The Chronicle of 1941

Edited by the Students of Chelmsford High School
Foreword

We of today build the world of tomorrow. This book offers a glimpse of our school's modest contribution toward a better way of living. Our way is a cooperative, happy, and God-fearing one: not the path of the ruthlessness and destruction which is so common in a large part of the so-called civilized world.

We are thankful for our opportunities and our privileges. May we contribute to the future the fruit of the fine thoughts which we have enjoyed during our years at C.H.S.
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Chelmsford High School

C—“C” stands for chance
   Which is plentiful here,
   It’s fun to advance
   In this school so dear.

H—“H” stands for happiness.
   Which we all do enjoy
   In the walls of cheerfulness
   Which the teachers employ.

S—“S” stands for success
   Which we hope to attain.
   And feel the nearness
   Of Chelmsford High School again.

      Gloria Donovan ’41
To
EARL J. WATT, A.B., A.M.

We dedicate our yearbook,
gratefully recognizing his excellent scholarship,
his high ideals of service,
his sincere friendliness,
and his constant interest in our welfare.
Give thy thoughts no tongue,
Nor any unproportioned thought his act.
Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.
The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel;
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade beware
Of entrance to a quarrel; but, being in,
Bear it that the opposer may beware of thee
Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice.
Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.
Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not expressed in fancy; rich, not gaudy;
For the apparel oft proclaims the man.
Neither a borrower nor a lender be,
For loan oft loses both itself and friend;
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.
This above all: To thine own self be true;
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

Shakespeare
GEORGE S. WRIGHT
Superintendent of the Schools of Chelmsford
Self-Esteem

I know that perfect self-esteem
Is boyhood's most seductive dream:
Like others, when my course began,
I revelled in it,—but the man
To whom experience betrays
The sordor of life's miry ways,
Feels that the hope is—Oh! how vain,
To tread them through without a strain.

Edward Coote Pinkney
LUCIAN H. BURNS
Principal of the Chelmsford High School
A well-regulated mind sees all things as they should be seen, appraises them at their proper value, turns them to its own advantage, and adheres firmly to its own opinions as it knows all their force and weight.

La Rochefoucauld
The Chronicle of 1941

To The Teachers of America

What mighty armies throng these halls
From busy streets and countryside;
A vision which the mind enthralles—
The Nation’s youth, our hope and pride.

Some blest with gifts of mind and sight,
Some born to follow him who leads,
Some weak, some strong, some dull, some bright—
What wide array of varied needs!

Amid the press the Teacher stands
To guide aright the steps of all,
That all may meet the day’s demands,
And all respond to duty’s call.

’Tis he who lifts young eyes to heights,
Who kindles hearts, expands the soul,
Creates in minds those strong delights
Which wise men’s thoughts for us unroll.

’Tis he who teaches life’s deep need—
To value truth and honor’s claim,
Despise the false in word and deed,
Make righteousness the daily aim.

Let all their grateful tribute bring
To those who bear the Teacher’s name,
Through outstretched time let praise still ring
For Education’s living flame.

Chas. G. Reigner
Chelmsford High School

C. Edith McCarthy, B.S.Ed.
Vice Principal
Bookkeeping, Typewriting
Salem Teachers College

F. Christine Booth, A.B.
Latin
Colby

Procter P. Wilson, S.B.
Sciences
Mass. Institute of Technology

Daisy B. MacBrayne, A.B., A.M.
English
Boston University

Morris L. Budnick, A.B.
Mathematics, Basketball
Tufts

George R. Knightly, A.B.
Social Sciences
Baseball
Aurora College

Ernestine E. Maynard, B.S.Ed.
Shorthand, Typewriting
Office Practice
Salem Teachers College

Catherine W. Mooney, B.S.Ed.
Economics, Review, Math.
Typewriting
Salem Teachers College
The Chronicle of 1941

RITA RYAN, A.B.
English, Basketball
Emmanuel College

HELEN R. POLAND, A.B.
General Science, Biology
Basketball
Boston University

E. PAUL GAUTHIER, A.B.
English, Latin, French
Harvard University

GEORGE W. BOYCE, A.B.
History, Football
Tufts

DONALD H. FOGG, A.B., A.M.
English, Civics, P. A. D.
University of Maine

ISABEL M. DOYLE, B.S. in P.A.L.
Mathematics, Algebra
Physical Geography
Boston University

M. MARION ADAMS
Supervisor of Music
Lowell Teachers College
Institute of Music Pedagogy

CHRISTINA N. SIMPSON, R.N.
School Nurse
Lowell General Hospital
New York Polyclinic

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Our Task

On any holiday, upon hearing the shrill sound of an air-raid alarm, Europe's war-torn populace digs itself out of ruins and hastens to the nearest bomb shelter. Meanwhile, we in America are enjoying a ride in the country, cheering lustily for our favorite at a baseball encounter, or enjoying ourselves in other ways. The important question is, "Do we appreciate our freedom?" Are we saying "thank you" to Uncle Sam when we gaze off into space and mumble the pledge of allegiance to the flag? Are we protecting our forefather's ideals when we reluctantly drag ourselves to our feet when the national anthem is being played? Are we thankful for our freedom when we neglect to sing the national anthem when asked to? Are we as individuals living right by following the commandments of God?

Our job on this earth is to safe-guard freedom. We cannot do it if we carry on in the above-mentioned ways. Let's be appreciative; let's all collaborate and save liberty for this war-torn globe. Let's wake up, America!

Henry Zabierek '42
In presenting this edition of "The Chronicle," we sincerely hope that it will be a cherished reminiscence of your youthful activities in Chelmsford High School.

**Seniors**

Robert Angus  
Mary Barron  
Robert DeKalb  
Eileen Greenwood  
Raymond Greenwood  

Claire Hazeltine  
Agnes Hydusko  
Natalie Johnson  
Gerald Lantagne  
Pauline Stephens

**Juniors**

Lois Abbott  
Eleanor Coppen  
Virginia Ericksen  
Edward Fox  
Wesley Harper  

Robert Hill  
Richard Lee  
Patricia Monahan  
Roland Marr  
Henry Zabierek

Literary Advisers—Helen R. Poland, M. Rita Ryan  
Business Adviser—C. Edith McCarthy
SENIORS
The Vine-Covered Church

There's a little old church
Simply covered with vine
Where the Lord brings Himself
Down to me and to mine.

Where the village choir sings
In a most holy way
And God makes His abode
There each hour of the day.

When I kneel down to pray
And my sins I forsake
I pray to the Lord
That my soul He may take.

And to heaven He'll bring me
To live there with Him
To cherish Him ever
In lands never dim.

ELIZABETH REEDY '44
PETER JOSEPH M'CUUGH, JR.

"Pete"

Class President '38, '39, '40, '41; A.A. Member '37, '38, '39; A.A. Board Senior Member '40; Football '38, '39, Capt. '40; Inter-class Basketball '38; Debating Club '38, '39; Chemistry Club '41; Slide Rule Club '41; Senior Show Committee '41; Baseball '38.

Well built—a mischievous twinkle in his eye—star quarterback on football team—leader of our class for three years—has an ardent rooter from the Westlands—likes fun and frolic.

CHARLES JOSEPH CAMPBELL, JR.

"Chut"

Class Vice-President '39, '40; Football '37, '38, '40; Baseball '37, '38, '41; A.A. Member '37, '38, '40; Senior Prom Committee; Senior Show Committee.

Sturdy and steady—cheerful disposition—hard and conscientious worker—scoops balls at first base—one of the backfield men—keen interest on Westford Road—well liked by all.

NATALIE VIVIAN JOHNSON

"Nat"

Graduation Speaker; Class Secretary '39, '40, Treasurer '38; Class Marshal '40; A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, A.A. Board Treasurer '40; Dramatic Club '38, '39, '40, Treasurer '39; Dramatic Club Show '40; Senior Show '41; Debating Club '39, '40; Stunt Night '38; D.A.R. Delegate; Year Book Staff '40, '41.

She has what it takes—ability, personality and pep—never overcome by her accomplishments—blond curls—good sport—essence of courtesy—quintessence of efficiency and ability—a recognized success.

AGNES SHEILA HYDUSKO

Graduation Speaker; A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Class Treasurer '39, '40; Class Treasurer '39, '40; Year Book Staff '39, '40; Graduation Usher '40; Gym Class '39; Dramatic Club '38, '39, '40; Senior Show '41; Executive Board '39, '40; Chemistry Club '40; Slide Rule Club '40; Glee Club '37; Reception Committee '40.

Mammy!—sense of humor—productive mind—intends to further her studies at New Hampshire University—a complete wardrobe—liked and admired by all—young in age but old in wisdom.

ROBERT MANFRED ABRAHAMSON

"Abe"

A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Inter-class Baseball '37; P.A.D. Club.

Fire fighter—Sun Spelling Winner—A frequent Sandy goer—sole romance staged in Junior year—a drawl, not Southern, just his own—smarter than he cares to pretend—has real capacity for good work.
ROBERT McNAIR ANGUS

“Peanut”

A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Inter-class Baseball '39; Basketball '39, '40, '41; Baseball '40, '41; Year Book Staff '40, '41.

“Peanut” — sharpshooting basketball forward — flashy keystone sucker — cue stick artist at “Y” — woman hater since last experience — allergic to trouble — Joe DiMaggio admirer — future sailor.

BETTY LUCILLE ARMITAGE

Graduation Speaker; Dramatic Club, Vice-Sec. '38, Pres. '39, Sec. '40; A.A. Member '39, First Vice-Pres. '40; Debating Club '38, Sec. '39, Vice-Pres '40; Latin Club '38, Officer; Dramatic Club Show '38, '40; Senior Show '41; Stunt Night '38, '39; Senior Prom Committee '41; Musical Show '39.

Enviable poise and social grace — lyric voice — industrious and ambitious — expressive eyes — good diction — excellent mind — neat and trim — mature judgment — leaves Chelmsford for New York — we'll be listening!

ERIC MARINEL BABCOCK

“Bab”

A.A. Member '28, '39, '40; Football '40; Senior Play Committee '41; Dramatic Club '39, '40; Inter-class Basketball '40; Stunt Night '40, '41; Chemistry Club '39; Slide Rule Club '39; Reception Committee '40; P.A.D. Club; Senior Prom Committee '41.

“Bab” — always immaculate — first class heartbreaker — argumentative — blushes profusely — sleeps profoundly — football fame — electrician for the U. S. Navy.

MARY THERESA BARRON

“Mush”

A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Debating Club '38; Dramatic Club '38, '39, '40; Dramatic Club Show '40; Year Book Staff '40, '41; Stunt Night '41; Senior Prom '41.

Pert, peppy, and petite — steady line of chatter — noisy — Irish wit — snappy comebacks — enjoys camping and driving her Ford — constant urge to be on the go.

HERBERT AMEDEE BEAUBIEN

“Herb”

A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Football '37, '38, '39, Mgr. '40; Inter-class Baseball '39; Inter-class Basketball '40; P.A.D. Club.

Manager of football — all-Suburban tackle for two consecutive years — Sunday night vaudeville fan — sports a blue and silver jacket — likes to swim, skate, bowl, and try a hand at pool — consistently agreeable.
RAYMOND ARTHUR BEAUREGARD

“Ray”

Honor Student; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Inter-class Baseball ’39; Football ’40; P.A.D. Club, Judge.

Sports fan—ambitious—future sports announcer—quiet—industrious student—paper boy—virile—man of few words—wide grin—likely to succeed.

RODNEY ALFRED BERUBE

“Rod”

A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Orchestra ’37, ’38; P.A.D. Club.

“Rod”—smooth hair—a gentleman who prefers blondes—likes all sports—quiet—member of a musical family—a “West” booster—“still waters run deep.”

STUART CHANDLER BICKFORD

A.A. Member ’37, ’38; Chemistry Club ’39.

Shy type—rosy cheeks—famous fisherman with brand new license—anything but homework—speaks hesitantly—blond waves the girls would love to own—way of least resistance.

GERTRUDE MAY BICKNELL

“Bickie”

A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’40; Musical Show ’39; Senior Show ’41; Latin Club ’38; Dramatic Club ’38, ’39, ’40; Chemistry Club ’39.

Pretty blue eyes—frank in her opinions—swims in Hale’s Brook with skates on—sweet face—one of the quintet—unassuming—unruffled temperament—essentially sincere.

LUCILLE FARRINGTON BILL

“Ceil”

Honor Student; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Senior Prom Committee ’41; Graduation Usherette ’40; Glee Club Show ’38; Glee Club ’38; Dramatic Club ’38, ’39; Gym Class ’39; Senior Show.

Oh Johnny!—a pleasing personality and a smile to go with it—a constant twinkle in her eye—gets things done right the first time—has a “brother” in the Army—attendance slips—pleasingly plump—well-liked.
FRED CARL BLODGETT

"Weave"

A.A. Member '38, '39, '40, '41; Inter-class Basketball '40; Inter-class Baseball '40; Football '38, '40; Senior Show Committee; Dramatic Club '38.

Happy-go-lucky—freckles—crack end on football team—always joking—golfing skill—baseball pools—one of Miss MacBrayne's most frequent visitors—"lost—one front tooth"—hail fellow, well met.

MARY THOMPSON BOUTILIER

A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Dramatic Club '38, '39, '40; Senior Show; Dramatic Club Play '39.

Every hair in place—high voice—"Oh! Fred, give me my ruler"—Marion's constant companion—school career culminates in a romance—charitable—delightful sense of humor.

DORIS ANNE BOWEN

"Dot"

A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Dramatic Club '38, '39; Latin Club '38; Musical Operetta '39; Chemistry Club '39; Slide Rule Club '39; Senior Show; Wellesley Music Festival.

Quiet and reserved—sweet personality—a good friend to have—enjoys skating and swimming—singing debut in Senior Show—a future nurse—luminous hazel eyes—unobtrusive.

RUTH IRENE BUTTERS

"Diggy"

A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Senior Prom Committee; Senior Show Usherette; Glee Club '37; Senior Show Committee.

Gentle voice—gliding gait—tinkling laughter—thoughts sedate—definite opinions—neat dresser—brunette—drum corps—excellent aide to some professor.

