWN, NEW YORK

Jenkins-Carlson Printing Company, Inc.

Completely equipped and manned for
the economical production of all kinds
of highest grade commercial printing,
book work and social printing and en-
graving

27 MARKET STREET

JAMESTOWN, N. Y.




PLATE PROGRESS

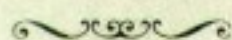
HALFTONES
ZINC ETCHINGS
& COLOR PLATES
ARTISTS ENGRAVERS PHOTOGRAPHERS

JOURNAL ENGRAVING COMPANY
JAMESTOWN ••• NEW YORK

The illustration depicts a cavewoman with long hair and a loincloth, sitting on the ground and using a primitive tool to engrave a stone plate. To her right is a stack of finished plates. The scene is set against a background with a decorative floral pattern in the upper left corner.

It is human nature to read pictures. Since the first "Stone-age citizen" scratched hieroglyphics on the walls of his cave dwelling—ever since then people have been thinking in pictures. This is why a picture can put over an idea at a glance, while it might take hours of reading to get the same point.

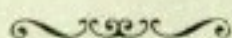
A Century of Service



One hundred years ago the first bank in southwestern New York was being organized in Jamestown. A charter had been granted by the legislature April 18, 1831, to the President, Directors and Company of the Chautauque County Bank. Leading citizens of the county were intensely interested in the new financial institution then being established in the "wilderness."

The schools of that time were not so many nor so good as now. Generations of boys and girls have grown into business life since then. Upon leaving school thousands have made use of the old county bank in getting a start in life.

Build on solid foundations by starting a thrift account at



THE National Chautauqua County Bank OF JAMESTOWN

Founded 1831

Capital and Surplus \$1,000,000

THE
"PIONEER"

« »

Published by the
Students
of Celoron High School
in Honor of
"The Seniors of 1931"

« »

VOLUME 1

NUMBER 1



"REMINISCENCES"

(To the tune of "Tears.")

Happy are the days you spent at Celoron,
Many are the friends you lost and won.
Remember how we often laughed and chatted
Of the time, the happy time when we'd be done?

But now the days are swiftly, swiftly passing,
And time brings near the coming fateful day,
For Commencement week is loitering 'round the corner,
And the old school days are fading fast away.

'Tis then you think of pals you'll leave behind you,
About your school days long ago begun,
And as you pass 'neath the doorway, outwards,
Seize the memories and hold them every one.

In after years when on this page you're gazing,
Forget your earthly woes and with me come,
Back along the lane of happy years we spent together—
At our Alma Mater, Dear Old Cel-o-ron!

—THE EDITOR,
Class of '30

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Henry Schrader

*In appreciation
of Mr. Schrader's efforts
in raising the standard
of our school, we dedicate
this book.*



FACULTY REGISTER

Front, left to right: Miss Maude Warner, Commercial; Miss Ethel Fields, English; Miss Wendy Lutzhoff, French and History; Mrs. Bernice Hatch, English and Latin; Miss Gertrude Bernard, Kindergarten; Miss Gladys Hepworth, Homemaking; Mrs. Mary Thornton, Science; Mrs. Myrtle Dennison, Mathematics; Miss Marian Lawson, Drawing; Mrs. Ellyn Willis, Music.

Middle: Mrs. Olive Faulkner, Fifth grade; Mrs. Gertrude M. Anderson, First and Second grades; Miss Pauline Anderson, First and Second grades; Mr. Glen D. Sheats, Physical Education; Mrs. Charlotte Schrader, Third and Fourth grades; Mrs. Evelyn Burnham, Second grade; Miss Harriette Parkhurst, Fourth grade.

Back: Mrs. Mildred Smith, Fifth and Sixth grades; Mrs. Juanita Burnham, Third grade; Miss M. Frances Pratt, Commercial; Miss Lillian Cross, First grade; Mr. Henry G. Schrader; Miss Marjorie Totman, First grade Glidden, Seventh grade Celoron; Miss Dorothy Jacobs, Librarian; Mrs. Henrietta Kinghorn, Sixth grade, and Mr. Milton W. Brown, Science and Mathematics.

TEACHERS' DEGREES

- Henry G. Schrader, *Principal*
Fredonia State Normal
Buffalo State Teachers' College, B. S.
- Milton W. Brown, *Mathematics & Science*
Marietta College, A. B.
Boston University
- Bernice L. Hatch, *Latin & English*
Allegheny College, A. B.
Columbia University
- Wendy D. Lutzhoff,
French, English & History
Elmira College, A. B.
- M. Francis Pratt, *Commercial*
Fredonia State Normal
Rochester Business Institute
Albany State Teachers' College
- Maude I. Warner, *Commercial*
Plattsburg State Normal
Alfred University
- Dorothy M. Jacobs, *Librarian*
Geneseo State Normal
- Ellyn B. Willis, *Director of Music*
Syracuse University, Mus. B.
Chautauqua Institute
Fredonia State Normal
- Marian C. Lawson, *Art*
Fredonia State Normal
- Gladys V. Hepworth, *Home Economics*
Buffalo State Teachers' College, B. S.
New York University
- Glenn A. Sheats, *Physical Education*
Antioch College, A. B.
- Henrietta F. Kinghorn, *Sixth Grade*
Fredonia State Normal
- Harriet M. Parkhurst, *Fourth Grade*
Fredonia State Normal
Chautauqua Institute
- Myrtle Dennison, *Eighth Grade*
Training Class
Fredonia State Normal
- Mary H. Thornton, *Seventh Grade*
Training Class
Fredonia State Normal
- Olive Faulkner, *Fifth Grade*
Fredonia State Normal
Edinboro State Normal
New York University
- Mildred D. Smith, *Fifth & Sixth Grades*
Ohio Wesleyan University
Edinboro State Normal
Fredonia State Normal
- Juaniti F. Burnham, *Third Grade*
Fredonia State Normal
Chautauqua Institute
- Evelyn T. Burnham, *Second Grade*
Fredonia State Normal
Chautauqua Institute
- Charlotte M. Schrader,
Third & Fourth Grades
Miami Teachers' College
Buffalo State Teachers' College
- F. Pauline Anderson, *First Grade*
Fredonia State Normal
- Gertrude M. Anderson,
First & Second Grades
Fredonia State Normal
- Lillian G. Cross, *First Grade*
Fredonia State Normal
Chautauqua Institute
- Gertrude E. Bernard, *Kindergarten*
Fredonia State Normal
- Marjorie E. Totman,
Guidance & First Grade
Fredonia State Normal
- Ethel L. Fields—Jr. *High English*
Fredonia State Normal
Chautauqua Institute

THE GRADUATES OF '31

"Onward and Upward." With eager minds turned toward the higher ideals in life and an affluence of perseverance, the Class of 1931 chose this motto as their aspiration and guide. It is not their intention that a high school diploma shall be the culmination of their education.

The history of their Senior year began when seven enthusiastic members held a meeting and elected the following officers:

President	Autumn Boardman
Vice President	Theodore Wistran
Secretary and Treasurer	William Adams

At this meeting they also chose blue and gold as their class colors and the tea rose as their class flower.

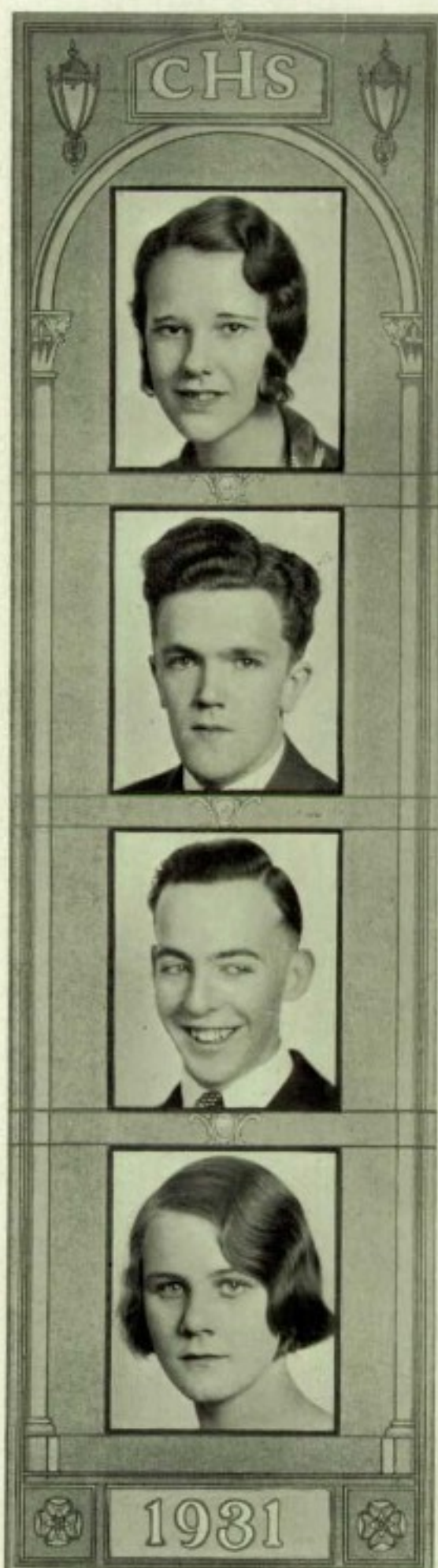
As the time passed quickly by, each Senior strove to reach the highest heights, revived his flagging energies and continued to strive. The class as a whole worthily proved their zeal and courage manifested by the splendid marks on the quarterly reports.

The tender and lingering memories which the class of '31 leaves, cause pangs in the hearts of the fellow-students. Courageously and faithfully they have made their class one that will be remembered and admired in years to come by other Seniors. The class has been not only an asset to our school but an inspiration to the following Junior class of '32 who will soon take their place.

Oh, virtuous Seniors, as you go out into the broader fields of life, make yourselves leading characters in a tremendous stage setting, use your talents that you have so successfully shown to us, and lead the way to new conquests and new glories.

Classmates: Their stay has been short. The time is growing late and the farewells must be said. As they pass gently from our midst, let us sit quietly by and be happy because they are happy, thrilled because they are thrilled, and proud though we feel a choke—a tear!

LUCY NELSON
Class of '33



AUTUMN BOARDMAN

*"Quick, witty, snappy and bright
Whatever she does, it's always done right."*

Activities: Class president (3) (4); T. N. T. (4); M. L. B. C. (4); Operetta (3) (4); Glee Club (2) (3) (4); reporter, staff "Student Prints" (4); Inter Class Volleyball (3); School Chorus (2).

Autumn is a friend to all. Her jolly manner will spread cheer for miles around. Her intelligence and judgment will carry her far in the outer world. If you don't believe me, ask anyone in Celoron High. Autumn won't disappoint us!

THEODORE WISTRAN

*"A man with a mind of his own.
And a mind quite in keeping with his tone"*

Activities: Class Vice-President (4); Sigma Gamma Phi (3) (4); "Student Prints" Circulation Manager (4); Orchestra (3) (4); Glee Club (3) (4); President Student Govt. (4).

Theodore has a winning personality. His perseverance should place him among the "big shots" of the business world. Any company could be well proud of Theodore's honest and upright services.

WILLIAM ADAMS

*"Good actions crown themselves with last-
ing days,
Who deserve well needs not another's
praise."*

Activities: From Falconer High School: Secretary and Treasurer (4); Hi-Y (2); Debating Club (2); Class Cashier (2); F. H. S. Band (2); Cycling Club (2); Inter-Class Basketball (4).

Dear old C. H. S. will certainly sustain a great loss when "Bill" leaves. Did you ever see anyone more interested in student government than he? We sincerely hope his plans for entering college next fall may materialize. Bill is a good friend and pal—if you doubt it, ask Myra!

FLORENCE JOHNSON

*"A face with gladness overspread.
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."*

Activities: Glee Club (1) (2); Operetta (2); School Chorus (2); Inter-Class Basketball (3) (4).

