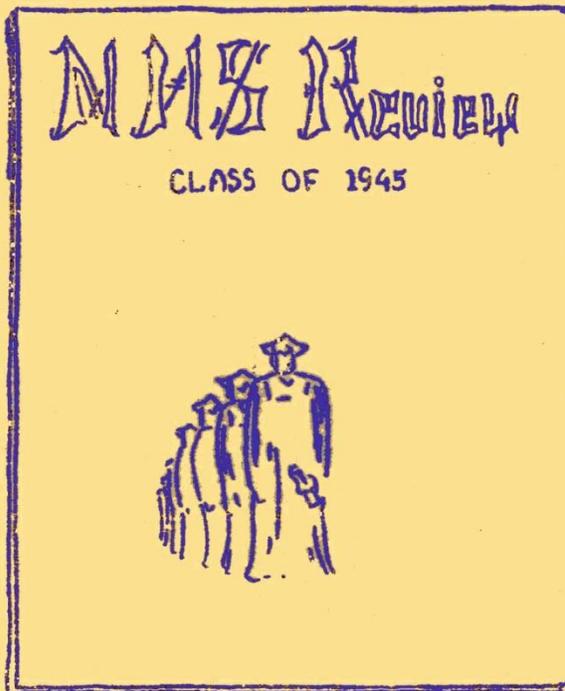


Yearbook

Edition



Vol. 8 No. 9



CLASS MOTTO

"IN OURSELVES OUR FUTURE LIES"



GRADUATION EXERCISES

NORTHFIELD HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS of 1945

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 15, 1945

TOWN HALL

NORTHFIELD, MASS.

PROGRAM

Processional
"The Star Spangled Banner" Key-Smith

Invocation
Rev. Joseph W. Reeves

"SONG of THANKSGIVING" Alliston Trebarne
GLEE CLUB

Blessings in Disguise
June C. Cota

"Simple Aveu" Thome
Nail W. Churchill

Address
Dr. H. Robinson Shipherd, Harvard University

"VENETIAN LOVE SONG" Nevin-Bliss
Glee Club

In Ourselves Our Future Lies
Rua L. Jones

HUNGARIAN DANCE No. 6 Erabus
George A. Phelps

Announcement of Pro Merito Awards
Principal, Chester R. Parker

Awarding of Alumni Prizes
Mrs. George M. Leonard, Vice President

Presentation of Diplomas
Superintendent Robert N. Taylor

CLASS SONG Words written by June Cota

Benediction
Rev. Joseph W. Reeves

Recessional and Reception

CLASS ROLL

WITH HIGH HONOR

June Carol Cota
Rua Louise Jones

WITH HONOR

Ralph Wilcox Bentley
* Paul Thomas Gorzocoski
Norma Eileen Leach

Elizabeth Gertrude Browning
Barbara Stearns Chamberlin
Neil Winston Churchill
Helen Gladys Kozlowski
George Alfred Phelps
William Ashley Shattuck, Jr.

CLASS OFFICERS

President June C. Cota
Vice President William A. Shattuck, Jr.
Secretary Norma E. Leach
Treasurer Rua L. Jones

CLASS MARSHALL

Eugene Hutchinson

* U. S. Navy

N. H. S. REVIEW

YEARBOOK EDITION

Editor-in-chief
Business Manage

Rua Jones
June Cota

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We respectfully dedicate this issue to the Alumni of Northfield High School, whom we are joining on June 15, 1945

History of Class '45

The Senior Class of '45 started its Freshman year with twenty-four members, but before the end of the year a few of them had left school to work. This left our class with rather a small number, but on November first we were very happy to have Barbara Chamberlin come to join us, from Greenfield High.

One of the important events during our first year was the Freshman initiation. This was one of the things that we all dreaded before we even entered high school. What were the Sophomores going to do to us? This was the question that ran through all our minds. At the end we found out that it really wasn't bad and anyway, couldn't we make it up on the next year's Freshmen?

Neil Churchill, William Shattuck, and George Phelps were three of our class members who took part in "The Lazy Moon Minstrels" during that year.

In the beginning of our Sophomore year we had nineteen members in our class. We were at war now --- and a few of our members had left school to join the service of their country. Carl Stone and Lee Hammond were inducted in the Army and David Bates enlisted in the Navy. We all are very proud of them!

At the end of our Sophomore year, Rua Jones was presented, at graduation, with a Becker College key, for excellent work in Bookkeeping,

Our third year found us all "flighty" Juniors and only thirteen in the class. "China Boy" was presented for the benefit of the class of '44 and Neil Churchill, George Phelps, and Billy Shattuck took part in it.

This year all the Juniors and Seniors had to write long themes for the American Legion Oratorical Contest. We can well be proud of our class, as all the winners were chosen from it. Rua Jones received first prize, Neil Churchill won second prize, and Lucretia Marshall received honorable mention. Rua Jones later went to Easthampton to speak, in the regional contest there.

We held our Junior Prom, May 12th, for the benefit of our class trip. The Town Hall looked very pretty with its red, white, and blue decorations, and especially so with all the girls dressed up in their beautiful evening gowns. Everyone spent an enjoyable evening.

Pro-Merito pins were given to Norma Leach, June Cota, Rua Jones, and Paul Gorzokoski during last year's graduation. Ralph Bently, who is also a Pro-Merito member, came to us from Hinsdale High in the beginning of our Senior year.

At last we are "mighty" Seniors! After all the homework and the hard studying, we finally came to the top. This was our last year of school and we were to remember our "good old days spent at "Northfield High" for a long time.

History of Class '45 Cont.--

Our Senior play "Rootin' Tootin' Ranch" was held at the town Hall, in the month of November. "Rootin' Tootin' Ranch" was full of surprises and excitement, and was greatly enjoyed by both the children and the grownups and also proved it to be a big success.

To make more money for our class trip, we decided to hold a Christmas dance, as it was so near the big holiday. Many came to the dance and showed true Christmas spirit. Everyone had a wonderful time.

Finally the day had arrived when we Seniors were going to New York City. Imagine the excitement that there was the night before, packing our suitcases and later having brother or sister sit on it so that we could close it, without having it pop open again in our faces, then sitting down and wondering if we had forgotten something, or if we had everything we need, telling mother to set the alarm clock for four o'clock because we've just got to make that train leaving for New York City. Some of us missed breakfast that morning, but we didn't mind. So on Saturday morning, February 17th we Seniors met at East Northfield station, sleepy, but very excited, to start on our long trip.

New York City was everything that we had believed it would be. The tall buildings, the revolving doors and the rushing of the people just made us want to rush too, and we had to rush when crossing the streets or we'd find a taxi cab right on our heels.

After spending six days in New York City, we returned to Northfield, very tired but contented. Our Senior trip was all over, but none of us will ever forget the times we had there together.

We are proud that in May, Paul Gorzokoski left us to serve in the United States Navy. Although his graduation night will be spent at Samson, we'll be thinking of Paul when his diploma is presented in absentia, and we'll be waiting for the reunions when we'll hear about our Navy representative's experiences.