GORDON SULLIVAN COCHRANE

"Mickey"

Honor Student; A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; A.A. Board '37, '38, '39, Second Vice-President '40; Class Executive Board '39, '40; Chemistry Club '39; Slide Rule Club '39; Graduation Usher '40; Football '39, '40; Basketball '38, '39, '40, Co-Captain '41; Baseball '38, '39, '40, '41.

Cave man—ear to ear grin—stubble—repertoire of jokes—violent gum and pencil chewer—girl shy!!—burns them in at the plate—powerhouse on gridiron—intrepid basketball guard—personality plus—whatta man!
CONSTANCE BEVERLY DANE
“Connie”
Honor Student; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Dramatic Club ’37; Slide Rule Club ’40; Senior Show ’41; Senior Prom Committee ’41; Latin Club Officer ’37, ’38; Chemistry Club ’40; Dramatic Club Play ’38; Reception Committee ’40.

Snappy drummer—privates from Fort Devens—tall and slender — attractive — dancing feet — conscientious — intelligent answers—ready smile—swimming—popular girl scout.

WALTER LEA DAVIDSON
“Wally”
A.A. Member ’39, ’40; Vice-President P.A.D.; Senior Show; Senior Show Committee ’41; Senior Prom Committee ’41.

Blond—a seasoned traveler—neat dresser—star razorman of the Senior Show—whirlwind talker—spends most of his time taking or talking pictures—a hit with the girls—conducts escort service between classes—promising future.

ROBERT EARL DEKALB
“Robby”
Honor Student; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; A.A. Board ’39, President ’40; Class Executive Board ’39; Baseball ’38, ’39, ’40, Captain ’41; Dramatic Club ’38, Vice-President ’39; Slide Rule Club ’39, Secretary; Dramatic Club Show ’38, ’39; Year Book Staff ’40, ’41; Chemistry Club ’39; Football ’40.

A smile for everyone—radiates goodness—runs around the end for 20 yards—hits triples with bases loaded—considerate—popular—enjoys dancing with Lois—ticket collector—no wasted words.

GLORIA ESTELLE DONOVAN
“Glo”
Honor Student; Executive Board of Senior Class ’39, ’40; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Dramatic Club ’37, ’38, ’39; Latin Club ’37, ’38; Chemistry Club ’40; Slide Rule Club ’40; Senior Show; Senior Prom Committee ’40; Stunt Night Committee ’38, ’39, ’40, ’41.

Snapping black eyes—handbox appearance—graceful hands—well-manicured nails—serious and outstanding student—refined tastes—gentle of manner—enjoys dancing—a devoted sister—a model in evening clothes.

JAMES EDWARD DOOLE, JR.
“Bud”
Graduation Speaker; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Baseball ’38, ’39, ’40, ’41; Basketball ’38, ’39, ’40, Co-Captain ’41; Football ’37, ’40; Dramatic Club, Vice-President ’38, ’39, President ’40; Chemistry Club ’39; Slide Rule Club ’39; Dramatic Club Shows ’38, ’39, ’40; Dramatic Club Orchestra ’38, ’39.

Lightning forward—ace pitcher—ski instructor to faculty—model for Pepson—early bird—louchers near Room 21—unique runner—well-groomed—prize winning student—amateur actor—all-around man.
NORMA FRANCES DOWS
A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Dramatic Club '37; Senior Show '41.

Makes acquaintances slowly—says little—seems to have a good time watching others—blows her bugle emphatically—bicycle rider—soft spoken and demure—quiet in school.

GEORGE ARTHUR DUCHARME
"Duch"
A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40.

Bowling is his game—an office attendant—will race anybody with a hay wagon—a farm hand for "Frenchy"—leaves a string of broken hearts—former basketball manager—lackadaisical—ventilator explorer.

JOHN JOSEPH DUNIGAN, JR.
"Dun"
Chemistry Club '39; A.A. Member '38, '39, '40; Slide Rule Club '39; Gym Class '39; Dramatic Club '39.

Interest in physics—likes solitude—unhurried and unexcitable—rangy—modest and retiring—inter-class basketball star—a businessman—ardent sports fan.

RUTH CHARLOTTE DUPUIS
"Ruthie"
Dramatic Club '39; Senior Show '41; Dramatic Club Play '40; Musical Drama.

Winning personality—slender and fair—glamour girl—lovely hair—attendance at Swedish Dances—History period her Waterloo—boys' ideal—Madame La Zonga—trim figure—ankle bracelet.

JAMES EUGENE FANTOZZI
"Jim"
A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Gym Class '39; Stunt Night '39, '40.

A humorist at heart—Room 31 cheery interest—sports spectator—really enjoys fishing—teases the girls—Stepin Fetchit attitude—thumb pointed to North—tardy assignments—procrastinator—Member "Susie F's cute legs?—constantly chewing.
NEIL JAMES FITZPATRICK
“Fitz”
Baseball ’37, ’39; P.A.D. Club; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39; Chemistry Club ’40.

Easy going drawl—claims he can fan 7 out of 9 Chelmsford batters—walks with seven-league stride—spends evenings at Ray’s Service Station—enjoys feminine pulchritude—day dreamer—pool player par excellence.

MARION RUTH FOSTER
A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’40; Slide Rule Club ’39; Senior Show ’41; Musical Show Committee ’39; Dramatic Club ’40; Chemistry Club ’39.

Chinese fingernails—giggles—what is her favorite topic for conversation?—cute pug nose—extremely polite—enjoys city life—would willingly forsake studying—trim and tidy—noon-day office duty.

ETHEL LOUISE FREMEAU
“Frem”
Graduation Speaker; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Senior Executive Board ’39, ’40; Debating Club ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40, Sec.-Treas. ’38; Dramatic Club ’38, ’39, ’40; Dramatic Club Play ’39, ’40; Latin Club Officer ’38; Senior Show Officer ’41; Stunt Night Committee ’39, ’40; Basketball ’39, ’41.

Giggles—dimples—logical thinker—retentive memory—innumerable boy friends from Maine to California—always active—piano player and drummer—a weak voice in classroom, easily audible any other time—incessant line of chatter.

RITA J. FREY
“Small Fry”
P.A.D. Club Secretary; Ticket Committee ’40; Dramatic Club; Stunt Night Committee ’41.

Happy personality—a newcomer, but one that won’t be forgotten—says what she thinks, does what she wants—good-natured—nice to know—hates to be teased by her friendly neighbors—enjoys riding in the little coupe.

JANE GERTRUDE GARROW
“Blondie”
A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Senior Prom Committee ’41; Dramatic Club Member ’38; Senior Show ’41; Basketball ’38, ’39, ’41.

A Lawrence fascination—weakness for roller coasters—our own “sweater” girl—the backbone of the guard court in basketball—beautiful figure—unusual complexion—chooses becoming clothes—good color sense—a serious nature.
LUCILLE LOUISE GAUDETTE  
"Lu"  
A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Dramatic Club '38, '39, '40; Senior Prom Committee '40, Senior Show; Dramatic Club Show '40.  
Petite French Miss—excellent swimmer and skater—jitterbugging, tap dancing, polka, and all—efficient—neat—out-of-town boy friends—soda pop and sweets—the baby sister—everyone's pal.

WINSLOW PARKER GEORGE, JR.  
"Park"  
A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Football '37; Basketball '40, '41; Senior Prom Committee; Baseball '38, '39, '40, '41.  
Makes friends easily—boss of the candy closet—goes steady—shorthand wizard (?)—regular coach at third base—good basketball guard—a future cop—persistent—agreeable—good scout.

STEPHEN GIRAS  
"Stevie"  
A.A. Member '39, '40; P.A.D. Club.  
Likes to "jaunt" down to the Gates in his Ford—a successful truck farmer—a wise "cracker"—some day chief of the machinists' division of the Ford Co.—large hands—six feet two inches—mature thinker.

ARTHUR CLEGG GREENWOOD  
"Artie"  
A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Baseball '38, '39, '40, '41; Senior Prom Committee '40; P.A.D. Club; Inter-class Basketball '40.  
Fame as a base stealer—plays the piano—fakes a limp—tried for a berth with the Green Hornets—handsome—a man of leisure—his class ring missing—score keeper under protest—always a gentleman.

EILEEN KATHRYN GREENWOOD  
"Sis"  
A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; A.A. Board Secretary '40; Class Executive Board '40; Basketball '37, '38, '39, '40; Dramatic Club '37, '38, '39; Debating Club, Secretary '37, '38, '39; Dramatic Club Show; Senior Show '41; Year Book Staff '40, '41.  
Short and snappy—plays consistent game of basketball—left-hand rim shots, swish!—busy 24 hours a day—enjoys life—has a wonderful strutting ability—sincere at heart—enjoys her company from North—glides quickly through the corridors intent always on getting somewhere.
RAYMOND JOSEPH GREENWOOD

"Joe"

A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; P.A.D. Club; Debating Club '37; Ass't. Manager Basketball '37, '38, '39; Inter-class basketball '38; Dramatic Club Shows '38; Dramatic Club '38; Year Book Staff '40, '41; Senior Prom Committee.

Ten o'clock scholar—punster—receives education by remote control—truck driver—likes to fool—never at loss for words—always an excuse—hoarse voice—carefree—will get along in the world.

FRANCIS ANDREW GRESKA

"Frankie"

A.A. Member '40; Senior Show Committee; Senior Show '41; Senior Prom Committee.

Gained his fame as a pin boy—would make a good lawyer—attends the shows regularly—cares for his pigeons—an orchestra fan—the ticket printer of the school—fingers fly across the typewriter keys—enthusiastic—cooperative—skittish.

EMILE MELVIN HALENTIC

A.A. Member '39; P.A.D. Club Member; Slide Rule Club '39; Dramatic Club '37, '38, '39; Senior Show '41; Chemistry Club '39; Debating Club '37; Graduation Usher '40.

Lean and lanky—energetic—sailor in Uncle Sam's navy—star in Senior Show—persistent in everything he does—trader deluxe—hearty laugh—goats—bound to succeed—originality—dungarees—hidden talents.

GEORGE ALFRED HARDMAN, JR.

A.A. Member '39; P.A.D. Club Member; Orchestra '38; Dramatic Club '39; Senior Show '41.

Ready talker—bakery salesman—fumigates the countryside with his pipe—haunts the Westlands—western accent—always working at something—plaid shirts—Jack of all trades.

CATHERINE CLAIRE HAZELTINE

A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Dramatic Club '38, '39, '40; Senior Prom Committee '41; Dramatic Club Show '39; Year Book Staff '40, '41; Basketball '38, '39, '40, '41; Glee Club '37; Debating Club '37, '38; Senior Show; Stunt Night '37, '40.

Can "trip" to any tune—always willing and helpful—artistic ability—her basketball is outstanding—variety plus and many a hair-do—sophisticated—devoted to her family.
BERNARD FRANCIS HUNT
A.A. Member '39; Debating Club '38; Dramatic Club '37.

Anti-necktie man—often blushes—usually quiet—bowling at Canobie—blueberry vender—chair wrangler—enjoys a good game of baseball—not interested in fairer sex.

ASTRID VIOLA JOHNSON
"Asty"
Honor Student; A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Senior Prom Committee '41; Start Night '41; Dancing Class '40; Gym Class '40; Graduation Usherette '40; Senior Show.

Being escorted to a popular dance spot—polished pianist—personality—hair ribbons—an abundance of lively, blond hair—wide range of friends—enviable clothes—expert on office machines.

WILLIAM MELVIN JONES
"Mel"
Honor Student; A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Dramatic Club '38, '39, '40; Debating Club '40; Senior Show; Inter-class Basketball '40; Graduation Usher '39; Reception Usher '39; Senior Prom Committee '41; Inter-class Baseball '38, '39.

Cheerful disposition—always cracking jokes—enjoys baseball, swimming and dancing—frequents the Boston Garden—has no steady—very ambitious—shook a wicked foot in the Senior Show—varied talents—success assured.

ARTHUR KARAFELIS
"Art"
A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Senior Show; Inter-class Basketball '39; P.A.D. Club; Inter-class Baseball '38, '39; Dancing Class '40.

Hard worker—friendly classmate—likes cowboy music—"You are my Sunshine"—truck repair man—another razor-boy—gay silk shirts—capable of accepting manly responsibilities.

MABEL KARAFELIS
A.A. Member '38, '39; Debating Club '37; Girls' Glee Club '37; Chemistry Club '39; Slide Rule Club '39; Wellesley Music Festival '39; Music Play '39; Gym Class '39; Latin Club '38.

One of the 8:25 bus pupils—riding home on back of a truck—always a cheerful greeting—envies a yodeling cowgirl—dependable at all times—capable in many ways.
BARBARA KIBERD
"Kibbie"
A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Debating Club '37, '41; Dramatic Club '37, '38, '39, '40; Cheer Leader '40, '41; Dramatic Club Orchestra '37; Stunt Night '37; P.A.D. Club; Senior Prom Committee '41; Junior Dance Committee '40; Senior Show '41.

"Babs"—snappy driver—crack debater—accomplished actress—inspiration for the team—hosts of friends—specialty dancer—radio artist—gown designer—very busy—flash!

MILDRED LOUISE KINCH
"Bing"
A.A. Member '38, '39; Dramatic Club '38, '39; Slide Rule Club '39; Debating Club '37, '39; Chemistry Club '39; Dramatic Club Committee '38, '39.

Takes life easy—unhurried—"Bing" to us and a friend to all—can give a line if asked for one—a girl with a millionaire's wardrobe—enjoys her gum—life of the party—has faculty favorites—bound to be different.

OLGA MARY KINNAL
"Zoe"
A.A. Member '40; Chemistry Club '39; Slide Rule Club '39; Senior Show Usherette '41; Stunt Night '39; Gym Class '39.

A great entertainer—a potential basketball forward—exceedingly thin—retiring nature—strums cowboy serenades—a thorough and earnest worker—trim and tidy.

CORINNE ANN KNOX
"Apples"
A.A. Member '37, '39, '40; Chemistry Club '39; Slide Rule Club '39; Gym Class '39; Dramatic Club '40; Senior Show Usherette '41.