What an example of industrious effort and exulting success! If she is as good a teacher as she is a pupil, she will surely make her mark. Fredonia, here she comes!

MAX ALLEN

*"Happy am I; from care I'm free!
Why aren't they all contented like me?"*

Activities: Football (3) (4); Inter-Class Basketball (4); Sigma Gamma Phi (4).
We hear that Max may enter Carnegie Tech next fall. We're sure he will spread the fame of Celoron on the gridiron. A wise person never refuses Max's friendship; his winning ways warrant praise. Good luck, Max!

MARION QUIST

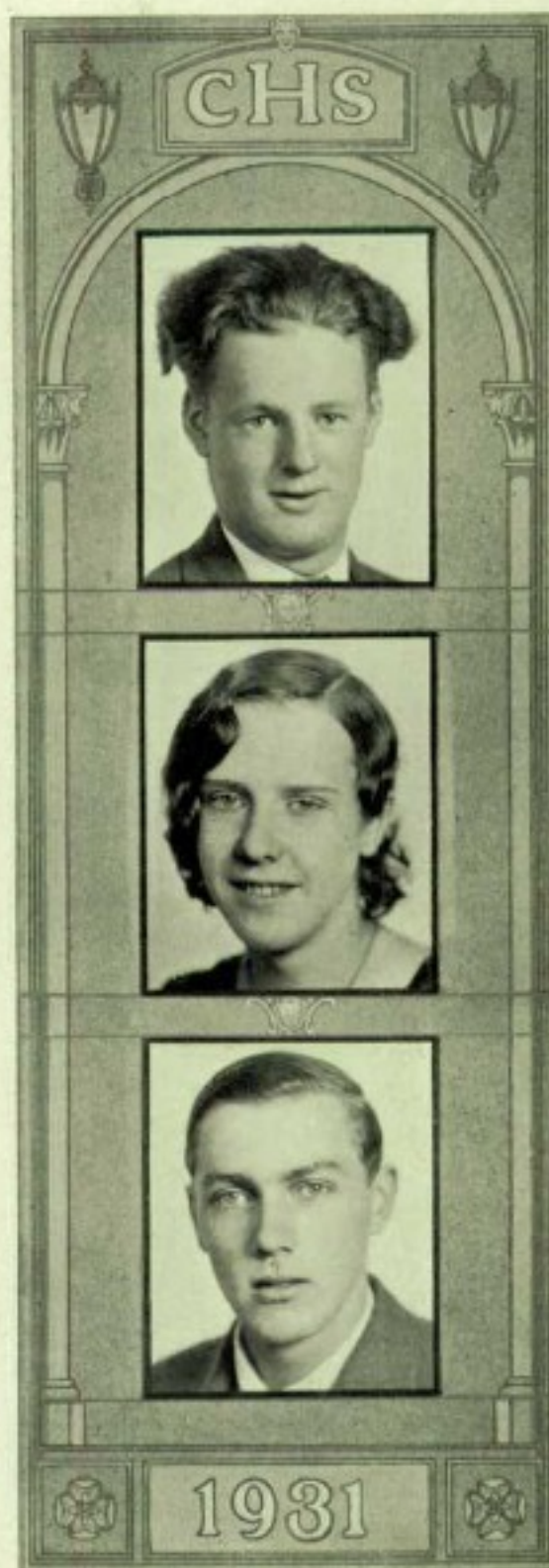
*"Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt,
And every grin, so merry draws one out."*

Activities: School Chorus (2); Inter-Class Basketball (4).
Marion's level head and business intuition will bring her remarkable success if her high school perseverance and brilliancy follow her into her future life. Nevertheless, we should like to see you again next year, Marion!

PAUL HAWKINSON

*"O spirits gay, and kindly heart,
Precious the blessings ye impart."*

Activities: Football (3) (4); Glee Club (1); Inter-Class Basketball (4).
Paul will advance far in the scientific world if he keeps up the good record he has established here. He may be another Einstien, who knows? We're banking on you, Paul!



VALEDICTORY

Upward and Onward! I am sure that those words mean a lot to every member of this year's graduating class. For that is our motto and tonight is the commencement of a new era in every one of our lives in which we expect to carry out that motto. It is indeed the commencement of a new and interesting life, and all of us are looking forward to the adventures in store for us. However, parting with our school days is a far from cheerful task. Each and every one of us is loathe to say goodbye to all the good times we have had as well as the hard work we have done in our school. We did not realize that it was going to be so hard to part from the good old days. But it has proved very hard and we know that nothing can ever take the place of "going to school." We know also that we are going to miss very much our old school friends and teachers, with whom we have enjoyed associating so much.

As we have gone through our four years of high school, we have enjoyed our associations with each other and the rest of the classes. We have shared the joys of planning together, participating in various events. We have shouldered all our problems together and have handled them as a class, not as individuals. Not one of us will ever forget the good times, as well as the work in which we have had a part in this school and the other old school, where we spent the better part of our four years as a class. It seems now as if those years had been as nothing when we stop to think how quickly we have arrived at our ultimate goal, Graduation and Commencement.

It is indeed a pleasure and a privilege to address you in the name of the class of '31. I wish to thank you all for the inspiration your presence has given us; for your interest, for your goodwill and kindness. All of the members of our class wish to thank the faculty who have, through these four short years of high school, encouraged and helped us through our discouragements and difficulties. Not only have you taught us the fundamentals which are gleaned from books, but from you we have learned the proper attitude toward life. In bidding you farewell, we wish to assure you that we shall never cease to appreciate what you have done for us.

There are our parents and friends. Our obligations to them are so manifold that it is almost impossible for us ever to repay them. As a class, we extend to you, dear parents and friends, a last greeting, hoping that our achievements in life will be a reward to you, at least in part, for the assistance you have rendered us.

We want you, the Board of Education, to know that we appreciate everything which you have done for us which has given us a bit more pleasure here and there during our high school days.

We hope that the record which we have made, will set an example worth following. We can only trust to effort and hard work that our successes will outnumber our failures by far. We are sure that if we endeavor to put into use the knowledge which we have acquired during the last four years, we can make for ourselves a record which anyone would be glad to claim.

Last of all, there is a word I must say to my classmates. During our career as a class, we have come to know one another better than before. We have not always been in the same class, yet during the time in which we have been together, we have learned to be vitally interested in one another's welfare. We have shared good times and disappointments alike. Never again as Seniors, shall we sit in these class rooms and listen to the instructions of our teachers.

I know that each of us will have an indescribable feeling of loneliness as we realize that we shall not be going to our dear old school next year. Each one will wish he were going to come back but our career in life must start sometime. There is an old saying "There is no time like the present," and it holds true in this case. This is truly the "com-

mencement" of a new phase of our life—new, we hope, and more interesting than before. Our experience in this school is invaluable, and we will treasure our memories which we carry away.

And now, I must say farewell, friends, in the name of the Class of '31.

AUTUMN BOARDMAN
Class of '31

SALUTATORY

Parents, faculty and friends: "It is, indeed, a pleasure to have you here with us tonight. Since this in all probability the last program that will be given by this group as a class, it is our utmost desire that you enjoy it as much as we have enjoyed preparing it for you.

As we continue with our program tonight, dear friends, it probably will bring back a memory, to some of you, of the day when you too passed through a similar experience. You may not have had the many modern conveniences nor such a beautiful new school when you graduated but, nevertheless, whether you held your commencement exercises in a little red school or in a large city high school, graduation must have seemed just as important an epoch in your lives then as it does in ours now.

We feel that we have reached the first and easiest goal of our lives and that we are on the verge of entering into a new and strange experience—that of depending entirely upon ourselves to succeed or fail. Up to this time we have had the counsel and advice of the faculty who have never failed to give us advice and encouragement if we sought it. Often when we have been on the brink of despair, a word of encouragement has given us new zeal with which to continue on the road to success. We want the faculty to know that we realize what they have done for us during our high school career and also to know that we appreciate their interest and kindness. Then, too, we wish to thank our parents and friends for all they have done to make it possible for us to be here welcoming you tonight.

We have spent four long, yet seemingly short, years of laborious studying to gain this achievement which is ours. We are happy because we have accomplished that which has been our greatest desire, yet we are loath to leave the friends we have made here and also the teachers. We realize that after tonight circumstances must change somewhat. Although we shall endeavor to cherish the same feelings for our former classmates, we shall of necessity be dependent upon ourselves and shall be more engrossed in our own welfare than we hitherto have been.

Whether we go on to college or any other school we realize that no other graduation will seem so important as does this one. That is why, parents, faculty and friends, it gives us such great pleasure to welcome you here. We want you to know that the class of 1931 heartily appreciates your presence.

FLORENCE JOHNSON
Class of '31

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

In behalf of the Class of '31, I wish to welcome every parent and friend who is present at these exercises tonight. This is an occasion that each individual of the class has been anticipating with pleasure during the whole year. We have been anticipating it, yes, but we have failed to realize before just what it would mean in our lives.

Now we begin to sense that commencement is a sort of stepping stone from one era in our lives to another. It marks the ending of our old career and the beginning of a new one. However interesting these ensuing careers may be, I know that each of us is going to find it just a little bit hard to end our school days in dear old Celoron High. There is nothing which can take their place and there are no memories which can ever gain precedence over the ones which we carry away with us as we leave this school for the last time.

Opinions change very much! A year or so ago, many of us scoffed at the idea of being sorry to leave school. We felt that some days were drudgery and it would be a fine thing to have it end. We were sure we'd have no regrets. Now that graduation is so near, perhaps we may give a word of advice to the underclassmen, the juniors especially. We hope they will enjoy their school days to the fullest extent, making the most of them.

Once again in the name of the Class of 1931, I wish to welcome our parents, teachers, and friends.

AUTUMN BOARDMAN
Class of '31

PRESENTATION OF KEY OF KNOWLEDGE

In the name of the Senior Class of 1931, I herewith present the Key of Knowledge. We hope that it will guide you to great achievements during the coming year.

This key was presented to us by last year's Senior president, who conferred upon us a great favor in the giving of it. Whether or not it has served us well, you may judge for yourselves by the records which we have made. If we have, in your estimation, improved any since our Junior year, you may be sure that it was due to the good influence of this key of knowledge. We are sure that we could not have survived without it.

Let us hope that it will serve you as well as it has served us. When you feel perplexed over some rather deep problem, you have only to glance at this key and the matter will be solved at once.

We, therefore, present to you this key, instructing you to keep it only through your Senior year, use it wisely and often, and present it to the Senior Class which will take your place next year at this time.

AUTUMN BOARDMAN

PROPHECY

It has been thirty years since those seven youngsters ended their high school careers at that memorable Celoron High School. It was only yesterday when I was feeling rather meditative that I decided to take a spin in my friend's little model airplane. This is in Pittsburgh where I have been living as a perennial bachelor since I left school. It wasn't long before I found myself flying over Union City, and following an urge, I headed for that little section of Jamestown which was once called Celoron. Airplanes still carry their own fuel and as luck would have it, I found my supply exhausted right between Busti and my destination. As it was, I made a quick forced landing, swooping down right into a farm yard of chickens which had innocently been devouring their daily sour milk. Amid the flying feathers, terrified chicks and howling hounds I clambered out to be confronted by an enormous ferocious looking farmer before whom I quietly wilted. Just as he was about to grasp me by the collar, his sweet wife stepped out and reproved him with a quiet, "Now, John." It was no other than Florence Johnson, my old school mate. She easily held him back while I offered my apology and explained the situation. It ending up by my promising him a ride in my plane after supper. This made him very excited and showed what a lovable fellow he really was. What a supper we had! There was everything imaginable from heaps of chicken fricasee to sparkling old fashioned hard cider and pumpkin pie. Just as I was loosening my belt to enjoy the last morsel of my third helping of pie, the tranquility of the scene was rudely broken by the noisy wheezes of an ancient roadster coughing violently as it ascended the driveway. "That must be Marian," remarked Florence, and she was right, for presently it stamped the blustering Miss Quist, raving about the way Harold Marsh conducts his flourishing banking business. (You see, she is Harold's head secretary). At first she didn't recognize me, but after the heat of her exertions had subsided she took time to notice who I was and became very fluent in her exclamations of pleasure and surprise. As usual she was raking everyone over the coals, discussing their affairs pro and con and so it was that I learned the past fate of my former school mates.