Now, we're wondering where these past four years have gone --- we've lost some friends and gained others. Where will we all be in the future years? Please God, we'll all be safe and be able to meet at our reunions.

CLASS FLOWER
White Rose

CLASS MOTTO
"In Ourselves Our Future Lies"

* * * * *

On The Sunnyside

What do people find to grumble about in this wonderful world - I often wonder? I suppose we all complain at some time or other, but we don't mean much by it. There are so many reasons to be happy and so few reasons to be sad, why bother with grouching?

It's so nice to live in beautiful New England where the weather is never monotonous. We're used to a great many changes, and it wouldn't surprise us at all to get up some morning in August and see it snowing or to find May-flowers blossoming at Christmas time. Yes these surprises are wonderful. And all this rain we've had this spring - if we had only thought we could have saved ourselves lots of trouble by taking a walk each day. After that walk we'd have had a bath, our clothes washed, a drink, and a shampoo.

Of course the most thrilling thing in life is going to school. We have the privilege of getting up bright and early each morning and enjoying the beautiful scenery as we ride or walk to school. We go to English class and learn the whys and wherefores of Shakespeare, and in history class we learn of all the battles and treaties through the ages - and dates - we've had more dates in history class than could ever grow on sixteen trees. But this will be a great help to us in the future, for how could we ever get along in this world not knowing that Julius Caesar said, "Give me Liberty or give me Death", and that the Articles of Confederation were drawn up in 1492? All that homework - what would we ever do without it? We would never have enough to do to keep us busy at home. We don't have to be out nights to enjoy ourselves - we just sit quietly in the living room with our algebra, shorthand, or physics, and that is all the entertainment we need.

Our dear teachers - how we'll miss them! They're always so cheery and so concerned if our work isn't done. School just wouldn't go on without them, I guess.

One of the greatest privileges granted us at Northfield High was learning our essays and saying them in assembly. That was a great honor indeed. It isn't often we get the chance to preach to the other students and to the teachers.

Most of us are glad to be graduating this year, but how we'll miss it all! We'll miss our classmates most of all and the many good times we've had together (in New York for instance), the many arguments, the hard work, and the laughs we've shared. It's been a lot of fun.

Sometimes I wonder where all of us brilliant, brave, beautiful Seniors will be in a year or so. The war will be over soon, our boys will be home, and the world will be straightened out in general. Of course the class of 1945 will play a great part in making this world a better place in which to live - - - for hasn't Northfield High School prepared us for everything?

Norma Leach

From our Class Grouch

Fellow sufferers!

You've undoubtedly noticed the awful weather we've been having lately. It has rained almost constantly. That shouldn't affect us though as most of us, pardon my frankness, are all wet anyway.

We humans number in the millions and each individual is inclined to be jealous of every other individual. Jealous because Harry has a bigger Adam's apple or because Jerry has four warts instead of three; even jealous because Bob has a better toupee.

We humans all make the mistake of attending institutions that specialize in book learning. Some attend longer than others but regardless of the length of time we suffer, the fact remains that these institutions are a waste of time.

Teachers, the head of these institutions take the best years of a person's life to teach him about William Shakespeare and his great writings. When a pupil reads one of these his first impulse is to fall asleep.

How do we know when Julius Caesar came to power. We weren't there, but yet they expect us to know. What bearing does that have on present day life.

Alexander the great had the first set of false teeth so it's put in a history book. Julius Caesar had the first case of mumps so we're supposed to read about it.

The Class of '45 is the worst class to leave N.H.S. We're nothing but a class of grouches. Class meetings have always been Civil Wars.

We can't be entirely blamed for this as the teachers are partially to blame. They're paid these outlandish salaries for the purpose of keeping fun-loving youths in bondage.

We never have any fun in our young life. If we go to a dance we have to come in as early as possible. Have a date and mother and father come along to make sure that nothing happens to the car. Ahem!

If you go to a movie you can't keep your feet up on the back of the chair in front of you, even though it is comfortable.

We just weren't meant to have any fun in our life, all drudgery. We're supposed to be happy in the fruits of our labor.

It appears to me that those who have the lowest marks in school are the happiest. That's because they've skimped on the homework and have had lots of time for merriment.

Continued

From our Class Grouch - continued

We all flounder in a sordid existence. If we try to have any fun it starts a scandal. People's noses should be a little shorter, then perhaps they wouldn't be poked into where they don't belong.

Laugh and the world laughs with you, cry and you cry alone. But who has anything to laugh about, unless it's the ridiculous plight of each one of us.

We've just deceived ourselves into thinking that life is wonderful

We're too artificial; too easily changed in our ways of living and thinking.

Don't grope around in indecision just because you want to please everyone. It can't be done.

Think of yourself, if you don't no one else will! Get as much happiness out of life as you can. I admit it's hard to find, but a little is necessary to brighten the grim reality of life.

Well, so long, until the next rainy day.

Neil Churchill

CLASS SONG

Tune: It's a Long Way to Tipperary

Out from dear old Northfield
Strides the class of '45.
For they mean to make their mark,
And for it they will strive.
Singing of old memories/
And things long dear to them.
For it means a trail of interest,
And much more from it will stem.

Chorus:

It's a long way from dear old Northfield,
It's a long trail to roam.
But wherever we shall wander,
We will always think of home.
Farewell Alma Mater,
Farewell classmates, too.
It's a long sad trail that leaves old Northfield,
But we'll remember you.

Words by June Cota

CLASS STATISTICS

The Senior Class of Northfield High School, like other classes in the past/ feel that our class is the most outstanding.

This inventory shows some of the individual qualities of each member of the class, and was taken by a vote of the class.

Most popular - June and Bill
Best athletes - Rua and Neil,
Class bluffer - George
Girl most likely to succeed - June
Boy most likely to succeed - Ralph-Paul-Neil
Most talkative - Bill
Class optimist - Norma
Class pessimist - Neil
Most dignified - Elizabeth
Wittiest - George
Most studious - June
Best dancers - Norma-Neil
Featherweight - June
Biggest joker - Bill
Always late - George
Most individual - Barbara
Happiest - Helen
Slowest - June and Paul
Prettiest hair - Elizabeth and Ralph
Prettiest eyes - Helen and George
Prettiest teeth - June and Neil
Asks most questions - Bill
Blushes most easily - Rua
Best disposition - Elizabeth
Most artistic - George
Best looking - June & Bill
Quietest - Elizabeth
Noisiest - Bill
Shortest - June
Tallest - Paul
Class baby - Neil
Most dramatic - Norma
Most musical - George
Biggest appetite - Neil

Miss-Named

The girl met an old flame who had turned her down, and decided to high-hat him.

"Sorry," she murmured when the hostess introduced them, "I didn't get your name."

"I know you didn't," replied the guy, "but you certainly tried hard enough".

Character Sketches

June Carol Cota --- June 24, 1927

Our blonde, blue-eyed President has done well handling our many difficulties. She has a pleasing personality, is well-mannered, and happiest, I think, as a leader. But she has the queerest habit of sitting in class with her shoes off. June likes good music, good food and lots of fun, and dislikes snakes, catty people, and pessimistic people in general. We all know she will make an excellent English teacher.