"Apples"—a careful student—enjoys those daily afternoon walks by the river—blushes at a moment's notice—loves to relax—mop of curly hair—has a diamond!!!

GERALD LEON LANTAGNE
"Jerry"
Honor Student; A.A. Member '37, '40; Class Vice-President '38; Class Executive Board '39; Chemistry Club, Vice-President '39; Debating Club, Treasurer '39; Dramatic Club '39; Dramatic Club Show '39; Oratorical Contest '40; Stunt Night '39; Slide Rule Club '39.

"Jerry"—master of Math—an able judge—a future pedagogue—prefers brunettes—a soloist, was it tenor?—erect carriage — enterprising — cooperative — thoughtful — courteous—a gentleman.
CHARLES NORMAN LAROCK

Honor Student; A.A. Member ’38, ’39, ’40; Senior Prom Committee ’41; Graduation Committee ’41; Dramatic Club ’39; Senior Show ’41; Reception Committee ’40.

Simon Legree—crisp, curly, black hair—drummer boy—a soft spoken gentleman—knows all the words to the popular songs—a future Gene Krupa—male top honors in commercial department—not so bashful as he looks.

SHIRLEY WHEELER LAWSON

Chemistry Club ’39; Dramatic Club ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Senior Music Committee ’41; Dramatic Club Show ’38, ’39, ’40; Slide Rule Club ’39; Latin Club ’38.

Short and sweet—dramatic ability—curls hanging in her eyes—stylish—swishing skirts—unruffled mien—clicking high heels—costume jewelry—a big hand-holding romance.

ARMAND WILFRED LEBOURDAIS

A.A. Member ’37, ’40; Inter-class Baseball ’37.

Intelligent—industrious—helpful and considerate—well-behaved—somewhat shy and reserved—capable of catching a fine string of trout—always smiling—a small package—scrubbed—makes the most of his opportunities.

FRANCES MAY LESLIE

“Fran”

A.A. Member ’38, ’39, ’40; Basketball ’38, ’39.

Tall, dark, and pretty—a 4-H supporter—avoids crowds—able student—always loyal to her school—gliding stride—sharp shooter with a basketball—expressive eyes—a lucky person’s secretary.

ROBERT SAWYER LUDWIG

“Bob”

Honor Student; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Chemistry Club, President ’39; Debating Club ’39, President ’40; Class Ring Committee ’39; Oratorical Contest ’40; Football ’38, ’39, ’40; Slide Rule Club ’39, President ’40; Senior Show ’40; Senior Prom Committee.

President of Center of Gravity Club—speaking and debating ability—skiing phenomenon—photography specialist—makes intricate airplane models—perfect host—a gentleman and a scholar—ease and poise of a statesman—success? of course!
AVIS GWENDOLYN MARSHALL
A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Basketball '39, '40; Senior Show '41; Graduation Committee '41.

Gadabout—favorite question, “Have I enough lipstick on?”—bows and beaus—“don’t rush me” attitude—a quizzical look—delights in drum corps activities—fashion plate—a popular Homesteader.

WILLIAM JOSEPH McCLURE
“Bill”
A.A. Member '39, '40; P.A.D. Club.

Handsome Bill—slugger from East—heads toward North Chelmsford or Billerica—spare time consumed making records with “Buck”—spare pennies used in purchasing gas for the “town car”—likes roller skating—idol of Freshman girls.

FRANK VICTOR McENANY
“Mac”
Honor Student; A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Senior Prom Committee; Inter-class Basketball '40, '41; Inter-class Baseball '38; Football '38, '39, '40; Graduation Committee; Graduation Usher '40.

A “Green Hornet”—master of French—noted for his vocabulary of fifty cent words—has a very good friend on Lowell Road—determined—will he trust his possessions to “Zeb” again?—honor student.

ANNA ALICIA McGEOWN
“Nan”
P.A.D. Club '40; Gym Class '39; Music Festival '40.

“Nan”—pleasant to have around—interested in people who just come from Ireland—visits Cambridge—songstress—hearty laughter—lovely black hair—unassuming air—a typical Irish colleen—rhythmic walk.

RUTH PATRICIA McLELLAN
“McLell”
Honor Student; A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Dramatic Club '38, '39, '40; Graduation Usher '40; Senior Prom Committee '41; Senior Show '41; Chemistry Club '39; Latin Club '38; Slide Rule Club '39; Senior Show Committee '41.

Tall, slender, attractive—record test tube breaker—has a heart interest in the G. E., Lionel—beautiful voice—well kept hair—continuous smile—well-mannered—dental assistant.
MARY THERESA MESSIER
“Terry”

Honor Student; A.A. Member ’38, ’39, ’40; Dramatic Club ’38, ’39; Latin Club ’38; Graduation Usher ’39; Musical Operetta ’39; Chemistry Club ’39; Slide Rule Club ’39; Senior Show; Wellesley Music Festival ’39.

She prefers blonds!—career girl?—alto voice—inclined to be bashful—beautiful black hair—pleasing smile—swimming—blushes with the slightest provocation—an earnestness in endeavor which will carry over into life.

ALICE VIRGINIA MILLER

A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Dramatic Club ’38, ’40; Dramatic Club Show Committee ’40; Basketball ’40, ’41; Senior Show.

Overnight fame in basketball—hates the foot bath—South American interest—graceful carriage—final mastery of 60-word test in Shorthand—nice figure—stylish clothes—her own seamstress—fond of curly hair—4-H club leader—will to win.

MARY JOSEPHINE MINER
“McGill”

A.A. Member ’39, ’40; Senior Prom Committee ’40; A.A. Stunt Night ’41; Dramatic Club Ticket Committee ’40; Dramatic Club ’40; Senior Show; P.A.D. Club Member; Gym Class ’39.

“McGill”—full of pep—a “swingtime” chorine—“Oh to be sharp”—always a smile—bustling—distinctive blond streak in her hair—a successful flirt—“I chatter, chatter, as I go."

VIRGINIA ELEANOR MORTHAM
“Ginny”

A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Slide Rule Club ’39; Dramatic Club ’38; Operetta ’39; Senior Show Committee; Latin Club ’38, ’39; Chemistry Club ’39; Orchestra ’38, ’39.

Has a winning way with young children—a careful and serious student—her work is well done—soft voice—gentle and refined ways—an enthusiastic cyclist—flying fingers.

FLORENCE MAY MOSS
“Flossie”

A.A. Member ’39; Chemistry Club ’39; Dramatic Club ’37, ’38, ’40; Junior Prom Committee ’38; Dramatic Club Show ’40; Latin Club ’38; Slide Rule Club ’39; Orchestra ’39; Operetta ’39; Senior Show.

A hot trumpeter—likes Tewksbury lads—dancing is her hobby—winning trumpet competitions is her fame—seldom smiles—likes corduroy suits and favors red—refined and sincere.
LONA R. MUELLER

Dramatic Club '38.

Her charm when loquacious—hair, a crowning glory—extensive general knowledge—comprehensive vocabulary—speaks carefully and distinctly—cheery morning greetings—pleasant disposition—globe trotter—office girl.

DORIS MARY MULLEN

“Mull”

Westlands lovely—baseball fan—friend of many Lowell beaux—great booster of her brothers—forever smiling—long, curling eyelashes.

EDWARD GORDON PARLEE

“Eddie”

A.A. Member '39, '40; Stunt Night '41; Dramatic Club '37; Senior Show '41; Debating Club '37.

An accomplished 4-H worker—Gene Autry’s rival—graceful manner—girlish giggle—Chelmsford High’s best chef—mass of curly hair, the envy of all the girls—active in class productions—agriculturist—has freshman interest.

PAUL G. PETTAZONI

“Pat”

A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Football '37, '39, '40; Slide Rule Club '39; Dramatic Club '38; P.A.D. Club '40; Chemistry Club '39; Stunt Night '39.

An exceptional golfer—dependable tackle—a weakness for trouble—broad smile—slightly on the heavy side—likes to relax—plenty of excuses—hearty laughter—school girl complexion—immaculate appearance.

MARION McKINNON PICKLES

“Pickie”

Honor Student; A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Dramatic Club '38, '39, '40; Latin Club '38; Senior Prom Committee '41; Chemistry Club '39; Slide Rule Club '39; Senior Show '41; Graduation Usher '40.

Quiet manner—a soft voice—her heart is with the navy—where did she get that dog, Butch?—band box appearance—willing worker—dainty—serene—dietitian.
DOROTHY ELMIRA POND

"Dot"

Latin Club '38, '39; Slide Rule Club '39; Chemistry Club '39.

Quiet and sweet—a round childish face—boy friend whom few of us know—beautiful blond hair—peaches and cream complexion—serene—one of the more silent members of our group.

ARTHUR FRANCIS RIOPELLE

"Red"

A.A. Member '39, '40; Chemistry Club '39; Slide Rule Club '39.

Vigorous bright hair—enjoyed chemistry in spite of a strong distaste for acid holes in his shirts—rattles along in his little green truck with its decrepit engine—minds his own business—expects you to do the same—loyal pal.

CHESTER CAMBRIDGE RUSSELL

"Russ"

A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Inter-class Basketball '40; Slide Rule Club, Treasurer '39; Inter-class Baseball '39; Football '38, '39, '40; Senior Prom Committee; Dramatic Club '38; Chemistry Club '39.

A green, green hornet—an indomitable organizer—that chest expansion—ardent theater goer for one week—his unique gait—always wants the last word—rabid record collector—likes 'em dark, slender, and musical.

GEORGE SEREDUK

"Quack"

A.A. Member '38, '39, '40; Stunt Night '39; Senior Show '41; Chemistry Club '40; Slide Rule Club '40; Football '38, '39; Gym Class '39.

"Quack"—football is his dish—Riverside A. C. star—a most rugged individual—best bass in the school—polite—always a pleasant greeting—distaste for limelight—one who never shirks.

ARLENE ESTHER SMITH

"Smitty"

Honor Student; A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Orchestra '37, '38, '39, '40; Senior Prom Committee '40; Dramatic Club '39, '40; Music Concert; Senior Show '41; Chemistry Club '39; Latin Club, Officer '38; Music Festival '40; Slide Rule Club '39.

Expert clarinet player and drummer—hair that needs no permanent—becoming clothes—a boy in Worcester?—she wasn't born to pronounce French—once you know her, you can't help liking her—yearly contributions to the Chronicle.
NORMAN STANLEY SMITH, JR.
“Smitty”
A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Graduation Usher ’40; Senior Show.
Champ trapper of East Chelmsford—especially skunks—likes to linger with a little blonde on the lower floor—expert lawn attendant—shy manner—thorough and conscientious worker—a man of few words.

WILLIAM JAMES SPAULDING
“Bill”
Musical Shows ’38, ’39, ’40; Gym Class ’41; Music Festival ’41; A.A. Member ’40; Senior Show.
212’s loyal drummer—lone tenor of the Senior Class—a dependable member of the chorus—cheerful and chummy—has a playful disposition—a favorite student of Miss MacBrayne.

FRANCES ALVONI STANTON
“Doloris”
A.A. Member ’37, ’39; Dramatic Club Show ’38, ’40; Dramatic Club ’38, ’39, ’40; Senior Prom Committee; Stunt Night ’41; Glee Club ’37; Debating Club ’38; Senior Show.
The life of the party—can she trip the light fantastic!—confirmed flirt (ask Paul)—calls her favorites “darling”—pet peeve, catching her stockings—vivacious—charming—effervescent—a live wire—bubbling chatter—pep, pulchritude, and personality.

PAULINE ETHEL STEPHENS
“Plink”
Honor Student; Class Executive Board ’39, ’40; Class Treasurer ’38; Dramatic Club ’38, ’39, Treasurer ’38, ’40; Dramatic Club Committee ’40; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Year Book Staff ’40, ’41; Stunt Night Committee ’40; Senior Show Committee; Basketball ’38, ’39, ’40, ’41; Junior Dance Committee ’40.
Sweet—congenial—able typist—efficiency, her watchword—reads all material relating to the Army—cute quirk in her smile—basketball prowess—wonderful sense of humor—a story teller—faithful—organizer and leader—pregraduation position.

JEANETTE MARIE STRAUGHAN
Junior Red Cross ’40.
Black eyes—always a cheery word—writes good stories—plays in the Lowell Drum Corps—afraid of the dark—afternoon office girl—lively interest in everything—a serious and sincere student.
FRANCIS JOHN SULLIVAN

“Sully”
A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Chemistry Club ’40.

Efficient assistant groundskeeper of Westland’s diamond—erratic bowler—Irish eyes—slick hair and a way with the girls—often seen in old Model T—first to leave school every day—always a gentleman.

JOHN LESLIE SULLIVAN

“Sull”
A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Basketball ’39, ’40; P.A.D. Club; Gym Class ’40.

Quiet type—always boxing—office attendant—flying fingers—skating with girls—goes to Dracut often—constant companion of Smithy—rocking on the ferris wheel.

JOHN ARTHUR SWANSON

“Art”
Honor Student; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Football ’38, ’39, ’40; P.A.D. Club ’40; Usher, Reception ’40.

Giant blond—massive shoulders—power in football—makes the most of every minute—works with a will at school and everywhere—knows what manual labor is—high ranking student—a senior to be admired.

ALAN WILLARD SYMMES

“Al”
A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Chemistry Club ’39; P.A.D. Club, President; Inter-class Basketball ’39; Football ’37, ’39, ’40; Slide Rule Club ’39; Senior Prom Committee.

Excellent physique—smiling delivery boy—has a Darling—friendly chuckle—nonchalant—ski fever—master of the glaendersprung (jump turn to you)—man about town.

JANET SYMMES

“Jan”
Senior Show ’41; A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Dramatic Club, Usherette ’40; Basketball ’38, ’39, ’40, Captain ’41; Dramatic Club ’38, ’40.

Real platinum blonde—a pleasant smile for whomever she meets—Captain Symmes—gets a kick out of all the “Refs” on the basketball floor—a charming little miss—gives great competition—an outstanding athlete—bonnie in blue.
ANNABELLE TAINTOR  
“Anne”
A.A. Member ’39, ’40; Senior Prom Committee; Glee Club ’37, ’38; Junior Dance Committee; Senior Show; Dramatic Club ’40; Gym Class ’39; Debating Club ’38.