Imagine Bill Adams with a gigantic hooked nose, long curly white hair and an enormous wad in one cheek as he putters around in his laboratory. You see, he made his fortune long ago in politics and hazardous business ventures. Most people are rather afraid of him now because he knows so much. He lives with little Myra whom he has considerably subdued. Their home is Alling's old place which has the whole back part converted into an experimental factory. Right now they say he is working on perpetual motion, mind reading and the materialistic qualities of ghosts. Between his work and his quarrels with his wife concerning her lack of economy, he has only a short time to sleep and eat. Now and then he relates to one of his nine children how he and Mr. Schrader used to keep the old school in hand. This of course appeals to the imagination of his family who are just as wild and unruly or even worse than he was in his silly moments.

Manley Lown finally discovered the alluring charms of Miss Autumn Boardman and she succumbed with due dignity to his ardent love making, by agreeing to undertake together the trials of a married life. Success dogged the heels of the ambitious Manley and he now holds a commanding position in the Amidon Furniture Company while his

dear wife, Autumn, takes advantage of his high salaried position by trying out some of her brilliant schemes concerning eyelash and eyebrow cosmetics. Manley's prospects in the furniture company do not seem to be so good at present due to the fact that one of the Amidon daughters has at last ventured forth from the shelter of her parent's protecting wing, and now the chances are that Autumn will have a chance to show the strength of her affections by dutifully supporting Manley in his old age. At least we hope so.

And how is our Prince of Wales? Well, at least we can say Theodore is King of T. N. Nelson Chain Stores which specialize in groceries, hardware, and dainty frocks for women. Not only that but he is a specialist on beauty culture, particularly in the line of wavy hair and movie actress complexion. This business has the alarming power of drawing the attention of many of the beautiful and fastidious young flappers of the street. He looks after this end of his business in a very attentive manner. Years ago he was often seen in the company of Lucy Nelson but his masculine attractions lost their vigorous appeal, for she soon gave him the glove. A broken heart pursued him for years for that was the closest he has ever come to having serious matrimonial experiences, with the exception of his notorious case with that charming little brunette, another of the Amidon daughters. This was the case that almost caused him to flunk his senior subjects.

Sure enough Paul Hawkinson has turned out to be a minister, a preacher on morals, religion and the evils of love. I heard him speak once on these subjects and what passion that fellow displayed! Not only is he a dignified pastor but also the proud possessor of the girl of his dreams, a bonnie lassie from Cassadaga, but I have a suspicion that his thoughts often wander reluctantly back to his school affection. If he continues as he has begun, he will fulfill his earthly duties and be rewarded by an eternal avon of rest.

All in all it would be hard to find a group of youthful students who have risen toward their ambition in such a clear cut, forward way and find as much pleasure in life as they do.

MAX ALLEN
Class of '31

CLASS WILL

Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is with great pleasure that I appear before you tonight, as attorney for the class of 1931 for the purpose of presenting their Last Will and Testament.

The said Senior Class of 1931, realize that they are in possession of articles of priceless value, that if left to the class of 1932 would cause a great deal of consternation; it would be quite impossible to secure them individually; therefore we declare and publish this, our Last Will and Testament.

We, the Class of 1931, having completed our scholastic year, though somewhat fatigued by incessant mental toil, but still of sound mind and understanding, do establish this our Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills and testaments heretofore made by this class.

As to our worldly estate, in case of our death in any manner, all property, real, personal or otherwise which shall be in our possession at the said time shall be bequeathed and disposed of in the following manner:

To our highly respected faculty and school board who have enabled us to acquire the knowledge of the ages, we bequeath a sweet succession of peaceful nights and dreamless sleeps. No longer need they ponder over our questions and lie awake nights meditating upon our possibilities in Regents. No longer need they be worrying whether their dear wards are pouring over their lessons of geometry, reading the fascinating pages of English literature, or tripping the light fantastic to the frightful strains of Modern Jazz.

Also in sincere recognition of their watchful care and imparted knowledge, we bequeath to our teachers the boundless knowledge and information that we have furnished them at various times in our examination papers. We realize that most of this information was entirely new to them and to most of mankind.

To further show our appreciation of the help and knowledge bestowed upon us we leave to the faculty the following:

To Mr. Henry G. Schrader our benevolent principal and traffic officer we bestow a new pair of rubber tired roller skates that he may find it less tiresome to transport his bulky frame from one building to another as often as he finds necessary.

To Mrs. Hatch we leave kind memories of past English and Latin classes. Many times we have felt grateful for some word of advice that she has given us in a moment of weakness or misdemeanor.

To Mr. Brown we bestow the sweet memories of our Senior Girls.

To Miss Wendy Darling Lutzhoff we have the pleasure of leaving a pair of high top shoes and extensions for her dresses that she may look as old as her home-room pupils.

To Miss Maude Warner we leave all the eighth period Freshmen that may come for the next five years. We are sure that with her extremely efficient knowledge of psychology and sociology, she will be able to manage them far beyond the skill of most teachers.

To Miss M. Francis Pratt we leave a printed certificate of reservation for a strong, healthy horse in the next circus. She will have the use of this horse throughout the day and evening. We are sure that this will quench her ever thirsty desire to leave these beautiful eastern states in preference to the more romantic scenery of the Great West.

To Miss Swart we leave all the warts, pimples, sore fingers and what have you, that may be collected at the end of the year. Also an abundant supply of germs and bacteria is sure to aid her in any surgical experiments that she may be making during her summer vacation.

To the Juniors as a class we bequeath the dignity of the Seniors and ask that it may be upheld with all seriousness and gravity in spite of their light mindedness and irresponsibility. Also we leave our beloved study hall. If, inadvertently, we leave erasers, pencils, wads of gum, milky-ways or other equipment, we give it to whoever can get it in the mad scramble of the vociferous under-classmen.

We leave the following to Juniors individually:

To Clare Chamberlain we leave that hidden emotion for young high school teachers found only in Paul Hawkinson. This might help along the situation between him and his dear friend.

To Leo W. C. Olson we leave all the rest of the high school girls that he may not feel lonesome while enduring the bore of another year of high school.

To Floyd West we leave that slender figure that will be seen no more in the halls of Celoron.

To Era Scofield we bequeath all those courtesies that Autumn Boardman has been trying so hard to live up to as an upper-classman.

To Manley Lown we bestow the inexplorable qualities heretofore possessed by Theodore Wistran, those of a heart-breaker.

To Oliver Ellison we bequeath a secret recipe for tonic that produces growth to those who feel that they are too short of stature. This has been tried by Theodore and he finds that he can do without it in his business relations in years to come.

To Vincent Mallare we bequeath that changeable that has been found to be hidden in William Adams. This may enable him to fling himself clear of his high school worries when he plays on his historic violin before the Checkaue in the Russian capital.

Elmer Camfield will have the pleasure of receiving a boost in football next season. Those invincible traits held by Max Allen must be left with some remaining character so that our coming football season will be a success.

Frederic Morris will be left that admirable accuracy of Paul Hawkinson in bookkeeping class. These qualities will be free as Paul is not planning to keep books in the future.

Harold Marsh will be in great demand next year, we feel sure. For that reason we find pleasure in bestowing upon him that attractive permanent, formerly worn upon the intellectual head of Theodore Wistran.

Roger Johnson appears more and more upon the stage, so we feel sure that he will be grateful for the receipt of the last trait of Theodore who will have no need of it in the future—his perseverance.

Helen Anderson, whom we must think of in succession to Roger, will be left the cosmetics that are second to none when used by Autumn Boardman.

To Marjorie Paddock we leave all the surplus French books. There are plenty of those due to the fact that none of the Seniors take French. This will be sure to aid her in business when she has established it in Paris.

Evelyn LeBaron will receive all the little things such as curiosities, miscellaneous items of conversation, and the demure manner that will be left by Florence Johnson.

To Lillian Forsner we leave Autumn's personality that she may supply Kenneth Hedstrom all those kindnesses bestowed upon him by Autumn Boardman upon his return from California.

To Marie Anderson we leave that speed at typing acquired by Marion Quist. This will help her to graduate next year. She might also use the facial expression that was lent Miss Warner by Marion upon receipt of some regretful notice.

To Marion Wistran we leave Florence Johnson's inexplorable methods of preparedness at class time.

To Jeanette Amidon, Marion Quist bestows her unusual gait that she may arrive at school easily next year.

To the Sophomores we leave a higher sense of duty and acknowledge their rise from the Freshman class. We hope that they make better Seniors that we have been when they reach that stage in the game.

To Carl Brooks we leave the elusive qualities that helped Max Allen out of staying after school so many times this year.

To the Freshman class we leave any amount of salt that they may not have to worry about being so fresh next year.

To Marshall Spence we bequeath Max Allen's unusual skill at hurling any particular kind of missile that will cause destruction to person or property of any fellow schoolmate.

We do hereby dispose of and bequeath to the students, faculty, school board and parents of Celoron, New York, a much larger and brilliant Senior Class for next year that we have even hoped to be. Our last desire, as the fading class of 1931, is to see them take up our tools as we lay them down and wield them better than we have. We trust that when they slip into their seats next year, they will not forget the kindnesses and misdemeanors of their old pals of 1931.

We hereby appoint Roger LeRoy Lane the executor of this will and do not wish that any bond be required of the said executor.

In testimony whereof, we, the class of 1931 have, to this, our last Will and Testament, contained on one roll of foolscap and consisting of the distribution of our properties, subscribed and affixed our seals, this 23rd day of June, 1931, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-one.

Autumn Boardman
Theodore Wistran
William Adams

Max Allen
Paul Hawkinson
Florence Johnson

Marion Quist

Witnesses:

Mrs. Bernice L. Hatch
Henry G. Schrader

CLASS HISTORY

There were about thirty four pupils who assembled in the freshman room of the old building the first day of school way back in 1927. We were a very large class and also a very troublesome one. For the first half of the year our class was under the supervision of Mr. Wilcox. About the first thing of any importance we did was to elect officers and choose Mr. Wilcox as our adviser. In January Mrs. Hatch became our home room teacher. Our activities were few, although we did give a play entitled "The Elopement of Ellen." Many failed at the end of the year and many decided they had had enough of school, so when we came back the next September, there were only about half as many sophomores as there were freshmen the previous year. Mr. Wilcox had left our school so we were forced to elect a new adviser. This office was taken by Mrs. Gugino, the commercial teacher. New officers were elected and we started the year with hopes of accomplishing more than we did during our freshman year. The one big social event of our Sophomore year was the shadow party which we held. The proceeds of this were a lot of money and a lot of fun. We also planned to hold a joint party with the Juniors but just at that time an epidemic of some contagious disease broke out in the school and as a result the party was put off.

Time passed as time usually does, and it was not long until we found ourselves back in school as Juniors. With fast beating hearts and with heads held high with the pride of being one of the upper classes, we started our Junior year. We again elected a new adviser and new officers. This time Miss Lutzhoff acted as our adviser. Nothing of much account happened this year except moving from the old school into the new one. We went through the year obeying the Seniors and running various errands for them. We served at a tea given in honor of the Seniors and also served at the Alumni Banquet. As graduation time grew near we had great fun in going after ferns and wild flowers to decorate the stage with, in preparation for the commencement exercises.