William Ashley Shattuck --- December 21, 1927

Light brown hair and blue eyes, this mighty vice-president of the Senior class is a "wow" with the saxophone. He has plenty of charm, which goes so well with that solid jive. Bill likes to park, play the sax, and dance, but dislikes school and gas rationing. He will go far in this world of music.

Norma Eileen Leach --- December 24, 1926

Medium brown hair, hazel eyes with a constant squint from laughing, and a winning disposition makes her a well-known optimist. She has a habit of making cute remarks and then covering up with a clever little giggle. She likes music in general, motorcycles, dancing and parties, all of which sounds most interesting. Her dislikes are sour-pusses and studying, but would you ever know it? Her ready sense of humor will certainly win her a contented place in the world.

Rua Louise Jones --- April 26, 1927

Light brown hair, blue-green eyes, our class treasurer is seen rushing here and there never quite caught up with the work always tossed her way. A nice personality and her willingness to help everyone wins her many friends. Rua likes baseball and other sports, reading, interesting people, and buying clothes, and she dislikes dentists, catty people, and poor sports. 'Twill be a lucky person who gets her for a secretary.

Elizabeth Gertrude Browning --- October 8 1927

Our quiet, green-eyed blonde is a very sweet and friendly sort of person who says little but means much, She likes to drive a car and sleep (not at the same time, I hope), and dislikes school, mice, and drunkards. We know you will succeed, Elizabeth, as a secretary or whatever you do.

Neil Winston Churchill --- October 2 1927

Dark hair and hazel eyes, he is a talkative, rather pessimistic, and always willing and ready to be friendly. Neil likes to sing and play the trombone, athletics, and all types of dancing, and dislikes homework, soap box programs, and gas rationing. We all expect he will become a great singer, and perhaps a band leader.

Character Sketches continued

Barbara Stearns Chamberlin --- October 3, 1927

Light brown hair, brown eyes, she has a vivid imagination, and a ready stream of witty conversation, which make it fun to be with her. She likes reading, farming, and going to Boston is her greatest delight. She dislikes spiders and mathematics. Barbara is not sure what she wants to be but it has to be something different.

Paul Thomas Gorzocoski --- March 17, 1927

Light-brown hair and blue eyes, a quick grin, and friendliness, Paul is a rather quiet member of our class, but not bashful. He is in the Navy now but after the war he plans to run a dairy farm. This we know will be highly successful.

Helen Gladys Kozlowski --- August 11, 1925

Dark brown hair and eyes, a charming personality and a sweet disposition, she is a grand friend. Helen likes dancing, sailors, horseback riding, and New York City, and dislikes school, rainy days, pests, and taxi cabs. She may be a secretary, but her winning smile will bring her success in anything she undertakes.

Ralph Wilcox Bentley --- July 17, 1927

Brown eyes and hair, a friendly smile, he has won many friends by being polite and co-operative. Ralph likes studying, driving, shows, bowling, and roaming around, and dislikes reading, writing letters, and working. He is interested in becoming a Radio Engineer, and he'll be one of the best.

George Alfred Phelps --- October 29, 1927

Light hair and brown eyes, an engaging grin, and very witty, George is a super-duper violin player. He likes music, movies, ice-cream, pin-up pictures, sleep, and the pursuit of happiness (but he says she always gets away), and he dislikes high school and bossy people, George likes moonlight and star gazing so well he plans to become a meteorologist.

(Non-class-material omitted - GAP)

Advice to the Undergraduates

We the Class of '45, having struggled for twelve long years in school, four of which were spent within the happy confines of Northfield High School/ do finally, and justly, consider ourselves apt and duty-bound to submit to you, future graduates, advice, which will prove invaluable to your welfares.

First of all:

To the Juniors:

Relax! You're going this way only once. Don't stay home every nite (sic) studying till late. Go out and have a little fun once in a while. It never hurt anyone to stay out till one or two o'clock on a school nite, and you can always sleep in Science or English Class to make up for it!

Be sure to do all the bluffing you can! There isn't a teacher alive who can tell when you're bluffing. Teachers are easily led; talk about current events, local and national. Probe into their lives, help them with their problems. Anything to get away from the subject. You've been working much too hard.

Of course you will want to be helpful to the underclassmen. Tell them what to do, and how to do it, for they won't be old enough to decide for themselves. Reserve the right to use the front door, and enforce it.

When you put on your Senior play, use as many underclassmen as possible. You're going to have to use the money made, there is no sense in your doing the work, too. Speaking of using it, (or rather "losing it") we found that New York City is an excellent place for that sort of thing. However--there are some things to be remembered. For instance, when you go to a show and find that there will be a "short wait inside", don't show that you are from Northfield, by shoving and crowding, stand by and wait till everyone has entered (by this time it will be time for breakfast).

And when eating in the cafeteria, don't talk back to the waiters, it just isn't done in New York. Just remember to be polite at all times. Be sure to use the subways--they are the simplest means of travel, and being underground, shut out all the noise of the city.

You will pick up a few bad habits in New York, like not going to bed nites; and doing pretty much as you wish, but you will re-adapt yourselves to Northfield, even as we have. Remember these things, and what we haven't told you, you will learn--from experience.

To the Sophomores:

You're not Freshmen anymore, neither are you Seniors. Of course you have worked awfully hard and it won't be long now before you are mighty

continued

Advice to the undergraduates Cont.

Seniors, but until then, just keep going. You can help the future "Sophs" do the initiating. Be helpful to the Seniors, but don't overtax yourselves. A few of you will want to seek help from the teachers after school or evenings and you will find that they are always willing--to help you! (In fact they may even offer their services.)

Try to make the classroom a more pleasant place to be. For two years you have been marching to classes with sober faces, and sitting thru them as if your lives depended on quiet. The teachers are there to keep you quiet, make them feel as if they were earning their money.

Don't decide, or even think of your future. If you do. you¹ll have it changed so much you'll think you're in a nursery. Disregard anyone else's advice and things will turn out just as you hoped. You can (sic) go wrong, now.

As to the Freshmen:

Just keep on working as hard as you have this year and you'll never have to worry. It may seem a long time till you can sit and watch the Fords go by, at "Spencer's", but it's a goal worth working for.

Do a job on the new Freshmen, you got off much too easily. Make them know it's a privilege to be a member of N.H.S.

Just one more thing. You've got a pretty fair bag of tricks, but you've got to learn to use them rightly. Watch the teachers carefully, for a trick may work one day and not the next.

If there is anything else that you, the undergraduates, would like to know, I'm sure that you will be able to locate some one member of the Senior Class who will oblige you with wholesome advice.

Respectfully Submitted,
George A. Phelps

(Non-class-material omitted - GAP)

Prophesy-Class of '45

Scene: A small room in an Old Ladies Home in Boston.

Time: 2045

Characters: An old lady, Barbara Chamberlin, an old man Ralph Bentley

(Enter- old man)

Barbara--Hello-what can I do for you?

Ralph--Barbara Chamberlin! What are you doing here?

Barbara--Well, its an Old Ladies Home isn't it? And who are you--
oh, Ralph Bentley.

