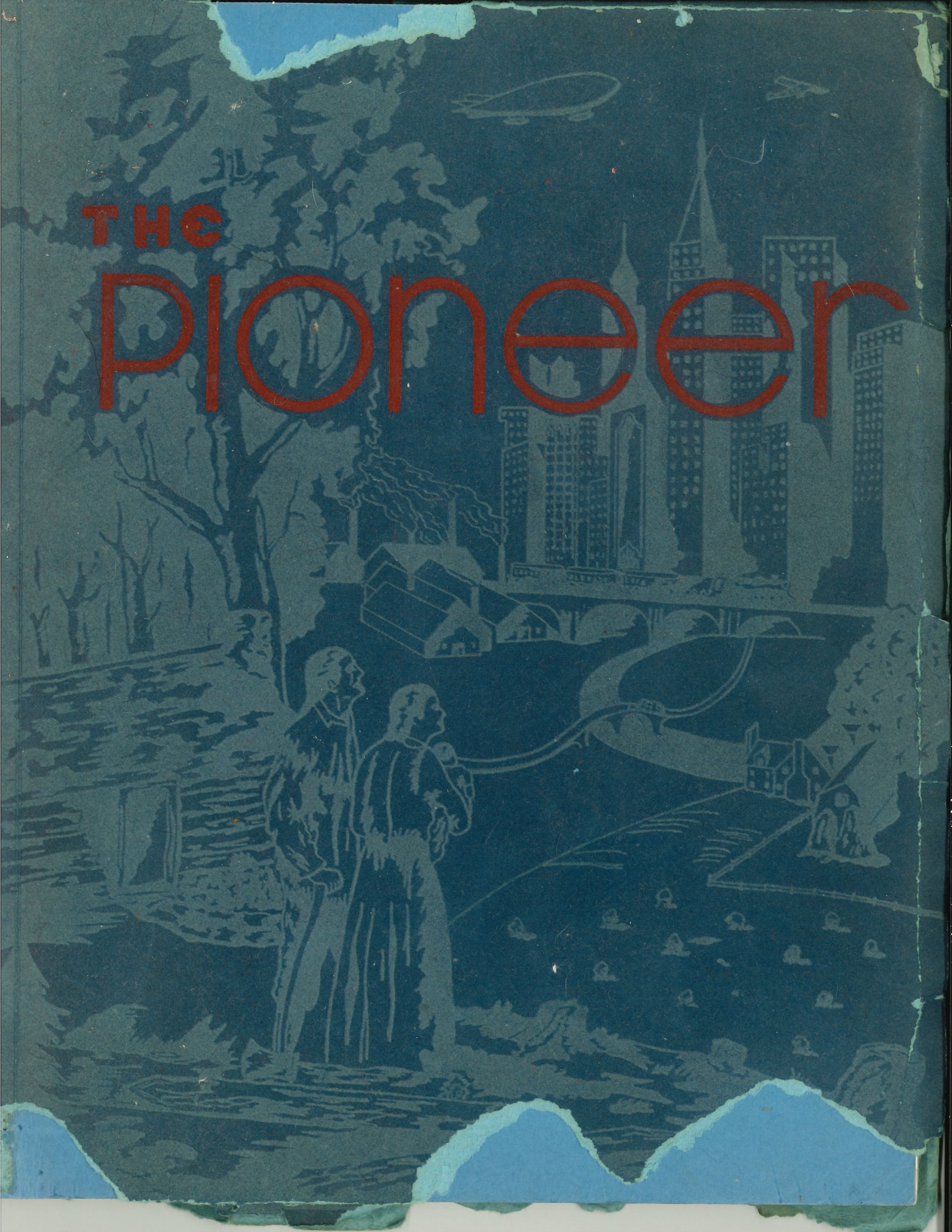
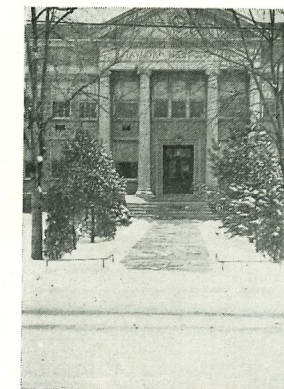