At last our Senior year came, with only seven left out of that Freshman class of 34 members. We elected officers with Autumn Boardman as president, Theodore Wistran as vice-president, and William Adams as secretary and treasurer. Mrs. Hatch was elected as adviser for our Senior year. We started the year off right by sending for rings. We gave up the custom of giving a Senior play as there were too many other organizations seeking dates on which to give various things. It was also thought that the time which would have been spent in preparation for a play could be more profitably spent in studying. Furthermore, we had no Washington trip as an additional incentive.

As Commencement time drew near, the question as to whether or not we should have caps and gowns was brought up; the majority were in favor of not having them.

Much time was spent in writing essays for Commencement. The last half of the year passed so quickly that we lost all account of time and before we knew it, graduation was here.

FLORENCE JOHNSON
Class of '31

SCHOOL SONG

(To tune of *Roses of Picardy*)

Verse:

On the shore of Lake Chautauqua,
Stands the school we love the best,
'Tis the school that we will remember
Tho' we roam from east to west,
You may sing praises of others,
Of their teachers and pupils too;
But to me there is just one high school
And we will sing of its praises to you.

Chorus:

Schooldays are happy at Celoron
And the hours fly so fast every year.
Schooldays are joyful at Celoron
Happy friendships we make so dear,
As the years roll on far from Celoron
Tho' time may find these friends far apart,
Our hearts will turn back to Old Celoron
And those days will be dear to our hearts.



JUNIOR CLASS
(Mrs. Hatch)

Front Row, left to right: Dorothy Wilson; Jeanette Amidon; Evelyn Le Baron, Roger Johnson, president; Clare Chamberlain, Oliver Ellison, Elmer Camfield, Era Scofield, vice president.

Middle Row: Lillian Forsner, Marian Wistran, Alice Thornton, Marie Anderson, Helen Anderson, Vincent Mallare, secretary and treasurer; Frederick Morris.

Back Row: Leo Olson, Floyd West, Roger Lane, Manley Lown.

Class Colors—Old Rose and Gray.

The first meeting of the Junior class was held on January 28. This meeting was attended by all the members; election of officers was held. At the close of the meeting the officers elected were as follows: Roger Johnson, president; Era Scofield, vice president, and Vincent Mallare, secretary and treasurer.

After some time the question of class rings came up. "Should we," or "should we not?" Some of us ordered rings and some did not. They have not been received yet but it won't be long now!

JUNIOR'S TEN COMMANDMENTS

- 1—Thou shalt not stand around the halls and talk any later than 9:00 A. M. and 1:00 P. M.
- 2—Thou shalt not attend any classes without every lesson carefully unprepared.
- 3—Thou shalt not skip school more than five days per week.
- 4—Thou shalt not chew gum except from 9:00 A. M. to 4:00 P. M.
- 5—Thou shalt not slid on the stair rails except when going down stairs.
- 6—Thou shalt not appear in study hall without a full supply of rubber bands and paper wads.
- 7—Thou shalt not skip more than four steps at a time when ascending or descending stairs.
- 8—Thou shalt not appear in class until the last bell hath rung.
- 9—Thou shalt not stay in study hall any more than three minutes in succession.
- 10—Now try and get away with this.

LEO OLSON & ROGER JOHNSON
Class of '32



SOPHOMORE CLASS
(Miss Pratt)

Front, left to right: Robert Estus, Carl Brooks, Tennie Patti, Helen Berghel, Adella Backlund, Lucille Gotts, president; Lois Rolph, Jean Hurlbut, vice president; Clifford Jensen, Gordon Carlson, William Rounds, Percy Bennett.

Middle Row: Waldimer Jaderstrom, Myron Newton, Lillian Carlson, Lucy Nelson, Lorena Butts, Alberta Phillips, Virginia Anderson, Betty Samuelson, Wendall Swanson, Sebastian Mazzurco, Richard Kahle, Richard Pearson, Theodore Treff.

Back Row: Harold Jaderstrom, William Gisel, Kenneth Hedstrom, Lewis Warner, Harold Sherman, Carl Jones.

Last year when they entered high school, the Sophomores boasted of thirty-two members. Since very few of the original number have fallen by the wayside and several new members have joined the class, there is now a registration of thirty-seven.

This group of enthusiastic students have held a student government meeting each Wednesday the eighth period. They have discussed social and class affairs as well as school management in general.

The class has also supported a basketball team which won second place in the Junior and Senior High Schools. The following members made up the class team: Wendall Swanson, Tony Scalisi, Gordon Carlson, John Patti, Theodore Treff, Sebastian Mazzurco, Clifford Jensen, and Percy Bennett.

One of the social events of the winter was the dance sponsored by the Sophomore class when they entertained the ninth, eleventh and twelfth grades.

ROBERT ESTUS
Soph. Reporter, Class of '33



FRESHMAN CLASS
(Miss Lutzhoff)

Front, left to right: Lulu Eller, Evalyn Gunton, Mary Wachob, Sylvia Strassle, president; Irene Johnson, Todd Lane, vice president; Kathryn Bailey, secretary.
Middle: William Chase, John Moeller, Richard Greenwood, Katherine Amidon, Margaret Swanson, Verdun Leibler.
Back: Kenneth Larson and Thor Swanson.

Last October the Freshman class organized a student government organization, as did all the other rooms and began the semester aright by electing class officers. The president elected was Myron Newton; vice president, Sylvia Strassle, and secretary, Irene Johnson. Other committees were arranged and each student had something to do on one or more of them.

Most of the meetings centered on the work of these committees, and nothing was done in the way of activities. It seemed as if everyone were too absorbed in his own work to give much attention to anyone else or to any amusement.

So the term hurried on; it left the lazy folks dragging behind and the active people hurrying with it. Soon everyone was bustling around making up back lessons here, handing books in there and so on, while Regents week crept closer and closer. Then when the dreaded week was past, the students went to their respective rooms to start the last half of the year anew.

New elections also took place with Sylvia Strassle elected president; Todd Lane, vice president; and Kathryn Bailey, secretary.

The last semester we really did do a little planning as we decided to go on a sliding, skating and sleighing party, but the weather killed the plans.

Next year let's all try to have more interesting discussions, more entertainments, and more pep! What do you say?

In behalf of the Freshman Class
Secretary, KATHRYN BAILEY
Class of '34



A PORTION OF NINTH GRADE ROOM

(Miss Warner)

The names of the people in the above picture are, left to right: Lucille Smith, Robert Bucklaew, Ambrose Hamm, Lilla Edmonds, Gerald Terry, Myra Johnson, Grace Adams, Winnifred Wilson and Reece Larson.

Those who have reached high achievement in the ninth grade are: Grace Adams, Lilla Edmonds, Myra Johnson, Reece Larson and Elliott Swanson.

We feel proud to announce that our boys' basketball team has won every game it has played. The boys who played on this team were: Raymond Hovey, Archie Morris, Roger Lepp, Carlton Faley, Robert Robbins, Marshall Spence, Robert Bucklaew, and Gerald Terry.

Our room has attended and enjoyed both the dances given by the high school. We wish to thank the classes for the good times we had.

GRACE ADAMS
Class of '35

C-E-N-S-U-S

<i>Full Name</i>	<i>Birthplace</i>	<i>Future Occupation</i>
Manley Alan Lown	Kiantone	Another Husband
Leo Walter Clare Olson	Anne Arbor	Just a Gigolo
Mrs. Thomasina Patti Warner	Sugar Grove	Sugar Bowl Clerk
Todd Jerome Lane	Bird's Nest	Woman's Home Companion
Mrs. Eloyce Hurlbut Ellison	Los Angeles	Mrs. Butter & Egg Man
Mrs. Betty Samuelson Gisel	A Secret	Keeping Girls Away From Better Half (?)
Michael Lustre Newton	Cedar Rapids	M. D.
Mrs. Helen Anderson Johnson	Flint	Prima Donna
Max Dupont Allen	Lexington	Satirist
Floyd North West	Row Boat	Classical Artist
Mrs. Evelyn Le Baron Mallare	No Record	Maternity Ward (Bellevue)
Ambrose Wilmot Hamm	Timbuctoo	C. M. T. C. Lieutenant
Mrs. Alice Thornton Chamberlain	No Record	Men's Ward (Bellevue)
Reece De Fleur Larson	Hollywood	A Boon to Leading Ladies
Mrs. Myra Johnson Adams	Gerry	Bridge Player
Mrs. Virginia Anderson Hedstrom	Duluth	Mathematician
Clifford Ronald Jensen	Little Rock	Comedian
Mrs. Marian Wistran West	Rio de Janero	Artist's Model
Donald Reid Boardman	Close By	Buffalo Times Editor
William Rose Petals Gisel	Guess?	The Great Lover
Era Dufton Scofield	North Woods	Prof. of Latin
Oliver Archibald Ellison	Merry-Land	The Great Butter & Egg Man
Kenneth Maurice Hedstrom	California	To Graduate with Honors
Theodore Wistran, Esquire	Oswego	Barber
William McCartney Hillwig	Wallawalla	Forest Ranger
Mrs. June Fiske Blanchard	Hot Springs	Modiste
John Sampson Patti	Little Italy	Muscle Builder (10 Lessons)
Mrs. Katherine Amidon Lown	Frewsburg	Mannequin
Mrs. Jenny Amidon Scofield	Same Place	Housewife
Mrs. Autumn Boardman Swanson	London	Stenographer
Paul Revere Hawkinson	Concord	Ride a Derby Winner
Marian Bob Quist	Rumania	Rumanian
Florence Elsis Johnson	Longchamps	Aviatrix
William Lars Adams	White House	Senator
Harold Nicholas Sherman	Sleepy Hollow	Night Watchman

Classes of '30-'31-'32-'33 and '34



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL—"WHO'S WHO?"
EIGHTH GRADE—(Mrs. Dennison)

- Maurice Adye:
When he has his nose in a book, even the girls can't make him look.
- Dorothy Anderson:
Although Dot is very small, she has it that gets them all.
- Robert Ball:
This boy wears a little hat on his head, "It is to keep his brains in 'tis said.
- Helen Blanchard:
She makes some noise; can't do her lessons, but attracts the boys.
- Paul Bolles:
Ambitious Paul the neighbors say, "Will make a big man some fine day."
- Lillian Carlson:
Lillian, one o four long hair misses, refuses to bob her tresses.
- Jane Gettman:
Jane may be dumb, yet she surely knows how to chew her gum.
- Doris Gotts:
A little big help to everyone, in her class without his lessons done.
- Margaret Gunton:
Margaret is a brunette, with little curls on her neck.
- Elizabeth Holcomb:
For your party when you need a coke, call on Elizabeth for she can bake.
- Lydle Johnson:
Lydle is a pest, teases the girls and gives them no rest.
- Arthur Kahle:
To Dorothy he is devoted, may we ask by whom he was promoted?
- Wilfred Wagner:
Here's something to cause talk—Wilfred's bike broke and he had to walk.
- Alvera Wynkoop:
Alvera you're fine and dandy, and Harvey thinks you're sweet as candy.
- Priscilla Camp:
All the school year Priscilla gets a thrill, taking a long bus ride over the hill.
- Harold Bucklaew:
Pete, our eight o'clock scholar, if he came late how we would holler.
- Wallace Carlstrom:
If greater a pest there is on earth, he should be thrown into the surf.
- Howard Chamberlain:
"Howie" is a little bum, but he can play the big bass drum.
- Lester Gray:
As a county judge, I'd say, he'd take away any man's pay.
- Lars Hedlund:
He used to be one of the quiet boys, but now he makes a lot of noise.
- Myra Jacobson:
Myra is a girl sosweet, who is quite nimble on her feet.
- Richard Lattimore:
When Richie chooses to sing, how "The King's Horses" makes the echoes ring.
- Eva Lawson:
Where brains and brightness figures in, this girl the medals is sure to win.
- Arthur Hitcome:
Arthur and Helen make a good pair, when you see Helen, Art's bound to be there.
- Willard Rounds:
Romantic Willard, short and dark; likes to meet his girl in the park.
- Francis Samuelson:
A red-haired, freckled lad; funny boy; but not so bad.
- Elmer Seiberg:
Drinking milk makes you grow; Elmer Seiberg told us so.
- Mildred Sherman:
If ever a girl was out for fun, Mildred surely is the one.
- Vivian Thornblad:
Come, Vivian, don't be sad, we know you're never bad.
- Joseph Venus:
Our soft ball team makes a good show, and why not, as long as we have Joe?

