

YEAR BOOK

OF THE

1933



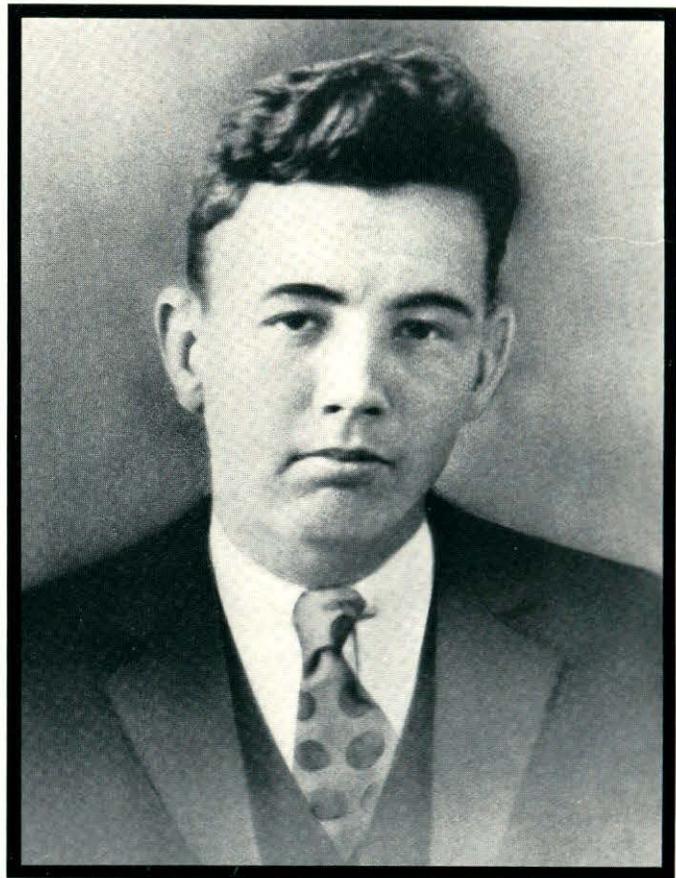
1933 Year Book
of
Chelmsford High School



In Memoriam

DANIEL EDWARD HALEY, JR.

Died August 26, 1931



The memory of Danny is and always will be ineffaceable in the minds and hearts of the class of '33. His pleasant smile, his willing spirit, and his gentle manners were ever apparent. Though he is gone, we will always think of him as being in our midst and fondly cherish the memories of his too short existence on this earth.

Almighty God has taken him to celestial realms,
Still in spirit, though not in body, is he present;
Dwelling foremost in our thoughts and in our hearts,
Our Danny, an inspiration straight from heaven sent.

—Gauthier.

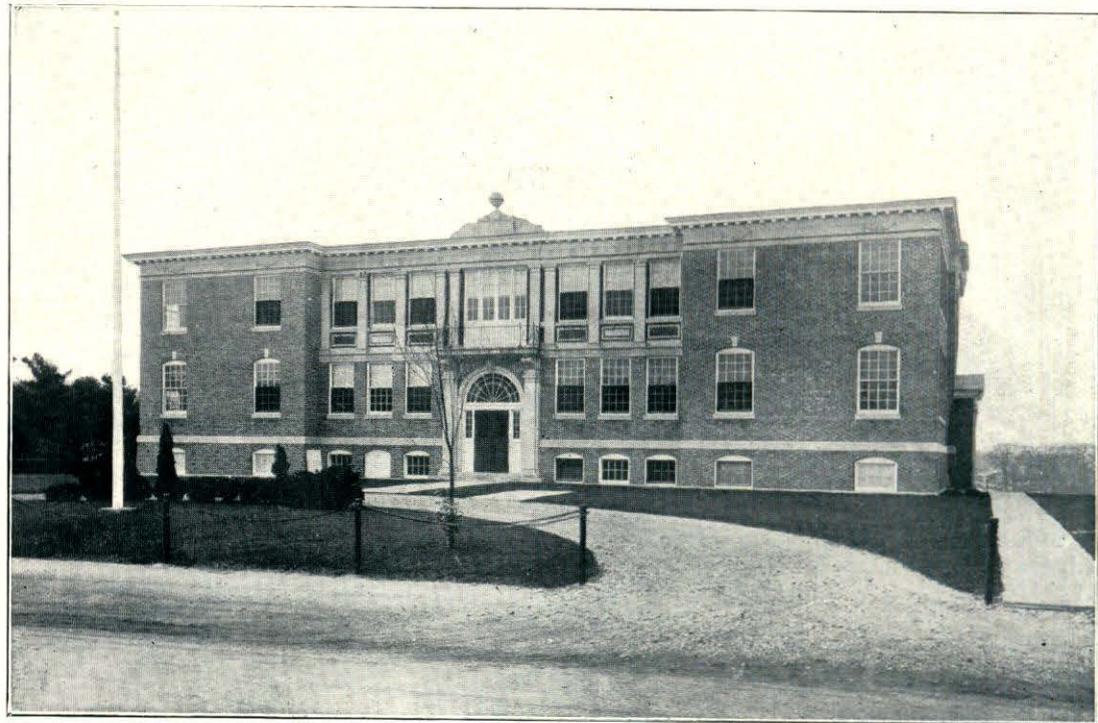


Foreword

We, who have, in a busy age, come together for a while in this place of larger values, here record a little of what we have found, knowing that for each the recompense has been different, and hoping that in that which is written between the lines each may find something of what the experience has meant to him.



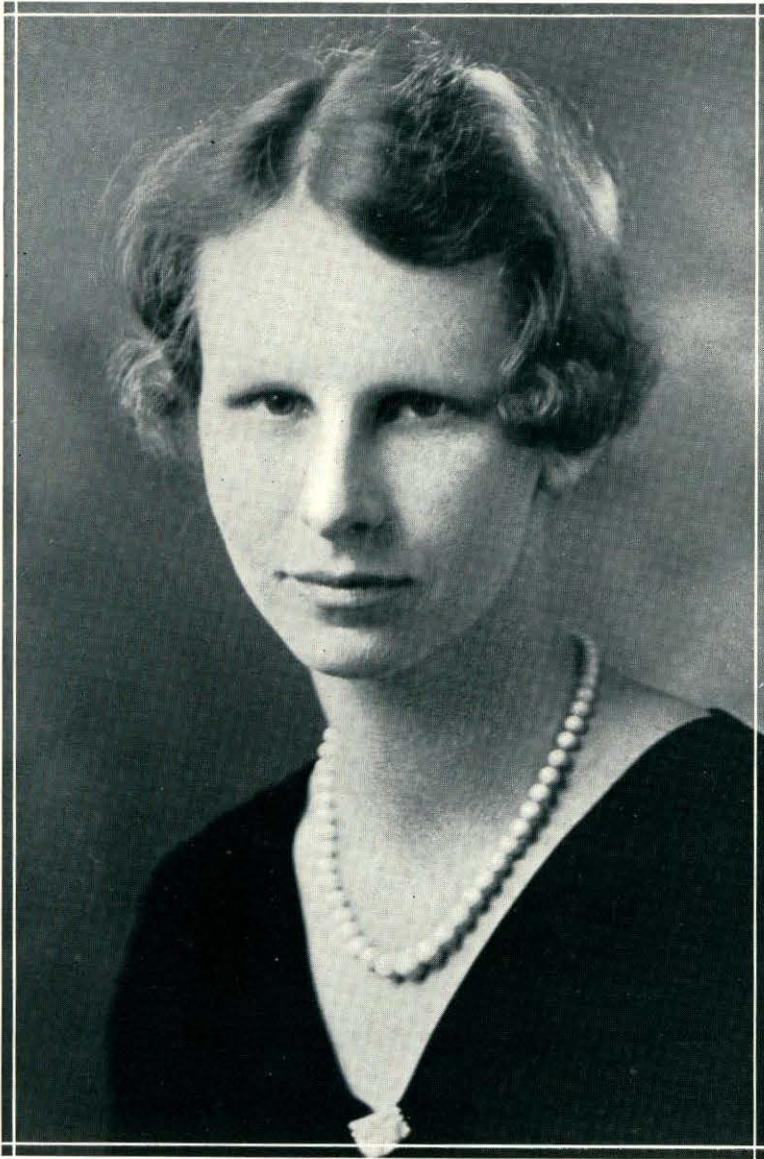
Chelmsford High School



CRADLE OF KNOWLEDGE, SERENE AND
IMPOSING IT STANDS.

HIGH IDEALS AND LOFTIEST THOUGHTS
IT PROCLAIMS.

SUCCESS TO THE UTMOST PEAK, IT TRUSTS,
WILL BE OURS.



Dedication

TO

F. CHRISTINE BOOTH

whose faithfulness, kindly assistance, and enduring patience have contributed greatly to the welfare of our school, the Class of 1934 dedicates this book.



Team Play

The students now in high schools will go forth on their graduation into a world very different from that of only five years ago, marked by changed industrial conditions, new principles being tried in business, a changing social order, and many experiments in government. The old, whatever its virtues and however great its achievements, is yielding to new forces, both economic and social. A new Era is upon us; no one has wisdom sufficient to read its portent.

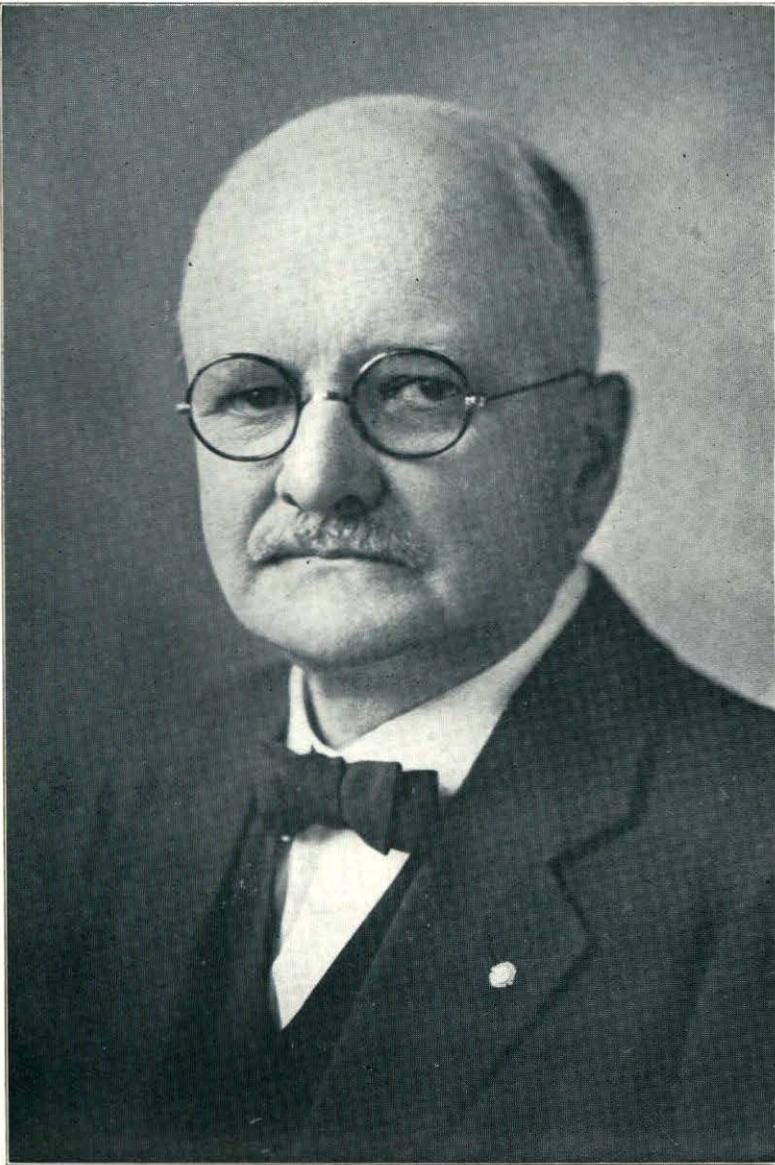
In one respect a prediction may be hazarded. The day of individualism, the time when each man strove for himself alone in the belief that by his success he rendered best service to his fellow men, is giving way to a new ideal of deliberately planned collective action. Too often individualism has meant that one man climbed by putting down others, a practice which is being condemned by the new social conscience of the people. In a word, *Team Play* is being accepted as a guiding principle in all phases of social and economic life. The lessons of the football field are being taken seriously to heart.

Team Play! That school is most successful in which there is fullest understanding and complete and harmonious cooperation between students and faculty and with the community, all working for the welfare of all. *Team Play!* That community is most happy and prosperous in which business and industry and social life are planned and conducted for community welfare with no forgotten men, women, or children. *Team Play!* Its need in government is recognized as never before. Industrial Massachusetts cannot prosper if farming Iowa is bankrupt. Progressive, wealthy America suffers if the rest of the world is in misery. The greatest problem of the time is to bring into being really effective team play among the nations. Into this new age are the students of Chelmsford High and other schools entering. You have the best wishes of all of us of an earlier generation, and our earnest prayers that you collectively may solve the problem of your time better than we have succeeded with ours.

Faithfully yours,

GEORGE S. WRIGHT,

Superintendent of Schools



George S. Wright

Superintendent of the Schools of Chelmsford



Students of Chelmsford High School:

You have been attending school during the past nine to thirteen years at an expense of from \$775.00 to \$1000.00 to the town plus an even greater amount to your parents. What have you done, what are you doing, and what do you intend to do, *differently*, because of this investment made by the town and your parents? Even though the greater part of this investment has been forced upon you, that fact does not lessen your obligations. These responsibilities have been *increasing* with the time you have been in school and should continue to increase as long as you live. Instead of lessening your duties your education has multiplied them, and should *so continue* with the years. If you fail to recognize these added burdens, you cannot hope to pay even the interest on time and capital that has been used for you.

Because of the privileges that have been yours *you should be able to do better the common ordinary tasks of life*. There would be fewer people out of work today if more would be willing to do what there is to do. I hope that you have not the mistaken idea that because of your education you can choose what you will and what you will not do. It is far better to make up your minds to do what you should do anyway but do it better because of the advantages given to you by your community and your parents.

Are you an asset in your classes, or are you carried along by the effort and enthusiasm of your teachers and classmates? When there is extra work to be done *can you be depended upon* to do it? Are you just as willing to help pile up the seats after school as you were to put them in place during school time? At home do you do your share, and sometimes more, of the work willingly? *Are you a good neighbor* as our greatest Teacher taught in The Gospel according to Saint Luke, 10th Chapter, Verses 25 to 38? If you can answer these questions correctly, you need have no fear about being able to repay with compound interest all the money that your town and your parents are putting into your education.