Short and chubby—does the talking for two—a golden coronet braid—has heart interest—thinks study a necessary bore—pleasant to be with and a good girl to know.

EVELYN MAE TAINTOR  
“Evy”
Gym Class ’39; Senior Show.

The baby of the senior class—sweet bashful smile—a cute giggle—perfect coloring—she cut her hair!—gets a word in edgewise now and then—wants to teach.

ALTON CLAY TRUBEY
A.A. Member ’38, ’39, ’40; Slide Rule Club ’39; Chemistry Club ’39; Dramatic Club ’38.

Fascinated by pretty girls—dyed-in-the-wool flower lover—cash customer of Crown—reputed to be worst bowler in town—champ ice cream consumer—pal of “Bab”—cuts a figure on the ice.

MARSHALL Q. TRUBEY
A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Chemistry Club ’39; Slide Rule Club ’39, ’40; Inter-class Basketball ’39; Football ’40; Dramatic Club ’38; Chemistry Play ’39.

Seen but not heard—curly hair—forever blushing—often forgets to do his Math—likes to fish and play football—has no feminine followers—destined to be one of the leading goat farmers in New England.

HAROLD TUCKE  
“Tuckie”
A.A. Member ’37, ’38, ’39, ’40; Senior Show; Inter-class Basketball ’39; P.A.D. Club ’40; Dramatic Club ’38.

Dark and diminutive—moving jaws—enjoys boxing at the “Y”—excellent swimmer—likes night riding—hair trigger disposition—pin-setter at Kittredges—Mickey Mouse—a smooth dancer.
MARY LUENNA VONDAL
A.A. Member '37, '38, '39; P.A.D. Club; Slide Rule Club '39; Latin Club '38; Chemistry Club '39; Senior Show Committee '41.

Willowy—Red Cross enthusiast—a real friend—silence and simplicity—nurse girl—languid—quiet and peace-loving—humane—a faithful worker—a cooperative student.

ESTELLA MAY WRIGHT
“Stella”
Honor Student; A.A. Member '37, '38, '39, '40; Latin Club Officer '38; Slide Rule Club '39; Chemistry Club '39; Ass't Mgr. Basketball '40; Mgr. '41; Dramatic Club '39, '40; Graduation Usher '40; Senior Prom Committee; Senior Show Committee.

Peppy—dry wit—clever scholastically—excellent swimmer—quite a driver—known as “Oty” and “Stella Mae”—industrious basketball manager—fond of camping—blushes easily—enjoys an argument—thorough in work.

Facing Tomorrow

The eve of graduation with all its festive appearance begets sober thought. Thought of many tomorrows and what they will hold, not only for us, the Chelmsford High School graduating class, but for the citizens of these great United States.

Can I, in my small niche, in any way influence the future of my country? What about the chain and its weakest link? If each one believed himself to be that weakest link, and resolved to strengthen himself, would that not be a decided influence on tomorrow? Let us think earnestly, each one about himself, and decide what needs strengthening most.

Am I the sort of person whom my country would be proud to point out as an average citizen? If I’m not, it’s time to take stock and start renovating and repairing. In all this topsy-turvy world it’s neither economic nor geographical improvements that are needed, but improved human beings.

If our high schools and colleges could feel sure they were turning these out, we would not need be anxious about the tomorrow of this democracy or of the world.

MARION PICKLES '41

[37]
Patriotism

Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said:
"This is my own, my native land!"
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand?
If such there breathe, go, mark him well;
For him no minstrel raptures swell;
High though his titles, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish could claim;
Despite those titles, power and pelf,
The wretch, concentred all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonored, and unsung.

—Sir Walter Scott
UNDERGRADUATES
Junior Class

President, Henry C. Zabierek
Vice-President, Wesley M. Harper
Secretary, Gena A. Makey
Treasurer, Evelyn R. Smith

Abbott, Lois G.
Adams, Edna D.
Alukonis, Jennie
Babcock, Dorothy M.
Barris, Robert W.
Barron, Rita C.
Beaubien, Dolores A.
Belida, Mary H.
Bentas, Arthur S.
Blackie, Harold M.
Boutilier, Earl A.
Brotz, Roy L.
Byron, George R.
Campbell, Edward L.
Carter, George L.
Christopoulos, Diane M.
Clark, Allan D.
Clough, Edward J.
Coleman, Patricia A.
Comer, Edward F.
Coppen, Eleanor L.
Crumbie, Shirley A.
DeCarteret, Grace L.
Delmore, Francis E.
Desmond, William
Ducharme, Alice R.
Eriksen, Virginia F.
Fadden, Ethel M.
Fallon, Patricia C.
Ferreira, Clementina
Fitzpatrick, Norma S.
Fontes, Rita T.
Foster, Virginia E.
Fox, Edward A.
French, Bernard J.
Gervais, Irene G.
Giras, Katherine
Griffin, Everett A.
Hill, Robert
Howland, Gloria M.
Huislander, Ralph J.
Jamros, Fred J.
Jones, Franklin L.
Kelly, Harlan P.
Kerins, Raymond J.
King, Marian L.
Kisley, Anthony
Kline, Neland S.
Knox, John D.
Laferriere, Claire M.
Lambert, Arthur J.
Lee, Richard W.
Lee, Robert E.
Leonard, Charles E.
Loiselle, Lucien J.
Marchand, M. Yvette
Marr, Roland E.
Matley, Eleanor M.
McEnany, Herbert L.
McGovern, Agnes M.
McHugh, William F.
McMaster, Charles H.
McMaster, Shirley E.
Messer, Constance D.
Messer, Virginia J.
Miller, Forrest E.
Miller, Raymond S.
Mills, Alice M.
Monahan, Patricia M.
Monette, Mary E.
Morrison, Haven A.
Narus, Jennie E.
Nickerson, Shirley I.
Paignon, Phyllis A.
Panessiti, Joseph T.
Pelletier, Charles E.
Pendedemos, George C.
Peirce, Charles A.
Pepin, Gerald E.
Pierro, Stella T.
Pozniak, Jennie
Rafferty, Rosemary
Reedy, Helen D.
Riley, Marjorie J.
Robertson, Richard G.
Russon, Wallace S.
Saunders, Raymond D.
Scott, Clarice I.
Sereduk, Gloria
Simard, Roland S.
Simpson, Stanley K.
Smith, Bruce J.
Smith, Prescott D.
Spaulding, Ruth E.
Speed, Lincoln J.
Stanewicz, Lena A.
Stone, Barbara E.
Stott, Helen E.
Straughan, Robert P. L.
Sutherland, David M.
Svenson, Charles E.
Thurber, Theresa R.
Van Lunen, Lloyd M.
Vrougas, James
Zabierek, Thaddeus A.
Sophomore Class

Abrahamson, Doris E. DiRuzza, Beatrice A. Mason, David H.
Allard, Joan E. Dutton, Lewis A. McMaster, Wilfred A.
Arnold, Alma R. Farrell, Edward McNulty, John J.
Ayotte, Elsie M. Finnegan, Blair E. McSheehy, William
Ballinger, Francis E. Fletcher, Shirley E. Molloy, Catherine F.
Baxter, Joan Gauthier, Edward A. Mooney, Jacqueline T.
Beaulieu, Arnold Gauthier, Ellen M. J. Moore, Kathleen M.
Beauregard, Mary R. Gentreau, Gertrude T. Morris, Ruth E.
Belanger, Evelyn M. Gill, H. Louise Mullen, Louise B.
Bentas, Costos S. Gouvaia, Louise R. Nelson, Priscilla R.
Berg, Natalie E. Grant, Deborah J. Noon, Barbara E.
Borodawka, Peter L. Hafey, William Norton, M. Herbert
Bryd, Shirley Brann, Robert B. Haire, Charlotte C.
Braman, Esther E. Hanchett, Ruth M. O'Connell, Donald A.
Bridgford, Barbara F. Hannaford, Louis L. Pelton, Donald A.
Brooks, Norman R. Hansen, Lillian E. Pettersen, Birger, Jr.
Burton, Phillis A. Hardman, John W. Potter, Phyllis R. M.
Byron, Grace H. Harmon, Raymond E. Quintin, John L.
Campbell, Robert B. Hill, James J. Rafferty, Richard R.
Capuano, Camilla J. Hodgson, Edwin R. Reeder, Lawrence R.
Carkin, Jacquelyn D. House, Walter E. Reenstierna, Sonia V.
Carll, Edmund M. Hurst, Mildred E. Reis, Robert A.
Carter, Gloria K. Jacobs, Catherine R. Rhodes, Gwendolyn A.
Champagne, Gloria L. Jones, Doris J. Roberts, Pauline
Clayton, Harold E., Jr. Jones, Garvin L. Russell, E. Muriel
Coburn, Shirley P. Knox, Margaret F. Russel, Phyllis C.
Cott, Allan Koford, Janice V. Sargent, Mona J.
Daly, Geraldine H. Kolesnikoff, Emerson E. Sargent, I. Dorothy
Daughratty, John T. Lakin, Cora L. Sargent, George G.
DeKalb, Francis Leo Laton, Dexter, W. Seobie, Phyllis M.
Desmarais, George R. LeClaire, Mildred M. Scollan, Edward J.
Dirubbo, Jerry Locapo, Domenic W. Sedelnick, Archibald
Schaller, Sargent, George G.
Freshman Class

Abrahamson, Carmel
Adams, Ruth E.
Alukonis, Helen S.
Ambler, Beatrice M.
Angus, Edna L.
Beausoleil, Barbara E.
Belida, Leo
Bellemore, Robert R.
Berube, Jean E.
Bishop, Raymond R.
Brennan, Frank J., Jr.
Brown, Deane
Buchanan, John H.
Burton, Claire L.
Campbell, Raymond R.
Carkin, Richard B.
Carruthers, Marguerite
Carter, Barbara A.
Cicciевич, Mary
Clark, Bernard V.
Colmer, William W.
Connor, Betty E.
Cooke, Lillian E.
Coppen, Mary L.
Cummings, Raymond P.
Deamcis, Victor E.
Dearth, Freeman G.
DeCarteret, Virginia E.
Delmore, Richard P.
DeLorey, Barbara E.
Desaulnier, Constance
Desmarais, Aline M.
Donovan, John E.
Duffy, Rita H.
Dulgarian, John
Durant, John F.

Dutton, Nelson A.
Edgerly, Geraldine P.
Eriksen, Donald H.
Etzel, Robert W.
Fantozzi, Michael M.
Fantozzi, Nicholas S.
Firth, Thomas E., Jr.
Forrest, Lorraine D.
French, Shirley D.
Gannon, James F.
Garrow, June M.
George Barnard L.
Gervais, Rita C. L.
Gray, Charles A.
Gray, Robert S.
Green, Harry
Halentic, John
Hall, Robert E.
Hanson, Astrid E.
Hartley, Claire
Hayes, Edna I.
Hennessey J. Louise
Hinckley, Roy B.
Hoit, Louise I.
Hydukov, Virginia V.
Jones, Albert M.
Jones, Barbara B.
Jones, Robert L.
Judge, Raymond W.
Karafelis, Alexander A.
Kelley, Arthur F.
Kerrigan, Thomas J.
Kibers, Lloyd C.
Kisley, Ernest G.
Knox, Ruth B.

Kolesnikoff, Jean N.
Laferriere, Theresa R.
Lahue, Barbara E.
Lambert, Rita M.
Lapham, Christine E.
LaPointe, Andre E.
LeMasurier, George
Libbee, Charles F.
Lohnes, Charles D.
Long, Claire T.
Lynch, Richard
Marcotte, Alfred G.
Marshie, Helen E.
McAndrew, Robert R.
McClore, Richard E.
McHugh, Bernard R.
Messer, Beverly L.
Messier, Pauline M.
Michaud, Robert A.
Miller, Elsie L.
Millman, Kenneth R.
Mochrie, Eleanor H.
Mochrie, Norman E.
Monette, John L.
Morris, Verna L.
Narus, Peter J.
Nichols, Albert H.
Nichols, Horace S.
Niemaszyk, Frances M.
Nobrega, Alice C.
Nystrom, Charlotte G.
O'Neil, Eileen P.
Paquette, Pauline T.
Parker, Eunice R.
Pentedemos, Elizabeth
Perri, Mary

Pickard, Shirley M.
Pomerleau, Theresa I.
Pratt, Arthur D.
Prowker, Sophie S.
Purecll, Raymond F.
Quintin, Jeannette E.
Reddy, Elizabeth G.
Reid, Kenneth R., Jr.
Rondeau, Louis R.
Sargent, John W.
Shiel, Dorothy A.
Smith, Mary
Sousa, Albert J.
Spanos, George D.
Spanos, Nancy J.
Speed, Sidney E.
Stanley, Neal C.
Stevens, Merton W.
Stott, Harold F., Jr.
Straughan, George T.
Swallow, Jeanne L.
Taylor, Robert A.
Thomas, Ruth A.
Thurber, Ernest R.
Trubey, Donald E.
Vayo, Elaine R.
Vennard, Frank T.
Verheyen, Lillian B.
Vondal, Edward A.
Vrouhas, Helen E.
Wrigley, Dorothea W.
Yoachimciuk, Catherine
Zabierek, Walter E.
Zaher, Meredith
Our Flag

A flag is waving o'er our land,
   Its colors shining and bright;
It seems to say that this is the place
   We are ruled by justice and right.

That flag means freedom to all who reside
   In the land o'er which it waves,
We know that while it is waving there,
   We shall never work as slaves.

To this bright flag and to this land
   We swear always to be true.
We know that what the world needs most
   Is this flag which is red, white, and blue.

ELIZABETH SHUHANY '43
Success

Success cannot be measured in terms of visible or apparent accomplishments. While from all outward appearances a person may have achieved success, he may not inwardly be satisfied with his attainments. To this individual, success means the complete fulfillment of his secret ambitions.