Pauline Lindstrom:

There was Pauline sitting out a dance, along came Dick and away they pranced.

Vincent Loop:

If you see a little boy whose last name is Loop, shut him up in the chicken coop.

Laura Messina:

Here is a tale of a girl named Laura, always willing to lend or borrow.

Lois McGill:

What a girl is Lois McGill, studies so hard she can't sit still.

Tressa Michel:

Tressa Michel makes good candy, which, we all know, is dandy.

Charles Weatherby:

He's a very forgetful chap; he ought to put on a thinking cap.

Donald Williams

He was once Miles Standish; the things he doesh are outlandish.

Harvey Ahlstrom:

Watch the boys run down the track, before you know it, Harvey is back.

SEVENTH A—(Miss Fields)

LaRue Anderson:

Duke' what's in a name? As a lawyer he'll acquire great fame.

Victor Anderson:

Victor is small, but so is dynamite.

Virginia Bently:

She is quite tall, but her voice is very small.

Maurice Bubb:

He is tall, and very thin, and nearly always wears a grin.

Mary Burnham:

Good things come in small packages.

Gerald Chamberlain:

His name is Ger. and he always plays fair.

Lillian Ellis:

She talks so fast, it's all one blast.

Blanche Field:

If you want to stop Blanche, you haven't a chance.

June Fiske:

She has pearly white teeth, and always looks dainty and neat.

Robert Greenfield:

Robert on his violin squeaks, and makes the people run out into the street.

Margarite Hed:

Medium tall, thought a great deal of by all

Fayette Hopkins:

Fayette, what did you get in tha: last crystal set?

Burdette Julin:

Burdette Julin is good on the violin.

Kenneth Kahle:

His nickname is Kenny and his sweethearts are many.

Herbert Kennedy:

He's short and strong, and sometimes in the wrong.

Harry Knapp:

He is tall, but not fat at all.

Russell Lane:

To be a basketball player is his aim, and I think he can play the game.

Frederick Lindbeck:

He is sort of small, and can't stop his talking at all.

Gunnard Liliestidt:

His anme is Gunny and he acts very funny.

Grace McMaster:

Grace with a round face, has very good taste.

Ernest Milner:

Ernest is short, but he's a good sport.

Philip Oberg:

Philip is so smart that he has a good start.

(Continued on Page 49)



STAFF OF 1930-31

Front, left to right: Carl Jones, assistant editor; Autumn Boardman, Senior class reporter; Helen M. Anderson, society editor; William Hillwig, sports reporter; Tenni Patti, stenographer; Donald Boardman, editor-in-chief; Todd Lane, joke editor; Myron Newton, columnist; Verdun Leibler, columnist; Helen Berghel, Sophomore class reporter.

Middle: Theodore Wistran, circulation manager; Mrs. Bernice L. Hatch, faculty adviser; Roger Johnson, Junior class reporter; Roger Lane, assistant business manager; Kenneth Larson, Freshman class reporter; Thor Swanson, columnist; Gordon Carlson, columnist; Robert Estus, Sophomore class reporter; Grace Adams, Freshman class reporter.

Back: Leo Olson, Junior class reporter; Mr. Henry G. Schrader, faculty adviser, and Harold E. Marsh, business manager.

The staff of the Student Prints and Senior Annual have worked hard this year to give you a paper that was both worth while and amusing. This Annual that you have in your hands was compiled with no little effort and marks the first attempt to publish a year book of this kind in the Celoron Schools.

The Staff of 1930-31 thereby set a goal to be aimed at and challenge the Staff of 1931-32 to set a new record by improving and bettering the paper for next year! We wish you luck!

MEMBERS OF THE STAFF



SIGMA GAMA PHI FRATERNITY

The fraternity members as they appear in the picture are:

Front row, left to right: William Anderson, Lewis Warner, Theodore Wistran, Richard Kahle, Elmer Camfield, Clare Chamberlain, Royal Ritch and George Welshofer.

Middle: Marvin Johnson, William Hilwig, Manley Lown, Eldon Lane, Roger Lane, Gerald Gardiner, Roger Lepp and Max Allen.

Back: Paul Young, Richard Pearson, William Gisel, William Rounds, Clifford Terry, Kenneth Ford, Oliver Ellison and Theodore Treff.

FRATERNITY NEWS

One of the most successful years in the history of the chapter was enjoyed by Sigma Gamma Phi this year. Meetings were held every two weeks, with round tables at regular intervals.

Rival basketball teams were given a luncheon after the home games. We wish to thank the home economics department for their cooperation with us.

We again held a Class B basketball tournament in the high school gymnasium, Marc 23-24. Fifteen Class B teams competed for the beautiful cup awarded by the Fraternity. There were also trophies for second place and the sportsmanship award. Lakewood high school won first place, Randolph second place and Celoron carried away the sportsmanship trophy.

Our Annual Valentine Dance was a huge success. Mr. Sheats and Mr. and Mrs. Schrader acted as chaperones of the dance. Refreshments were served by pledgemen. The hall was attractively decorated in green and white, the chapter colors, and red and white in honor of the day. Novelty dances were featured during the evening.

Our annual party was held Friday, May 29th at Bonita. Dancing and other amusements were enjoyed by the guests. Mr. Vern Avery acted as chaperone.



CHI IOTA OMEGA FRATERNITY

As school opened in September, 1930, the Delta Zeta Chapter of the Phi Sigma Psi Fraternity resumed their semi-monthly meetings, but before November had arrived, dissatisfaction had arisen between the Alpha Chapter at Lakewood and the Delta Zeta chapter. On Thursday evening November 20th, 1930, at Brother Vincent Mallare's home the organization was changed and relationship between the Delta Zeta chapter and the mother Chapter of the Phi Sigma Psi Fraternity. The new organization was called the Chi Iota Omega Fraternity, Alpha Chapter.

Men who pledged the Alpha Chapter for 1930-31 were: Gordon H. Carlson, Harold W. Sherman and Reece Larson.

On the evening of Tuesday, March 10, 1931 at Celoron High School, the Alpha Chapter held a banquet in honor of the Beta Chapter at Jamestown, New York at which time the officers of the latter were installed in office. The speakers of the evening were Glenn D. Sheats, physical director of Celoron High School; Era D. Scofield, Jr., Alpha Chapter; William Beck, Jr., Beta Chapter.

The charter members of the Beta Chapter are as follows: Howard Trusler, Jr., Winston Anderson, William Beck, Jr., Roger Gustafson, Warner Lundberg, Herbert Strong, James Swan and Norman Van Vlack.

"The Dixieland Minstrels" presented by the Daughters of St. George and sponsored by the Alpha and Beta Chapters was held on the evening of Friday, April 17, 1931.

Last but not least of the activities of the Chi Iota Omega Fraternity, the Alpha Chapter carried on the tradition of the Phi Sigma Psi with the annual May Hop. It was held on Friday evening May 15th, at Celoron High School.

The gymnasium was decorated with red and gray streamers, these being the Fraternity colors, and suspended from the ceiling was a large number of colored balloons which were dropped in the middle of the dance. At each end of the hall there was a lighted sign, one having the Fraternity Greek symbols in red and gray and the other having the high school letters in the school colors of blue and orange. About fifty couples were present and the dance was enjoyed as one of the outstanding social events of the year.

POST GRADUATES

DONALD BOARDMAN "Donnie"

"A great man is made up of the qualities that make or meet the occasion."

Activities: Editor-in-chief "Student Prints" (5); Art Editor (4); Class Secretary (4); baseball manager (5); Chautauqua County Essay Champion (3); Secretary (2).

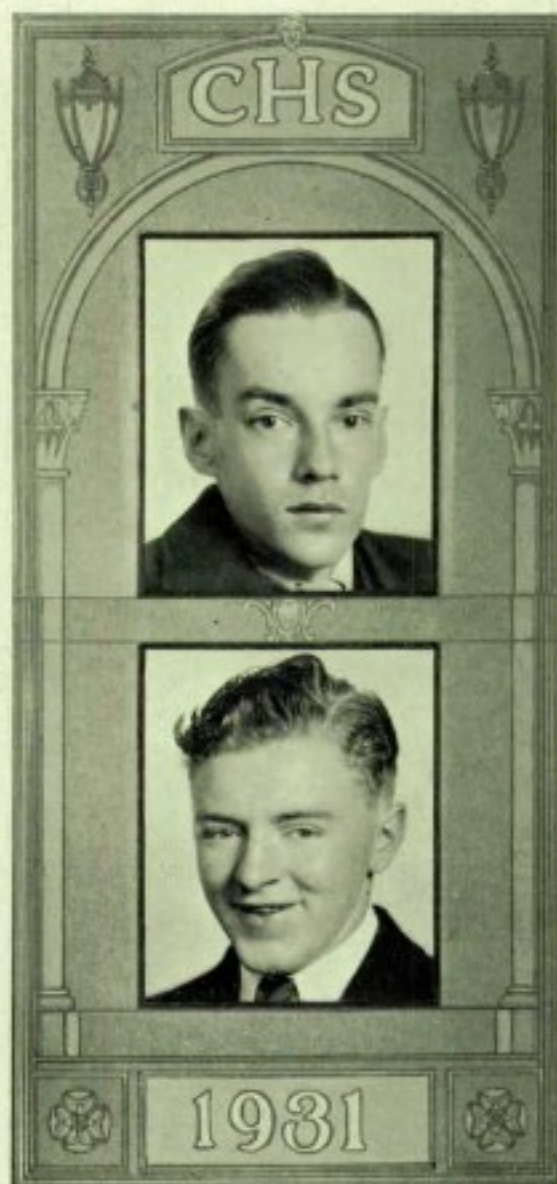
Donnie's character portrays sincere loyalty to his friends. His untiring efforts in behalf of the "Students Prints" mark him as a future editor on a large newspaper. We're expecting great things, Donnie!

WILLIAM HILLWIG "Bill"

"A little nonsense, now and then, Is relished by the best of men."

Activities: From Bradford High School; Football (4) (5); Basketball (3) (4) (5); Manager (4); Sigma Gamma Phi (3) (4) (5); Cheerleader (3) (4); Sport Editor "Student Prints" (3) (4); DeMolay (4); Hi-Y (2); The 18 Carat Boob (4); Mystery of the Third Gable (5); Chairman Basketball Tournament (4); Class President (4); Representative Older Boys' Conference (3) (4); School Reporter (3) (4); Baseball (3); Track (2) (4).

Bill will go a long way to make friends and he always has a good word for somebody. His leadership will be desired in any institution he enters.





GLEE CLUB

Front Row, left to right: Mrs. Willis, Lucille Smith, Doris Gotts, June Fiske, Anna Patti, Lena Faulis, Adye Moyer, Lillian E. Carlson, Grace Adams, Lois McGill, Dorothy Wilson, Evelyn Le Baron, Clare Chamberlin, Oliver Ellison, Gordon Carlson, Vincent Mallare.

Second Row: Helen Berghel, Eloyce Harbut, Lucille Gotts, Jeanette Amidon, Winnifred Wilson, Dorothea Zahn, Evalyn Gunton, Alice Thornton, Adella Backlund, Virginia Anderson, Lillia Edmonds, Harold Sherman, Elmer Camfield, Theodore Wisstran.