Ralph--That's me--did you know that we are the only ones left of the
class of '45?

Barbar--We are! What happened to everybody?

Ralp--Well, let's see. June became an expert in tattoeing.

Barbara--Really.

Ralph--Yes, she received a commission from the Secretary of the Navy
for the tattoeing of all Naval officers.

Barbara--Well for heaven's sake. Speaking of the Navy--What happened
to Paul?

Ralph--Paul? Oh, he was a tap and ballet dancer. He made lots of
Movies.

Barbara--The Navy sure changed him. What about Rua?

Ralph--I don't know. I mean I don't know where she did go exactly,
but she was a missionary and converted a lot of natives in the
Belgian Congo district.

Barbara--Good ol' Rua. Now tell me about George.

Ralph--George was a wrestler.

Barbara--What!

Ralph--That's right. He was very good with the half-Nelson and holds.

Barbara--Let's get to a quieter subject. What about Elizabeth?

Ralph--Hadn't you heard about Elizabeth? She was one of the senators
from the state of Maine.

Barbara--No.

Ralph--Yes. She was quite famous for her long winded filibusters in
the senate.

Barbara--Our class certainly did mix itself up. What did Neil do?

Ralph--Oh he was a hermit.

Barbara--A hermit! What on earth for!

Ralph--Oh he renounced the world. Said civilization was too expensive.
He lived somewhere in Vermont.

Barbara--And Norma?

Ralph--Norma had a large ranch out West. Said her role in "rootin'
Tootin' Ranch" got her interested in ah--cows.

Barbara--Ah-cows? They do have nice--eyes.

Ralph--Anyway it was the biggest ranch in Texas. Say here's a
clipping I've kept for quite a while, (hands paper to Barbara).

Barbara--(reads clipping) What's this "The Literary Circle" welcomes
William Shattuck to its midst. Mr. Shattuck has just completed
a surefire best seller entitled "That impulse to Run!" Written
especially for shrinking violets it gives excellent advice on
how to overcome shyness. Naturally a timid person himself

Prophecy-Class of '45 Cont--

Shattuck writes from experience and is well qualified in his role of advisor. So Bill was an author.

Ralph--Yup.

Barbara--What did Helen do?

Ralph--Helen was going to be a Tree Surgeon but she couldn't stand the sight of sap.

Barbara--Poor Helen, what did she finally do?

Ralph--She went into partnership with Norma.

Barbara--What were you doing all that time?

Ralph--Well, I was head engineer at N.B.C. for a while, but I was suffering from after effects of school. In 1947 I went to sleep and never woke up until five years ago.

Barbara--High School was pretty rugged--studying till two or three in the morning.

Ralph--Say, what's that (indicating crystal ball on table)

Barbara--Oh that's my crystal ball. I can see any one or anything anywhere with it.

Ralph--Really! Let's see what everybody is doing now.

Barbara--Well, I'll try. Look into the center of the ball and you'll be able to see too.

Ralph--The ball is getting clearer!

Barbara--Yes we'll be on our way to heaven very soon now.

Ralph--That must be the straight and narrow way.

Barbara--Yes. It looks different than usual. Cleaner--it used to be a little cluttered with clouds.

Ralph--There are the gates.

Barbara--How they shine--they used to be sort of tarnished.

Ralph--Say, Where's St. Peter?

Barbara--In his office over there, I guess.

Ralph--Oh--but look at the door it says 'St, Peters Secretary--Rua Jones.'

Barbara--Rua, well for heaven sake!

Ralph--I'll bet no one sneaks in now.

Barbara--Lets shift to the Celestial Department of the Interior. I'd like to see who's keeping this place so clean.

Ralph--Is this the place? Look at those cherubs polishing halos.

Barbara--That big office ahead is where

Ralph--(interrupting) Look who's coming out of it! Elizabeth Browning!

Barbara--So Elizabeth runs this place now. No wonder there's a lack of dirt.

Ralph--Hey is that Gabriel over there?

Barbara--It must be. Only Gabriel wears those robes. But it isn't. Why--it's Bill Shattuck!

Ralph--Will you look at those angels jitterbugging!

Barbara--How heaven has changed! Here's a new building.

Ralph--And look at all the sailors on the porch.

Barbara--I wonder how they got in.

Ralph--There's a sign. It says Heavenly Hotel--Special rates for cherubs--Norma Leach proprietress.

Barbara--She's certainly right in the midst of things.

Ralph--Lets go see the weatherman. The weather lately has been more mixed up than in 1945.

Barbara--Ok, just a minute. Here we are. Hey there's a new sign on the door.

Ralph--It says George Phelps Meteorologist, June Cota Assistant and Mapmatician. Now I know what the trouble is.

Barbara--Look at George he's gone to sleep and left the rain turned on.

Ralph--Up to his old tricks, even in school he never got enough sleep. What are all those people doing over there?

Barbara--Oh that's the heavenly choir and look who's directing them.

Ralph--Neil Churchill.

Barbara--He's right in his glory.

Ralph--Look at that peculiar uniform.

Barbara--Oh. yes that's the Border Patrol--Naval because people who try to sneak in are usually in deep.

Ralph--You know that fellow looks familiar. Why it's Paul.

Barbara--True to the Navy in spite of Hollywood.

Ralph--Say we haven't seen Helen yet.

Barbara--I wonder where she is. Let's consult St. Peters Book.

Ralph--Lets see K - - Ko - - hmmm it doesn't seem to be here.

Barbara--Oh it must be--look again.

Ralph--No it just isn't here. That means only one thing.

Barbara--Oh no!

Ralph--Poor Helen.

Barbara--Lets get back to earth.

Ralph--Well here we are. Barbara! What's the matter? Good heavens, she's dead! (grabs crystal ball and stares into it) Ah there she is, on her way to see Helen. Hey Barbara, wait for me!

Ralph Bentley and Barbara Chamberlin

Ode to a Couple Juniors
The bus is a clever old thing
Its motor just roars - does not sing
For Alfred it toots
From the kids you hear hoots
He finally comes - with a zing!
Another small junior called "Bea"
Is lively enough you can see
She distracts the poor boy
Could you call that coy?
Well, that's up to you - not to me.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT
OF
CLASS OF 1945

We, the class of 1945, of the town of Northfield, in the County of Franklin, in the State of Massachusetts, do hereby make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills and codicils by us at any time heretofore made.

I The Seniors leave their musical ability to the Glee Club with best wishes for success in all their musical ventures.

II The Seniors also leave seats conveniently located for Alfred and Beatrice, Richard and Portia.

III Bill leaves some of his height to Lawrence Whitney who needs a little bit but makes up for it by his actions.

IV Elizabeth leaves her bashful ways to Beatrice and Sophie who probably won't know what to do with them.

V Norma leaves her wit and optimism to Floyd who seems to have plenty of his own. Think what he'll be like after this!

VI Paul leaves a little of his seriousness to Marguerite, Barbara, and Rita who could certainly use a little.

VII George leaves his artistic ability to Phyllis Ruhl with the hope that she can gain more inspiration for the covers than he did (so he says).