The dictionary definition of success—a favorable or prosperous course or termination of anything attempted—is inadequate. The word “prosperous” is misleading. An example will suffice to prove this. A brilliant youth starts his high school career with the ambition of becoming a doctor. Fortunately, he has considerable athletic ability in addition to his unusual intellectual capacities. While in high school, he gains much recognition through his athletic triumphs. Being a brilliant student, he wins a scholarship to a prominent university. While there, he acquires nation-wide fame, again on the basis of his athletic accomplishments. Upon graduating, he receives a lucrative position as coach in a wealthy preparatory school. According to the dictionary definition, he has achieved success, inasmuch as he is enjoying prosperity. Also, he is successful from all outward appearances.

On the other hand, however, the young man still cherishes the ambition of becoming a doctor. If this wish still continues to linger in his mind, is it his personal conviction that he has been successful? Were I in his place, I should say not. In the first place his secret ambition has not been fulfilled; secondly, his supposed success has not been the result of his own efforts. The best way to make clear my conception of success is to cite another example. All sports enthusiasts consider Knute Rockne a success, not only as a football coach, but also as a man who understood all kinds of people. When he entered Notre Dame, he wished to become a chemist, and he had the ability to carry out his desire. While at the university, he developed an intense love for football. In collaboration with an ingenious scientist he had been working on a formula for synthetic rubber. Had he continued to work at the formula, he might have made a fortune through his discovery, yet he didn’t hesitate to choose football coaching as a career, uncertain as was its future. Why did Rockne suddenly change his plans? Certainly not for any financial reward which might have been gained. There was something deep in his heart which told him coaching football was to be his way of filling a niche in life. He might have been a dismal failure, had it not been for the sincerity of his ambition. Moreover he had an uncanny knack of combining his knowledge of football with an unusual understanding of human nature. If Knute Rockne had become a great chemist, he would have appeared successful. He would not, however, have considered himself successful, for he still would have had that longing for football. By following the path in which his conscience guided him, Rockne gained the love and respect of millions of people throughout the world. When I use the word, I imply success as Knute Rockne attained it.

JAMES E. DOOLE, JR. ’41
Athletic Association Board

President—Robert DeKalb
1st Vice-President—Betty Armitage
2nd Vice-President—Gordon Cochrane
Secretary—Eileen Greenwood
Treasurer—Natalie Johnson

Member-at-Large—Henry Zabierek
Senior Member—Peter McHugh
Junior Member—Wesley Harper
Sophomore Member—Garvin Jones
Freshman Member—Robert Greenwood

Faculty Director—Earl J. Watt
Coaches—Rita Ryan, Helen Poland, George Boyce,
        Morris L. Rudnick, and George Knightly
Athletic Association

At the first assembly of the student body, the A.A. started its drive for members. When the final tabulation was posted, 250 members had enrolled.

The first event of the year was an afternoon party, at which many students danced to music provided by recordings.

Booster Day was run under adverse conditions. The game was postponed a week because of a deluge, and then played the following Saturday, a bitter, cold day, with only the staunchest supporters attending. The dance was a fine example of the students' loyalty, when in spite of pouring rain, the new gym was filled with dancing enthusiasts.

Busses were supplied by the A.A. to take players and rooters to the Fitchburg and the M.I.T. tournaments.

Stunt Night was held on Valentine's Day. A delighted audience roundly applauded the performances of the four classes. The Sophomores won the cup, and the Juniors were given a consolation prize by Dr. Varney, to whom we send our heartfelt thanks.

In addition to regular expenditures this year, the association sponsored an insurance policy for the boys' and girls' athletic teams. New baseball uniforms were purchased, and after all the bills were paid the organization closed a successful year with $201.89, as of May 16, to its credit.

We give Mr. Watt, our leader, our sincerest thanks. Under his efficient leadership, the A.A. has thrived and is now one of the most powerful organizations in the high school.

ATHLETIC AWARDS

FOOTBALL
Eric Babcock
Fred Blodgett
Harold Clayton
Gordon Cochrane
Robert DeKalb
Francis Delmore
Walter House
Ralph Hulsander
Garvin Jones
Robert Ludwig
Robert McAndrew
Frank McEmney
Herbert Beaubien, Manager
Charles McMaster, Manager
Norman Mochrie
Thomas Palmer
Charles Pelletier
George Sargent
Alan Symmes
Henry Zabierek

BOYS' BASKETBALL
James Doole, Co-Captain
Gordon Cochrane, Co-Captain
Robert Angus
Harold Clayton
Parker George
Garvin Jones
Emerson Kolesnikoff
Bruce Smith, Numerals
Edward Leonard
David Mason
Henry Zabierek

GIRLS' BASKETBALL
Janet Symmes, Captain
Lois Abbott
Jane Garrow
Eileen Greenwood
Claire Hazeltine
Alice Miller
Alice Mills
Helen Stott, Numerals
Stella Pierro
Pauline Stephens
Stella Wright, Manager
Chelmsford High’s gridsters captured three games out of seven during the 1940 campaign. Tireless Coach Boyce again devoted all his efforts for the success of the Club.

After hopping away to a fast start with a decisive 19 to 6 win over Concord, the blue and maroon lost a hard fought thriller to Tewksbury, 13-6. Lexington then topped the local forces 12 to 2, before Johnson romped, 42 to 0. The Boyce charges retaliated with a well-deserved 14 to 2 triumph over Storey. The Dracut game was an excellent example of the team’s bad luck. After speedy-halfback “Bob” DeKalk toted a punt 60 yards into pay dirt to tie the score, a deflected pass gave Dracut the verdict, 12-6. However, revenge was secured on a rainy Booster Day, as the local favorites triumphed, 26 to 0 over Ayer. After two weeks of strenuous practice for the Thanksgiving Day encounter, snow and cold weather forced the boys to hang up their cleats until next season.

Speedy half-back “Pete” McHugh captained the team. “Mike” Cochran passed and kicked brilliantly at the signal-calling berth. Wing-footed “Bob” DeKalb held down the other half-back post, while “Chuck” Campbell tore off lengthy gains from the fullback spot. Fred Blodgett and fighting Frank McEnany handled the flanks; “Bob” Ludwig and Henry Zabierek filled the tackle slots; Eric Babcock and hard-hitting Walter House took care of the guard berths while “Bud” McAndrew very ably performed at the pivot post.

The lettermen voted to elect a captain before each game during next season. Captain McHugh’s successor for the first game is veteran linesman Frank Jones.
The 1940-1941 boys' basketball team will long be remembered in the history of athletics at Chelmsford High School; not alone because of its twenty victories out of twenty-one games played, but more because of its spirit, its sportsmanship and its teamwork. The starting five, Co-Captain Bud Doole and Pean Angus, forwards; Hank Zabierek, center; and Co-Captain Mike Cochrane and Gar Jones, guards; plus the first string reserves of Park George, Dave Mason, Harold Clayton, Ed Leonard, and Emerson Kolesnikoff; and the second string substitutes of Richard Rafferty, Kenneth Reid, William McHugh, Barnard George, and Norman Mochrie, won for themselves the admiration and respect of all who enjoy clean, but hard fought athletic contests.

The quintet opened its scheduled season against the Alumni, and registered fifteen consecutive victories, winning the Lowell Suburban League title for the second consecutive year. It accepted an invitation to the Village High School Tournament at Fitchburg, and emerged victorious in the three games played. The five then competed in the Class B Division of the M.I.T. Tournament, and moved into the finals through decisive wins over the teams from Weston High School and Framingham High School. Meeting a classy outfit from Braintree, the boys suffered their first defeat of the season by a score of 36-24. The true sportsmanship and the fine teamwork was never more evident than in this final game.

Coach Morris L. Budnick, nicknamed "Major" by the coach from a neighboring school, and so called by the members of the squad, attributes this excellent record to the fact that every player really wanted to play basketball. It was their love for the game that made this team so outstanding.

Henry Zabierek, regular center and captain-elect for the 1941-1942 season, paced the team in scoring for the second consecutive year and finished second in the Lowell Suburban League.

**Boys' Basketball**

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**Record of Scores**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>CHS</th>
<th>CHS</th>
<th>CHS</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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<td>18</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>8</td>
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<tr>
<td>Howe</td>
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<tr>
<td>Draut</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>29</td>
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<tr>
<td>Burlington</td>
<td>30</td>
<td>34</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winchester</td>
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<td>28</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wilmington</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>18</td>
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<tr>
<td>Tewksbury</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>43</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ashby</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>32</td>
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<tr>
<td>Northboro</td>
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<tr>
<td>Conant</td>
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<td>26</td>
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<tr>
<td>Weston</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>64</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Framingham</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Braintree</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>43</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Fitchburg Tournament
‡M.I.T. Tournament
The Girls’ basketball team of 1941, under the competent coaching of Miss Ryan and Mrs. Poland, established a record of which our school might be justly proud.

A schedule of twelve games, with eight victories to our credit placed Chelmsford in third place in the Lowell Suburban League. The remaining four games were lost by a small margin.

Good sportsmanship, a fighting spirit, and a thorough enjoyment of the game were the qualities most outstanding among our players.

Perhaps the most exciting game of the season was the last one played with Johnson. The Chelmsford sextet were picked as the losers, but emerged with a glorious victory.

The forward court was dominated by Captain Janet Symmes, Alice Miller, and Eileen Greenwood. Janet was also second high scorer in the League. The efficient guards were Pauline Stephens, Jane Garrow and Claire Hazeltine. Other girls who received letters and who were always willing to demonstrate fine basketball when called upon were Captain-elect Alice Mills, Lois Abbott, and Stella Pierro.

The Scores:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Score</th>
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<tr>
<td>Dec. 30</td>
<td>Chelmsford</td>
<td>37</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jan. 3</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>21</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jan. 7</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>22</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jan. 21</td>
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<td>Jan. 28</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jan. 31</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 4</td>
<td>Chelmsford</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 7</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 11</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>25</td>
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<td>Feb. 18</td>
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<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 21</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mar. 4</td>
<td>&quot;</td>
<td>26</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

[50]
Baseball

And now let's turn to that greatest of American games—baseball. What did our team do this spring to glorify an already brilliant baseball history?

Let's look: There was Captain "Bob" DeKalb playing his fourth year in left field and pounding that ball for a 350 clip. "Mickey" Cochrane and "Bud" Doole along with "Park" George did a wonderful pitching and hitting job.

"Bob" Angus and Charlie Campbell at second and first were invincible. "Bud" McAndrew looked good at short in his first year up. "Fran" DeKalb and "Gar" Jones were the other two regular outfielders. They could hit when most needed. Powerful "Hal" Clayton and "Dom" Locapo were the catching force. "Art" Greenwood came out after a leg injury and filled in nicely.

Our toughest foe was Woburn with whom we split the series. Both games went extra innings.

For the second year in a row Chelmsford copped the Merrimack Valley Suburban League title. The success of our team was due in large part to Coach Knightly's faculty of developing capable pitchers and hitters and his constant demanding of each and every player "to get in the ball game."

The Scores:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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</tr>
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<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Howe</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>16</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woburn</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>8*</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Methuen</td>
<td>14</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnson</td>
<td>5</td>
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<td>7</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Punchard</td>
<td>14</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Woburn</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>5*</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

* Extra innings.
ACTIVITIES
"Music Appreciation"

Music and memories. Fond memories or bitter reminiscences of by-gone days?

At the present time we are enveloped in the dark mist and increasing fear of another world war. The general atmosphere is revolving around this dreaded demon, which is stretching out to choke beauty, pleasure, and love, and to replace it by terror, hatred, and death. It is up to us to conquer the depressive influence it has already scattered with an overwhelming hand. This shouldn’t be hard, but it is today. God has given us eyes to see nature in its loveliness, and ears to hear enjoyable things, not to see and hear destruction and slaughter. Do we value these two precious gifts—sight and hearing? Do we use them? No, not many of us do. We are all endowed with equal talents and equal opportunities if we only give them a chance. While you are striving, there is eagerness; when you have reached your goal, there is contentment.

We are supposed to be the most highly civilized people of the ages, yet we are wasting our lives in aiming at utter ruination of mankind. The youth of today should be trained in the appreciation of arts. Painting, sculpture, and music bring out beauty, vividness, and imagination, but music is the most easily understood, the most impressive, and the most valuable. There has been a steady development in this art since the world was created. Music ranges from the simple, trickling tunes of a brook to the dramatic force of an opera. It is both stimulating and depressing. It cheers and saddens. Radios and moving-pictures have afforded us the opportunity of hearing and seeing great things, but there are many who, upon recognizing a classic rendition, switch to another station perhaps to hear the same masterpiece jazzed up, losing the harmony, the original rhythm and grace, and the feeling that it is trying to express. True, there are many beautiful popular songs, and that is all the more reason why the classics should be left alone for those who are cultured enough to understand them, who can picture what they are bringing out in their plaintive or enlivening notes. We, as a whole, would not approve of swinging our church hymns—although it has been attempted—yet we think nothing of taking a negro spiritual and jazzing it up. We could all appreciate these songs if only we took time to reason out the purpose and make clear the conception of the composer.

To be loved, great music must be understood. Intelligent appreciation is the key which unlocks the door to a world of sound with unlimited possibilities for enjoyment. A great deal has been done to further the interest of youth in music appraisal. Junior Guilds have been established for children. By means of these, youngster may see the greatest operas at prices from $0.25 to $2.00. This is prevalent in New Jersey, and New York, and could be, and should be extended to every child in our country. Many schools take advantage of radio performances and listen to broadcasts of the Metropolitan Opera by the National Broadcasting Company.

Because of the existing conditions in Europe, we must work harder to develop the interests of our youth in cultural fields. We do not want to associate music with strife for existence, but rather, music with fond memories.

Betty Armitage '41
High School Orchestra and Choir

The High School Orchestra and Choir, under the competent supervision of Miss M. Marion Adams, helped greatly to make the High School Assemblies more enjoyable. The following are some of the activities of these two organizations.

Miss Arlene Smith and Miss Ruth Morris, clarinetists, played at a concert in January with the High School Festival Band at the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston. Miss Morris also went to the State Festival at Plymouth, Massachusetts, May 17, for an audition as clarinet soloist, and received a superior rating.

The Orchestra assisted by players from the Lowell State Teachers College gave several selections for the High School Concert. The Choir and Orchestra presented a program for the Westlands Parent Teachers Association. On Memorial Day the Choir sang for the Town Exercises at Chelmsford Center.