Upper Row: Lillian Forsner, Marion Wisstran, Margaret Swanson, Tennie Patti, Margaret Gunton, Myra Johnson, Lucy Nelson, Lorena Butts, Autumn Boardman, Marie Anderson, Thor Swanson, Kenneth Hedstrom, Richard Lattimore, Lewis Warner.

For Celoron Glee Club the year 1930-1931 is a banner year. In December, our two performances of *Tulip Time* with the windmill, the tulips, and the Dutch costumes, set a high mark for future glee clubs to aim at. We assisted in the Christmas pageant by singing carols to accompany the scenes. In the second semester, we concentrated our efforts on preparing for the Spring Concert and the Fredonia Festival. Modesty forbids that we repeat here all the many fine comments made about our performance on these occasions. Suffice it to say that an invitation to sing before the Kiwanis Club was immediately forthcoming, as was also one to furnish the music for a morning service at the Congregational church in Jamestown. We conclude that we have become pretty good.

Q. E. D.



ORCHESTRA

Front Row, left to right: Doris Gotts, violin; Richard Greenfield, violin; Wallace Carlstrom, violin; Burdett Julia, violin.

Middle Row: Harold Sherman, sousaphone; Marion Wistran, piano; Vincent Mallare, violin; Winnifred Wilson, cello; Mrs. Willis, director; Kenneth Swanson, clarinet; Howard Chamberlain, drums; Donald Williams, trumpet; Philip Oberg, violin; Alberta Philips, violin; Lilla Edmonds, bass viol.

Back Row: Oliver Ellison, clarinet; Clare Chamberlain, saxophone; Theodore Wistran, drums; Richard Lattimore, saxophone; Kenneth Hedstrom, trombone.

Behold with pride our orchestra. Five years ago we boasted two violins, a saxophone, a mandolin and piano. At the time the picture was taken, we counted twenty-one members and have added one since then. Ye mathematicians figure out what our size will be at that rate five years hence! We have contributed our services to P. T. A. meetings, Spring Concert, Fredonia Festival, assemblies and commencement. We pride ourselves on regular attendance at rehearsals, which are often long and trying. But no one ever misses one. Nor does one ever miss the Christmas Party or the midsummer get-together.



Front Row, left to right: Robert Robbins, Gerald Gardiner, Roger Johnson, captain, John Patti.

Middle: William Hillwig, Thor Swanson, Paul Hawkinson, Kenneth Pickup, William Rounds, Lewis Warner, Elmer Canfield.

Back: Roger Lane, manager; Era Seofield, assistant manager; Raymond Hovey, Robert Bucklew, Max Allen, Richard Lattimore, Harold Juderstrom, Gerald Blanchard, Hvevy Ahlstrom, and Coach Sheats.



BASKETBALL TEAM

Front Row, left to right: William Rounds, Oliver Ellison, Roger Lane, Roger Johnson, captain; Gerald Gardiner, William Hillwig, Clare Chamberlain and William Gisel.

Middle—Todd Lane, Richard Kahle, Fredrick Morris, Harold Sherman, Gerald Blanchard, Richard Pearson, Carl Brooks.

Back—Wendall Swanson, manager; Thor Swanson, Mr. Sheats, coach; Harold Marsh, assistant manager and Elmer Camfield.

The basketball team enjoyed a very successful season. The team won 10 and lost 6 in the past year. Second place was easily taken by the orange and blue cagers. Bemus Point was the only league team to defeat Celoron.

The high lights of the year were: The defeat of Clymer on Clymer's court, by a 12-6 score; the defeat of Frewsburg High School on their court in an extra period game, the holding of Jamestown to a 33-31 decision in an overtime game, and decisive defeats of Sherman, Alumni, Panama and Cherry Creek.

Roger Johnson captained the team with Wendall Swanson acting as manager and Harold Marsh, assistant manager.

BASEBALL NEWS

Lack of seasoned players was the main reason why the team has not won more games this season. After losing to Ripley and Frewsburg, Celoron defeated Mayville High School at Mayville by a 10-6 score.

One game remains to be played. This is Frewsburg at Celoron, so let's end it with a victory!

William Rounds was elected captain with Donald Boardman, manager.

W. H. '30

NEWS IN 1930:—

Kenneth Hedstrom, a successful graduate of Celoron High School, is the new President for the productions of Austins. He is touring the United States in his 2,000 Austin.

Jane Gettman, a Celoron High School student who was heir to John D. Rockefeller's estate, recently bought out the Curtis Gum Company and today filed for bankruptcy. She is sailing on the Sahara today.

Mally Carlstrom, another graduate, has a large farm and is selling poodles from \$5.00 to \$100. He calls it a success.

FOOTBALL TEAM

1930-31

Celoron High School had the best defensive team that has ever represented the school. But six scores could be pushed across the Celoron line this year. As the season advanced, the offense became better. The last three games of the season resulted in victories for the Blue and Orange. Two scoreless ties were played with Brocton High School.

The team gained their stride in the latter part of the season against Tidioute and South Dayton. Although Tidioute outweighed Celoron, they were outplayed from start to finish. Tidioute scored the first touchdown on line plunges. Celoron came back strong at the half to score on an intercepted pass and end cross bucks.

The last game of the season was played against South Dayton High School. Celoron scored at will and held their opponents scoreless. The Orange began scoring soon after the start of the game. Gardiner caught a punt and stepped twenty yards for the first score. Robbins scored the second on a half back cross buck. Hillwig scored on an end cross buck. Johnson went off tackle for another touchdown after a thirty-yard run. Tidioute was playing a defense game and kicked often. Johnson and Hillwig scored the final touchdowns for the Orange on broken field running.

We maintained a 500% average, three victories, three defeats and three ties.

Games and scores:

C. H. S.....	7	Falconer	12	C. H. S.....	0	Brocton	0
C. H. S.....	0	Tidioute	6	C. H. S.....	6	St. Bernard	0
C. H. S.....	0	Brocton	0			(forfeit)	
C. H. S.....	0	Jamestown	0	C. H. S.....	12	Tidioute	6
C. H. S.....	0	Lakewood	12	C. H. S.....	38	S. Dayton	0
				Total	57	Total	36

Coach Sheats, Manager Lane and Assistant Manager Scofield deserve much credit for their work during the past season.

P. S. How about an Undefeated Season next year?

WEAD 'EM AND REEP"

Mrs. Willis: "Vincent is a very good tenor, he holds a long note."
Lois McGill: "That's nothing. I've held one of his notes for two years."

Judge: Percy Bennett, are you guilty or not guilty of stealing these chickens?"
Percy: "Not guilty."
Judge: "Where is your alibi?"
Percy: "Alibi? You mean the alley by which I escaped?"

One hen said to the other as the farmer walked by: "There's the guy I'm laying for."

Tenni Patti: "Would you put yourself out for me?"
Harold Sherman: "Of course I would."
Tenni Patti: "I wish you would then, it's getting late."

Helen Anderson (consulting cook book): "Oh! my cake is burning and I can't take it out for five minutes yet."

"My future just passed," said Myra Johnson, as she saw a "B" on William Adam's exam paper."

After all, you know, the best jokes aren't printed; no indeed. They're running around in the Freshman class rooms.

THE IDEAL DETECTIVE STORY

A shot rang out.
The great detective fell dead.

THE END.

Wendall Swanson: "I ate with a band of Indians yesterday."
Betty Samuelson: "What did you have?"
Wendall Swanson: "Scalped potatoes."

William Hillwig: "I can't run the hundred today."
Coach Sheats: "Dash it."

Myron Newton: "Say you can't take that girl home! She's the reason I came to the party."

Gordon Carlson: "Well then, you've lost your reason."

THREE LITTLE WORDS

May I cut?
Sit this out?
Out of gas?
Why not, dear?
Boy or girl?

Definition: A prohibition agent is a guy who knocks on a door with an axe.

Harold Jaderstrom: "Which gas is the cheapest, the red or the white?"

Gasoline attendant: "The white."

Harold J.: "Is that the whitest you have?"

Old Gentleman (bewildered at an elaborate wedding): "Are you the bridegroom?"

Richard Pearson: "No, sir. I was elimincated in the semi-finals."

How to Remove the Crime Wave Menace:

1. Find the man on the spot.
 2. Apply Energine to the spot, rubbing outward with a swift, circular movement.
 3. Spot will disappear, leaving man holding bag.
-

"Yes," said Mr. Brown, to his class one balmy spring afternoon, "It isn't the heat, it's the stupidity."

R. R. Bookseller: "Who'll take 'The Life of Amos 'n Andy' for one dollar?"

Roger Johnson: "How come you always smoke quarter cigars?"

Waldimere Jaderstrom: "Somebody else always smokes the other three quarters."

Reece Larson: "Porter, I've just found two strange women in my stateroom and I want you to put one of them out!"

"Oh, Glen!" screamed Miss Totman, "the car is running away!"

"Can you stop it?" asked Mr. Sheats worriedly.

"No."

"Well, then, see if you can't hit something cheap."

Kenneth Larson: "Say, mister, hold these books a minute."

Mr. Schrader: "Little boy, don't you know I am principal of this school?"

K. L.: "Oh, that's all right, you look honest."

Motor Cop (to Mr. Brown): "So you saw the accident, sir. What was the number of the car that knocked this man down?"

Mr. Brown: "I'm afraid I've forgotten it. But I remember noticing that if it were multiplied by fifty, the cube root of the product would be equal to the sum of the digits reversed."

Mrs. Hatch: "I take great pleasure in giving you 90 in English."

Kenny Hedstrom: "Aw, make it 100 and enjoy yourself."

Mr. Schrader: "This is the fifth time I've punished you this week. What have you to say?"

Marshall Spence: "I'm glad it's Friday, sir."

Todd Lane: "Why is the grass green?"

Adella Backlund: "So you Freshmen can walk across the lawn without being seen."

Mrs. Hatch: "Louis. Use the word Egypt in a sentence."

Louis Warner: "I asked for my change but Egypt me."

Mrs. Hatch: "I suppose you men all know what a dictionary is?"

Fresh Frosh: "Sure, it is a book where all difficult words are spelled easily."

Freshie: Are all the teachers book worms?

Soph: All but the geometry teachers, they are angle worms.

"You say young girls have no equal."

"No, no, I said no parallel."

ALUMNI NEWS

According to annexationists, Celoron high school does not amount to much in respect to graduates. However, let them compile a list of Alumni—their minds will be changed. Even my superb brain (ahem) has been taxed in the endeavor to locate each graduate, and the list is even now not complete!

I'll try to give a little information about each graduate as far as possible.

Alton Johnson has been adding dignity to the Art Metal Co., by being present during the day and heating pianos with his wicked jazz at night.

Wilton Johnson thought fame and fortune would come easier in foreign lands so he packed his bag and hied to Hartford, Conn. He is sharing his success with our charming alumnus, Beatrice Myers, as his wife.

I might as well put all those together who have decided that two can starve as cheaply as one. Ethel Johnson completed a school day romance and walked to the altar with our old friend, Glen Gill. Clarence Carlson, nemesis of husky linesmen in the days of Coach John Carr, has tackled matrimony also. Agnes Johnson has definitely settled down and is bringing up a fine little family to swell our Alumni membership. Our bashful boy of a few years ago, Morris Johnson, liked playing the Farmer in the Dell so well while in school that he took a wife to prove he still knew how the song went. Harriet Gibson seems to have kept in seclusion since graduation but I have been informed that she is sharing a home with a nice young gentleman. Gertrude Melvin attended Fredonia Normal school and is now teaching at Glidden avenue school. She also succumbed to the arrows of Cupid.

Erlene Ewing, Idella Liebler, Mabel Conklin, and Ruth Sherman have also tied a husband to their apron strings. At least I hope they are tied. I've been told Jane Wilbur has joined hands too, but am not sure.