# THE PIONEER



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THE  
PIONEER  
1939

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PIONEER  
1939



RALPH WHITE  
Editor-in-Chief

• •

ROBERT STUMP  
JOHN JENKINS  
Business Managers

The Seniors  
.. of ..  
Taylor High School  
Taylor, Pennsylvania  
*Present*

# *The* Pioneer

*for 1·9·3·9*

Volume 1



*The Pioneer,*  
1939, delineates in pictorial and  
narrative form the history  
of the School Year  
in seven chapters

•  
*Administration*  
*Supervisors and Faculty*  
*Graduates*  
*Classes*  
*Activities*  
*Athletics*  
*and*  
*Advertisements*



## Foreword

The Class of 1939 has chosen *The Pioneer* as an appropriate name for the first year book to go out from Taylor. We, its backers, have faith in our explorer who ventures into untried fields. Yet, as the class with a forward look, we hope that each year will bring more wit, wisdom, and beauty to the pages of Taylor's annual. And we, whether staid, responsible citizens or pioneers in fields of our own, will welcome each improvement.

The topic "School Life" is the theme underlying both text and illustration. This means that the spotlight has been turned upon the various departments and the contributions each has made to a rounded student life. We pay glad tribute to administrators, instructors, heads of departments, coaches, and all who have helped to make Taylor High School not only a center for "book learning" but for almost every activity in which we "moderns" are interested. From athletics to poetry, from the fine arts to modern business procedure, the circle is practically complete.

We who stand back of *The Pioneer* expect that in its pages will be found the solution of the mystery as to why the doors of this impressive yellow brick edifice are open from six to six, for six days a week, during a school season of forty weeks.



## Dedication

*To Miss Reba Griffith, our severest critic  
and our dearest friend, whose teaching  
and leadership have been a challenge to  
us for four years, we, the Class of 1939,  
respectfully dedicate this first volume of  
"The Pioneer."*

## ADMINISTRATION





MILTON EVANS      JOHN GNALL, Secretary      PETER GAIDULA, President  
 GEORGE J. POWELL      JOHN COLAN, Treasurer      WM. H. HORGER      JOHN STANTON, Vice-President

## BOARD OF EDUCATION

Over a quarter of a century ago the citizens of Taylor who had vision saw their long dream take form in the construction of a high-school building and the establishment of a two-year high-school course. The distinction of taking these initial steps which raised secondary education in Taylor to a certified and recognized level belongs to the Board of Education of that time, and to Mr. Morgan J. Lloyd, then newly appointed Superintendent of Schools.

A silent but eloquent tribute to the courage and wisdom of these pioneers was the subsequent need for expansion. This included the opening of new departments and the transference of old departments to new locations. Courses were added to the curriculum. Expansion went on not only in space but in time, and a third year was added in which to complete high-school work. Time continued to pass, and a Board of Education under the aegis of Mr. William S. Robinson, saw fit to add the fourth year. And eventually, to return to space, high school students found themselves domiciled in a brand new building, known as the Taylor High School. But this building, of which we are justly proud, does not write the word *finis*. Already projects for further expansion are not "on the air" but actually in progress.

The privilege of the more recent graduates to obtain preparation which enables them to carry on in the best colleges or to enter the business and financial worlds with increasing ease has not "just happened." It is the result of years of steady building from beneath; of lives given to removing obstacles, pushing back barriers, meeting and overcoming opposition, that we, the students of Taylor High School, might be better equipped for life. We are indebted, then, to all Boards of Education, to all educators, and to all who have given of their time, energy, talent, and money to raise Taylor High School to its present rank.

We, the outgoing class, see the dreams of pioneer years taking constructive form in the opportunities that have been offered us by the present Board of Education and Superintendent William J. Powell. It is, therefore, to all, past and present, who have forged a link in the chain of these unusual advantages that this brief record of labor and achievement is respectfully dedicated by the Class of 1939.



WILLIAM J. POWELL, Superintendent

## SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

Of average height and average weight, Mr. William J. Powell, Superintendent of Taylor Schools, will tell you that he is an average person. But we, students and teachers alike, cannot agree with him. We, who have sought his advice and profited by his philosophy, realize that here is a man, who, when school problems are concerned, "sees beyond the years." Or should we say beyond "his years"? For Mr. Powell is a comparatively young man to have been the nerve center of a complex educational system for eight years.