CHOIR

Esther Braman
Sonia Rienstienra
Deborah Grant
Natalie Berg
Gloria Carter

William Spaulding
Robert Straughan
Ernest Thurber
Robert Reis
Stanley Winters
David Mason

ORCHESTRA

Violins
CORA LAKIN
THADDEUS ZABEREK
M. MARION ADAMS

Clarinets
ARELNE SMITH
RUTH MORRIS

Trumpets
EVELYN SMITH
EDWARD FOX

Cellos
NATALIE BERG

Saxophones
NELAND KLONE

Piano
MARION KING
CORA LAKIN
CAROL-JEANNE HAMMOND
Natalie Berg

M. MARION ADAMS, Director
High School Chorus

Under the supervision of Miss M. Marion Adams, the High School Chorus had a successful year.

A concert was given in the High School Auditorium March 28, 1941. The chorus was assisted by the High School Orchestra, students from the Lowell State Teachers College, and Miss Grace G. Pierce, Director of the Music Department at the Teachers College.

Thirty students, from the chorus, participated in the Massachusetts Music Festival at Plymouth, Mass. and made a very good showing. The group sang "Down in the Valley," the required song, and "O Lord Most Holy" by Franck, as the selected number.

Adams, Edna  Foster, Virginia  Miller, Lucille  Shed, Dorothy
Angus, Edna  Gervais, Rita  Monahan, Patricia  Simard, Roland
Belanger, Evelyn  Grant, Deborah  Mooney, Jacqueline  Simm, Barbara
Belida, Helen  Gray, Robert  Niemasyk, Frances  Spanos, George
Berg, Natalie  Hansen, Lillian  Nichols, Albert  Spanos, Nancy
Braman, Esther  Haynes, Edna  Nobrega, Alice  Spaulding, William
Brown, Dean  House, Walter  Noon, Barbara  Stevens, Merton
Buchanan, John  Hyduko, Virginia  Norton, Herbert  Stott, Harold
Carruthers, Marguerite  Jacobs, Catherine  O'Neil, Eileen  Stott, Helen
Carter, Barbara  Jones, Barbara  Paignon, Phyllis  Straughan, Robert
Carter, Gloria  Jones, Doris  Paquette, Pauline  Smith, Doris
Champagne, Gloria  Kislely, Ernest  Parker, Eunice  Smith, Evelyn
Cinevich, Mary  Knox, Ruth  Pentedemos, Elizabeth  Smith, Phyllis
Clayton, Harold  Koford, Janice  Perri, Mary  Swallow, Jeanne
Colburn, Shirley  Laferriere, Theresa  Pickard, Shirley  Swallow, Sally
Connors, Betty  Lapham, Christine  Pomerleau, Theresa  Thomas, Ruth
Cooke, Lillian  Lambert, Rita  Potter, Phyllis  Thurber, Ernest
DeCateret, Virginia  Laton, Dexter  Prowker, Sophie  Vayo, Rita
DeRuzza, Beatrice  Lawson, Shirley  Purcell, Robert  Verheyen, Lillian
Deamarais, Arline  Marshie, Helen  Reis, Robert  Vrouhas, Helen
Ducharme, Alice  Mason, David  Rediker, Laurence  Welch, Virginia
Duffy, Rita  Matley, Eleanor  Russell, Phyllis  Wheeler, Mildred
Dutton, Nelson  Messer, Beverly  Russell, Muriel  Wilson, George
Fallon, Patricia  Messier, Pauline  Rienstierna, Sonia  Wrigley, Dorothea
Ferreira, Clementina  McGeown, Anna  Sargent, Dorothy  Wright, Lois
Fontes, Rita  McGeown, Agnes  Seibert, Janet  Youchimcluk, Catherine
Forrest, Lorraine  Mochrie, Eleanor  Shuhany, Elizabeth

Accompanists: Marion King  Cora Lakin

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Junior Red Cross

Geraldine Daly—President
Birger Petterson—Vice-President
Lawrence Rediker—Secretary
Edna Hayes—Treasurer
Shirley Boyd—Executive Council Member

Dorothy Babcock
Esther Braman
Gloria Carter
Diane Christopoulos
John Dauraghty
Aline Desmarais
Lorraine Forrest
Theresa Straughan
James Hill (Pres. Executive Council, Lowell)

John Hardman
Louise Holt
Ruth Knox
Muriel Russell
Phyllis Russell
Mona Russon
Jeanette Straughan

“"If you are a hard worker, there is a place for you in the Junior Red Cross." That is what a speaker told the National Red Cross Convention, and how truly it depicts the members of the Junior Red Cross of Chelmsford High School. Meeting every Tuesday, O Period, since its organization in November, 1940, this group has accomplished much under the able and friendly guidance of Miss Doyle.

Each member has earned the privilege of wearing the Junior Red Cross button with the motto, “I serve.” Fifteen children's sweaters for war areas; a great many scrapbooks for children's hospitals; a multitude of jokes, joke books, and favors for the soldier's hospitals, and an individual Christmas gift for each of the members of the Town Farm are only a few of the achievements of this group. Such a foundation as these workers have laid ensures a future Junior Red Cross organization of fine character and greater service.

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The C. H. S. English Boosters

Early in the spring, the students of Mr. Gauthier's second-year English class formed an organization known as the C. H. S. English Boosters. Members of the club have several aims. They endeavor at all times to use correct and pleasing speech. During the business sessions, all gain practice in parliamentary procedure. The entertainments which are the feature of each meeting are also of benefit to the members. Many of the programs have been excellent. While space does not permit a full account of these, we shall mention a few outstanding ones. On March 26th, the entire student body was present on the invitation of the English Club at a truly informative review of the "Vanishing Virginian," given by Marjorie M. Kiberd. On May 5th, a joint meeting was held with Mr. Fogg's second year English class. The speaker was J. Earl Wotton, superintendent of the Middlesex County Training School. Mr. Wotton outlined in an interesting fashion the corrective work being done for the underprivileged boys in his care. He stressed the fact that the boys are given well balanced and well rounded programs. Several of his boys entertained with vocal and instrumental offerings. At still another meeting movies featuring selected short subjects were available through the courtesy of Mr. Norman P. Mason.

Members all agree that the meetings were both profitable and entertaining, and they have felt that such a project has stimulated increased interest in their English studies.

CORA LAKIN '43

Acknowledgment

*Drawings in this book*

COVER—Eleanor Coppen '42

SECTION DRAWINGS—C. Claire Hazeltine '41

SPORTS SKETCHES—Richard Delmore '44

MR. WATT—Robert Lee '42
Chemistry Club

President
Eduard Fox

Vice-President
Bernard French

Treasurer
Wesley Harper

Secretary
Marjorie Riley

Faculty Adviser—Procter P. Wilson

Abbot, Lois
Barris, Robert
Barron, Rita
Beaubien, Dolores
Bentas, Arthur
Blackie, Harold
Byron, George
Carter, George
Clark, Alan
Coleman, Patricia
Coppen, Eleanor
Dane Constance
DeCarteret, Grace
Desmond, William
Donovan, Gloria
Fitzpatrick, Norma
Fox, Edward

French, Bernard
Harper, Wesley
Hill, Robert
Hulslander, Ralph
Hydusko, Agnes
Kisley, Anthony
Klonel, Neland
Lee, Richard
Lee, Robert
Makey, Gena
Marr, Roland
McGeown, Agnes
McHugh, Peter
McHugh, William
Mills, Alice
Morrison, Haven

Peirce, Charles
Rafferty, Rose
Reedy, Helen
Riley, Marjorie
Russom, Wallace
Saunders, Raymond
Sereduk, George
Simard, Roland
Smith, Bruce
Smith, Prescott
Speed, Lincoln
Stanewicz, Lena
Straughan, Robert
Sullivan, Francis
Sutherland, David
Svenson, Charles
Zabierek, Thaddeus

The Chemistry Club is an outgrowth of the old Radio Club. Under its charter, club members perform experiments which are not in the regular curriculum. These experiments serve to instruct as well as to entertain the members. Also six reels of educational moving pictures were shown this year.
The Slide Rule Club is made up of Juniors and Seniors who possess a slide rule and wish to obtain instruction in the use of the Slide Rule. The group is an outgrowth of some individuals who met after school for exercises on the Slide Rule. Real progress was made this year as was evidenced by the number of pupils in examinations of both Chemistry and Physics using slide rules to check their computations.
The Chelmsford High School Dramatic Club is currently completing its third year of activity under the direction of its enthusiastic and efficient adviser, Mr. Gauthier. The fall and winter season was a particularly active one, for two important projects were carried out during this time. The first undertaking was a series of ten dancing classes conducted for one hundred eighty-five students, with instruction given by the Ethlynd-Naomi School of Dancing. Those who availed themselves of the opportunity were given excellent training in ballroom etiquette and in a wide variety of dance steps.

The other project was the annual show. On November 17 and 18 three performances of a one-act farce and a musical comedy were given. This type of production enabled most of the one hundred twenty-five members to exhibit their many and varied talents. The show proved a huge success, both socially and financially.

For the first time in the club's history, the treasury has been ample enough to permit the members to enjoy an outing. At the time of writing, plans for the outing were not complete.

The success of this year's activities was largely due to the excellent cooperation of all members, and to the efficient manner in which the officers discharged their respective duties.
A three-year-old dream materialized for the Dramatic Club on the evenings of November 21 and 22, when it presented its play and musical comedy. Obstacles had hitherto prevented the use of this type of production, convenient since it permitted the majority of the club's many members to participate.

"Excitement to Order," a hilarious one-act farce, filled the first half of the program. A receptive audience roared gleefully over complications brought about by the clever inventions of a young genius. Those who so capably entertained were Shirley Lawson, Lloyd VanLunen, Raymond Saunders, Roland Marr, Birger Petterson, and Patricia Monahan.

The second half of the program consisted of a musical comedy entitled "Tour of the World in Song and Dance." The colorful costumes, the intricate routines accurately done by the dance ensembles, and the peppy music combined to create a pleasing effect. As the title implies, various countries were represented in song and dance; tempos and tunes varied from the exotic La Conga to the lilting Viennese waltz. In keeping with the prevailing patriotic keynote, the show closed with an impressive American extravaganza.

Those who took part were:

Lois Abbott
Betty Armitage
Mary Barron
Esther Braman
Gloria Champagne
Lillian Cooke
James E. Doole, Jr.
Alice Ducharme
Ruth Dupuis
Geraldine Edgerly
Norma Fitzpatrick
Louise Freneau
June Garrow
Lucille Gaudette

Eileen Greenwood
Charlotte Haire
Carol-Jeanne Hammond
Louise Hennessy
Natalie Johnson
Doris Jones
Raymond Judge
Marion King
Neland Klonel
Haven Morrison, Jr.
Florence Moss
Elinor Newton
Barbara Noon
Phyllis Paignon

Gerald Pepin
Charles Peirce
Robert Reis
Phyllis Russell
Janet Selbert
Barbara Simm
Evelyn Smith
Dolores Stanton
Sally Swallow
Patricia Valentine
Myles Vayo, Jr.
Dorothea Wrigley
Mildred Wheeler
Thaddeus Zabierek
The Senior Show

The house lights are dim and the curtains part.
The Senior Show is about to start.
To the strains of "Dixie" and those songs of yore.
The opening chorus glides onto the floor.

George Hardman is next with one of his jokes.
Followed by Betty and the Little Eva folks.
A song by all is now forthcoming
With soloist, "Gerry," who's always humming.

The Southern Mammies, then Uncle Tom,
Topsy, and a dance group follow along.
The Boy's Quartet and Claire as "Magnolia"
Are next in line in quaint regalia.

A trumpet solo, two jokes, and a song,
Then Simon Legree with his legs so long,
Delores Stanton and the Girls' Quintet
Fill in nicely, you can bet.

After "Me and My Big Shiny Razor,"
Comes a song by our little Miss Eva.
Then Barbara and Agnes, the chorus, and "Gerry"
Capture the limelight as they make merry.

Our attention now centers on Astrid, the pianist,
And spellbound, we listen to this clever artist.
"Fidgity Feet" is the next gay routine
Performed by dancers Lucille and Eileen.

After "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" and a joke by Sam,
The Topsy-Eva group take their stand.
To the tune of "Dark Town Strutter's Ball,"
The show comes to a close with a dance by all.

ARLENE SMITH '41

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Debating Club

Robert Ludwig—President
Betty Armitage—Vice-President
Eileen Greenwood—Secretary
Shirley Boyd—Treasurer

Jennie Alukonis
Beatrice Ambler
Louise Fremveau
Natalie Johnson

Melvin Jones
Barbara Kiberd
Birger Petterson
Raymond Saunders

Faculty Adviser—DONALD H. FOGG

The Debating Club has been very active this year under its new adviser, Mr. Fogg, who has worked untiringly to promote skill in the art of debating.

Both inter-class and outside debates were sponsored.

The first debate of the season and the one which brought most appeal was Resolved: That President Roosevelt Should be Elected for a Third Term. The negative, after a difficult decision, proved successful.

The main topic of debate for this year concerned the Federal Government, whether or not its power should be increased. Our first debate on this subject took our affirmative team to Concord, and a return debate with this school was given before our own assembly. We also engaged in debate with Groton High School on this same subject with like proceedings. Our knowledge of governmental problems and activities was greatly increased in the contention of this question.

Another interesting subject was given in debate before the Mother’s Club of Lowell—Resolved: That Conscription is helpful to the Youth of America.

Debating this year has been enjoyable, successful, and extremely helpful to the participants.
School Spirit

Don Jones scowled angrily as he jerked off his sweat shirt. It was a scowl out of keeping with the fact that he was captain of Pine Valley High School football team, which had just won a decisive victory over Greenridge High's team.

“Listen to them,” he muttered to his chum, Al Andrews. “Still yelling. What are they yelling for now? They say that they came to help us win the game. The game’s won. Why don’t they shush?”