It is my sincere wish that each one who reads this page will pay 100% dividends in *right living, good citizenship, and kindness towards others*, for the considerations he has received through public education.

Sincerely yours,

LUCIAN H. BURNS, Principal



Lucian H. Burns

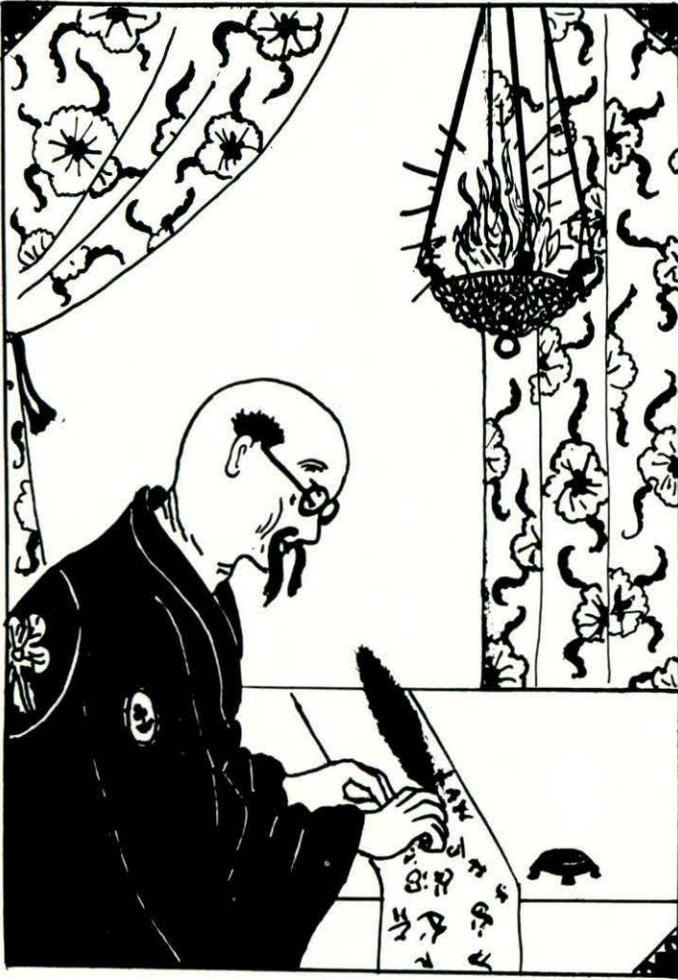
Principal of Chelmsford High School



The Faculty

What greater or better gift can
we offer the republic than to teach
and instruct our youth?

Cicero



FACULTY



C. EDITH MCCARTHY
Vice-Principal
Salem Teachers College



HILDA B. DUNIGAN, B.S.E.
Commercial
Salem Teachers College



ANNA B. MONAHAN, B.S.S.
English
Boston University



DAISY B. MACBRAYNE, B.A.
English
Boston University



PROCTER P. WILSON, B.S.
Science
Mass. Institute of Technology



GEORGE R. KNIGHTLY, B.A.
Social Science
Aurora



MORRIS L. BUDNICK, B.A.
Mathematics, Science
Tufts



DOROTHY F. GAY, B.A.
French
Wheaton



MILDRED L. WELLS, B.A.
English, Mathematics
Boston University



MILDRED K. LIBBY, B.A.
History
Wheaton



MRS. MAE LEWIS, R.N.
School Nurse
Post Graduate Hospital



CHARLOTTE L. HYDE
Supervisor of Music
Lowell Teachers College



Ambition

One of the few essentials which aid in carrying each and every worthy project to a most successful end is Ambition.

A bit of contemplation upon our past endeavors and undertakings will reveal the fact that a lack of Ambition causes the action to be that of a robot. Such action is without the vim and vigor which accompany affairs in which the aspirant is literally "bubbling over with Ambition." If we lack this excellent quality, we are apt to take the things of life just as they are presented to us, never availing ourselves of experience and practice. Rather, we tread life's continuous path in an ever-deepening rut, performing our duties in a monotonous, mechanical way.

This is somewhat of a contrast to what we find when Ambition is present. Those of us who have cultivated this important virtue are the exemplification of the fact that such people follow their enterprises with eager action. Their intense interest tends to make them most successful.

In our early years, our parents, seeking to make our course in life an easy one, have placed few responsibilities on our shoulders. As we grow older, we must assume greater obligations. Our maturing years bring with them nearly complete responsibility. It is then that we find if we have shirked our duties while yet young, we have formed habits which do not include Ambitions as one of their standards. If we have not heeded the advice of our parents, their departure leaves us handicapped. He who has not neglected his obligations, but has listened to sound advice will not find himself in such a serious plight. From the guiding hands of his elders, he will resort to Ambition. He will form plans in completing which Ambition will play a great part. The proper attitude, namely an ambitious one, toward these plans will bring about a very beneficial end.

The most opportune time, therefore, to instill Ambition into our characters is in our earlier years. What better habit could we acquire, in our formative years, than that of attaining an ambitious spirit and attitude toward our aims? Also, we shall perform our duties with the proper sense of responsibility.

With these views on Ambition, we turn our thoughts to our friends, the Class of Thirty-three. Soon, their commencement will close their high school careers. The time when they must enter into life is near at hand. Now, they may display those virtues as a result of their training. It is possible that they may use them to such an advantage as to help the world in solving its many serious problems. At this time, also, they must leave those who have guided them throughout their high school years. These capable leaders and loyal friends are the teachers, who are deserving of their heartfelt thanks for their constant interest in their welfare. We trust that the seniors may profit by the examples set for them by their instructors.

Our parting hope for each and every senior is that he may live an ambitious life, with respect for himself and for his associates. May he appear his best at all times and rise above the petty criticisms of those who unjustly censor him. Let him hold his head proudly as he says:

"It matters not how straight the gate
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate;
I am the captain of my soul."

EMILE P. GAUTHIER, '34.



That we, in the future, may recall cherished friendships and fondest memories of our happy and pleasant sojourn at C. H. S., this book is given us by the

Board of Editors

EMILE GAUTHIER
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Business
Literary



Worth

*Worth isn't in the clothes you wear,
Nor in the coin you spend;
It isn't in the fame you seek,
Nor in the church you 'tend;
It isn't in your knowledge great,
Nor in "degrees," not one,
Nor scholarships, nor schools, nor creeds.
Nor wealth, nor laurels won.
Worth's in the hearts you've helped to cheer
The sacred things that you revere,
The deeds of kindness done.*

*Worth's in the action of your heart,
The self-control you learn:
It's in the way you live at home,
And the petty things you spurn.
Worth's in the patience that you use,
When irritations fret you,
It's in your faith and valor
When things threaten to upset you.
Worth's in the things that make your goal.
The meditations of your soul,
And in the life you live.*



SENIORS



Thelma Annis



Andrew Boumil



Eva Clark



Anne Dixon



Edward Matuck, Pres.



Margaret Archibald



Dorothy Bray



Maethos Clarke



George Dutton



Francis Clark, Vice-Pres.



Barbara Bachelard



Warren Buckley



Angela Conlin



Anita Foye



Arline Stirk, Sec.



Sylvia Baxendale



Helen Brundrett



Charles Cote



Doris French



Marjorie Shugrue, Treas.



Peter Belida



Rodney Byam



Grace Crawford



Edna Gallagher



Frederick Abrahamson



William Bezanon



John Cassidy



Phyllis Cunningham



Eleanor Hazeltine



Emily Adams



Mabelle Birtwell



Andrew Champagne



Joseph Dirubbo



Edmund Hehir



Sally Hemendway



Charlene Kent



June Marinel



Stanley Ozkourki



Ruby Hill



Cedric Kinch



Beatrice McCarthy



George Pardoe



Grace Taylor



Ruth Hill



Joseph Kiseolek



Rita McGovern



Fred Reedy



John Theriault



Marguerite Hoar



Julia Koula



Benjamin Mikulis



Esther Safford



Adolph Warner



Nancy Horner



Walter Krol



Nora Mirkell



Raymond Secor



Lillian Williams



Eda Jesur



Edward Lantagne



Thelma Morrill



Hazel Simpson



Hope Wilson



Grace Jones



Florence Loiselle



Margaret Murphy



Marjorie Stephens



Isabelle Winters



Class Officers

EDWARD JOSEPH MATUCK
Class President '32, '33
Football '32, '33
Interclass Basketball '31

"MIKE"
Senior Play Committee '33
Senior Prom Committee '33
P. A. D. Club '33

You have to be rugged to don a football suit, to shed your spectacles, and buck that good, old line real hard; but what does an opponent mean to a veteran player like "Mike"? How he has plowed through opposing lines which have been noised about as being as strong as a stone wall! Yes, sree!—more than once has "Mike" slid over the muddy turf for C. H. S.!

Now should you be pondering as to what store offers the best bargains, nonchalantly saunter into the North Chelmsford A. & P., for we feel certain "Mike" will give you a good honest trade.

Then here's a toast to our president. Most efficiently has he guided his class. Drain the steins dry, drink heartily to his health and future success,—Good Luck, "Mike".

FRANCIS CHARLES CLARK
Class Vice-President '32, '33
Football '31, Capt. '32
Basketball '31, '32, '33
Baseball '31, '32, '33

"BOOTY"
Track '32
Ring Committee '32
Vice-President A. A., '32, '33
P. A. D. Club '32, '33

Out our way, heroes are born, not made!
In our opinion, there is no three letter man in school quite like "Booty." How we cheered when he made a touchdown! Who hasn't clapped when he sank a nifty basket, or what praise have we not given to our indispensable third baseman?

The last word in men's apparel may always be seen on "Booty." Blow us down if we're not crazy over his suspenders; fan our brows if we don't naturally fall for wavy hair!

Yet hail, three times hail! Ye somber walls of C. H. S., resound with the wishes we bestow upon our valiant football captain, for we are sure he will reach those "unattainable heights."

ARLINE MARY STIRK
Graduation Speaker
Class Secretary '32, '33
Bank Trustee '32, President '33
Class Marshall '32

"STIKES"
Year Book Staff '32
Health Club '33
Senior Prom Committee '33
Senior Play '33

The "gray matter" which all people possess (some more than others, to be sure) must fill Arline's entire head, for certainly a more highly intelligent person cannot be found. The printed lines in any book blush for shame when our "A" student peruses them, for well those tiny letters know that, compared to the knowledge in Arline's cranium, they must appear insignificant.

Apart from studies, we see her clothed in the robes of an old maid of the frivolous 90's. The mincing steps, the squeaking voice—may you never be such a spinster as you were in the play, *Alphecca*, you old smoothie!

As an undergraduate Arline was a bit retiring and reticent, but this year she has brushed aside her quiet manner and has entered into the realm of those who are both seen and heard.

Any business man might well have profited by Arline's assistance, but she has chosen to become a pedagogue. May the pupils enjoy the well balanced personality of our clever classmate and true friend.

MARJORIE FRANCES SHUGRUE
Class Treasurer '33
Head Usher Senior Play '33
Senior Prom Committee '33

"MARGIE"
Booster Day Committee '33
Senior Executive Committee '33
Health Club '33

As "Margie" walks along the polished corridor, her supreme carriage, her stately steps, seem to breathe forth the words, dignity, refinement, and culture. Her gracious manners, her well-moulded speech are the very essence of her sterling character.

Yet she is not "high hat"; quite the contrary, a perfect mixer in any society, and a girl who may well be named the one and only partner for all social functions.

Into the Future strolls our class treasurer, with a mind determined to succeed. We earnestly hope that all walks of life may be easy to tread upon, and that the end of your journey may be crowned with abundant rewards.



FREDERICK ABRAHAMSON
P. A. D. Club

"FRED"

Well, Well! We didn't know that dear old C. H. S. could boast of a first-class golf player. We seem to carry excellent samples with us of every species of the world's sporting products. Maybe we aren't lucky!

The word "loquacious" doesn't seem to apply to "Fred." He can better be described by the old adage, "A thinking mind is of more value than a talkative tongue," for he is an extremely quiet, thoughtful boy. His thoughts yield fruit and rescue him from the incessant quizzing which teachers are so apt to subject us to. Preparedness is his motto, carefulness his watchword.

"Fred" has proved himself to be a reliable and able student. His ambition is to become a second Bobby Jones. Listen, World,—Fore!

EMILY ELIZABETH ADAMS
Basketball '30
Inter-class Basketball '31
Health Club '33

"EM"

Senior Prom Committee '33
Senior Play Committee '33

Red lights, yellow lights, green lights, they all mean "go" to "Em" when she's seated behind the wheel in the swanky little roadster. 40-50-60-70—the speedometer creeps slowly (?) upward as the "Princess of the Speedway" dodges in and out of the traffic.

"Em" was the life-saver of the Senior Play. Into her watch and keeping were intrusted the small properties to be used by the performers on the stage. It was she who kept every minute detail in proper place and it was she who kept things moving behind the walls of the office of the Hotel Mullet.

We feel confident that you will race through life's highways (roadster or otherwise) along a smooth paved road which will terminate with success.

FLORENCE THELMA ANNIS
Graduation Speaker
Booster Day Committee
Year Book Staff '32
Blue Moon '33
Senior Prom Committee
Senior Play Committee

"THEL"

Executive Committee '32 '33
President French Club '33
Health Club '33
Treasurer P. A. D. Club '33
Senior Reception Committee '33

A prancing gazelle, the colonial silhouettes of the year book, and the headings of the Blue Moon immediately flash upon our minds when we think of "Thel". An artist whose drawings have heaped upon their creator great praise!

An artist, too, in several other lines is "Thel". How fancifully can she draw melodious chords from out of the piano, and how easily the teachers have sketched the glamorous "A" upon her report cards! What a continuous list of "A's" this young lady has received! It is unusual to have two "A-No. 1's" in the same class, but we can boast of both Arline and Thelma, who have tied for highest place,—high, indeed; all "A's" for four years.

We anticipate with pleasure graduation exercises when "Thel" shall artfully deliver her essay. A leader she has been in all school activities,—may she continue to capture first place in all she undertakes.

MARGARET MARIE ARCHIBALD
Latin Club '31, '32, '33
Interclass Basketball '31, '32
Soccer '31, '32

"MARGY"

French Club '33
Health Club '33

Florists are able to create exquisite bouquets of cultivated flowers, but the most charming plants are those which nature has placed in the shaded woodland glens. Thus we may say that some girls are striking because of the cosmetics which mask their features, but "Margy" is alluring because she is natural. No gaudy lip-stick hides her scarlet lips and no high-scented powder is daubed upon her cheeks; she is real—real to her very soul.