VIII Barbara leaves her love of Boston to whomever wants it and will cherish it as she has. Besides, she's still got plenty of it left.

IX The Senior boys leave their basketball abilities to Mr. Parker who can probably find a place for them on his future teams. If not, he can set the abilities to bench-warming.

X Bill leaves his corner seat to Eleanor so that she can keep track of all that goes on in and out of school and so keep up on the latest gossip.

XI Paul, our bashful boy, leaves his shy ways to that coy little boy, Alfred.

XII June leaves that faithful old piano to any one of the several musical Junior girls in the hope that one of them will want it and will treat those dear old keys with the utmost care.

XIII To those shy members of the Junior class, Lillian and Janet, Rua leaves some of her aggressiveness.

XIV Neil, our class pessimist, leaves his place as grouch to Kenneth who ought to be able to handle it.

XV To Helen Howard and Helen Andrew, Helen Kozlowski leaves the honor of answering when the teachers call on "Helen". (If you answer with as pretty a smile as our Helen does, you can get away with anything!)

XVI To Patty, Ralph is just leaving so that you won't bother him anymore.

XVII June and Rua leave their daily cokes to Isabell, Anna, and Eleanor, and also leave them two little Sophomore girls to take the bottles back.

XVIII George leaves a personal manuscript on "How to drive in 3 Easy Lessons" to Edmund Morgan.

XIX To Dwight, who seems to do very well in Physics, the Senior physicists and chemists leave their equipment and places in the lab along with a parachute in case he blows the school sky-high.

XX To the rest of the undergraduates, the Seniors leave all their good times at N.H.S. and hope that they will enjoy them as much or even more than we did. Also, we leave our special abilities in bluffing assignments, resting in classes, relaxing in study hall and giving teachers a general run-around.

XXI Also, we happily bequeath all our headaches and heartaches of U. S. History Class to all future classes and if they don't want them we will give them back to Mrs. Thompson.

XXII To our class advisor, Miss Lawley, we bequeath many hearty wishes for the future and the best of luck in all things to come. Also, we leave with her our sincerest thanks for all she has done for us.

XXIII Lastly, to the class of 1946, we, the class of 1945, do will and bequeath the exact sum of (\$18.53 with best wishes for their coming trip and sincere regrets that it could not be more.

IN WITNESS HEREOF, we have hereunto set our hands and seal this fourteenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand, nine hundred and forty-five.

SENIOR CLASS OF 1945

In prescence of:

Lynn H. Parker

Essay - Second honors BLESSINGS IN DISGUISE

Most of us picture war as one of the greatest tragedies which can befall the human race. Consequently, when the fact is mentioned that during war a great number of benefits to man appear, many of us will scoff at the idea and dismiss it with a shrug.

But many good things do come out of war and for proof you have but to examine any war and its results. Take, for instance, the Spanish- American War. It was not a good war - for wars never are - but out of it came startling discoveries about disease heretofore unknown and un- thought of. Who would have imagined that the troublesome mosquitoes could be divided into so many different groups - and that out of these groups, one carried a weapon as lethal as any loaded revolver? But it proved to be the truth, and Dr. Walter Reed carried on experiments to combat yellow fever in itself and to fight it at its source - the breeding place of the mosquito.

Everyone is familiar with the story - how, due to the co-operation of the Army the disease was practically conquered, sanitary conditions were tremendously improved, and fear of the disease diminished greatly because of the new cures and precautions.

And one also realizes that without this knowledge, the French were unable to build the Panama Canal but our possession of it enabled us to buy out the French rights and safely construct the vitally important waterway.

These are but a few facts pertaining to one war. We can therefore see how these ideas would apply to any other war. In comparison to the number of discoveries for the common welfare of any past war, it is true in this war in the very same manner but to a much larger extent. To cite some of the instances, we may consider the atabrine pills that our boys in the Pacific are required to take daily as a protection against malaria. The resulting yellow color of the skin may be distasteful to the eye but the freedom from chills and sudden fever can be compared to something heaven-sent.

Another way to think of it is in one of the most miraculous and interesting discoveries made: that of the sulpha drugs and penicillin. The oldest of the sulfas is sulphanilamide. It was known as long ago as 1908 when it was used as a constituent in many dyes. But its medicinal value was not discovered, however, until early in this war, when the many related drugs of this type were also revealed.

These drugs were really miracle-workers in themselves and their results seemed unbelievable. In the early days of the war, they definitely discouraged the expected onslaught of a flu epidemic. They thus proved their worth and new fields were developed for them.

They securely established themselves by their successful campaign against streptococcal infections such as scarlet fever, certain types of pneumonia, and various infections which settle in open wounds.

The story of penicillin is one of the most fascinating of all. Few people know that penicillin, in reality, was discovered in 1929 by a doctor, Alexander Fleming of St. Mary's Hospital in London. Some cultures had accidentally been left out on a laboratory table overnight. A mold sprouted and the bacteria failed to develop. The possibility of a bacteria-killer was announced but was given no particular attention for about 11 years.

The evacuation of Dunkirk and the London blitz of 1940 resulted in an acute demand for such an agent and the drug was hurriedly and remarkably perfected. Its results were amazing. It snatches people from the very brink of death and while not available to the general public, it has been used in desperate civilian cases which would be of value for scientific information. However we are perfectly willing to give it up to our fighting forces.

The foregoing has been a very brief survey of a few of the new drugs, It has not touched upon those valuable new anesthetics, such as avertin, a drug; cyclopropane, a new gas; or pontocaine and nupercaine which can be injected. These are only a very few but let us proceed to other discoveries. Blood plasma has saved thousands of lives by its prompt action against shock. Plasma itself has been broken down into simpler compounds which have great potential value. The most important of these is gamma globulin which proves to be a harsh enemy of diseases of the blood.

All of these factors are playing an important part in plastic surgery in which the physicians have done so much for our boys in order that they may not have to remain disfigured for life. This is merely a short summary of the blessings promoted by the world of medicine.

In the realm of art, masterpieces have been produced. The portrait of the flag-raising on Mt. Suribachi on Iwo Jima is but one of the many inspiring photographs. Paintings have appeared from the known and unknown and have gained great reknown.

Many boys have developed their talent in the writing of their adventures—these being too numerous and too well known to be mentioned. Even the musical world has benefited, Shostakovitz' "Warsaw Concerto" being one of the most inspiring examples.

Another field—far from the arts—is that of the synthetic fabrics. Synthetic rubber has indeed been a blessing to you car-owners—and also to the house-wives. Its wide variety of uses need no introduction. Plastics have found uses everywhere—from homes, hospitals, and industries, to articles of war.

Finally, to touch mechanics/ one can mention improvements on nearly all machines as well as the manufacture of innumerable new ones. Radar makes use of radio waves and shows them by oscillations of light on a screen. New uses of the gyroscope have saved many an aviator's life. And the development of X-rays in industry has made safe the huge airplanes of today for our airmen. New types of aircraft have made their appearance in the form of helicopters and jet-propelled planes. Radio has made a fine advance in different types and forms.