From the distance came the sound of organized cheering. Without looking, both boys knew that cheerleader Vicky Mack was putting her squad through its paces. More than that, they knew that the crowd had remained to see it. For Pine Valley had a cheering squad as good as that of any school of its size. And when Pine Valley was mentioned, it was usually vivacious Vicky Mack and her cheerleader antics that sprang to mind, not the captain. Small wonder that the boys felt indignant. The star of the football season was a girl. It was disgusting.

Don crabb ed all the way home, and he burst into fury when he heard his mother say, “Let’s make it a big affair this year, since we’ve had such a successful season. Let’s use the Blue Room and invite the pep squad, too.”

She was abruptly surprised at the explosion from the next room. “We don’t want those old girls,” Don burst out. “What do they know about sports? All they want is the chance to show off their outfits and let the wind out of their lungs. School spirit! What do they know about school spirit? They don’t know the difference between a punt and a touchdown.”

Mrs. Jones knew her son’s usually good disposition; she suspected the cause of this sudden outburst, and, being a wise mother, she said nothing, hoping that something would happen to smooth ruffled feelings before the date of the banquet.

The next week was one of wild excitement at Pine Valley. On Friday the team was to meet one of its formidable foes, Princeton High, at the latter’s gridiron. The boys had not practiced as hard all year; neither had the pep squad. Every minute out of class was filled with cheers, songs, and marching.

“We have to be good,” Vicky told her group. “We’ve got the best we ever had, and we have to live up to them. They’ll be proud of us when they see us in our new uniforms and hear our new yells and cheers. Come now, let’s do it over again.”

But the harder the pep squad practiced, the longer became the indignation meetings in the school-house.

“School spirit,” growled Bob. “They don’t care anything about either the school or the team.”

“They wouldn’t care whether there was a game or not, as long as they could show off those new uniforms,” declared Don. “Tell me one thing they have ever done for the team.”

Their memories being conveniently short, none of his teammates mentioned anything, and Don continued triumphantly, “Not a thing. I would like to give them a chance to do something besides twirl around and yell. I’ll bet they wouldn’t do it. I’ll bet that Vicky Mack would be the last one to do it.”

The week wore on. Blissfully unaware of the wrath of the football
players, Vicky worked her squad to a point of perfection. A born leader, she had them working as a unit in a splendid spirit of cooperation. When Friday came and her girls arrived in their new blue and gold uniforms, her heart almost burst with pride. Pine Valley’s girls were doing their part.

The game was to be played in Princeton. Since the school bus was being repaired, the team and pep squad had to go in private cars. Captain Don, driving his own car, was the last to leave. Four of the best players were with him.

“Let’s go by the old highway,” said Al. “It’s almost as good as the new one, and there’s not nearly as much traffic. We’ll save time.”

Off they sped, planning a big victory. Their spirits were at the highest pitch. The team was in trim, the weather was ideal, and the prospects of a difficult game only whetted their zeal.

Suddenly the car veered, and zigzagged across the road. Don shut off the motor, and said, “The steering wheel is locked. I think I can fix it.”

But he couldn’t, nor could any of the others. For over a half hour they worked; then the full sense of catastrophe burst upon them. Only thirty minutes to game time. Princeton was fifteen miles away, and there was Pine Valley’s captain and four of his best players.

No one could think of anything. All filling stations and sandwich stands had moved to the new highway. There was probably no car nearer than Princeton. The boys looked blankly at one another.

Then it happened. Whizzing towards them came a big blue car. All five players became hitchhikers.

“Please make the car stop,” Don prayed aloud.

The car did stop. The boys stared to see Vicky Mack at the wheel.

“What on earth,” she gasped.

Don queried quickly. “Can you take us?”

“There’d never be room enough for all of you.” Vicky looked quickly at the girls. Then, with the spontaneous generosity that had made her a favorite at school, she volunteered, “Here, you take the car and go on. Pine Valley doesn’t need a pep squad, but it does need a football team. Come on girls, we don’t mind, do we?”

In answer the girls jumped out and the boys climbed in.

“It’s lucky that we stopped to get those sandwiches for the boys to eat on the way home,” exclaimed Pat Morris, “or we wouldn’t have been late and taken this road to avoid traffic.”

“Don’t forget to pick us up after you win the game,” said Claire Day.

As the car sped down the highway, the boys heard a rousing cheer from the girls left behind. Their throats tightened a bit. Don voiced the opinion of the group when he said, “They’re O.K.”

That night a victorious captain approached his mother with a nonchalance through which remorse appeared in spite of his attempt to hide it.

“You know, mom, I’ve been thinking that if you’ve got the money, you’d better ask the pep squad to that football spread. After all, they’ve been pretty faithful about practicing, and coming to the games—and—and everything. They’ve—they’ve got real school spirit!

Myles E. Vayo ’43
Gems from a Senior’s Diary

FOUND: This diary of a senior—owner may call for the original at the office between 2:30 P.M. and 3:00 P.M., July 4, 1941.

Sept. 10 C. H. S. has again “opened wide its sacred portals.” They’ve been open ever since, it seems because nobody ever thinks of closing them! So that’s Miss Doyle, the new “school marm.”

Sept. 18 The A. A. certainly wasted no time. In assembly today the newly-elected board members and the captains of the various teams spoke. No Totem Pole this Saturday, if we’ve got to dig up $1.50 for dues. Guess Robbie DeKalb will be a great president—and why not, with Betty Armitage, Mike Cochrane, Eileen Greenwood, Natalie Johnson, and Pete McHugh to help him in their new capacities on the board? Janet Symmes, the new captain of the female hoopers, can say her few words eloquently, but how that assembly roared when Bud Doole and Mike Cochrane, our inseparable basketball co-captains, spoke their piece in clever dialogue!

Sept. 23 Where are Norma Dows, Doris Mullen, Ray Ducharme, Connie Dane, Ray Beauregard, Ruth Dupuis, Marion Foster, Rod Berube, Ruthie Butters, Frances Leslie, and Avis Marshall today? Oh, I forgot! The Drum Corps is competing in Boston at the American Legion National Convention. They say they’ll be out tomorrow, too. Some people get all the breaks!

Oct. 2 The Debating Club chose officers today. Bob Ludwig will wield the gavel, and Betty Armitage and Eileen Greenwood will keep the minutes and the money.

Oct. 4 Hoped I’d be elected president of the Dramatic Club today, but I’ll have to admit Bud Doole deserves that honor. He can do a better job than I could, anyhow. Glad that Betty Armitage will be secretary and Pauline Stephens, treasurer.

Oct. 7 Rita Frey told me last night I danced like the proverbial bull in the china shop, so I guess I’ll join the Dramatic Club dancing class. Man, will I show her!

Oct. 11 So the Columbus Day class dance was cancelled, after I promised Anna McGowan I’d take her.

Oct. 18 The class chose Pete McHugh, Chuck Campbell, Natalie Johnson, and Agnes Hydusko for officers this morning. Looks as if we’d go places this year.

Oct. 24 Mmm! What luscious cake! I’ll bet we cleaned up at least forty dollars on our cake sale. Pauline Stephens is a great organizer. Thought she’d ask me to help, but she got Bud Doole, Robbie DeKalb, and Bob Ludwig to chauffeur around the cakes and the senior salesgirls.

Oct. 25 Slept till eleven this morning, since the teachers went to Boston for their annual convention. Hope they don’t come back and use us as guinea pigs for any new theories!

Oct. 28 Was Daisy MacBrayne embarrassed in English class? After laying out John Sullivan in lavendar for not coming in to make

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up a Chaucer test, she found out that Francis Sullivan was the guilty party.

Nov. 2 What a day for Booster Day! I know now how the Ancient Mariner felt—water, water everywhere. Bernie Larkin's boys weren't so wet, though. Boy, wasn't Artie Greenwood sore when I had two consecutive dances with Mary Boutilier? And I'll have to ask Corinne Knox and Virginia Mortham for dances more often, too.

Nov. 22 Say, when the Dramatic Club puts on a show, it really goes to town. Shirley Lawson was the perfect secretary in that one-act farce. (Lloyd Van Lumen sure thought so!) Bud Doole was such a natural as the director in the musical comedy that it seemed Mr. Gauthier was thinking of him when he wrote the libretto. Oh, what a colored spotlight does to Betty Armitage; she captivated the audience with "Tales from the Vienna Woods."

Nov. 28 God bless Uncle Ezra and his Alkaseltzer! Thanksgiving would have been a gastronomic nightmare without it. After the dinner I gorged, Mabel Karafelis and Olga Kinnal will be kidding me about my waistline again. Too bad there was so much snow on the gridiron—Coach Boyce and his gridsters were sure they could shellac Howe this year!

Dec. 12 The parents of our football boys feted the team with a banquet and a Sports Night. I'm glad Herb Beaubien got such a good hand for his great help to the team. Too bad he couldn't play this year.

Dec. 13 Friday, the thirteenth! Superstitions seemed to have become realities in the auditorium tonight. Everybody at the Junior Poverty Party looked like absolute down-and-outers. I still think Bernard Hunt and Armand LeBourdais should have got prizes for their outlandish get-ups.

Dec. 30 Who ever elected this school committee, any how? Who ever heard of coming back to school on the two days before New Year's Day? Had a "sub" in English today. I guess E. Paul must have seen the old year out a little prematurely.

Jan. 14 Ouch, my throat! Stayed out of school today. Doc said it's the flu. When John Dunigan called about my assignments, he said almost forty percent of the students were out sick.

Jan. 17 Felt well enough to go to school today. I tried to catch up on English homework by borrowing Luenna Vondal's, but she hadn't done it either—for the first time in history, I guess. Alton Trubey and Arthur Swanson obliged, though. Boy, oh boy! what a time we had in Math 2A. Mr. Burns has the flu, too. C. Edith soon had things under control. She's such a good egg that a guy feels like a rat when he makes trouble for her.

Jan. 23 It's here at last! Nobody can squawk now about not knowing the score or the minutes left to play,—that flashy new scoreboard takes care of it all. Our class should be proud that its contribution helped to make this purchase possible.

Jan. 24 The Senior Prom! I like a snowstorm, but a screaming blizzard is somehow inappropriate for a formal. You could hardly see Mel Jones and Frank McEnany in the checkroom, so deluged
were they with soggy wraps and bulky overshoes. By the bye, they say Chet Russell made Marion Pickles climb the ladder to hand the streamers—the lazy lug. No luck on seconds at the punch bowl. Stella Wright, assisted by Annabelle Taintor and Lucille Bill, poured too efficiently. On the way into the Gables after the prom, Dottie Pond bawled me out for dumping her in a snowdrift. That's what she gets for asking me to carry her. Lucky that Stu Bickford and Bob Abrahamson were with us, because they later had to help dig my jollipony out of the drifts. Guess I'll have to get rid of the old Stanley Steamer, and after all these years.

Jan. 29 Football awards were presented in today's assembly. Glad to see Eric Babcock, Fred Blodgett, Frank McEnany, and Alan Symmes were among the many to get the coveted awards.

Feb. 14 Celebrated Valentine's Day by taking Evelyn Taintor to the A. A. Stunt Night. That Senior stunt was truly clever. I fairly howled when I saw Bud Doole, Jimmie Fantozzi and Ed Parlee burlesquing first-grade girls. Claire Hazeltine, Mush Barron, and Mary Miner were not-too-convincing, but hilariously acted as male chums. As for Pete McHugh in the mother's outfit, he looked more than anything like the big bad wolf who pretended being Red Ridinghood's grandmammy. Wouldn't you guess that Delores Stanton and Paul Ducharme would win the prize waltz?

Feb. 19 Good speeches from Fred Blodgett and George Hardman in today's inspiring patriotic assembly. I wonder why they waited till this late to blossom out as orators?

Feb. 21 The last of the dancing classes was held this p.m. Bud Doole and Phyl Paignon walked off with the honors in the prize waltz. A mighty smooth-looking couple, I thought.

Mar. 5 Basketball awards were made today. "Co-caps" Bud Doole and Mike Cochrane, as well as Peanut Angus and good old Park George, got C. H. S. letters and charms as mementos of the Fitchburg tourney victory. Where will they put all the trophies anyway? The senior girls also did well. Captain Jan Symmes, Pauline Stephens, Alice Miller, Janie Garrow, Claire Hazeltine, Eileen Greenwood, and Stella Wright all made the grade.

Mar. 11 In assembly today Mr. Budnick presented to Mr. Burns the handsome runnerup trophy the basketball team won at the M. I. T. tournament. The "Little Major" sure has what it takes to develop a crackerjack hoop team.

Mar. 28 Mom says Flo Moss' trumpet solos at Miss Adams' music Fest were tops. I went to the Basketball banquet at Tewksbury. Tried to get two measures of various dances with Miss Ryan, but Bud Doole would cut in every time. You'd think he had a monopoly on her, but she didn't seem to mind.

Apr. 9 You can always count on Arlene Smith to help out. Tonight she obliged with clarinet solos at the Westlands P. T. A. meeting.

Apr. 17 Was sent to the office today for forgetting an absence note. What's happened to Lona Mueller lately? Jeannette Straughan seems to have taken over her desk afternoons in the office.

Apr. 30 The Newsweekly chose Bill McClure "man of the week" in its Gossip column. Why can't I ever crash that sheet, I wonder?
May 2 "Uncle Tom's Cabin in Swing"—a swell show! Babs Kiberd and Agnes Hydusko certainly "gave" as mammites. Couldn't Doris Bowen, Norma Dows, Ruthie McClellan, Tessie Messier, and Gert Bicknell "swing low the sweet chariot"? and how Norm LaRock, our Simon Legree, struck terror in the heart of Uncle Tom, as played by Emile Halentic. Gerry Lantagne's tenor solos were expressive of the true boogie beat, too. The inimitable jokes of Rastus and Sastus (Quack Sereduk and Frank Greska to us) indeed tickled the audience. Glo Donovan, Giggles Fremeau, and Lu Gaudette surprised me with their darky makeup. Wonder why Astrid Johnson nearly fainted when she was presented an orchid? Her great work merited any appreciation shown. I wonder, too, if Miss Booth gave Harold Tucke the blast for chewing gum so vigorously throughout the performance? Poor guys—Wally Davidson told me that he, Eggsie Spaulding, Norm Smith, and Art Karafelis got gobs of stove blacking in their eyes. I repeat, some show!