Upon the soccer field she surely can make her legs "do a good turn" for her body. Poor soccer ball, what have you ever done to receive such forceful kicks from "Margy's" dainty foot!

With such a character as you possess, "Margy", we rest assured the future will be exceedingly kind to you in whatever you undertake.



BARBARA JEANNE BACHELDER

Interclass Basketball '32
Senior Play Committee '33
Glee Club '33

"BARBIE"

P. A. D. Club '33
Health Club '33

Waltzing, gliding, ever dancing, dancing! The charms of music with its majestic melody hold Barbara entranced when an orchestra plays. Her slipped feet rejoice to the state of revelry when strains of music are heard. At every party she is present, always throwing away her cares to the beat, beat, beat of the big bass drum, and the wailing saxophone's moan.

"Barbie" is extremely interested in all school activities, and during the two short years she has been with us, she has endeared herself in the hearts of all because of her charming personality. Many are the pleasing memories she leaves behind as she goes forth into life, and cherished will ever be her name on the lips of her classmates.

Go ahead, "Barbie," and make the old world dance to your tune. It will be a merry one.

SYLVIA BAXENDALE

Glee Club '29, '30, '31, '32

"BAXIE"

Health Club '33

Who is Sylvia, and what is she?

From all appearances, "Baxie" is one of the best singers in C. H. S. For four years she has been a member of the Girls Glee Club, always contributing her vocal ability on special occasions.

Yet, Sylvia seems to exist in a world set apart from our own. A world of which she must often dream about, for many times have we perceived her eyes assume a "far-away" look, and a faint smile of pleasure gently touch the corners of her mouth. Is your dream-world inhabited with giants and ogres, or goblins and elves, our fair maiden?

"Baxie" seems so wistful and blue in spite of all we can do to raise the cloud which enshrouds her. Perhaps she is thinking about the future which calls her. May your "land of make-believe" come clearly before your vision, bringing with it good luck and lasting happiness.

PETER BELIDA

P. A. D. Club '32

"PETE"

*A blonde and curly head,
A sweet and cheery smile,
Will make our handsome hero
Travel many a mile.*

Pete's a very ambitious person. You should see the future he has planned for himself! From recent reports comes the information that he plans to visit Russia and make improvements on the Five-Year Plan. Is he ambitious!

However, we feel he is a bit too mild and gentle to accomplish any great deeds under the rigid rule of the Soviets.

The private life of "Pete" has been so private that we are unable to comment on his outside activities. His favorite form of amusement seems to be walking,—alone and unaccompanied—along the highways of the north village.

We could all profit by his even disposition and willing spirit. We feel fortunate to have known him and sincerely hope that his future may be bright indeed.

WILLIAM A. BEZANSON

Football '31, '32, '33
Basketball '32, '33
Senior Play '33

"BUZZ"

Senior General Committee '33
Vice President P. A. D. Club '33

From under the brown, football helmet which was always securely fastened beneath "Buzz's" chin, a pair of gleaming eyes looked to the quarter-back in order to send the pigskin directly into his waiting hands. "Buzz", our stalwart center, how could we have progressed without you?

Then age, in the form of powdered hair, suddenly set down upon "Buzz" for his role as leading man in the Senior Play. Honestly, "Buzz", you would make a marvelous millionaire—why not speak to John D. about it? Dear old Matasquam with its great stand for pottery and its ambitious John Bruce!

"A-scouting" you may go, yes, all over the world, but never will you find a finer lad than "Buzz." With your golden eagle, "Buzz", may you soar onward and upward to fame.



MABELLE BOOTH BIRTWELL

Glee Club '30, '31, '33
Latin Club '31, '32, "Consul" '33
Year Book Staff
Executive Committee '32, '33

Senior Prom Committee '33
Senior Play '33
Secretary, Health Club '33

Back to ancient Rome we travel with our sage consul to view the ruins of the Forum, the crumbling walls of the Colosseum, and the flowing togas of the Roman citizens. Undisputably, Mabelle has been a great asset to the Latin Club.

Across the stage on the evenings of May 11 and 12, Alchiba Spinster floated along as a true "wood symp." How Mabelle made the audience laugh as she practiced the Grecian exercise of the "Lily and the Lamb." Her antiquated clothes and her alluring voice—whoops, my dear,—just another old maid!

Now do not get the idea that Mabelle is old-fashioned. East Chelmsford could not have produced a more modern, or more charming model. In studies, too, she is very apt—apt to do most anything—oh, no, we mean that she always comes out on top. May she always continue to do so.

ANDREW PETER BOUMIL

Football '32
Interclass Basketball '32

"BOUMIL"
Basketball '33
P. A. D. Club '33

Strong in body, steady in character, and staunch in friendship is Andrew. In school he holds himself in reserve, distributing his humor to only a few of his "roaming" buddies. You know the trio which is constantly going somewhere. (?)

Andrew proved to be a real Gibraltar on our grid last fall. Many an opponent is still feeling the bumps which Boumil inflicted upon him.

The personalities of overheated gases or roughened atoms of phosphorous hold no terrors for Andrew, for he is most interested in chemistry. Burning gases seem to hold an extra fascination for him, whether it be H₂S or Tydol!

Good luck, Boumil. We are sure that you will be a "whiz" in anything you undertake.

DOROTHY GRACE BRAY

Radio Club '32
Senior Play Committee '33

"DOTTIE"
Health Club '33

You might travel across the briny, salty deep, yes, even far over the parching sands of the arid desert, but never would you find a person who possesses a finer character than "Dot." Her even disposition has won for her a host of friends, yea, a mighty army of loyal supporters.

"Dot's" outstanding feature is her eyes. Those glamorous shining orbs which dwell beneath dark, long lashes. The moods they express; now sparkling with joy, now pensive in thought; first, laughing with the crowd, then, sighing all alone.

Indeed, "Dot's" guiding angel has been "kindness," and her attendant spirit "politeness." Under such guidance we predict a marvelous future for one of our most popular students, for one of our sincerest classmates,—for "Dot."

WARREN EDWARD BUCKLEY

Glee Club '30, '31
Radio Club '32
Blue Moon Staff '32, '33

"BUCK"
A. A. Board '33
Senior Play '33
P. A. D. Club '33

Wise, witty, and what have you!

Endless are the jingles which pour forth from his lips, and matchless is the humor "Buck" most graciously divulges to his friends. Yet, never does his facial expression give you the slightest inclination when he is "giving you a ride." In all due seriousness (?) he means every word he says.

As treasurer of the A. A. Board his signature has become as well-known as John Hancock's, and as the business manager of the Blue Moon his selling abilities surpass all the book agents' for miles around.

"Oh! Tommy," what would the Senior Play have done without you? Was the acting new to you, or was it just your natural role? What a man like you can do for the world!



HELEN GERTRUDE BURNDRETT

Operetta '29
Glee Club '30, '31, '32, '33
Latin Club '31, '32, Aedile '33
General Committee '32, '33
Orchestra '33

Year Book Staff '32
Health Club '33
Senior Play
Senior Prom Committee
Booster Day Committee

The most famous women of the world all seem to bear the name of Helen. The face that launched a thousand ships—Helen of Troy; the woman who overcame all obstacles in life—Helen Keller; the tennis queen—Helen Wills, and now we add our own Helen. Her school career has been marked with triumphs and her personality could launch more than a billion ships.

Her wonderful acting in the Senior play was commented by all, and the halls are still echoing back the well-known call—"Elmine Ludine". In music, Helen excels, both as a pianist and as a soloist. Many an assembly has been made complete with Helen's contributions, either in speaking, singing, or playing.

Oh, ye muse of music, be the director of Helen's future. Let her way be filled with harmony with never a discord in sight.

RODNEY FRED BYAM

Football '31, '32
Basketball '32, Captain '33
Track '32
Baseball '32, Captain '33

"FLASH"
Year Book Staff '32
P. A. D. Club '33
President A. A. '33

In a class there are always a few who stand out as acknowledged leaders and "Rod" is one of the many (?) in 1933. He is blessed with a personality, which, for want of a better word, we call pleasing, and a sense of humor that has made him one of our best known and most popular boys.

"Rod's" interest in athletics has been manifested in every sport. His popularity was rewarded by his election as captain of both the basketball and baseball teams, to which he contributed his wholehearted enthusiasm and skill.

Outside of sports his thoughts center about ready answers to divert the teachers' questions. One might almost think that his ready wit and sharp replies had covered many an unprepared assignment!

We wish he might linger longer, but time will not permit. Our acquaintance with "Rod" has been all too brief, but our memories will long be made happy by thoughts of this happy-go-lucky chap!

We know success will come to you "Rod", and we want you to know that the more you gain the better we'll like it.

JOHN HONAN CASSIDY

P. A. D. Club, Judge '33
Latin Club '32

"CASS"
Glee Club '30
Radio Club '32

*"The Court had open session, and a culprit stood in tears
Before the learned Judge, so stern and cold,
And as he recognized the Judge, he suddenly exclaimed,*

"Oh, Cassidy, let me off easy; this is my first offence." But the wise old man knowingly stroked his whiskers and replied, "Ah, ha! I tried you once before in P. A. D. Club; fie upon your unruly conduct."

John has many fine qualities too numerous to mention. We have grown fond of him because of his ability to be friendly to all, his unselfishness, and his humor. His motto seems to be, "I aim to please."

Incidentally, "Cass" is the greatest orator C. H. S. has seen in many a day. We were surprised that President Roosevelt didn't include John in his cabinet after the stirring campaign he carried on in this institution. Such a reward would have been most appropriate!

Close under Article I, open under Article II, "Good luck, 'Cass'."

ANDREW OMER CHAMPAGNE

Football '31
Track '32

"CHAMP"
P. A. D. Club '33
Senior Play '33

All hail to City Line's contribution of capability to C. H. S. "Champ" has always added life and vigor to our school days and parties. Fleet of foot on the dance hall floor as well as on the track is our pal, "Champ." Many a mile he has travelled and left the pathway more merry because of his passing.

As left end on our football team "Champ" was ever willing and ready to fight for victory.

We must congratulate him on his clever performance as the French dancing master in the Senior Play. No wonder the "soulful sisters" wanted to learn the "pose of the lily and the lamb"! "Practice, practice, always practice."

Cheerfulness, willingness, and faithfulness combined characterize "Champ." May his life's work be as profitable as his four years at C. H. S.



EVA ADELINE CLARK
Senior Reception Committee '32
Senior Prom '33

"CLARKIE"
Health Club '33
P. A. D. Club '33

*"O grant me, hearer, a middle store,
Neither too humble nor too great;
More than enough for nature's ends,
With something left to treat my friends."*

Eva's quiet disposition, gentle manners, and soft voice have been characteristic of her ever since our freshmen days. Although ever ready to join us in our fun, she never forgets herself or becomes hilarious and boisterous over our nonsense.

We understand Eva wishes to become a hair dresser. Certainly, she is a good advertisement for the trade. We wonder if it is a natural gift or just constant care which makes her hair so attractive!

May she reach the goal to which she aspires and have a happy future beautifying the coming generations' "crowns of glory".

MATTHEW CHRISTOPHER CLARKE
Football '31, '32

"MATTY"
Inter-class Basketball '31, '32

Nobody can deny that "Matty" is a congenial, agreeable, and willing pal. Most of us think he has been rather bashful and reserved, keeping his more jovial side for a very few intimate friends.

"Matty" has been active in sports, basketball and football especially. However, his outstanding accomplishment is his ability to play his saxophone. How he can make it talk! Our only regret is that we haven't heard him play more often!

"Matty's" plans for the future seem not to be disclosed. We hope that he will follow his interest in music and make a name for himself. While he's merrily tootin' his sax, C. H. S. is moanin' low. How we'll miss him! Moanin' low—

ANGELA AGNES CONLIN
Graduation Speaker
Soccer '31, '32
Inter-class Basketball '31, '32
Latin Club '31, '32, '33

"AGNES"
Bank Trustee '32, '33
French Club '33
Health Club '33

Swooping down from the heights of Mount Olympus, Minerva, the goddess of knowledge, filled Angela's head with every phase of intelligence. Science, the classics, and mathematics alike were intended to bow before her great mind. For four years, honors have been heaped upon her, and due rewards have been given her for her untiring efforts.

Upon the soccer field, side by side with Margaret, Angela sped over the grassy mounds, always helping her team win a goal. In inter-class basketball, too, her accuracy in shooting baskets was outstanding.

Thus, with the torch of knowledge brightly burning before her, we feel confident that the future will be brilliantly illuminated, and that the light of Success will shine down upon her.

CHARLES ROY COTE
Orchestra '32, '33
General Committee '32
Senior Play
P. A. D. Club '33

Senior Prom Committee '33
French Club '33
Booster Day Committee '33
Blue Moon Staff '33

A straw hat, a swagger cane, a pouting lip—Roy as our own Maurice Chevalier; a little saxophone, a hickish appearance, an awful stutter—memories of the rib-tickling Goofus; long whiskers, a white alpaca suit—Mr. Ketcham of the Senior Play. The most versatile actor of C. H. S. is, without question, Cote.

A genius, too, in the literary world! Why, stories just seem to be stacked sky-high within his brain, and all year he has imparted them to his classmates by means of the "Blue Moon".

For only two years have we known him, but may the power which guided him to our fold be praised, for we have lived and laughed with him in perfect accord.



GRACE VIOLA CRAWFORD

"GE"

Health Club '33

The world, at present, is greatly interested in jig-saw puzzles. Night after night, people try to put tiny pieces of wood together in order to produce a masterpiece. Just let us imagine the class of '33 is an enormous puzzle. How incomplete the finished work would be without Grace; there would be a very notable "something" missing; a bright spot would be absent from the center of the picture.

Yes, she may seem rather unknown to some of us, but that is no reason why we should think her as being always quiet and reserved. Every one has his silent moments.

Now, may we say "au revoir" to you, Grace, for never shall we say "adieu".

PHYLLIS EUNICE CUNNINGHAM

"PHIL"

Soccer '32

Health Club '33

The bards of old would have characterized this young lady as polished, cultured, and the possessor of an admirable character. During all our school days we have yet to find her without a cheery smile and an ever-helping hand.

Occasionally to the delight of us all, Phyllis has entertained us with some of her readings at our assemblies. How we enjoyed them! Her selections, like herself, were sweet, interesting, and worthwhile. We hope that she chooses to follow this line of work as she certainly has the ability to please an audience.

We feel confident that she will ever be as we have known her,—

"Pretty to talk with, pretty to walk with,
And pleasant to think about."