I haven't told whom the young ladies have married because that information was uncertain. I should hate to call anyone Mrs. Gilhooly whose name was Mrs. Splitzblitzen; international complications might arise. Some have youngsters, also, but I am afraid to say whom because it wouldn't be wise to put a baby in the wrong home. The doctors in Chicago got into serious trouble that way.

Our old character "Si," who is none other than Gerald Laquay, is driving a school bus and performing various other duties about our high school.

Max Brown who we all thought was Swedish in "Yimmy Yonson's Yob," is in Pennsylvania making flour for girls to use when the powder is low or expensive.

Eva Oberg and Dorothy Lechien have graduated from Fredonia Normal School and are now teaching. They always wanted to be teachers so they could chastise the kids as they had been chastised.

Walter Myers, famous for curly hair and basketball prowess, is in Jamestown, making a wholesaler stay up nights to find something to keep "Walt" busy.

While speaking of "Walt," who is the Alumni president, we should remember Mar-

guerite Smith. "Smitty" has a fine position in New York and lives with the other millionaires in Bayonne, New Jersey.

The girl who took the high marks in school, Irene Wilcox, has been teaching the children in country schools how to eat beans off a knife without dropping them and that 2 plus 2 is not five.

William Berghel has stopped arguing about the commutator's merits and is working to make bigger and better wrenches at the Crescent Tool Company. I understand "Bill" took up Ping Pong this winter but couldn't beat his sister so gave up in despair.

George "Red" Welshofer, who held the center of our football team inviolate a few years ago, is throwing wrenches for a loss at the Crescent Tool Company. Red has taken to dating blonds too—another good man gone wrong.

Marvin Johnson is emulating Robert Burns and writing poetry while he plows. The poetry is not so good but the crops grow so Marvin is a success anyway.

Some of our fair graduates have entered offices and tired business men are tired no longer. Josephine Jarretts spends her spare time in an insurance office. Jeanette Jones, modest maiden of '29, is part of the office force at the Art Metal. Dorothy Shell, I understand, is employed at the Shell Gasoline Company offices. Helen Anderson has a good position with Kresge's ten cent store.

Katherine Carpenter helps her mother at home and says she wants a position or a boy friend with one. Sorry I can't oblige you, Kate.

Kathryn Osborne, noted for her beautiful giggle, is very domestic nowadays. I hear she has a dummy in the kitchen at which she hurls rolling pins with deadly accuracy. Matrimonially inclined fellows, beware!

Evert Ecklund is learning to be a contractor with the Lyons Lumber Company. If he goes at it as he played basketball, he'll succeed.

Fred Otten, who always wanted an automobile and was eager to make money, is making Seager's Store at Celoron famous among the fair sex of the village.

Several of our girl graduates are co-eds now. Alice Osborne, modest Ernestine Young, Elizabeth Ecklund, and Ivy Jaderstrom are at Fredonia Normal School. Pauline Lopus is attending Randolph Training School. Angelina Patti is at New York University. She plans to join the married group soon. Good Luck!

Helen Erickson is just as sweet as ever, as far as I can see. She is employed but I don't know where.

Elsie Erwin has memorized the prices in the Kresge Store and is doing well. She has lost her heart to a lucky fellow and soon the peach becomes part of a pair. Good luck to you, Elsie!

Paul Young, Captain Flash, who could beat anyone in the 100 yards who couldn't do 15 seconds flat, is making good with the Pennsylvania Gas Company.

Paul Jones has learned to spell since he left school. They say a man can move the earth if he wishes. Paul does—moves it from one place to another. He is a contractor

and doing very well. Paul's face is also familiar in the stock exchange. Mr. Jones will be our first millionaire if he is careful.

Phylis LeChien seems to have disappeared, at least no information is available concerning her.

Clifford "Terrible" Terry, being such a far-sighted individual, obtained a position with the Silbert Optical Co. He drives a Ford with the same tactics he used in football, passing anything moving and hurdling any stationary object.

Royal Ritch, musician, poet and lecturer, is doing well at Beshgetoor's Music Emporium. He also plays in an orchestra during his spare time.

Donald Boardman and William Hillwig liked old Alma Mater so well they took Post-Graduate courses. Donald is editor of the school paper and William aided the football and basketball teams to victories.

Late word comes in that Isabelle Carpenter is a bride of long standing. I hope my informant is correct.

Jolly Harry Fritz, of athletic prowess and mental ability, has absolutely disappeared. No one knows his whereabouts it seems. His many friends would appreciate his address or any word from him whatsoever.

Last but not least comes word of you: writer, ladies and gentlemen. I am at present under the observation of distinguished scientists and working in conjunction with them. This group is watching me to see just how long a person may do nothing but sleep and still not become a fossil.

ELDON LANE
Class of '30

THE PRIVATE LIFE OF JASON

Jason was trudging along the road toward town, muttering to himself, "Darned inconvenient not having any way of getting to town except walking! And then I had to lose my shoe helping that dame across the brook. They were good shoes; and I had them only three weeks. Florsheim's best! Ten bucks, I paid. Hades! If a chariot or some vehicle would only come along, I could get a lift."

But none came and so Jason had to walk all the way. When he arrived in town, he went immediately to his uncle's palace.

When Jason's wicked uncle, Pelias, saw Jason, he got quite a scare. He had been to a seance down at Delphi a few weeks past and had been warned that a young man with one shoe would mean his doom.

Without even saying, "Hello, Jason, how are you?" and shaking hands, Pelias howled at the innocent lad, "Go and fetch the golden fleece."

Jason was about to swear at his uncle but instead, he counted ten. Then he turned and walked out of the palace, being careful to bang the gates behind him.

He went immediately down to the office of "Delphi Dirt," the local newspaper. Jason told them to take his picture and print a notice in the paper that he was going to Colchis to get the golden fleece.

Soon Jason was swamped with letters from big-shots and boy-scouts, requesting to go along with him. Out of the mob he chose Theseus and Hercules who were both big all-round sportsmen and famous for their muscle; Pollux, the prize fighter, Castor, the horse-man, and Orpheus, who could play the lyre like nobody could! Of course Jason chose others who were not so famous as these mentioned.

When Jason had the yacht, Argo, ready and after they had given a radio program, they were ready to sail.

After many adventures and good times, the Argonauts arrived at Colchis. Jason went to Aetes, the king, and asked him for the golden fleece.

Aetes, who was tight, though not Scotch, only laughed and said, "Oh, there are a few little things you can do for me before you get it. But stick around awhile; maybe we can make up a foursome and play a round. And how about a little poker game tonight?"

The "little things" Aetes asked Jason to do were considered impossible. But Medea, Aetes' daughter, "the vamp and gold-digger of Colchis," who was friendly with the witches, took a liking to Jason and offered to help him. Besides, she was tired of all the men of Colchis and welcomed him as a new plaything.

Jason, who was no ladies' man, nevertheless thought Medea was a pretty good looker. He agreed to let her help him.

So by the help of Medea, Jason, acting toreador, conquered some bulls, plowed a field, planted some teeth, and shot down all the soldiers that sprang up with his trusty

little machine gun. Then at midnight, he and Medea went out and stole the golden fleece that Aetes had maliciously tacked up on a tree out of human reach.

They were then ready to sail back, but Medea was not going to let Jason off so easily. She demanded that he take her home with him.

"All right," said Jason, vaguely thinking that perhaps he could get rid of her later.

So the Argonauts returned to Iolcus from Colchis, where they were greeted by the largest mob that ever gathered on the streets of Iolcus. Lindbergh's reception was a mere handful of people compared to the welcoming group out for the Argonauts.

Jason was presented with the key to the city. They had a parade down the main avenue and later, a banquet. Jason gave the golden fleece to Pelias, and in return, he received a silver medal, the first of its kind ever presented.

MARJORIE MAVIS PADDOCK
Class of '34

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL—"WHO'S WHO?"

(Concluded from Page 30)

Sherwood Peterson:

He makes a loud toot, when he plays on his flute.

Thelma Peterson:

Small, dainty, and blonde hair, when you go to look for her, she isn't there.

Anna Scalisi:

Good looking and dark, and small as a lark.

Alexander Warner:

Al, Al, the pencil's pal, at the present has fifty-six.

Dorothea Zahn:

Dorothea is very tall, and I wouldn't call her a "Dot" at all.

Marguerite Biglow:

A glee club girl is M. Biglow; this year to Fredonia she did go.

SEVENTH B (Mrs. Thornton)

Richard Anderson:

He took a spill, but still he talks out loud when he should keep still.

Minnie Bowen:

When it comes to sport, Minnie is the right sort.

Alvin Cooper:

This young man, Alvin Cooper, may some day be a state trooper.

Lena Faulis:

Lena keeps a store. She sells a little, but eats a lot more.

Georgia Fenton:

She always is in a hurry for she rushes around in a great flurry.

John Ford:

He has a bicycle, still it rattle like a Ford.

Clifton Gray:

Clifton is Mrs. Thornton's boy. He minds his own business and plays with his toys.

Olive Himes:

Olive, Olive is quite tall; when she recites she makes us feel small.

Herbert Hitcome:

Herby, the home run hitter; when he misses he becomes bitter.

Fancher Holmberg:

Fancher has a bike, and when you see him coming, you run with fright.

John Larson:

He loves to fight, still he's afraid to take an airplane flight.

Darrell Miller:

We think he is very swell, and he does his Arithmetic well.

Addie Moyer:

She calls herself Jack, so she ought to be given a pat on the back.

Clarice Moyer:

Clarice Moyer calls herself Bob, but I've never heard her cry or sob.

Anna Patti:

Anna, Ann, has red hair which is so very rare.

Iva Peterson:

She is tall and fair and has blonde hair.

Steven Robbins:

He is very short but is a good sport.

Joseph Roselli:

Joseph, the leader of all games, is working his way to fame.

Katherine Venus:

Katherine is tan, so tan is she, but when she gets angry, she gets as red as can be.

Charlotte Underwood:

She may be Underwood, but she's not underweight.

David Overbeck:

His name is Dave, and we all know he is brave.

Janet Henderson:

She calls herself Jan, so she must like jam.

Lucille Munson:

She is yet quite small, but in her studies does not fall.

Hemans
Donald E. Boardman

Autographs

"Lest We Forget"

Tom Warner.

Eric S. Scofield

Janet Henderson

Raymond W. Wood

Myra L. Newton
English 1
English 2

Evelyn Gunton

Carolyn
Ellison

THE HISTORY OF OUR ORCHESTRA

In 1926, Mrs. Ellyn Willis organized the first Celoron High Orchestra, consisting of three violins, and a piano. Shortly after, in the same year, I joined the organization; being in the sixth grade and only a beginner in music, the senior members were thoroughly disgusted with me. We held our rehearsals in the director's home until it became necessary for our newly organized club to practice in the school.

How proud we were the first time we went to Fredonia for the Annual Music Festival. Our first orchestra picture was taken on the Fredonia Normal steps; there were six exultant students proudly representing the Celoron High School. Although we did not compete in the contest that year, we created sufficient tumult to be noticed.

Another violin was affixed and then to our surprise, we possessed a horn. What a large orchestra represented our school!

The following year we played upon the Fredonia Normal stage, spacious enough to bear ten orchestras of our magnitude. We were thoroughly appalled by the close of our last piece, and each had vowed never to play before such a vast audience again.

During that year we performed a few programs for the school doings, completely forgetting our promises.

With our able leader, we progressed in great strides. Our orchestra was gradually gaining members who were determined to make the organization a successful one.

Each year we executed our small program at Fredonia with increased membership until this year we had a seventeen piece orchestra. Since the Fredonia episode, we have had five new members and by next year at this time we sincerely hope that our group of musicians will pass the twenty-five mark.

Without the splendid guidance of our director, Mrs. Willis, the orchestra could not have advanced during these five years of its existence as much as it has. She has never failed us in our musical exertions, and to requite her, I think it is the duty of each member of the orchestra to do his best in every way. At the present time, there is an immense interest in the musical organizations of the schools, and we have to thank Mrs. Willis for her prolonged and tedious work to make it so.