Yet Mr. Powell had an advantage at the start. Four generations of intensive Americanism left him heir to an unusual sense of democracy and fair play. The elementary and secondary schools of Taylor grounded him in fundamentals. State Teachers College and the Universities of Scranton, Bucknell, and Columbia broadened his outlook, increased his knowledge, and trained him in administrative technique. His role as Superintendent of Schools, combined with a natural sympathy, has given him a wide understanding of the needs and desires of the people of this community.

As head of the Administrative Staff of Taylor Schools, Mr. Powell is chiefly interested in the service which these schools render to over 2,300 young Americans of varied racial backgrounds. He is concerned that these young people shall have a profitable and enjoyable school life. He believes that the future of these citizens-in-the-making depends more upon the attitudes with which they leave school than upon any other factor. To impart knowledge is a basic requirement in any school, but mere knowledge without practical application is dry as America's Dust Bowl, and "book learning" without personality is a feeble instrument with which to stand up against life.

Training for life and its problems is the aim, then, of Taylor Schools. And toward this goal all the skill of teacher technique is directed. A thorough grounding in knowledge, a practical application of arts and skills, and the development of personality, are the gifts which Mr. Powell and his collaborators have sought to give to every student graduated from Taylor High School. Fortunate is the student who has not turned away from these free offerings. Wherever he goes, this student will be well equipped physically and mentally.

Briefly, as our space demands, we have tried to sketch our Superintendent of Schools. Can you see him? A man of educational advantages, a thinker yet a doer, a practical idealist, the friend of students, teachers, and the community of Taylor. In passing, we, the Class of 1939, salute Superintendent Powell with respect, admiration, and sincere liking.

MISS RUTH HARRINGTON  
 Secretary





ROLAND J. SCHAUMAN, *Principal*

### PRINCIPAL

Far down the western corridor may be found the office of Mr. Roland J. Schauman, the genial Principal of Taylor High School. Twenty-five years of devotion to the ever-changing problems of education rest lightly upon this native son of Taylor. But do not be deceived. These years spent with his ear close to the educational ground have given our Principal wisdom.

He knows, almost intuitively, when it is wisest to jog steadily along on the time-honored roads of tradition and convention. He is quite as ready, given the inner signal, to strike out boldly and join the hardy pioneers who are beating out the rugged road of educational innovation. In short, Mr. Schauman has achieved a happy balance in educational methods.

The year 1938-39 stands out as one of innovations. Taylor may give thanks to Mr. Schauman for its new pictorial method of teaching American history. Through the medium of the Yale University Pictures, scenes, events, human beings, and perhaps even dates are resurrected from the dead and live again, vivid, as they are seen by the history student at Taylor.

"Play Day," the outstanding innovation of the year, will go down in memory as a red-letter day. It was something to write home about when two hundred students from eleven high schools in Lackawanna County gathered in hospitable Taylor to take part in non-competitive activities. An excellent program was given in the Assembly Auditorium; supper was served in the Home Economics Department; and the great evergreen trees, glittering with brilliant lights, gave joy and color to the dancing in the "gym."

Our gratitude goes out to Mr. Schauman for these life-giving innovations. We, the Class of 1939, invoke for him the continual presence of the spirits of youth, happiness, and success.

MERWYN HOWELLS  
*Assistant Principal*



### ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL

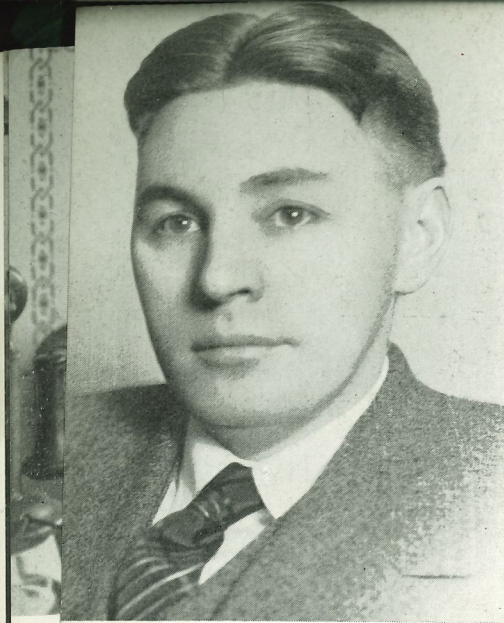
Our Assistant Principal at Taylor is a man of few but meaningful words. Yet behind this reserve of a man who perhaps considers effective silence the best answer to a world addicted to "wordiness" is poise.