JOSEPH DIRUBBO

"JOE"

Football '31, '32

P. A. D. Club '33

For those who falsely conceive a student as a tall, thin, bespectacled book worm, distinguished by his sonorous voice and his slow gait, let us present "Joe" as a refutation to this erroneous idea. He is the twentieth century type of student—a good fellow, a true friend, and a hard worker.

Although very modest of his ability, "Joe" has proved himself to be a scholar of exceptional merit. It isn't generally known, but "Joe" is the recipient of the best average rank among the boys in his class.

Football is the only sport which appealed to "Joe". He played the game well in his usual quiet, even, and determined manner. We wish that his helmet might have fit him better!

If hard work and results are any criterion of success, you are bound to win yourself a place in life worthy of your efforts. Best wishes, "Joe".

ANNA MARIE DIXON

"SIS"

Glee Club '31, '32

Senior Play Committee '33

Senior Reception Committee '33

P. A. D. Club '33

Senior Prom Committee '33

Health Club '33

As she made her way to the piano, everybody sighed; a groan rang through the multitude as she played the first few chords; land-o-life—she had started to play "A Maiden's Prayer." Yes sir, Anna plays by heart and not by any correspondence course!

When "Sis" is anywhere near her North Chelmsford pals, she has the gals in stitches. The costumes she creates for their amusement and the facial expressions she exhibits for their entertainment are worth the price of admission to any circus.

Still, she has her serious times. Her ranking in subjects shows that her ability in book-lore is extremely notable.

Forever, she is going from our school, and may our best wishes of success and happiness accompany her forever.



GEORGE EDWIN DUTTON

Track '30, '32
Glee Club '30, '31

"GOVERNOR"
Latin Club '31, '32, '33
Radio Club '32

Wierd sounds and strange squeaks issue forth from the metal shell in which is inclosed the engine of George's Buick. It has more desires than any other vehicle made; namely—a peculiar stubbornness when progress is in question, and an extreme fondness for cavities and huge excavations.

"Oh, he's a jolly good fellow; that, nobody can deny." He certainly can make his classmates laugh when he utters a witty remark, especially in history, which is his favorite subject.

Hark! oh hark! George's favorite flower is the Lily of the Valley!

May you direct your future as well as you have steered your car. Do not pick out the bumps, George, but rather a road on which clear sailing may be possible.

EILEENE ANITA FOYE

Soccer '32
Basketball '32, '33
Glee Club '31, '33

Latin Club '33
Health Club '33

The mighty Atlas raised his aged head from under the world in '29 to see what all the commotion was in C. H. S. on a certain day in September. Lo and behold! he found that Anita had entered high school and everyone had gone "crazy" over her. Even the walls of the institution were throbbing with excitement.

All through her school term "Nita" has endeared herself to our hearts. She was a real necessity on the basketball and soccer teams and her presence at all social functions was always required for a perfect time.

Now, Atlas shifts the heavy world to his right shoulder in order that he may keep a watchful eye on "Nita" and that the trials and tribulations of life will never come her way.

DORIS COPP FRENCH

Senior Play Committee '33
P. A. D. Club '33

"DOT"
Health Club '33

Of all the events which occurred in 1933, the Senior class is most grateful to the fate which gave Doris French to dear old C. H. S. From Arlington, her trunks came northward to find their journey's end in West Chelmsford.

At first, due to the fact that she was a stranger here, her friends were few; but now, there is no other girl who may claim ways which have attracted us, for anyone must be true and real to be called a friend of ours.

Doris wants to attend Bryant and Stratton Business College. May your desire be fulfilled, Doris, and all your future aspirations be brought to pass.

EDNA MAE GALLAGHER

Booster Day Committee '32
Senior Prom Committee '33
Senior Play Committee '33

Health Club '33
P. A. D. Club '33

Be prepared for a "wow" of a time, when you know Edna is one of the party! Yea man, get ready for a bang up jubilee, whenever Edna is near. Oh, oh, Mr. Hemingway,—no more singing the blues—you little rascal—no more languid moments—dance, dance all your troubles away!

There aren't any cobwebs growing in the halls of C. H. S., there's not a speck of dust behind any of the pictures,—nay, brother, nay,—dear old Alma Mater has had one merry time since Edna came to High School.

Nevertheless, she has been faithful to her studies, besides making every single person in the school her best friend.

Honestly, Edna, we will miss you dreadfully. In spite of all the sorrow you inflict upon us by your leaving—"Good Luck to you."



ELEANOR ALBERTA HAZELTINE

Soccer '32
Basketball '30, '31, '32, '33
Latin Club '31, '32, '33
Year Book Staff '32

Senior Play '33
P. A. D. Club '33
French Club '33
Health Club '33

As "Topsy" from sunny Dixie-land we first remember her; then there looms before our fading vision the bulky form of a daring young matron of the gay nineties who walked in Eleanor's shoes in the first Booster Day parade; but all these fleeting, shifting memories recede to oblivion when we think of her in basketball togs. How vividly does her small person flash into mind when "guarding" is in question! She may have reveled with her co-workers in victory, she may have sighed with her team-mates in defeat, but she has been adored by every team-member for her excellent sportsmanship throughout the entire basketball season.

Bella McWatt, crabby, fault-finding widow of the Senior Play, may every wish you make in regard to your future be granted, for certainly merit is your rightful due.

EDMUND JAMES PATRICK HEHIR

Basketball '32
Inter-Class Basketball '30, '31
Baseball '30, '31, '32

"EDDIE"
Executive Committee '32
P. A. D. Club '32

"You know I always carry a couple of crackers around with me, for you never can tell when you'll meet a piece of cheese."

Always joking, ever wise-cracking, never a dull moment when "Eddie" is in sight. Arguing, debating—mercy me—he delights in pointing out (to anyone who will listen) the outstanding characteristics of the economic depression. Also, "Eddie" sincerely believes that Prosperity is around the corner. Oh well, we are all entitled to our views no matter how far-fetched they may sound!

Have you ever seen him toss an enormous stone into the air and catch it! behind his back? Ah, we all agree he can throw the stone, but never has he caught it. "Eddie" says that even Hercules had his "off" days.

We predict that Ed Wynn and Eddie Cantor are going to have a hard job holding their positions when "Eddie" goes forth to make a living. Come on, Broadway, give him a big hand.

SALLY HALE HEMENWAY

Soccer '32
Basketball '32, '33
Latin Club '30, '31, '32
Glee Club '30, '33
French Club '31

"Speed"
Health Club '33
A. A. Board '33
Blue Moon Staff '33
Senior Prom Committee '33
Senior Play Committee '33

"Mica, mica, parva stella!" (Twinkle, twinkle, little star!) You've guessed correctly! It's Sally reciting a humorous poem in the Latin Club. How many times Sally has helped the Club out as an aedile when she produced especially fine programs!

Sally not only has a high scholastic standing, but also an enviable record in basketball. Equal to it is her standing in soccer, though this sport was only played for a year. We often see Sally on the tennis courts and are ready to acknowledge that she does well in swinging the racket.

What would happen if Sally were not in the bleachers spurring the boys on to victory? Hardly a game has passed which she has not witnessed.

Sally has not yet disclosed her life's ambition. However, we are certain, that such loyalty and good sportsmanship as she has always displayed at C. H. S. will not die here, but will aid her in years to come!

RUBY EMMA HILL

Soccer '31, '32
Basketball '32, '33
Glee Club '33
French Club '33

"TWINNIE"
Senior Play Committee '33
P. A. D. Club '33
Health Club '33

A ruby—one of the most exquisite products of nature. One of the world's most rare gems—brilliant, sparkling, priceless.

C. H. S. has its own Ruby, too, and she is an exact copy of that priceless gem, both in name and in quality: a brilliant mind, a cheerful, glowing personality, and that certain something which makes her dear to the hearts of everyone.

In athletics, Ruby was right there. Thanks to her long legs, she could traverse the basketball floor with the least exertion and at jumping center, we think she borrowed the winged sandals of Mercury.

We wish we might keep you a little longer with the rest of our priceless collection. Our volume of riches will never be complete without you.



RUTH ESTHER HILL

Soccer '31, '32
Basketball '32, '33
Glee Club '33
French Club '33

"TWINNIE"

Senior Play Committee '33
P. A. D. Club '33
Health Club '33

Our class can boast of one set of twins, and what a pair! They are the life of a party, and the pep of a game. We could not get along without them.

Ruth, like her sister, has been very active in school affairs, and especially so in sports. How we will miss her! Who wouldn't miss a peppy personality and a hearty laugh?

This half of the famous twins is noted for being able to imitate anything from a baby's cry to an old maid's walk. And can she portray "Toothless Ann"—Oh-oh, my operation! Gee, but we hate to lose the "Hill Twins, Inc."

We'll miss her when she's gone away.
Here's just one thing we want to say,
If she'll stay as she is today,
We know that fortune will come her way.

MARGUERITE ELFRIEDA HOAR

Basketball '30, '31, '32
Executive Committee '30, '32
Operetta '30
Glee Club '30, '31, '32, '33
Bank Trustee '32, '33
Year Book Staff '32

"MIDGE"

Senior Reception Committee '32
Senior Prom Committee '33
Senior Play '33
Health Club, Treasurer '33
P. A. D. Club, President '33

"Elmine Ludine—Elmine Lud-e-ene"—two bandaged hands, several dashing pig tails—then—"You call, M's Mullet?" Never, oh never can we forget the comedienne of our Senior Play. Her performance alone was worth the admission fee.

"Midge" is a wonderful singer. No other freshman can boast of having a leading part in any operetta as "Midge" can. Everywhere the Girl's Glee Club goes, she performs. Last year at graduation our applause was meant for her, and every Memorial day, acclamation is her reward.

Every phase of school life actually revolves around "Midge". Her presence on committees is a vital necessity, for when you want anything done, and done right, ask "Midge."

May every moment of your life in the countless days that lie beyond commencement be filled with unlimited happiness.

NANCY HOSMER

Health Club '33

"NAN"

Senior Play '33

"Rat-a-tat-tat—Rat-a-tat-tat"—the inspiring beat of the drum. "Nan" is our accomplished drum mistress. Yes sir, last year she came out second in the national drum contest. The rhythmic beat of the drum—"rat-a-tat-tat—rat-a-tat-tat."

In dramatics "Nan" takes the "cake." As if she were a magician, we fell under the influence of Mrs. Barrett in the Senior Play. Her confidential talks about her brother-in-law, the Senator, and her obedient child, Claudia; gee, "Nan", you were great.

Only for one year she has been with us, but we wouldn't have missed that sacred year for worlds and worlds. It has been altogether too short a time—and we've enjoyed every single, separate, tiny second you have stayed here.

Success to you, and best wishes, too.

MARY EVA JESUS

Year Book Staff '32
Latin Club '31, '32, '33

Health Club '33
Senior Play '33

Whenever the opportunity of speaking in history is given to Eva (which, to be sure, is very often) all the students prepare for a jolly five minutes. Eva's recitations, always correct and always delivered well, are simply crammed with amusing snatches of wit. Truly indeed, the ancient sires of this great land would turn over in their graves if they were only aware of the fact that Eva knows a great deal about their private lives. Our first president is simply "little Georgie" to her, and his crossing the Delaware was only a "little canoe ride" to Eva.

People who saw the Senior Play were inclined to believe that Eva was a true French woman—so perfect was her accent. Then, too, it was Eva who created the word "wood symph" which has made quite a hit in the town.

Bon voyage, Mademoiselle Charente!



GRACE MILDRED JONES

"GRACIE"

Health Club '33

"In thy face I see

The map of honor, truth, and loyalty."

If we could be as gracious as our Grace at all times, we would feel satisfied. She has ever retained and upheld the significance of her name. Have we ever known her to not display the characteristics of propriety, ease, and kindness?

Underneath her calm and quietness, there may lie a strain of mischief, but she has not allowed it to escape or run wild during her high school career.

We are not aware of her future plans but we are certain that she will grace the particular niche in the world which she may choose to fill.

CHARLENE SOULE KENT

"KENTIE"

Senior Play Committee '33

Health Club '33

Senior Prom Committee '33

The wise old owl with his daylight-hating, night-awaiting eyes is not hailed as a symbol of knowledge in C. H. S., gracious no! "Kentie" has usurped his throne of honor. Who-oo is a wizard in every class room? Not you Mr. Owl. Who-oo?—Charlene!

This fair damsel is noted for her speed in talking. It is an established fact in the building that "Kentie" can talk faster, longer, and use more big words than anyone else for miles around.

Just let Eva and Charlene get together and we will guarantee that you'll get appendicitis from laughing, for what one can't think of the other can.

Who-oo do we wish the most success in the world—Who-oo? Charlene!

CEDRIC DANIEL KINCH

"RED"

Football '31, '32

P. A. D. Club '33

Baseball '32, '33

A good mixer! Only three small words comprise the short phrase, but many a life is not complete because they cannot be just that—a good mixer! It is a pleasure in itself to see "Red" in the midst of a group of fellows supplying the laughs, and just to hear his contagious laugh would make the most sedate person wrinkle up the corners of his mouth.

The sport world has gazed upon "Red" both in football and in baseball, and her gaze has been clear, for he has received credit in both athletics.

A sailor he would be, heave-ho, my lads, hard-a-lee! Let's sail due west to the land of the golden sunset and the home of eternal bliss!

JOSEPH JOHN KISIOLEK

P. A. D. Club '33

Most every professor wears glasses, and most every professor is soft-spoken; therefore, we are inclined to believe that "Joe" is a learned "prof". But not an absent-minded one, mind you—oh no—for when real deep, serious, hard thinking is required just call on Mr. Kisiolek.

How he revels in mathematics and how he laughs at Physics problems—why, they are just candy to "Joe." The themes he writes in English certainly show preparation, and from the personal experiences he writes about, we wonder if he has been kidding us all the time about this "bashful boy" title he has acquired.

Einstein, we know, wants a companion like you, Joseph! You had better consider the position and give him a few pointers on subjects unknown even to him.



JULIA CONSTANCE KOULAS
Senior Prom Committee '33
Interclass Basketball '30, '31, '32
Senior Play Committee '33

"JULIE"
P. A. D. Club '33
Health Club '33

How intently the corn picks up its ears when she passes! How sprightly the lettuce tosses its head, proud to have such a mistress! How wide the potatoes open their eyes when they see her coming, hoe in hand, dressed in blue overalls, to save them from the danger and destruction that is wrought by their many foes. She is indeed their friend!