DOROTHY WILSON
Class of '33

ANNE'S DECISION

"Need I really send Aunt Jenny's invitation, mother?" asked Anne in a trembling tone.

"You may do just as you wish, but you must take into consideration that she is going to provide your college education for you," replied her mother.

"I hate to be a snob," moaned Anne, "but after that dreadful photograph she sent of herself, I can't see why she can't dress decently when she can afford to help me through college. I dread to have the other girls see her."

Anne was finishing her last year at Celoron High School, graduation was near at hand, and as luck would have it, her Aunt Jenny, who had been in England, had just returned to America. The photo which had caused all the trouble was of a dowdy, poor woman, and it was the only picture Anne had of her aunt.

The Rivers family was in moderate circumstances and since they had sent the older boy to college, they would not be able to send Anna. Her aunt had thoughtfully provided money that she might be able to go.

"Oh, I guess I'll have to send her an invitation," Anne declared, but inwardly she thought, "I hope she isn't able to come until it's over with."

A few days after the invitation was sent, Anne received a letter from her aunt that said she would arrive graduation day. The last hope was gone. If she had come earlier, mother might have dressed her up, but now there wouldn't be time.

At last the great night came. Anne was all ready to go and the time to be there was drawing near; still her aunt didn't come. Finally they were forced to go without her and Anne drew a long breath of relief.

As the curtain was pulled apart, it was a beautiful sight to see; nine girls all in white, carrying tiny sprays of yellow tea roses tinted with pink.

Anne was so interested in the address of the minister that she forgot about the absence of her aunt. He endeavored to show the graduates the wonderful opportunities they had of making the world better. One speaker said that he had wondered why graduation was called Commencement, but now he knew that it was the beginning of a student's life's work and school was just a preparation.

The valedictory was read and the diplomas presented. All the graduates were surrounded by happy friends when suddenly Anne's mother said, "Come here, Anne, and meet your aunt." Anne turned, slightly embarrassed, expecting to see a shabby, old-fashioned woman. All her friends turned expectantly around, having heard a great deal about the aunt who was going to send Anne to college. Imagine her surprise when she saw a beautifully dressed, slim woman who was looking at her amusedly.

"I see you do not recognize me," her aunt exclaimed. "Your mother has told me about the picture. That is one which I had taken when I was at a poverty party. You see, I never thought that you had no other picture of me."

"You certainly do look different." With a happy heart, Anne introduced her aunt and mother to the faculty and to her various friends.

When they were home again, Aunt Jenny revealed her real purpose for coming. It was that she was going abroad to visit France and Italy, and she wanted Anne to go with her.

"Oh," Anne squealed, as she ran to give her aunt a tight hug.

HELEN BERGHEL, '33

SENIORS

Williams Adams, the boy from Falconer,
Has made many friends indeed,
A reliable fellow is William,
And a fellow that has no greed.

Theodore Wistran, a boy of sincerity,
Who has vim and ability too,
Is a boy that's not so talkative,
For his boasts are very few.

A boy sly and smart is Max,
Who laughs at others' "wise cracks,"
But is elusive and hard to catch,
As a glowing ember of a burned out match.

Florence Johnson is a taciturn girl,
Very worthy and true is she,
A great and hardy worker,
With much civility.

Paul Hawkinson, a strong and silent boy,
Has much capability,
He's very quiet and calm,
But like a sage, quick and witty.

A vigorous lady is Autumn,
Who is bright and very learned,
Her work is very worthy,
For the place that she has earned.

At the end of the list is Marian Quist,
A trustworthy girl, I'll say,
Now let's give the seniors a last "good-bye,"
And hope they make good some day.

SEBASTIAN MAZZURCO
Class of '33

"WHAT THE SENIORS SAY"

When the sun has set in the golden West
And all the birds have gone to rest.
Our minds turn back to days of yore
When we used to enter the schoolhouse door.

It was there that we began our long career
That has slipped past us year by year.
And now and then our minds do turn
To the wonderful things we used to learn.

We've had a good time in our school days
When we get out we're due some praise
As a rule our teachers never fail
To make their knowledge tell a tale.

And now we end our dear old grind
To enter the world to try to find
A place that's like, what do you guess?
A place that's just like C. H. S.

By ROGER L. LANE
Class of '32

SOPHOMORE PROPHECY OF 1941

Billy Gisel will be married to Betty Samuelson.
Carl Jones will be a great magician.
John Patti will fight Jack Sharkey, Jr.
Gord Carlson will be the son-in-law of the mayor of Lakewood.
Tennie Patti will be taken into the Ziegfeld Follies.
Kate Webb will be a girls' Physical Education teacher in Celoron High School.
Lucy Nelson will be an old maid.
Harold Sherman will be officially recognized as the "laziest man in the world."
Clifford Jensen will be the "world's smallest man."
Mike Newton will graduate with the class of '41.
Lorena Butts will be the History teacher of old C. H. S.
Betty Samuelson will be a plain home loving wife.
Louis Warner will be a great "Rudy Vallee" the second.
Harold Marsh will be a great business man.
Jean will give Oliver a "break."
Dutchie Gardner will pitcher for the Yanks.
Pud Rounds will be head coach of football at C. H. S.
Wendy Swanson will be married to Dorothy Wilson and have a family of boys.
Miss Pratt will still be at the head of the Sophomore Class!

Leo Olson: "Give the definition of frankfurter."

Bob Estus: "Frankfurter is derived from the German language. Frank meaning open and furter meaning brave. Sold in the open and eaten by the brave."

Harold Sherman: "If you don't know anything, it's hard to find out anything."
—Quoted.

Dorothy W's Father: "My daughter is getting a man's wages now."

Neighbor: "Oh, when did she marry?"

Coach: "Thor, why did they circle your end?"

Thor: "They won't do it again."

Coach: "You're right, they wont care to run around the bench."

Dorothy Anderson: "Did you make a hit with the new girl?"

Harvey Ahlstrom: "No, she said I might look like cut-glass to somebody else, but I looked like crockware to her."

Sebastian Mazzurco: "What's good for my wife's fallen arches?"

Druggist: "Rubber heels."

Sebastian: "What with?"

"OUR TEACHERS"

I

This is not a thing of partiality,
Or a thing to be criticized,
It's just a rhyme about our teachers,
With true facts and few lies.

II

First we'll start with the principal
Mr. Schrader; you know whom I mean,
The fellow who is tall and stately,
And who strides the halls like a dean.

III

The second one who is listed
Is Mrs. Hatch of the Seniors, you know;
The teacher who teaches English
And Latin of long ago.

IV

And now let us peek into the Lab.
For sure enough there is he,
Mr. Brown, the science teacher,
Working on Geometry.

V

Next on the program is Miss Lutzhoff
Our wee, wee petite Mademoiselle.
She is the teacher of History,
And also the French as well.

VI

Now we shall look in the "Soph's" room,
The class that's run by Miss Pratt.
The teacher that admires the horses;
And also is plump and fat.

VII

Let's pay a visit to the typing room,
The place with noise all day long,
Miss Warner teaches that noisy subject,
The subject that goes like a song.

VIII

Miss Fields, our young blonde teacher,
She teaches the seventh grade,
Although she has the blonde hair,
Probably some day it will fade.

IX

At last we've arrived at Mrs. Thornton,
The teacher with her child in school,
She teaches the seventh grade only
To work and not to fool.

X

Miss Swart (oh, oh) our slim, slim nurse,
She sings the "Graveyard Song."
She'll clothe that scratch with bandages,
With cloth that's wide and long.

XI

And now let's visit the Coach,
For he surely deserves that name,
Mr. Sheats, the athletic teacher,
Is there to coach the game.

XII

Hepworth is her name, Miss Hepworth,
And she teaches the girls to sew,
But in case you fellows get married,
She'll teach you to cook also.

XIII

Miss Lawson, our drawing teacher,
And she is not so very tall.
But she certainly can teach drawing,
Artistic work and all.

XIV

Miss Bernard, our short fat teacher,
In the kindergarten stays,
And teaches the children their first lesson,
Which will be useful in later days.

XV

Miss Jacobs, our slim Librarian,
Is the last one of the day,
Hoping you have enjoyed this story,
We shall meet again some day.

SEBASTIAN MAZZURCO
Class of '33



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BARBARA FRIETCHIE

(With apologies to John G. Whittier)

Up from the meadows rich with corn,
A blue eyed girl, one day was born.

The village of Celoron has gained fame
Ever since she to the village came.

Fair as the garden of the Lord,
She came to Celoron in a Ford.

On that pleasant morn of the early spring,
Her Ford with her she did bring.

Over the hills, into the town,
She drove that Ford upside down.

Red in the face after her tiresome ride,
She found a school boy at her side.

Braves: of all in the old, bold town;
There at her side was Manley Lown.

Up the street the couple fled
With Manley Lown driving ahead.

As they were fleeing up the street,
Some high school boys they did meet.

A shade of madness, a sneer untame
Over the face of Manley came.

The nobler nature within him stirred
But Manley Lown was not "a-feared."

"Take me, if you must, by my black head,
But spare the blonde one," Manley said.

A shade of sadness, a blush of shame
Over the faces of the school boys came.

"Who touches a hair on yon girl's head
Dies like a cat! Nine times!" they said.

All day long through Celoron rode,
Manley Lown with this blonde untold.

All through the story I have not said,
Who was the blonde with curls on her head

Before I finish this ending round;
The question is, WHO WAS THE BLONDE?—

—?

MARKS OF EDUCATION

What are the marks of an educated person? Nicholas Murray Butler gives his version. "The evidences of an education," he said, "are five: First, precision in speech. Second, good manners. Third, the habit of reflection. Fourth, the power of growth. Fifth, possession of the ability to do. Such is the framework," he said, "that may be filled by scholarship, by literary power, by mechanical skill, by professional zeal and capacity, by business competence or by social and political leadership."

Even more interesting are some of the signs of non-education as explained by another authority. Among them are: Folks who never get their facts straight; who are never quite sure what to believe; who cheerfully argue both sides of a question and do not realize it; who are never able to make a very good living because kept down; untrained to think, and so on, and so on. Generally they are easily duped and fooled by politicians, soapbox agitators, sellers of oil stock and the peddlers of gold bricks.

Printed by request.

I PREDICT:

CELORON H. S. will have a crew.
Celoron's basketball team will clean up the county in '32.
Lakewood will be defeated in football next year.
Betty Samuelson will change her name to Gisel.
Harold Marsh will become a cowboy.
Donald Boardman will be editor of a city daily.
The teachers will get gray headed trying to keep us out of trouble.
The Seniors will make good.
Louie Warner will turn Southern. (?)
Theodore Wistran will become a forester.
Miss Lutzhoff will have a well developed French accent when she returns from Europe.
Coach Sheats will beat Bobby Jones in golf this year. (Miniature)
The Alumni banquet will be a huge success.
S. Mazzurco will become a noted gangster.
Jean C. will have a DeMolay pin belonging to Bill H.

W. H. '30



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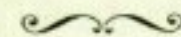
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FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF ANNUAL

Balance from last year	\$ 00.00
Sale of rags and tinfoil26
Graft Money	1,456.33
Sold Old School01
Sale of Annuals	45,000.00
Unemployed Benefit Fund	1.00
Total	<u>\$46,457.60</u>

Paid Out

Hush Money, Faculty	\$ 1.99
Fines to D. Kropp00 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lost on the races (human)	2,000.00
Gave to poor starving Armenians44
Trip to Europe for Miss Lutzhoff (round trip)	2.46
Pail for Annuals	43,000.00
	<u>\$45,000.89$\frac{1}{4}$</u>

Amount left to Mr. Schrader for office equipment

\$ 1,452.20
BILL H. '30

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