All this is merely a bird's-eye view of the "Blessings in Disguise" produced by this most horrible of all wars. Wars with all their horrors, fears and panic breed hatred and heartache--although in spite of all this we can peer through the dark clouds and see the silver lining.

June Cota

CLASS OFFICERS

Freshman year

President - June Cota
Vice President - Shirley Purrington
Secretary - Neil Churchill
Treasurer - George Phelps

Sophomore year

President - George Phelps
Vice President - Rua Jones
Secretary - June Cota
Treasurer - Neil Churchill

Junior year

President - June Cota
Vice President - George Phelps
Secretary - Rua Jones
Treasurer - Neil Churchill

Senior year

President - June Cota
Vice President - Bill Shattuck
Secretary - Norma Leach
Treasurer - Rua Jones

Commencement means beginning - the beginning of what? Haven't our lives already begun? Haven't we spent twelve years in school for some purpose? Yes, we have - it has been spent preparing us for this beginning - for our start into the world of adults. From this time hence we will meet them as equals - man to man, woman to woman!

In our twelve years of school we have been taught the fundamental principles of living. We have received our formal education, including reading, writing, and arithmetic. We have been prepared for either college or a position. Those who go to college will have the advantage of a more extensive formal education, but those who will directly earn their own living have an advantage also. They will immediately start gaining practical experience in living. With hard work and a desire for improvement they can go far on the road to success.

We are all placed at a disadvantage to a certain extent because the world is in such a state of chaos. Although the war is over in Europe there is still the problem of rehabilitation. It will be a good many years before Europe is restored to its former state - and in reality it can never be, for Germany must not be allowed to regain her former standing. To insure that she will not, and to make sure that her fallen leaders do not rise again, an army must be kept there for a good while. But that is only Europe - we are still very actively fighting Japan, as is clearly made evident by the struggle on Okinawa. When we recall how Japan's power was belittled, we can see where we erred. Complacency at home is definitely an aid to an enemy and can do more damage than anyone can realize. We are suffering now, thru the loss of our loved ones, because we did not acknowledge Japan as a dangerous power. Even now the majority of the population of the United States does not realize the strength of Japan as an aggressor. Yet it should be evident in the struggles necessary to gain even the smallest Pacific Isle. No one can correctly estimate how much longer the war with Japan will continue, but we must realize that it will not be over for a few days. We may have won the victory in Europe but we certainly have not done so in the Pacific. For the present winning the war must be our purpose, but then we must consider the winning of peace - winning it and keeping it.

Therein is our stumbling block - can we keep the peace that is won? It will never be won if we sit back and let the next fellow do it - only if we all play our part, as is being done in winning the war can we keep the peace. We can not keep it by equipping future belligerent nations with the means of carrying on another war! Neither can we keep it by allowing this to be done. We must also bear in mind, that to have harmony throughout the world we must have harmonious relations within this country - between the states - within the states, and the communities. Maintaining these relations is up to each one of us. By enjoying friendly relations with our neighbors, we are in turn promoting good feeling throughout the community, state, and finally - the world! The fact that

there is all this to accomplish puts us at a disadvantage. We must not forget this, and profit by each day's experience, realizing that it is no little task, which is set before us.

We can, however, profit by the experience of those before us. We can learn from their mistakes and thus avoid making a few errors. Every advantage we may have is needed, for a difficult burden will be placed upon our shoulders.

If we want to enjoy the blessings of democracy we must safeguard them against all enemies, including not only the belligerent but the complacent members of society as well. We must remember that they helped bring on this war and can do the same again.

Each and every one of us wants the same or better than his parents. Can we have this? The answer to that lies in ourselves. If we "give the world the best we have the best will come back to us"¹¹.

Commencement means beginning—the beginning of new hopes—new fears—all of which will shape our future. Our road to success will be paved with the stones of hard work and undying effort. We have every chance for success but we must leave no stone unturned — "IN OURSELVES OUR FUTURE LIES."

Rua Jones

(non-class-material omitted - GAP)



HONOR ROLL



x Aldrich, Walter
Aldrich, Alfred
Aldrich, Stanley
Allen, Richard
Allen, Robert
Barnes, Bernard
Barnes, Leonard
Bates, Cyrus
Bates, David
Bistrek, Stanley
Black, Wayne
Black, William
Brassor, Edmund
Breinig, Alfred
Briesmaster, Harold
Butinski, Joseph
Briesmaster, Beverly
Bolton, Norman
Callaghan, James
Carr, Robert
Carr, William
x Cembalisty, Albert
* Cembalisty, Joseph
Chadwick, Robert
Cota, Elsworth
* Cota, Phyllis
Dale, James
* Dalton, William
DeVeer, Robert
* Duda, Stanley
Dymerski, Joseph
Eastman, Edward
Field, Calvin Field, Delvy
* Field, Seth
Forsaith, Mathew
Forsaith, Ralph
French, Aiden
French, Ian
Fuller, Robert
Gibson, Frederic
Gibson, Paul
Giebel, Glenn
Glazier, Lawrence

Gingras, Robert
Gorzocoski, Paul
* Hammond, Eugene
Hammond, Harold
Hammond, John
Hammond, Lee
* Hammond, Marshall
Hammond, Ralph
Harris, Laurie, Jr.
Harris, Richard
Haven, Donald
Hilliard, William
Holloway, Harry
Holton, Clinton
Holton, Joseph
Huber, Donald
Huber, Robert
Huber, William
* Huber, Frank
Hurley, Edward
Hurley, John
Hurley, Thomas
Hutchinson, Warren
Irish, Eugene
James, Winthrop
Janes, Samuel
Johnson, Robert
Johnson, Stanley
Kasandi, Joseph
Kervian, Raymond
Kozlowski, Alexander
Krause, James
LaBelle, Alfred
x Ladzinski, Paul
* Leach, Charles, Jr.
Lilly, Donald
Long, Norman
Luciw, Edward.
Luciw, Walter
Lawrence, Leland
Mankowski, Karol
Mankowski, Leon
Mankowski, Roman

HONOR ROLL cont.

Mann, Crawford
Mann, Richard
Miller, Ralph
Miller, Robert
Murray, Glen
Newton, Aaron
Newton, Donald
Pallam, John M.
Parker, Thomas
Pederson, Walter
Phelps, Raymond
Plotczyk, Agnes
Plotczyk, Francis
Plotczyk, John
Plotczyk, Raymond
Plotczyk, Valentine
Porter, Robert
* Pratt, Gordon
* Quinlan, Raymond
Randall, Donald
Randall, Harlan
Randall, Harold
Randall, Robert
Randall, Warren
Reed, Robert
Richardson, George
Richardson, William
* Ross, William
Russell, James
Russell, Robert
Richardson, Charles,
* Sauter, Raymond
Schryba, Stanley
* Scoble, Chester
Scott, Irving
Scott, William, Jr.
Seyfert, George
Sibley, Hampton
Smolen, Joseph
Smith, Earl
Spaulding, Howard

Stacy, Andrew
Stacy, Gilbert
Stevens, Charles, Jr.
* Stevens, Etna
Stone, Carl
* Stone, Fred
Stratton, Frank
Stratton, William
Szestowicki, Sophie
Sherwood, Victor
Thompson, Robert
Tie, Frank
Tie, Edward
* Urgielewicz, Mickey
Wright, Mark
Webber, Clarence
Weed, Wallace
White, Herbert
White, Robert
Wozniak, John
Walker, Irving
Zabko, Joseph

Faculty ----

Bailey, Helen ('28-'30)
Cobb, Richard ('35-'42)
Lawe, Norma ('41-' 42)
Taylor, Ralph ('33-'34)

* Honorable Discharge
x Killed in action



The Freshman Initiation

Last fall sometime, I can't remember when, the embarrassing and humiliating freshman initiation took place. Although it was great fun for the might[y] sophomores, the freshmen didn't value the fun so highly, but we tried to be good sports, as we knew our turn would come.