Just so has she befriended the many students of C. H. S., and just so has she sown the seeds and reaped the fruits of the knowledge that lies hidden within the friendly walls of our dear school. We will miss her cheery smile and her willing helpfulness just as her steadfast garden friends have missed her at the close of day, when, weary and tired, she left them to the care of Mother Nature.

May the warm rains of Life sprinkle your future with such happiness and success as you hope for, so that you may gather an abundance of its fruits.

WALTER JOSEPH KROL
Interclass Basketball '30, '31
Baseball '33

"WALLY"
P. A. D. Club

Every morning, at the rising sun, another son is rising to be on his way to school, for everyone who lives in the East village must brush the cobwebs out of his eyes mighty early—uh-huh, walking is bad for the shoe-leather.

"Wally's" constant companion, guide, and inseparable pal is George Pardoe. It must be fun (?) walking home every night after baseball practice together—or is thumbing easier? (Most all the vehicles which traverse the East Chelmsford road run by horse power, so probably they would rather walk.)

We realize how conscientiously you have done your work, "Wally" and we presume that your life work will be accomplished just as faithfully. May the future be kind to you, "Wally."

EDWARD BENDICT LANTAGE
Interclass Basketball '30, '32
Baseball '29

"TEDDY"
Senior Prom Committee '33
Senior Play '33

"Oh, by the way, have you heard the one about the traveling salesman and the lady-ostrich—oh, I mean lady-osteopath?" Quite a pun! But that's simply "Teddy" putting over a fast one at the Senior Play in his role of Benny Ketcham. Wasn't he grand, wasn't he superbly gorgeous with all his sub-sub-subtlety?

No school party would have been complete without "Teddy." He must have had a drag with the judges to get so many prizes, yet there is no doubt about his dancing ability, it is accepted as being O. K.

This town's too small, though, "Teddy" is going to Buffalo to finish his education. More power to you, "Teddy."

FLORENCE BLANCHE LOISELLE
Health Club '33

Oh, it isn't the trumpet that blows the loudest, necessarily, that is the greatest asset to the orchestra. Thus, simply by the fact that Florence doesn't toot her horn every time she has accomplished something, doesn't necessarily mean that she is without value to the school. Goodness no! We consider that she is one of our greatest and most priceless treasures.

Like the snail in his chambered nautilus, working faithfully and untiringly, Florence has diligently completed each task set before her, never once shirking in the face of toil and never ceasing to do a kindly deed.

It is Florence we have known, and it is Florence the world will welcome in whatever career she may choose.



PHYLLIS JUNE MARINEL

Booster Day Committee '32
Senior Play '33
P. A. D. Club '33

Senior Prom Committee '33
Health Club '33

Talk about your dancing feet, oh me, oh my, that's June. Whether it be tap or ballroom rhythm, she captures first place.

When June enters the classroom, all eyes turn in her direction, for one is always sure of seeing a new gown, the oddest of jewelry, and the toniest of footwear.

At acting, she is most efficient, and can she portray the society girl to perfection! How charming she was in the Senior Play as Claudia, especially when she uttered, "Oh Tommy." There can be no denying it, she was just fitted for that part.

Such a personality as June possesses can assure her only unlimited success and good luck in general for the future.

MARGARET BEATRICE MCCARTHY

"BE"

Health Club '32

P. A. D. Club '32

The dwarf of our class—short, mysterious, with a head to plan and a will to do. Would you think that she spouted words of wisdom, or uttered the wittiest of speeches? Oh, oh—what a mind she has!

Surprises on all sides! We hear that her hobby is a fondness of eating. Can this possibly be true? If so, where are those extra pounds and ounces that are generally derived from that pastime? As a freshman she came to us dainty and petite, and, try as we may, after four years of acquaintance, we cannot detect one pound more.

She has taken her school life very seriously, traveling over its weighty problems and bulky obstacles with much ease. Keep on travelling, "Bea," and lead Life a merry chase!

RITA CECELIA MCGOVERN

"REE"

Glee Club '30
Senior Reception Committee '32
Booster Day Committee '32

Health Club '33
P. A. D. Club '33
Senior Play Committee '33

Sure and it's like a bit of dear old Ireland to have Rita in our midst. The smiling blue eyes take us back to Killarney and the spontaneous laughter reminds us of a sunny spot in the old County Down.—A sweet colleen!

"Ree" is a worker. When you desire a person who will toil most diligently on a committee, consider "Ree". Never does she shirk her labors, and always are they completed well.

In the heart of the shamrock she may whisper her desires, and we hope with all our hearts that they will come true. Like the radiant glow of the emerald, may her success shine forth in life.

BENJAMIN MORRIS MIKULIS

"BEN"

Interclass Basketball '29, '30, '31
Football '31

P. A. D. Club '33
General Committee '31, '32

In all respects "Ben" reminds us of the great Adonis—on second thought—the hair-cut—did Adonis have a Harvard clip? "Ben's" manly physique also makes us think of the Roman gladiators who fought for victory inside the great amphitheaters. He is, without doubt, a perfect specimen of physical culture and American manhood.

"Ben" has entered athletics and played the game fair and square, but we are told that he prefers his position at the North Chelmsford Post Office above all else. A male among the mails!

Like the combatants of ancient Rome, "Ben" is starting upon a strife—the battle of life. A victor you will be we know for sure.



NORA ELLEN MISKELL

Bank Trustee, '32, Treasurer '33
Senior Prom Committee '33
Senior Play Committee '33

"MICKEY"

P. A. D. Club '33
Year Book Staff '33
Health Club '33

*"Her common sense, mixed well with fun,
Has made her liked by everyone."*

A smiling eye, a cheery smile, and a ready wit have helped our "Mickey" to hold a place of esteem in the Class of '33. She's the merry lass who rules just outside the office and distributes supplies for those arduous assignments which the teachers seem to have always on hand.

She has been a big asset to the commercial department. How she has worked over tickets, programs, and cards! Then, too, the bank records have profited by her conscientious endeavors and ability.

Whatever "Mickey" attempts she will do well. May you always remember that your classmates will be ever cheering for you.

THELMA ASHLEY MORRILL

Soccer '31
Interclass Basketball '31, '32
Health Club '33

Senior Play Committee '33
Senior Prom Committee '33

"Now we ask you very confidentially, ain't she sweet?"

Strains of that old song are always whistled when Thelma draws near. Her eye lids droop, her mouth puckers, and she appears just cute and lovely—just adorable!

A midget she may be, but every inch alive with mirth and glee. A dancing partner not to be overlooked, and a tennis partner that can play a grand game, is Thelma. Little but lively is her motto!

Thelma is planning to enter Lowell Teachers College in the fall. We hope she specializes in teaching for the lower grades, for we know she would be an ideal teacher for young children. Can't you just see them imitating her dainty ways?

Although she is small, we know that her aspirations are great. May every one come true!

MARGARET MARY MURPHY

Latin Club '31, '32
Health Club Committee '33

Health Club Committee '33

"There's a spot in my heart—" every one knows the rest. This will always be our sentiment when we think of Margaret for she is the kind of girl for whom every one has a good word. To the majority of us she has seemed quite sober and reserved, but she has a spirit of mirth which removes her from that classification.

Margaret intends to become a "school marm". Isn't the coming generation going to be lucky? We think so and sincerely hope that the profession doesn't ruin her gentle disposition.

May Lady Luck and Old Man Success be your guides in your life's ambition, Margaret, and attend you ever in the years to come.

STANLEY JOSEPH OCZKOWSKI

Football '32
Radio Club '32

P. A. D. Club '33

Ah! we have an electrician in our midst; and what an electrician! If your wires get crossed or your radio needs first aid, call in Doctor Stanley and his case of pills; and if said wires or said radio aren't immediately doctored up and "raring" to go, we'll miss our guess!

Stanley has been tremendously interested in the scientific world, and has done wonders in our laboratory. He is mostly interested in radio work. Who knows but he may be at the controls of Lowell's future radio station, or he may be our "pet" announcer?

Peddling, peddling, onward—on a bicycle built for one. Over the handlebars of his "bike" "Stan's" eyes search the road,—to avoid tacks and bumps and to save the tires, perhaps that's why they put "Bicycle Trouble" as an excuse on the absent slips.

May your life be lighted by one of the greatest candle-power bulbs that was ever made, Stanley.



GEORGE G. PARDOE

"GEORGIE"

Interclass Basketball '31
Baseball '33

P. A. D. Club '33
Ticket Committee Jr. Frolic '32

Stretching, stretching, stretching! With his left hand now high up in the air, now scraping up a grounder, and with his right foot on first base, "Georgie" catches every ball, whether it be a wild peg or a gentle toss, that comes anywhere near first base. Sort of an Indian-rubber man, and a first baseman that is a first baseman! It seems impossible that he could have kept his athletic ability from us for three years, but that's "Georgie's" way, quiet and unassuming.

The partnership of Krol and Pardoe, established four years ago, has never been severed. On the contrary, the firm has grown stronger with age.

May life be one long merry baseball game to you, "Georgie", and may every inning be filled with happiness without measure!

FRED EDWARD REEDY

"REF"

P. A. D. Club '32

A pair of scholarly spectacles, a serious aspect, legs made long by frequent walking down the North Road; such is Fred.

We wonder how he manages to miss the bus so often—perhaps he likes the exercise. Not that he needs it for reducing purposes—just sort of a perambulating phenomena.

Fred is a student, although he doesn't flaunt his ability. If you should desire a few hints in history, he's just the one to see. We sometimes wonder if he hasn't lived through all these ages and is having the merry ha-ha on us now.

Few people know Fred; and yet he is not bashful. Perhaps it is that he just doesn't bother to try to impress folks with his ability. It may be that very silence makes him all the more worth knowing. Here's to a good scout!

ESTHER LOUISE SAFFORD

Latin Club '30, '31 '32

Health Club '32

It seems to run in the family,—this Safford ability to do good work. First it was Francis who was graduated with high honors; now it is Esther who graces the senior class.

Through the halls of classical learning she has passed, and now those corridors reëcho her praises. Even the doors of the Hall of Fame stand ajar, as if awaiting her entrance there.

Courtesy and politeness are two essential requisites necessary to win the favor and good will of teachers and classmates. Esther possesses both and consequently stands high in the esteem of pupils and faculty.

After a Post Graduate course at C. H. S., Esther will enter the Forsyth Dental School. Personality plus perseverance will make Esther succeed.

RAYMOND EDWARD SECOR

"RAY"

Football '31, '32
Latin Club '31, '32

French Club '32

"Sweets to the sweet—" look out, that husky young candy salesman has a football muscle! Ray's talents are many and varied. He "holds that line" with the same skill with which he trades with candy wholesalers and customers of the Quality Market. Maybe it's that complexion of his;—no doubt the result of the air in North Chelmsford.

"Ray" is a jolly good fellow in school and outside.

At dances—well, we haven't heard any of his partners complaining yet. Rather, they complain if they *don't* get a dance.

We're inclined, on thinking over Ray's capabilities and talents, to believe that some people really are born under a lucky star. How else can we explain his ability, and the accompanying popularity? We hope that all his life will be as successful as these school years.



HAZEL RUTH SIMPSON

P. A. D. Club '33

Health Club '33

Through an old fashioned garden, we walk with delight and think most seriously of Hazel. Her smile, like the blush of a red, red rose, her frankness resembles the expressive face of the marguerite, the pure white narcissus, her sterling character, and her graceful step is like the majestic iris whose regal blossoms blow in the gentle breeze. A glorious creature in an old fashioned garden.

Hazel's splendid voice, we prophecy, will gain for her a great place in the field of dramatics when she reads, all else is forgotten, for her voice certainly holds many a charm.

Out past the gates of that garden most reluctantly at sundown we must pass, but the vision of Hazel sweetly remains, like the fragrant blossoms of the flowers of yesterday.

MARJORIE MAY STEPHENS

Soccer '31, '32

Basketball '33

Glee Club '29, '30, '31, '32

Operetta '30

"MARNIE"

2nd Vice Pres. of A. A. '33

P. A. D. Club '33

Health Club '33

Swim, girl, swim! We wouldn't mind falling in if Marjorie were around, because we know there would be a speedy rescue effected. Marjorie's natural habitat is the water. Come out to Nabnasset some time and see her doing her daily dozen rounds of the pond. Remember the little gem she sang at the minstrel show last year?

Other sports claim her interest, too. How she did bear down on that soccer ball! And as for basketball—the center court just wouldn't have been complete without Marjorie. How she did rush around there! And what straight, hard passes she made! She's extremely modest about her ability,—that makes her twice as clever.

Best of success to you, Marjorie. We will see you at the Olympics!

GRACE OLIVE TAYLOR

Latin Club '31, '32, '33

French Club '33

"TAYLOR"

Health Club '33

Out of the darkness, into the light; far from sorrow, akin to joy!

How dull French class would be without "Taylor"! Yet, never does she let her hearty laugh explode. Nay, she would rather hold her handkerchief over her mouth to stifle the contagious giggle. The tears stream abundantly, and her sides expand and contract as if she were an accordion when she is in the throes of a "merry moment." Then, too, after such a solo, the rest of the class chimes in for a boisterous refrain.

Studies interest "Taylor" exceedingly, and we are inclined to believe she is a relative of the great Virgil, so fluently does she interpret his words.

What a Heaven on Earth it would be if all God's children were messengers of cheer like "Taylor." Best of luck to our little Whetmore products girls of the Booster Day Parade!

JOHN ELIE THERIAULT

Football '31 '32

"JOHNNY"

P. A. D. Club

Carideo, the great football star, may be able to win laurels, but give us good old Theriault any day and his fighting spirit for C. H. S. Yes, "Johnny" bucked the line he laid 'em low to give the undertaker a job, and he helped our varsity team a great deal, but, oh, these miserable fates,—"Johnny" broke his clavicle this year, necessitating his withdrawing from the squad. Nevertheless, he didn't stay home, no sir, he was linesman at all the games, always urging his teammates to victory.

In the French class, he knows more than all the class put together. Français to the clavicle!

Bonne chance, monsieur, et nos souhaits pour un grand succès!



ADOLPH JOSEPH WARNER

Football, Manager '32

Basketball, Manager '32

Glee Club '30

Latin Club '30, '31, '32

Senior Play '33

And here we have the manager *par excellence*; that apostle of efficiency, interest, and industry who helped to keep our teams running smoothly. Adolph wants to be a doctor—he's had practice enough carrying a bag around to be well on the way to the completion of his ambitions. Won't he be a good M.D.—best of luck to you, Doctor Adolph.

He is a furious driver—dashes down the road of Chelmsford with the speed of a madman. Did you hear about the records he broke last year going to the Wayside Inn? They say the police clear the children off the streets every time he approaches the Center; especially when he is headed toward the Lowell Road.