May 5 We had the first rehearsal of our graduation songs today. Miss Adams seemed desperate because Ray Greenwood and Steve Giras preferred squirming and whispering to singing.

May 6 Marsh Trubey told me today that Paul Pettazoni hit in the 80's at Tyngsboro in the tryouts for the school golf team. Nice work, I say.

May 8 Mr. Gauthier made Arthur Riopelle blush vermillion in English class. Wonder if he was the culprit who wrote, "The Vicar of Wakefield, written by Oliver Goldsmith is a novel of prose friction"?

May 11 Bing Kinch is mad at Mr. Gauthier again.

May 12 Miss Maynard was on the verge of hysteria this noon. Ray Greenwood, it seems, is gumming up her register too often. What she wants to know is—if he comes in the morning, why can't he stay the whole day?

May 14 George Knightly's baseball boys are hot again this season! Ace twirler Bud Doole pitched a one-hit shutout against Punchard High today. The final score was 14-0. Wonder why Neil Fitzpatrick hasn't been out for the team these two years?

English

E is for English, a subject we need,
N is for nouns, which sure take the lead.
G is for grammar, that's important indeed,
L is for literature, interesting to read.
I is a pronoun employed to excess,
S is for Shakespeare and also success.
H is for honor, for which we all strive,
But it's only attained by those who survive

GRACE DECARTERET '42

[69]
The Angel’s Visit

In the home of her childhood where people were gay,
Lucy Mae her piano would practice each day.
For good music her family had so much love,
That this child just considered it notes from above.

Dame Misfortune soon struck them a terrible blow,
So that into a smaller home they had to go.
Here the lack of floor space caused them to change their style;
The piano was chopped and cast on the wood pile.

Lucy Mae missed her music so much she would stray
To the wood pile where she would each day weep and pray
That the angels from heaven to her home would come
And their tunes on the instrument’s strings they would strum.

Alas, one stormy day rain and hail filled the air;
Lucy Mae sat inside in the deepest despair.
What was that? To her ears came a clear, tinkling sound,
And then out to the wood pile she ran with a bound.

Could it be that the angels had answered her prayer
That they’d come in their glory, in person were there?
Ah, but no, Lucy Mae found they’d sent the hailstones
Just to strum on the strings; comfort her with their tones.

CORA LAKIN ’43

A Little Tree

I know where there is a little stream,
That flows by a little tree,
Sometimes I go there just to dream,
Of the beautiful things I see.

Trout swim down this little brook,
Birds sing in the tree above,
For only we know of my nook,
’Cause it was given to us to love.

On summer nights when the sun has gone,
I leave my little tree,
For I can hear the shepherds song,
As he wanders far from me.

I have read in books of a distant land,
That lies beyond the sea;
We shall go there if we can,
My birds, my tree, and me.

I shall cut the tree to make our boat,
To carry us far away,
My birds will come with me, I hope,
As we leave on that joyful day.

FRANCIS DEKALB ’43
HUMOR
I Wonder??

How many girls do not wear lipstick and fingernail polish—When Mary Barron will grow up—How tall the Sousas are—Where Mickey Cochrane got that smile—How many freckles Fred Blodgett has—Where Virginia Erickson got her laugh—If you remember when Mr. Gauthier wore knickers—If “Phyl” Paignon enjoys Ipswich—If you remember when the Seniors were bashful Freshmen—Who keeps company with Eileen Greenwood—Where Miss Ryan got her figure—Why Bud Doole likes Room 30—When Miss Mooney will come back—How long “Pete” McHugh has been escorting Deborah Grant—When the Juniors are going to hold another Poverty Party—How Mrs. Poland can stand those specimens—If DeKalb, Doole, and Cochrane enjoyed themselves at Bowdoin—If Pauline Stephens misses George, for he’s in the army now—If you have noticed Miss McCarthy’s dimple—How fast Barron’s Ford will go—If Mr. Boyce shares his evenings with any special one—Who owns the green Chevrolet—Why the girls stand near the auditorium door at noon—Where Louise Fremeau learned to talk—Why Connie Dane is so quiet—Where Janet Symmes got such beautiful hair—Who Jane Garrow shares her time with—Why Henry Zabierek is so shy when the girls are around—What the Junior girls are going to do next year—Why Gloria Donovan and “Gerry” Lantagne keep their affairs so secret—When Corinne Knox, Pauline Stephens, Dolores Stanton and Rita Frey will be “Middle-aisling-it”—Where “Del” Stanton got her personality—How Mr. Watt enjoys being a “dad”—When will it ever be quiet at dinner hour in the lunchroom—How many don’t get caught cheating—Where Mr. Knightly gets his sense of humor—How many hours “Ed” Fox studies—When Miss MacBrayne will become an actress—How Miss Doyle keeps her patience—If you have ever seen a picture of Mr. Budnick in his teens—Where Barbara Kibrd got her talent—If Betty Armitage will be famous—How Stella Wright keeps so many friends—Who’s going to wring my neck first? I wonder!

LOIS ABBOTT ’42

Do You Remember?

Do you remember ... when the Seniors were “Freshies” ... when we sloshed over to the McFarlin School for classes ... how Mr. Gauthier slipped on one such expedition ... the double assemblies in the old gym ... Miss MacBrayne calling us sinners ... the “show-girls” at stunt night ... Mr. MacLaughlan and his humor ... Mickey Cochrane “testing” Bunsen burners ... Louise Fremeau with nothing to say (impossible!) ... how the basketballers dodged posts ... Mr. Budnick at the Poverty party ... Chet Russell spouting forth on the Green Hornets ... the beautiful evening of the Senior prom ... Mr. Wilson without an anecdote ... the Dramatic club productions ... R. DeKalb in a wheelchair ... the time you “lost” your homework ... those Tech tournaments ... Art Greenwood on crutches ... when the Debating club finally won a debate ... Mr. Dean and a+b=c ... Betty Armitage without her homework ... Uncle Tom’s Cabin ... Stella Wright’s comebacks ... Miss Ryan and Mrs. Poland trying to restrain themselves as their forwards took aim—again ... Mr. Gauthier’s playing with our new scoreboard ... Gerry Lantagne’s singing ... Co-captains Bud and Mickey’s acceptance speeches ... those things called sessions?? You don’t? Well something’s wrong with your memory for I remember these and many other events and personalities of our four full years at C. H. S.

ROBERT LUDWIG ’41
Class Prophecy

We scan the crystal ball—we concentrate on the crystal ball—we see the seniors in the year 1951:

At Camp Plowen Under, the greatest military training camp in the country, are assembled all branches of the army, the air corps, and the marines. The 43rd Company of the Coast Artillery, the finest outfit in the army, commanded by Major Gen. James Doole, Jr., and composed of many local lads, leads the greatest review of armed forces in military history. As the never ending infantry tramps by, we see Private Eric Babcock falling asleep on his feet and Lieutenant “Herb” Beaubien smiling at the lady spectators, Doris Bowen, Theresa Messier, and Florence Moss. Peeping from one of the hosts of tanks we see Private “Peanut” Angus angrily chewing gum. From another we see the freckled hand of Ray Greenwood wave. From a third we see the wicked black eyes of George Ducharme. The jeep trucks whiz by with aviators Marshall Trubey, Robert Ludwig, and Fred Blodgett, perched on them. As a resounding cheer rises from the spectators, we see the Ambulance Corps drag in. Among the “reckless” drivers are Arthur Karafelis, Steve Giras, Bernard Hunt, and expert crack-up man, Arthur Riopelle. They are accompanied by nurses, Jeanette Straughan and Mabel Karafelis, and doctors, George Sereduk and John Dunigan. A glimpse into the last car shows us “Bill” McClure mortally wounded by Cupid’s arrow. Arthur Swanson towers above his pals of the maintenance crew, George Hardman and Norman Smith.

As the parade ends, we approach the barracks and the main headquarters where we meet Frank Greska, head of the personnel department, accompanied by his secretaries Natalie Johnson, Lucille Bill, and Janet Symmes. From him we learn that Captain Walter Davidson has received promotion in the observation department for his excellence in photography and that he has Neil Fitzpatrick as his dark room assistant. He shows us the way to the quartermaster department where we find Alan Symmes is head of the corps assisted by Alton Trubey. Efficient clerks in this branch of the service are Pauline Stephens who has given her to all the army, Lona Mueller, and Mildred Kinch. From there we move to the research department where Evelyn Taintor, a product of South Chelmsford, is showing Stuart Bickford, research captain, how to grow potatoes. Here Mary Miner and Lucille Gaudette are assistants to Capt. Bickford. In an isolated part of the camp we can see Sergeant Robert DeKalb laboring patiently with the awkward squad, some of whom look familiar. Summoned by the familiar mess call, sounded by bugler Ray Beauregard, we turn toward the mess hall.

As we approach the entrance, we pass the kitchen where we see the meek and subdued privates, John and Francis Sullivan, William Spaulding, and Paul Pettazoni dissolved in tears over pecks of onions. In the hall we are waited upon by Harold Tucke and Robert Abrahamson who bring us food prepared by expert chefs, Edward Parlee and Emile Halentic. Emile acquired his art from his wife, the former Annabelle Taintor.

After dinner we are escorted through the camp by James Fantozzi, commandant of the post, and Chester Russell, his coordinating officer. As we go along we meet many old friends who are here to visit their husbands, a few of whom are Mrs. Ruth D. Leonard, Mrs. Shirley L. Van Lunen, Mrs. Gloria D. Lantagne, and Mrs. Avis M. Ducharme.

As we pass the Plowen Under Theatre we notice that “Uncle Tom’s Cabin in Swingtime” is making its fiftieth appearance, that it is still fea-
turing such popular stars as Dolores Stanton, Agnes Hydusko, Barbara Kiberd, Mary Barron, Ruth McLellan, Melvin Jones, Claire Hazeltine, and that it still has that world famous vocalist, Betty Armitage, as one of its cast. Astrid Johnson is acclaimed as their versatile accompanist.

"Chuck" Campbell, member of the Military Police, directs us to the super antiseptic hospital which Stella Wright, as Superintendent of Nurses, rules with an iron hand. She has successfully devised a way of keeping her nurses' hearts from fluttering when Doctors Gerald Lantagne and Gordon Cochrane make their rounds. While in this building we peeked into the isolation quarters where nurses, Gertrude Bicknell and Marion Foster, are caring for "Park" George and "Pete" McHugh who are confined with the measles and Rodney Berubee who has the chicken pox. On the veranda we meet Norma Dows pushing aviator Arthur Greenwood around in a wheelchair. He has broken his leg a second time learning to be a parachutist. As we leave we have a smile from Luenna Vondal who is in charge of the information desk. On the way to the recreation center we meet Alice Miller and Ruth Butters who inform us they are the hospital dietitians. As we walk a short way together they tell us they buy all their farm products from Frances Leslie who has become famous for her fine farm.

At the recreation center we are greeted by Louise Fremeau and Eileen Greenwood, official army hostesses, who show us around. In one corner of the big room some of the local buckies, Privates Frank McEnany and Armand LeBourdais are entertaining their gals, Constance Dane and Doris Mullen, with card tricks. In another corner Virginia Mortham is playing for Anna McGeown who is to entertain with popular songs in the evening. Over by the fireplace two stalwart soldiers are getting all the attention of Dorothy Pond and Corinne Knox.

As we leave the recreation hall and the camp we pass a recruiting booth where by means of their good looks and their personalities Rita Frey and Jane Garrow are enlisting men for Uncle Sam's Army.

In the town, weary with our visit we drop into the drugstore only to find it presided over by Mary Boutilier and Marion Pickles. As we are resting we see across the street Olga Kinnal's swanky night club and hear her orchestra. In chatting with Marion and Mary we learn that Norman LaRock is leader of the orchestra, featuring Arlene Smith and her mellow clarinet.

The background begins to fade—we realize this has all been seen thru the crystal ball—The review of 1951 is over.

EDWARD FOX '42

The Physics Class

The physics class of period four
Is a very small group, just half twenty-four.
There are only two girls from the dozen,
We also have two boys who are cousins.
"Robbie" and "Mickey" are the jovial two,
While Dunngan and Riopelle always look blue.
"Luddy" and "Quack" are the pair who study,
As for me, I'm just another buddy.
It's fitting and proper to end this rhyme,
By mentioning Mr. Wilson, our friend sublime.

GERALD LANTAGNE '41

Edward Fox '42

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GERALD LANTAGNE '41

[73]
CHEM - PLAY

Act I

Edward Fox

Act - ions

Act - Quickly

Conclusion: There was a little chemist,
But he is no more
For what he thought
Was H₂O, Was H₂SO₄
Never To Be Forgotten

Class Day
How Chelmsford went so far in Basketball
Eats at Kydd's
Lab with P. P. Wilson
Mrs. Poland's Specimens
Summer Vacation
French grammar with E. P. G.
O—Periods when the teacher was out
Returning from M.I.T. Tournament
D—On Report Cards

How hard some of those Math 2A tests were
In the office with The Boss.
Graduation
History with Mr. Boyce.

Sessions
Class Trip
Having to sign Year Books
Our Senior Show
Old Gym
Lectures on Wednesday mornings.

STELLA WRIGHT '41
Kindness

What human wreckage strews the sands of time
When evil passions gain the upper hand,
When hate and overweening greed command
The mind and mock our heritage sublime!

To this conclusion I have humbly come—
I'll give no place to hate of creed or race,
Such bitterness brings nothing but disgrace.
I've seen that senseless hates the heart benumb.

I have no faith in loud outcry and noise,
In gaudy movements stirring up the crowd—
Too oft, I've found, the issue they becloud—
From quiet thought alone come peace and poise.

I know that kindness is the common key
That fits the hearts and mind of ev'ry man.
I'll be sincere and never partisan—
From loud, bombastic argument I'll flee.

I'll speak no word that causes hurt or pain,
No fuel add when hate and passion flame—
To let the fire die shall be my aim,
From harshly spoken bitter words abstain.

I know no plan to walk this traveled way
In quiet peace—no way to be content
In times of tumult which the soul torment—
Except to speak with kindness ev'ry day.

Selected