We were notified when the initiation was to begin and were presented with a set of rules. Well, on the designated day we arrived with our zoot suits. We knew that the school kids understood our queer appearance but the civilians probably thought we had a one way ticket to the nut house, because there we were, the boys decked with turkish towel turbans, neckties on backwards, pants rolled up to the knees, and an umbrella with a different colored sock hanging from each supporter, and last but not least we had to bow to all sophomores and say, "Allah be Praised". The girls were dressed about the same which of course didn't add much to their glamour. There were some other things like singing "Boosting" to any "softy" who requested it, and carrying books for the upperclassmen which wasn't too bad because some upperclasswomen aren't too bad.

This humiliation to the great Freshmen only lasted three miserable days, and then, we were told to be at the town hall, Friday at 8 P.M. or else we would get it Monday morning in school. Well, the powerful Freshmen decided it would be wisest to be there Friday so we all came prancing down and lined up inside the lobby. We were told to take off our shoes and stockings and were blindfolded and taken on the commando course, which they referred to as an airplane ride, its a wonder they didn't make you pay. First we took off, up a board, then bailed out with our trusty umbrellas into a pail of water, which was so cold I could feel my ears turn blue. Then we started up a plank again coming to a dead end which we went over for a twenty foot drop, and you land with a slight jolt that sends your hip bones up to your ears somewhere. Of course there were air pockets (inner tubes) and other hazards, and somehow they worked a pot of worms into the ride. It gives you quite a sensation, like sitting on a tack.

Of course the mighty freshmen thought that was all, but the dear sophomores had to give each one, including the new kids and teachers special treatment. We all had fun but wait until next year.

Philip Huber

The Operetta

The Operetta that the Glee Club presented on April 13, was well directed, well done, and the large audience enjoyed it.

One of the high lights was Neil's and Portia's duet. The audience found Barbara Bolton's song quite amusing. The gowns worn by the girls in the second act were indeed lovely.

Patricia Long

N. H. S. Senior Play

"Rootin¹ Tootin¹ Ranch" the senior play which was put on last November was very successful.

It was an uproarious western thriller containing scenes in which the favorite songs of the west were sung and in which real hold-ups occurred. The play drew a large crowd and a large profit was made on the play. The cast consisted of June Cota, Norma Leach, Barbara Chamberlin, Helen Kozlowski, Beatrice Jurkowski, Eugene Hutchinson, Fred Luciw, Ralph Bentley and Neil Churchill.

The play was directed by Miss O'Neil and George Phelps was stage tender.

Oratorical Contest

On February 13, 1945, the Northfield High School held its annual Oratorical Contest at Alexander Hall, under the sponsorship of the American Legion. Those participating in the [contest] were; June Cota, Rua Jones, Norma Leach, and Neil Churchill, all seniors, and Phyllis Ruhl and Kenneth Walker, both Juniors. Those awarded prizes were: Rua Jones first prize and Kenneth Walker, second prize. Neil Churchill and June Cota both received honorable mentions. Rua Jones, having won first prize, represented the high school at the Oratorical Contest in Orange on March first.

The Junior Prom

The Junior Prom took place May 11. The orchestra did very well considering the short notice it received.

There was a good attendance and everyone had a good time. The girls were all beautifully dressed and many enjoyed dignified escorts. Of course the male attendance was limited but everyone was happy.

Pro Merito Society

The Pro Merito group have gone out together twice this year. The first time Miss Lawley took us to Greenfield to the movies, and we saw "30 Seconds Over Tokyo". There were six of us in all, Miss Lawley, June, Rua, Norma, Ralph, and Paul.

A few weeks before Paul left for the Navy, Miss Lawley took us bowling and we played against Mr. and Mrs. Parker, and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard. We have enjoyed ourselves very much on these two occasions and wish the gas situation had allowed us to go more often

BASEBALL

Northfield High opened its baseball season on April 27th by taking Thayer High in a tight game with a score of 2-1. The game was played on the home field in very cold weather. The winning run was scored by Jones who doubled in the last inning and came in on R. Lyons single. Northfield took their second game May 2nd at Bernardston with a score of 13-7. This game was played in the rain most of the time. The playing was poor on both sides. Gingras did a good relief job. On home grounds again, May 9th, Northfield blew up in the 6th inning to lose 5-2. Dunnell pitched well and should have had the ball game but he wasn't backed up.

Up in Winchester May 15th Northfield got off to a bad start and lost 8-2. The Thayer High pitcher did well and Northfield's attack couldn't get rolling. Dunnell got a double and a triple. Little Ralphie Lyons surprised everyone by getting a triple.

At home May 22nd Northfield played Bernardston in a loosely played game and won 9-7. There were no outstanding plays on either side. On May 23rd Northfield went to Charlemont and managed to win 6-5. It was cold, windy weather, with some rain. Gingras pulled the hidden ball trick in the last inning which I think won the game.

On May 25th Northfield played Sanderson over at Ashfield and lost a tight ball game 7-5. Both teams played good ball. Dunnell pitched an excellent game and was well backed up. Churchill got three for four including a homer, the only one of the season for us.

Up at Hinsdale May 29th Northfield lost an extra inning ball game 2-1 and lost the Border League pennant. It was a very tight game. Gingras¹ relief job was a masterpiece.

In a home game June 1st, Northfield won easily over Charlemont 6-0. Dunnell and Gingras teamed up to strike out 18 men.

On June 6th Gingras allowed only 2 hits to St. Michaels and won 3-2. Errors allowed their two runs. Hubbard drove in the winning run.

On June 8th in Brattleboro, Northfield fell apart in the second and third innings and allowed 10 runs, most of them unearned. St. Michaels won 11-3.

Baseball - continued

In a home game June 12th Northfield lost 5-4 to Sanderson. Dunnell pitched well and would have won except for errors.

All together Northfield won six games and had six defeats. This isn't too bad considering last years record. I think it will be even better next year. The tournament is coming up and everybody is rooting for Northfield to [go] to Orange and bring back that trophy.

Alva Jones

Individual Batting Averages
through June 12
(10 or more times at bat)

Churchill	.353
Dunnell	.333
Luciw	.292
Gingras	.286
Roberts	.263
Jones	.238
Hubbard	.222
Stevens	.200
P. Lyons	.195
Stearns	.150
J. Lyons	.143

SOFTBALL

Our first game on April 26, was almost a complete success. Only one run was scored by Thayer while we walked away with 26.