We know that a person of Adolph's ability and conscientiousness cannot but be a success. Some day we'll be "pointing with pride" to this outstanding member of the class of 1933.

LILLIAN MILDRED WILLIAMS

Health Club '33

"LIL"

P. A. D. Club '33

Once upon a time there was a girl who giggled. It wasn't a silly, vacant giggle; just a spontaneous, contagious chortle that spread to every one around her. She was, in many ways, rather a quiet little girl; but that giggle betrayed her. And it broke out at the most unexpected times and places, too. Come on, Lillian, tell us—what's the joke?

Lillian's blondness would add to any group. It certainly has added to our class during our four years' sojourn in these halls of learning. There's no danger of any one calling Lillian "just another stenographer"; she'll probably venture outside the commercial fields.

If Lillian is an example of the way they grow them up in North Chelmsford, we'll be right up. "Tell me, pretty maiden, are there any more at home like you?"—which is an old song, but quite applicable today. Like Lillian—the best of the old-fashioned graces with the best of the new attractiveness. Here's luck!

HOPE ORDWAY WILSON

Graduation Speaker

Soccer '32

Basketball '30 '31, Capt. '32, '33

Executive Board '30, '31, '32, '33

Latin Club '31, '32, '33

A. A. Board '31, '32, '33

Glee Club '31

Operetta '30

Year Book Staff '32

Senior Play '33

French Club '33

Cheer Leader '32, '33

Health Club, President '33

Blue Moon Staff '32, '33

In the Bible we read that Joseph saw himself as a star to whom all other stars bowed. This passage must have offered an inspiration to Hope back in 1929 when she entered C. H. S. Now that June of 1933 has arrived, we find that this inspiration has become a realization.

As the twilight shadows deepen, signifying the glorious graduation of the Class of '33 many stars twinkle brightly. One of these stars shines a radiant glow to all within sight. That star is Hope—our "comet" girl. Full of zest she has taken an active interest in every phase of school life. Her success has gleamed in athletics, studies, dramatics, and socials. Yet, all the shining has not dazzled Hope. She is ever willing to cheer the rest of us and to give praise where praise is due.

Our school could well profit by more pupils with the interest, ability, and spirit of Hope. We sincerely wish as she darts hither and yon, in the blue sky of life, that our "comet" girl will fall right into the arms of Success and be cradled by good Fortune.

ISABELLE H. WINTERS

Senior Prom Committee '33

P. A. D. Club '33

"BILLIE"

Health Club '33

Tap, tap, tap; a click of high heels down the hall, a glimpse of a boyish bob; it's Isabelle. Is she tired after her long walk from the Cove? Not in the least; she dotes on exercise in all forms.

Perhaps it's her haircut, perhaps it's her sportsmanship; anyway, there is something about her that impresses us as "tomboyish." And, in the best sense, she is; but there is infinitely more than that to her. No golden-haired beruffled little charmer is more feminine than Isabelle. She has our vote for a good all-around girl.

She rushes around school doing efficient office tasks. Won't she make a good stenographer for some busy man? "Miss Winters, take a letter—" can't you see Isabelle making rapid notes in a big office? Good luck to you.



A Creed

*There is a destiny that makes us brothers:
None goes his way alone:
All that we send into the lives of others
Comes back into our own.*

*I care not what his temples or his creeds,
One thing holds firm and fast—
That into his fateful heap of days and deeds
The soul of a man is cast.*

—Edwin Markham



How beautiful is youth! how bright it gleams
With its illusions, aspirations, dreams!
Book of Beginnings, Story without End,
Each maid a heroine, and each man a friend!

Longfellow.



UNDERGRADUATES



Junior Class

Andrews, Albert F.
Angus, Mary A.
Averell, Constance
Barris, Paul
Beckvold, Evelyn A.
Belida, Walter
Berubee, Phyllis M.
Bloomgren, Thure
Boyd, Ronald
Brotz, Helen M.
Burdick, Priscilla
Burton, Frank A.
Butters, Dorothy M.
Calder, Donald C.
Calder, Roger T.
Cann, Irene
Capone, Phyllis
Christoun, Margaret
Clark, David J.
Clough, Blanche
DeAmicis, Mary
Deputat, Blanche
Dixon, George R.
Donaldson, Charles F.
Donaldson, Robert E.
Doyle, Paul E.
Ducharme, Raymond G.
Durgin, Arthur
Ferron, Myrtle V.
Fitzpatrick, Louise
Flemings, Evelyn L.
Fletcher, Allen G.
Freeman, Edward W.
Gallagher, John B.
Gauthier, Emile P.
Green, Ruth A.
Haire, Weldon
Hannaford, Marguerite
Hansen, Raymond H.
Hayden, Evelyn M.
Hedlund, Albert R.
Hill, Millicent
Hines, Rita M.
Hines, Virginia
House, Ralph E.
Howard, Hersey
Janulis, Ernest
Judge, Anna M.
Judge, Lawrence J.
Leedberg, George
Linstad, Russell
Loiselle, Henry A.
Lundstrom, Ellen M.
MacNeill, Helen V.
McEnaney, Roland
McSheehy, Alfred
Mercier, Lydia R.
Mikulis, Julia R.
Mills, Bernice
Miskell, Mary E.
Molloy, Claire
Mungovan, Joseph P.
Murphy, Dorothy E.
Nath, Barbara J.
Niemaszyk, Catherine
Olsson, Barbara V.
Page, Herbert S.
Parks, Dorothy M.
Pevey, Helen L.
Plein, Marion J.
Purcell, Mildred
Putnam, Barbara L.
Scobie, Mary
Sears, Ina M.
Simpson, Adaline A.
Slade, Marjorie
Stearns, Louis
Stephens, Helen G.
Todd, Monica
Valentine, Napoleon



Junior Class

President
Secretary
Treasurer

HERSEY HOWARD
MYRTLE FERRON
MARY MISKELL

Executive Committee

ALLAN FLETCHER
HELEN MACNEILL

INA SEARS

HELEN STEPHENS
HERBERT PAGE

Here are the Juniors, fewer in number than when they entered but broader in mind and spirit. Early in the school year the class elected its officers and started to make its history.

The annual Booster Day aroused considerable interest and competition. The neat black and white costumes of the Juniors won the approval and praise of the judges at the Chelmsford Ginger Ale Company. Class rings were next in order. After serious discussion the rings were ordered and the various members of the class awaited their delivery in suspense.

The class has enjoyed the year despite the loss of their able president, Stanwood Johnson, who moved to Fitchburg. However, the good spirit of all was manifested by the unanimous election of the vice-president, Hersey Howard, to the office of president. Although a bit abashed at first, Hersey assumed his duties in his usual competent manner.

Credit is due Miss Monahan and Miss McCarthy, who encouraged and advised the class in its various enterprises.



Sophomore Class

Annis, Barbara
Ayotte, Raymond
Batchelder, John W.
Bell, Evelyn M.
Bennett, Louis
Bettencourt, Arthur
Bickford, Glendys
Bill, Walter E.
Bloomgren, Arthur
Borodowka, Jennie
Borrows, Celeste
Bowers, Sylvia
Brennan, Madeline
Brown, Janice
Burns, Harlan
Capuano, Ralph
Coburn, Alfred
DeLong, William E.
Devine, Mary
Dirubbo, Nicholas
Drake, Adeline
Duffy, Margaret
Ducharme, Beatrice
Dutton, Robert I.
Ferron, Rita
Finch, Ralph
Finnegan, Paul
Fish, Louise
Foye, Emma B.
Gauthier, Gladys
Gorton, Thelma
Haithwaite, George
Hamilton, Isabelle
Hannaford, Frank E.
Harvey, Muriel
Hazeltine, William B.
Hindman, Harold
Hoelzel, Norman R.
Holt, Marshall
Hulslander, Donald J.
Jamros, Lulack
Kennedy, Gertrude M.
Kennedy, Joseph
Kirk, Ellen J.
Krasnecky, Fanny
Lane, Helen
Lantagne, Margaret
Lebedzinski, Carl
Leman, Louise
Loiselle, Irene A.
Lovering, Marjorie
MacLaughlin, Leona F.
MacLean, Donald W.
Marinel, Joyce E.
Marinel, Thelma
McAulay, Archie
McEnaney, Mona M.
McMahon, Esther G.
McNeil, James
McQuade, Helen G.
Mills, William F.
Moody, Mabel L.
Murphy, Rita
Nelson, Louise M.
Nelson, Myrtle
Olsen, Everett V.
O'Neil, William F.
Pardoe, Ruth
Pearson, Roy J.
Pelton, Ruth G.
Peterson, Eric G.
Petterson, Harold A.
Pierro, Rockeen
Rafferty, Donald
Robinson, James
Rondeau, Henry
Ross, Bernard W.
Russell, Doris G.
St. Onge, Laura
Sargent, Herbert
Savage, Eleanor
Savage, Katherine
Simard, Estelle
Smith, William
Stearns, Genevieve
Sugden, Thomas
Sullivan, Pauline
Tompkin, Mary
Totman, Margaret
Trask, Eleanor
Wallis, Gwendolyn
Welch, Phyllis
Winslow, Harland A.
Winters, Margaret
Wright, Stanley
Zabierek, Thaddeus



Sophomore Class

President

LOUIS BENNETT

Vice-President

HELEN MCQUADE

Secretary

RITA FERRON

Treasurer

GLADYS GAUTHIER

Executive Committee

MARSHALL HOLT

MARGARET LANTAGNE

JOYCE MARINEL

NORMAN HOELZEL

ROBERT DUTTON

At the end of two years we find a group of pupils in our High School who are faithful and loyal workers, snappy and peppy funsters—none other than our Sophomores.

Booster Day proved to be an event in the class history. At North Chelmsford they carried away the prize given by the Lions Club with flying colors (orange and black). On April 27 they sponsored a "Jig-Saw" party—always something new and different with this original group.

We know that they will ably fulfill the traditions of the Junior Class next year.

The class advisers are Miss MacBrayne and Miss Wells, who have worked diligently for the best interests of the class.



Freshman Class

Abrahamson, George
Ahearn, Edward C.
Angus, Margaret E.
Arnold, Thomas F.
Bachelder, Carole
Bachelder, Yvonne
Barris, Charote L.
Bartlett, Adeline M.
Bates, George
Belida, Alexander J.
Belleville, James E.
Bennett, Rita L.
Berubee, Norma A.
Bettencourt, Ralph
Bliss, Raymond C.
Blodgett, June W.
Bockes, Patricia C.
Bomal, Stella M.
Bowen, Lois M.
Brooks, June L.
Buchanan, Priscilla M.
Cameron, Bessie B.
Cassidy, David F.
Caton, Priscilla L.
Charlton, Edna M.
Clark, Edith M.
Clark, Herbert S.
Clark, Jane B.
Clough, Horace E.
Corr, Arlene E.
Crawford, Yvonne A.
Davis, Edwin A.
Dean, John A.
Dearborn, Whitney M.
Dexter, Lillian P.
Dirubbo, Angelo
Fish, Marguerite F.
Freeman, Mary G.
Gauthier, Emile J., Jr.
Gauthier, Martha
Gorham, Althea M.
Grant, Beatrice I.
Greska, Aldona M.
Hamilton, Andrew
Harvey, Claude A.
Hehir, Mildred M.
Hitchcock, Marietta
Hoelzel, Arline E.
Howard, Violet H.
Hulick, Jennie
Jenkinson, Florence M.

Johnson, Eric H.
Johnson, Margaret J.
Johnston, Dorothy S.
Kacinskas, Benjamin
Kidder, Esther L.
Kisiolek, Julia M.
Koulas, Stanley C.
Lambert, Mildred M.
Larkin, Marguerite A.
Locapo, Abel J.
Long, Rita F.
Lorrain, Joseph A.
Marshall, Howard E.
McCormick, John J.
McGovern, William F.
McSheehy, John W.
Merrill, Dorothy J.
Millett, Arlene B.
Millman, Frederick C.
Miskell, Thomas P.
Molloy, Virginia M.
Mourad, Helen
Mourad, Wilma
Murphy, Daniel D.
Nath, Elizabeth A.
Nichols, Natalie
O'Brien, Anella C.
O'Donnell, Mary F.
Pascall, Phyllis R.
Patenaude, Armand J.
Perkins, Walter
Picken, Robert E.
Plein, Josephine
Priest, Dolores A.
Putnam, Dorothy F.
Quinn, Timothy F.
Reid, John A.
Rockwell, Florence M.
Sears, Herbert M.
Shaw, Mary T.
Shugrue, Charles F.
Siegale, Dorothy D.
Sleeper, Nedra L.
Stephens, Esther L.
Sturtevant, Harriet E.
Tisdale, Arthur L., Jr.
Trubey, Walter H.
Wacome, Stanley A.
Wetmore, Fred A.
Wrigley, Eileen M.
Zabierek, Julian H.



Freshman Class

<i>President</i>	JULIAN ZABIEREK
<i>Vice-President</i>	ELIZABETH NATH
<i>Secretary</i>	RITA LONG
<i>Treasurer</i>	JOHN MCSHEEHY

The first day of school this year the corridors of C. H. S. were filled with timid, (or otherwise) Freshmen. True enough, the traditional green was very much in evidence but in a surprisingly short time the lowly Freshmen began to be recognized as an important element in the school.

After a few months the class elected its officers. Under these able representatives, guided by the efficient assistance of Miss Gay and Mr. Wilson, the class has had a most successful year.

The school parties have been attended by numerous Freshmen who apparently enjoy themselves to the utmost. The A. A. has found them most loyal, contributing both their skill and money. The honor roll has also been lengthened by the names of industrious Freshmen.

Thus, the class has completed its first year of High School. May all its members return in the Fall and continue their studies and activities in C H. S.

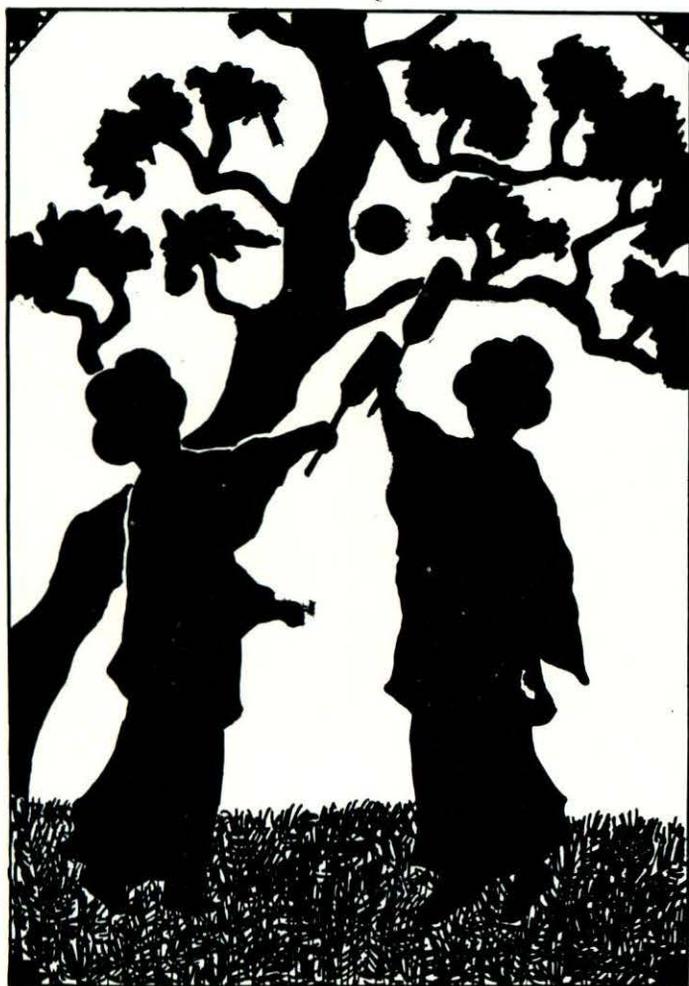


Athletics

Physical training through athletics and games is now an important part of the program of practically every high school with an enrollment of more than one hundred pupils. Inter-class and inter-scholastic games offer more than just the pleasure of taking part in the contests; they offer an opportunity for the establishment of permanent health and recreative interests. I am convinced that every pupil graduated from Chelmsford high school, who has taken an active part in our athletic programs, leaves the school better equipped morally, mentally, socially, and physically for having done so. I, therefore, urge every high school pupil in the coming years to definitely plan to link up with at least one of our athletic teams, be it intra-mural or inter-scholastic. May I also take this space to thank the principal, teachers, and pupils, especially the graduates of 1933, for their whole-hearted and enthusiastic cooperation with me during the past year.

Yours in sports,

GEORGE R. KNIGHTLY, *Coach.*



ATHLETICS



Athletic Association Board

President
First Vice-President
Second Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Senior Member
Junior Member
Sophomore Member
Member at Large

RODNEY BYAM
FRANCIS CLARK
MARJORIE STEPHENS
SALLY HEMENWAY
WARREN BUCKLEY
HOPE WILSON
BLANCHE CLOUGH
HELEN MCQUADE
RONALD BOYD

FACULTY ADVISERS

LUCIAN H. BURNS

DOROTHY GAY
MILDRED WELLS

MORRIS BUDNICK
GEORGE KNIGHTLY

The entire student body appreciates the untiring efforts of this group to keep our athletics on a basis of clean sportsmanship and fair play. Although it is difficult to express our gratitude in words, everyone knows we feel deeply indebted to our coaches for their faithful work and excellent examples, to Mr. Budnick for his efficient and successful management of the finances and schedules, and to our principal, Mr. Burns, for his whole-hearted cooperation and interest in our welfare.



Girls' Basketball

Speed, steadiness, coolness, brilliancy, grit—in our girls' team this year we had all of these factors to a remarkable degree. The girls came through their games with flying colors, (red and blue) ending the season with second place in the league, after a hard-fought battle with Billerica. Their captain, Hope Wilson, has led her team for two years, demonstrating throughout the seasons her unusual ability and good sportsmanship. The girls extend their heartiest thanks to Miss Wells and Miss Gay, who generously gave so much time and effort.

But who was it who kept the balls inflated and cut up the oranges? We mustn't forget to mention the managers, Claire Molloy and Helen McQuade.

At the annual A. A. banquet the following were presented athletic awards: Eleanor Beckvold, Blanch Clough, Anita Foye, Evelyn Flemings, Eleanor Hazeltine, Sally Hemenway, Helen MacNeill, Marjorie Stephens, and Hope Wilson.

Chelmsford 40—Alumni 12

" 18—Littleton 19

" 30—at Ayer 14

" 30—at Acton 26

" 24—Billerica 27

" 15—at No. Andover 23

" 41—Westford 16

Chelmsford 24—Acton 23

" 33—at Westford 24

" 36—at Littleton 30

" 18—No. Andover 14

" 17—at Billerica 15

" 24—Ayer 21



Football

Golden days of football . . . Crisp fall air; shrill blasts of a whistle; the thud of the kick-off—end over end floats the pigskin in mid-air. The crowd shrieks! The game is O-n-n-n! And what a game this football is—what men it takes to play! Men of fight with fairness; brawn yet brain; grit though guileless. These are Chelmsford gridsters. Let's read on.

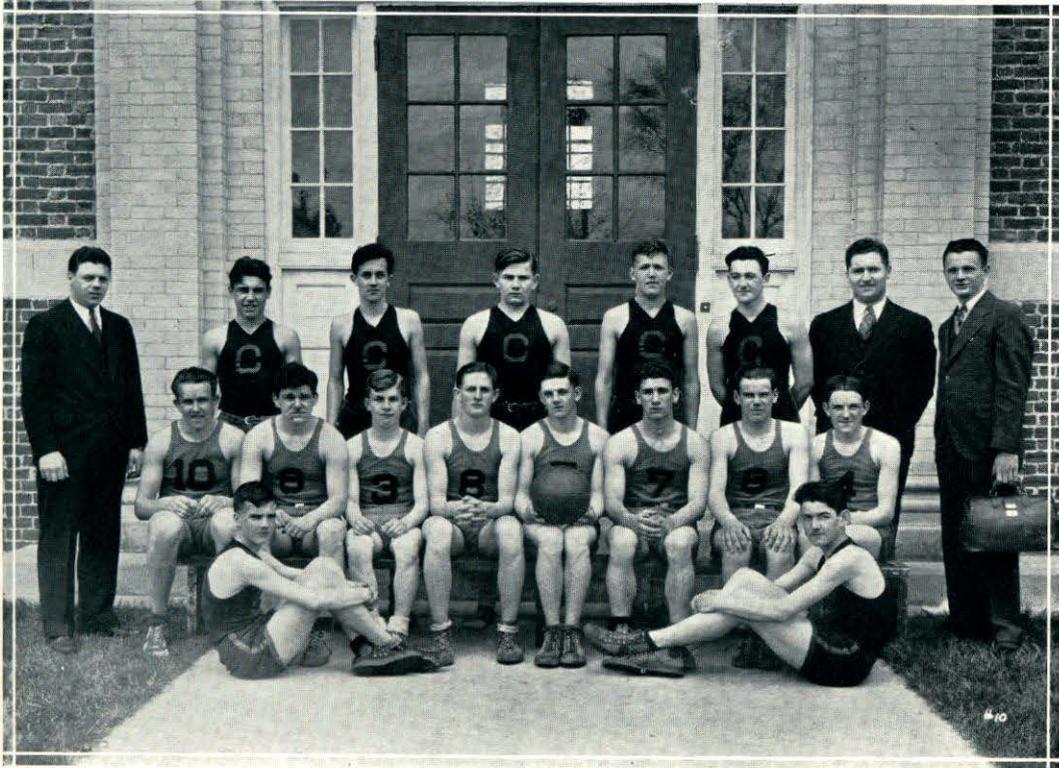
The first week of school in September found Coach Knightly working with thirty-five candidates most of whom were inexperienced. Eleven of these thirty-five were later selected to start the toughest nine-game grid schedule this school has ever undertaken. Next fall Chelmsford's football season should be most successful with twelve veterans returning to school.

Faculty-manager Morris L. Budnick and Coach George R. Knightly come in for no little praise for the efficient way in which they handled their respective tasks.

The following earned athletic awards: W. Bezanson, W. Bill, A. Boumil, R. Byam, F. Clark, Capt., J. Dirubbo, C. Donaldson, W. Freeman, M. Holt, R. House, H. Loisselle, E. Matuck, A. Nadworny, Mgr., H. Page, R. Secor, J. Theriault.

Chelmsford 0—Danvers 59
 " 0—Hamilton 7
 " 0—Concord 20
 " 0—Acton 0
 " 6—Manchester 14

Chelmsford 7—Johnson 33
 " 2—Shrewsbury 0
 " 6—Billerica 0
 " 0—Woodbury 33



Basketball

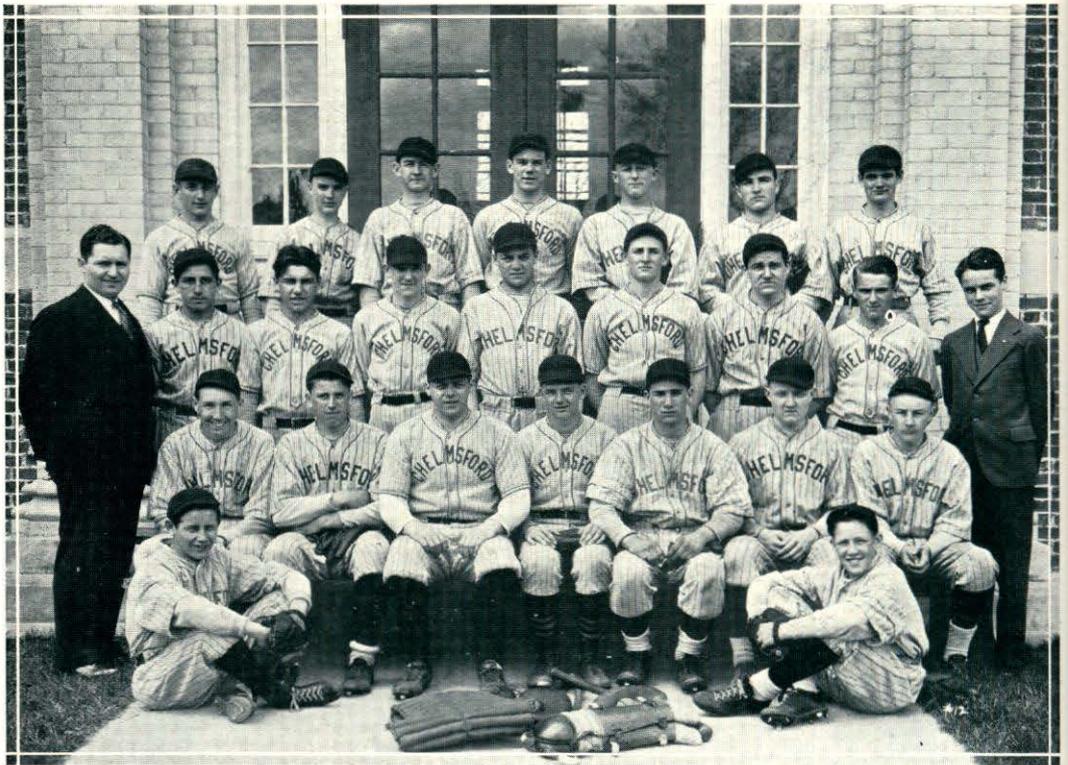
Chelmsford High School's varsity basketball team under the leadership of Captain Rodney Byam succeeded in scoring a total of two hundred and eight points against their opponents' three hundred and sixty-nine. This record, although not altogether boastful is far from lacking in many good points. The first call for basketball candidates was given immediately on the heels of the football season and a goodly number of aspirants responded. Among the squad members of the previous year were Rodney Byam, Francis Clark, Alfred McSheehy, and William Bezanson. The only letter man in the group was Al McSheehy, since graduation claimed the entire first team of a year ago. After many days of arduous practice, Coach Knightly whipped into shape a pretty good looking aggregation. Clark, Holt and Boyd spent most of the time guarding our basket. Belida and Page vied for starting honors at center the season through. Captain Byam and McSheehy teamed up as forwards with Fletcher and Belleville doing relief work. McSheehy scored more than half his team's total points during the season.

Awards: W. Belida, R. Boyd, R. Byam, Capt., F. Clark, E. Freeman M. Holt, A. McSheehy, A. Nadworny, Mgr., H. Page.

C.H.S. 14—Littleton 20
 " 26—Methuen 13
 " 26—Ayer 25
 " 19—Howe 29
 " 13—Methuen 26
 " 16—Johnson 26

C.H.S. 13—Ayer 20
 " 16—Acton 25
 " 19—Howe 30
 " 16—Westford 15
 " 16—Keith 68

C.H.S. 19—Acton 25
 " 11—Keith 48
 " 23—Westford 25
 " 9—Littleton 33
 " 8—Johnson 14



Baseball

In view of the time our high school baseball schedule was minimized this spring to a fourteen-game schedule. Punchard High of Andover and Keith Academy of Lowell reappeared on our list of games for the first time in several years. Our team played a number of hard luck contests and each time Sam Fletcher seemed to be the victim, dropping games by one run. The toughest game Sam had to yield was that 19 inning contest to Howe High of Billerica 3-2 in which he allowed but ten base-hits and retired 27 batters on strikes.

The following earned their letters: W. Belida, R. Byam, Capt., F. Clark, A. Fletcher, E. Gauthier, Mgr., W. Haire, M. Holt, W. Krol, H. Loiselle, W. McGovern, G. Pardoe, H. Petterson, S. Wacome.

Record of games:

Chelmsford	1—Ayer 9	Chelmsford	8—Wilmington 9
"	4—Keith 7	"	8—Punchard 7
"	1—Howe 8	"	1—Methuen 7
"	4—Methuen 5	"	1—Johnson 2
"	4—Johnson 2	"	—Wilmington
"	3—Keith 6	"	—Punchard
"	2—Howe 3	"	—Ayer



ACTIVITIES



Blue Moon

Editor-in-Chief, HOPE WILSON
Literary Editor, MYRTLE FERRON
Social Editor, CHARLES COTE
Art Editor, THELMA ANNIS

Humor Editor, NORMAN HOELZEL
Sport Editor, SALLY HEMENWAY
Exchange Editor, LULACK JAMROS
Business Manager, WARREN BUCKLEY

FACULTY ADVISERS

Printing, MISS DUNIGAN

English, MISS MACBRAYNE

It is the day before the publication of the Blue Moon. Let us visit Room 3 and see the staff in action.

A general idea of what happens in this room may be gathered from the picture above. Miss Dunigan is reading the mimeograph sheets, searching for any slight error which might spoil the appearance of the page. In one corner of the room, several editors of the staff, aided by members of the Office Practice Class, are furiously turning the mimeograph, which produces the printed pages. Before any material can be run through this machine it must be proof-read by Miss MacBrayne, the literary adviser. Spread out on the typewriter tables are piles of completed pages, which are being assembled in order to form the school publication to which every member of the student body looks forward. After these pages are assembled they are next placed in covers and stapled,—thus, the *Blue Moon* is ready for sale.