The game with Powers Institute wasn't quite so good. We couldn't hold them as well as we did Thayer. P.I. had had a little more practice and as a result the score was 21-7, in our favor. Rua hit the first home run of the season.

Our game scheduled for May 10 at Hinsdale was postponed because of "snow" but we played a grand game on the 14th and won 21-4.

On May 17th it rained so the game was played the following Monday. It was a very disappointing game--we lost 16-9. But even so our ace batter Rua slammed out another home run the second for this season.

Our next game was with Powers Institute on May 24th. It was a grand game--which even included an argument with the other coach. We won by a score of 14-4.

Softball- Continued

The second game with Hinsdale here on our field was another good game. Dotty finally hit a home run--much to the delight of everyone. Everyone was doing her best to win. The final score was 38-26.

The girls Softball team was challenged to a game by the faculty. Little did they realize how good the girls were. It was a wonderful game full of laughs--errors and all that goes with it. You can congratulate the girls, they won 12-11 even though the faculty had four men on their team.

"Better luck next time Teachers."

Senior Dance

The Senior Christmas dance was held December 20th at the Northfield Town Hall. The Shattuck's Orchestra furnished the music. A good crowd showed up and a nice time was had by all.

(Non-class material omitted - GAP)

SCHOOL STATISTICS

Winners - Indicated by CAPITAL letters
Runners-up - Indicated by small letters
Ties - Indicated by "&"

Most popular boy - FLOYD DUNNELL - Eugene Hutchinson
Most popular girl - LORRAINE GINGRAS - June Cota
Best dressed boy - RICHARD HUBER - Bill Shattuck
Best dressed girl - CAROLYN MILLER - Patty Long
Noisiest boy - ROBERT HUBBARD - Joe Bradowski
Noisiest girl - LORRAINE GINGRAS & BEATRICE JURKOWSKI - Sophie Duda
Boy most likely to succeed - RALPH BENTLEY - Neil Churchill
Girl most likely to succeed - JUNE COTA - Rua Jones
Best dancer - boy - NEIL CHURCHILL - Eugene Hutchinson
Best dancer - girl - CAROLYN MILLER - Lorraine Gingras
Biggest flirt - boy - ALFRED LIVELY - Bill Shattuck
Biggest flirt - girl - LORRAINE GINGRAS - June Cota
Best mannered boy - RICHARD HUBER - Ralph Bentley & Neil Churchill
Best mannered girl - PHYLLIS RUHL - Carolyn Miller
Best looking boy - BILL SHATTUCK - Eugene Hutchinson
Best looking girl - CAROLYN MILLER - Phyllis Ruhl
Best athlete - boy - FLOYD DUNNELL - Jerome Gingras
Best athlete - girl - LORRAINE GINGRAS - Isabell Stone
Best actor - NEIL CHURCHILL - Bill Shattuck
Best actress - PORTIA CHAMBERLAIN - June Cota
Sweetest girl - RITA COTA - June Cota
Personality boy - NEIL CHURCHILL - Eugene Hutchinson
Glamor girl - CAROLYN MILLER - Sophie Duda
Most conscientious - RALPH BENTLEY & RUA JONES
Teacher's pet - boy - FRED LUCIW - Russell Bigelow
Teacher's pet - girl - RUA JONES - June Cota
Most clever boy - GEORGE PHELPS - Bill Shattuck
Most clever girl - June Cota - Phyllis Ruhl
School optimist - NORMA LEACH - Sophie Duda
School pessimist - NEIL CHURCHILL & ROBERT HUBBARD - George Phelps
Most infantile Frosh - DAVID DWIGHT - Joe Bradowski
Most sophisticated Soph - CAROLYN MILLER - Esther Bentley
Jolliest Junior - FLOYD DUNNELL - Sophie Duda
Mightiest Senior - RUA JONES - June Cota
Ideal date boy - EUGENE HUTCHINSON - Bill Shattuck
Ideal date girl - CAROLYN MILLER - June Cota
Most musical boy - BILL SHATTUCK - Neil Churchill
Most musical girl - PORTIA CHAMBERLAIN - June Cota
School Romeo & Juliet - ALFRED LIVELY & BEATRICE JURKOWSKI
Best singer - boy - NEIL CHURCHILL - Bill Shattuck
Best singer - girl - PORTIA CHAMBERLAIN - June Cota
Laziest member of school - ROBERT HUBBARD - Floyd Dunnell
Most energetic member of school - RUA JONES - June Cota
Most dignified boy - RICHARD HUBER - Neil Churchill
Most dignified girl - RUA JONES - Elizabeth Browning

SCHOOL STATISTICS - continued

Prettiest Senior girl - JUNE COTA - Helen Kozlowski

Prettiest Junior girl - RITA COTA - Phyllis Ruhl

Prettiest Sophomore girl - CAROLYN MILLER - Lorraine Gingras

Prettiest Freshman girl - HELEN MITCHELL - Beverly Billings -
Julia Ladzinski

Handsomest Senior boy - BILL SHATTUCK - George Phelps

Handsomest Junior boy - FLOYD DUNNELL & RICHARD HUBER - Alfred Lively

Handsomest Sophomore boy - EUGENE HUTCHINSON - Robert Hubbard

Handsomest Freshman boy - FRED LUCIW - Jerome Gingras

Nicest smile - boy - NEIL CHURCHILL - Floyd Dunnell

Prettiest smile - girl - CAROLYN MILLER - June Cota & Rita Cota

Nicest hair - boy - FLOYD DUNNELL & BILL SHATTUCK - Jerome Gingras

Prettiest hair - girl - CAROLYN MILLER - Rita Cota

Nicest eyes - boy - FLOYD DUNNELL - Bill Shattuck

Prettiest eyes - girl - JUNE COTA - Rita Cota & Norma Leach &
Carolyn Miller & Phyllis Ruhl

Nicest teeth - boy - NEIL CHURCHILL - Bill Shattuck

Prettiest teeth - girl - JUNE COTA - Rita Cota

Nicest nose - boy - BILL SHATTUCK - Eugene Hutchinson

Prettiest nose - girl - CAROLYN MILLER - Lorraine Gingras &
Helen Mitchell

Boy who has done most for school - FLOYD DUNNELL - Neil Churchill

Girl who has done most for school - RUA JONES - June Cota

EPILOG

I regret that we, the Class of '45, have so seldom gotten together in the years after graduation. However, I'd be remiss if I didn't assert that our two formal reunions, in 1965 and 1995, were great successes; and for that I am grateful. Unfortunately, I have forgotten who sent me some of the photos from our early years, and of the 1995 reunion. I thank them, whomever.

I realize that some of my classmates, those who never lived away from Northfield for a long period of time, would not know how it feels to re-visit their hometown. But I can attest to the pleasure it has given me, on my many trips to New England, to see and experience the familiar things and places of my youth, to get together with friends, and to reminisce. It has been especially gratifying in recent years.

With that, I humbly submit this collection of historic words and pictures to posterity.

George A. Phelps