The *Blue Moon* in past years has been a real credit to Chelmsford High School. Let us hope that in future years, the coming staffs will maintain the standard which has been so firmly established.



Health Club

President, HOPE WILSON

Secretary, MABELLE BIRTWELL

Vice-President, ELEANOR HAZELTINE

Treasurer, MARGUERITE HOAR

MRS. MAE LEWIS—*Adviser*

Blue Mondays never exist within the fortified fortress of Room 1 for the Senior Girls. On the contrary, mirth and all its companions hold a most courtly session when the maidens of '33 assemble every second Monday to discuss perplexing problems.

As long as schools run, there are bound to be parties, but when a club can sponsor one which is remembered by its uniqueness, that club deserves a "great, big hand." Such was the "Poverty Party" given by this illustrious association, and such acclamation is indeed in order. Hail to patches and stitches, hurrah for cotton frocks and low-heeled shoes, for in November they were officially introduced into the society circles of our dear old Alma Mater by the Senior Health Club girls.

Yet, a club without an adviser is like a frail craft upon the mighty deep. Without a helmsman it soon capsizes beneath the foamy billows or is wrecked upon hidden rocks. Thus, without their most valiant instructor, the girls would become quite "at sea" to know how to "steer clear" of difficulties, but Mrs. Lewis has proved herself to be a stalwart sea-captain ready to brave any storm for her dependent crew.



Romani Hodierni

Consuls

“

Quaestor

MABELLE BIRTWELL

HOPE WILSON

EMILE GAUTHIER

Aediles

“

“

“

NORMAN HOELZEL

SALLY HEMENWAY

HELEN BURNDRETT

THELMA MARINEL

Faculty Adviser—F. CHRISTINE BOOTH

Strains of “Te Cano, Patria” and “Gaudeamus Igitur” issuing forth from Room 1 inform us that the “Romans of Today” are gathered in their monthly concourse. In true Roman fashion the consuls preside alternately over the meetings and the aediles arrange for the entertainment of the members. The quaestor keeps the records—do you do it in Latin, Emile?—and collects the sestertii when a need for them arises.

We venture to say that there has never been found such a profusion of “te amos” as were in evidence at the St. Valentine’s celebration, when tokens were made and distributed among the members. Such was the pitch of excitement that even a few mistaken “tu amos” found their way into print.

Ideals of Roman patriotism, historical and mythical references, the advantages of taking Latin portrayed in theatrical form, songs and games—all these have helped to develop a spirit of camaraderie among the “Romani Hodierni.”



Bank Trustees

President—ARLINE STIRK

Senior Tellers

ANGELA CONLIN

MARGUERITE HOAR

Treasurer—NORA MISKELL

Junior Tellers

CLAIRE MOLLOY

DOROTHY PARKS

HELEN PEVEY

PHYLLIS BERUBEE

The history of the Chelmsford High School Savings System for this year is rather brief. The economic situation which has prevailed throughout the country has been reflected in the bank deposits at our school.

The Board of Trustees has not forced the Savings System on the student body but has opened it every banking day for the benefit of those who could make use of it. The Trustees have been most faithful and efficient in the keeping of the records and in conducting the affairs of the bank.

The seniors who have made use of the bank facilities appreciated this year, more than ever, the benefit of having a bank account at graduation time. We hope that they continue throughout their lives the regular habit of saving which they have started here.

Even in a depression the bank trustees look forward to the Future with the hope that the history of Chelmsford High School Savings System will never be broken and that time will prove, as Browning says,—“the best is yet to be.”



Orchestra

GEORGE ABRAHAMSON—*Violin*

HELEN BURNDRETT—*Pianist*

HAROLD HINDMAN—*Saxophone
and Clarinet*

ESTHER KIDDER—*Ass't. Pianist*

FRED MILLS—*Trumpet*

BETTY NATH—*Violin*

EVERETT OLSEN—*Trombone*

ROBERT PICKEN—*Trumpet*

DOROTHY PUTNAM—*Violin*

STANLEY WRIGHT—*Trumpet*

NAPOLEON VALENTINE—*Violin*

CHARLOTTE HYDE—*Director*

Bigger and better than ever, as the advertisers say, can well be applied to the Chelmsford High School Orchestra this year. Better, too, is the music furnished by this talented and conscientious group. Every Wednesday afternoon one can hear the strains of melodious music pouring from Room 10. This is the regular period when the Orchestra meets with Miss Hyde to enjoy and profit by her able directing and teaching.

The Orchestra has furnished enjoyable programs for the Lions Club, the Senior Play, and for some of our school assemblies. Their listeners have been most appreciative and generous in their praises and commendations. The Orchestra will make its final appearance at graduation when we bid our school friends farewell.



The Problems of the American Democracy Club

President, MARGUERITE HOAR
Vice-President, WILLIAM BEZANSON
Secretary, NORA MISKELL
Treasurer, THELMA ANNIS

The Problems of American Democracy Club must be given ample credit for the work it has accomplished this year under the direction of Principal Lucian H. Burns.

These young citizens have strived to maintain order among the students and to be mindful of the care and proper maintenance of our building. Trials of various students have been conducted and concluded with the sincere hope that the attitude of the pupil in question would be improved.

The purpose of this club is to prepare young folks for their part in governmental affairs in the future, and to better understand the economic laws which underlie the problems of society.

The club seems to have become a very definite part of the school life, —may its existence continue in the years to come.



"A Lucky Break"



Senior Play

All nature has burst forth in boisterous merriment over the "Lucky Break" it recently received!

All the commotion began when William Bezanson, as John Bruce, came home from Wall Street—rich! Every person in the small hotel at which John stopped had vivid ideas of his own as to how he could use Bruce's money to his own advantage. Helen Burndrett, the matronly Mrs. Mullet, needed money for her hotel; her daughter, Nora (Hope Wilson) simply had to have a career—"but—it took money." The struggling, young artist, Tommy Lansing (Warren Buckley) wanted to secure the position of mural decorator of the new State University; and supersalesman, trombone-playing Benny Ketcham (Edward Lantagne) wanted to go into partnership with Mr. Bruce. The social-climbing Mrs. Barrett (Nancy Hosmer) earnestly desired that her daughter Claudia (June Marinel) should marry Mr. Bruce—even if she did have her brother-in-law, the senator. The French dancing teachers, Var and Jura Charente, as played by Andrew Champagne and Eva Jesus respectively, thought Mr. Bruce should take dancing lessons, but Bruce insisted that he would rather not become a "wood-simp", like Mabelle Birtwell and Arline Stirk, in their role of the soulful sisters, Alphecca and Alchiba Spinster. Money or no money, Abner Ketcham (Charles Cote) was *never* going to let Bruce buy his cemetery! Even though pretended financial straits settled upon Bruce, with the help of his efficient secretary, Mr. Martin (Adolph Warner) he *did* get the cemetery. (Abner still believes there was a nigger in the wood-pile somewhere—) Poor Elmine Ludine Smith (Marguerite Hoar) the comedienne of the play, was so tuckered out working, and so peeved at plucking poison ivy instead of a vine, that she did not get a speck of enjoyment out of Mr. Bruce. She did, however, tell the widow in Number 19, Bella McWatt (Eleanor Hazeltine) a few things!

The play was a great success! The old-fashioned costumes, Elmine's pig tails, the fish, and Abner Ketcham's whiskers were supreme. Elmine's turkish pantaloons, Mrs. Barrett's charming eye glasses, and the cry of "Cigars and cigarettes" will live forever.

Words are inadequate to express the thanks due to the directors, Miss Libby and Miss Booth. Hour after hour they worked with the cast to insure a sterling performance. The desired end is gained, and even now, the people are still talking about the marvelous play that the class of '33 gave.



The French Club -- "Les Jeunes Francais"

President

THELMA ANNIS

Vice-President

RONALD BOYD

Secretary

EVELYN FLEMINGS

Treasurer

MONICA TODD

Do you hear the strains of "La Marseillaise" echoing throughout the MacFarlin gym? This and many other chansons, "Les Jeunes Francais" rendered under the direction of Hope Wilson with a vehemence that is truly French. Though this club has been dormant for two years, it has been revived and we are sure it has been a great success.

The meetings are strewn with pleasantries such as writing of poems about members, playing games, and putting together jig-saw puzzles. Scenes from "Le Voyage de Monsieur Perrichon" presented by the Juniors rivaled the talent demonstrated by the Senior Play cast.

Miss Gay has contributed greatly toward making this club an interesting one. The club appreciates her efforts and extends innumerable thanks to her.



HUMOR



The A, B, C's of 1933

A is for Abrahamson, a great golfer, we see;
If he keeps on as he is, the next champ he'll be.

A is for Adams, who drives with such speed;
Take care of yourself if a long life you'd lead.

A is for Annis, a five-pointed star;
Her record is envied at home and afar.

A is for Archibald, so gentle and sweet;
She's been a pleasure daily to meet.

B is for Bachelder, whose eyes are so brown;
There's a jolly good time wherever she's found.

B is for Baxendale, small and quite frail;
May joy follow her over hill and o'er dale.

B is for Belida, whom we know as "Pete";
'Tis reputed he's forever walking the street.

B is for Bezanson, the prodigal returned;
At getting a girl he'll never be spurned.

B is for Birtwell, a history whiz;
She sure must have studied for every quiz.

B is for Boumil, and he's quite a man;
Upon more of his kind there's surely no ban.

B is for Bray, so tall and sedate;
She'll have no trouble at getting a date.

B is for Buckley, a restless young moth;
If he's not in the Center, you'll find him at North.

B is for Burndrett, whose assets are many;
Liabilities? Why, we haven't found any!

B is for Byam, a noted athlete;
We hope that bad luck he'll never meet.

C is for Cassidy, Chelmsford High's politician;
We think he'll soon have the presidential position.

C is for Champagne, but he's not prohibited;
Skill as a dancing prof he has exhibited.

C is for Clark, whose first name is Eva;
We hope her good nature will never leave her.

C is for Clark, Chelmsford High's four-sport star;
We're sure in the sport world he's bound to go far.

C is for Clarke, Matty to many;
He'd give you his shirt, though he didn't have any.



C is for Conlin, whose emblem's a book;
We hope she won't get the professorial look.

C is for Cote, with a laugh very hearty;
He's always the center of every party.

C is for Crawford, so quiet and refined;
She must have a lot of cares on her mind.

C is for Cunningham, who thinks of an artist;
We know as a stenog she'll be one of the smartest.

D is for Dirubbo, a shorthand ace;
If you don't believe me give him a race.

D is for Dixon, with a big brother John;
If she follows his footsteps she'll get along.

D is for Dutton, the great Latin shark;
Watch Virgil and Cicero toe the mark.

F is for Foye, Charm with short hair;
Such popularity for one girl isn't quite fair.

F is for French, who from Arlington came;
But don't "parlez-vous" her; it's only a name.

G is for Gallagher, a fine dancer, they say;
Did you see her cavorting in the Senior play?

H is for Hazeltine, at all sports a star;
If she lives as she guards, she ought to go far.

H is for Hehir; in wit he excels;
Mirth he brings out and gloom he dispels.

H is for Hemenway, another sport fan;
Is it love of the game, or only a man?

H is for the Hill sisters; 'tis twins that they be;
If you tell them apart you're better than me.

H is for Hoar, who shines on the stage;
In P.A.D., too, they call her a sage.

H is for Hosmer, an actress of fame;
We hope she'll always remain the same.

J is for Jesus, who keeps us in screams;
Life is a pleasure to Eva, it seems.

J is for Jones, another light of our class;
We're lucky to have known so nice a young lass.

K is for Kent, always dressed in brown;
The saying is true—she ne'er has a frown.

K is for Kinch, a red-headed baby;
Those curls would get him any fair lady.

K is for Kisiolek, who keeps our school clean;
But he's shy and bashful, not often seen.

K is for Koulas, farmerette renowned;
Keep going, Julia, and farm queen you'll be crowned.



K is for Krol, who hails from the East;
Crack pitchers don't bother him in the least.

L is for Lantagne, who argues and talks,
And gently places his heels when he walks.

L is for Loisselle, with the cute little pout;
We wonder what she can be thinking about.

M is for Marinel, with style and good looks;
On her charm and her taste we could write books.

M is for Matuck of the grocery store;
We've all heard him chanting, "Is that all? Nothing more?"

M is for McCarthy, a quiet young child;
If we let loose some mice, she'd surely go wild.

M is for McGovern, so cheerful and gay;
We'll be glad we were classmates, when she's famous some day.

M is for Mikulis, with hair like a brush;
Did he cut it to stop the feminine rush?

M is for Miskell, office girl born, *also* made;
She puts Tessie the Typist quite in the shade.

M is for Morrell, so short and so sweet;
Please tell us, is it far to High Street?

M is for Murphy, a fair young brunette;
She appeals to anyone in any set.

O is for Oczkowski, a radio fanatic;
We hope he'll never have trouble with static.

P is for Pardoe, so tall and so slim;
When playing first base he sure pulls them in.

R is for Reedy, so quiet and meek;
But as good a scout as you'd meet in a week.

S is for Safford, a quiet little lass;
She sure was an asset to our class.

S is for Secor, a real candy kid;
May his pink cheeks and salesmanship never be hid.

S is for Simpson, a small post-mistress;
Just come to the post-office if a letter you miss.

S is for Shugrue, whose voice seems so weak;
Though she makes such an effort more loudly to speak.

S is for Stephens, who swims like a fish;
Warm water or iced, it's all just her dish.

S is for Stirk, whose abode is Room three;
A cleverer miss there never can be.

T is for Taylor, another quiet lass,
Who is liked by everyone in the class.

T is for Theriault, who plays great football,
Sharing his honor and glory with all.



U is for useful, we hope we all are;
We've all hitched our wagons to the uttermost star.

V is for Vim, in work or in play;
We hope it will get us somewhere some day.

W is for Warner, a manager rare;
So neat as to clothes and so smooth as to hair.

W is for Williams, a fair young blond;
She sure wasn't missing when beauty dawned.

W is for Wilson, so fair and so tall;
She's a sure bet with a basketball.

W is for Winters, who walks from the Cove;
Does she ever yearn from her home town to rove?

X is for extra special, we hope we'll all be;
Extra special in fortune, in fame and capability.

Y is for you who are reading these lines;
We wish you health, wealth, and the best of good times.

And **Z** is the last, where 1933 never will stand
In the roll of fine classes in this wonderful land.



Autographs