Perhaps these characteristics account in part for his success in putting across a full schedule in Latin. Under his skillful manipulation, the long-dead Latin pages come to life, brittle bones rattle merrily, and even consent to be pleasantly pliable. Or did Mr. Howells acquire his ability to present Latin, sugar-coated, at Western Reserve University, of which he is an alumnus? No, Mr. Howells, we don't expect an answer.

But in whatever capacity you may serve, the appreciation and good wishes of the Class of 1939 go out to you.

## Supervisors and Faculty





MORGAN H. GWYN, A. B., M. A.

### We Welcome MR. MORGAN H. GWYN

to his new position as Supervisor of Teachers.

Mr. Gwyn, although comparatively new to the supervisorship, is by no means a stranger to the teachers and students of Taylor. For fourteen years he has been directly associated with our schools—first, as principal of the Webster school; later, as a teacher in the Social Science Department of Taylor High School; and since February, 1938, as Supervisor of Teachers.

On assuming the responsibility of his new position, Mr. Gwyn immediately began a comprehensive survey of our educational field. The ensuing four months were given to class-room visitations, teacher interviews, and the examination of available data. This year he has devoted many hours of his time to the giving of the Detroit Reading tests to pupils on the elementary level, and the Otis Intelligence and Sones-Harry Achievement tests to fourth year students on the secondary level.

As the first class of students privileged to be thus examined, we are intensely interested in what each test reveals. Such testing requires time, effort, and patience, but we who have inquired about the results are satisfied that our time was well used. In fact, we have Mr. Gwyn's assurance that knowing the results will prove "beneficial" when we step off into different educational and vocational environments. And as we hurry on our way we leave time to tell, and a later writer to bring you a complete summation of Mr. Gwyn's true accomplishments in educational guidance, in another and a larger "Pioneer."

### We Say Farewell To DR. DAVID E. JONES

Youth, we're often told, is thoughtless, reckless, lacking in feeling. But those who criticize us were, not so many years ago, young themselves—have they forgotten? We're a little shy about words and demonstrations—don't they remember? But we hope that beneath our thoughtless words we have appreciation and affection for those who have given of themselves to us and to "Taylor High."

No one has given of himself longer or more generously than Dr. David E. Jones. No one has created and fostered through the years more of the cultural ideals for which Taylor today stands. No one is more beloved by students and teachers alike.

We, who are passing with him into other fields, know that we have been fortunate to be high school students in "the time of Dr. Jones." Our gratitude and appreciation go deeper, we hope, than these barren words.

Dr. Jones is looking out upon new vistas, entering an unexplored country—that of retirement. We rejoice with him in the opportunities he will find in this larger realm for the study, research, and travel, denied him in his former busy life. For we, the Seniors of 1939, who are not ready with words, feel that

"Age is opportunity no less  
Than youth itself, though in another dress;  
And as the evening twilight fades away,  
The sky is filled with stars, invisible by day."

DAVID E. JONES, Mus. D.



MISS LILLIAN DAVIS, A. B. MISS KATHLEEN GAIDULA, Clerk MISS DORIS E. GRIFFITHS, B. S.  
MR. MELVILLE DAVIS MISS KATE OLMSTEAD

### ENGLISH

Hear ye! Hear Ye! Hear Ye! English at Taylor High School is something more than the parsing of nouns, the diagramming of sentences, and the pursuit of the elusive colon and the vanishing comma. English has "stepped out."

Students of English have made the discovery that the larynx ranks with the brain in the pursuit of success. Or did the dictators give them the idea?

Cast your words into the air;  
They will find fertile earth—who cares where?

But the larynx is not to be laughed away. A trained and obedient larynx is a valuable asset in the business of life; a voice as well as a face, "can launch a thousand ships." That's the way students who are larynx-minded feel. And that's why both graduates and undergraduates appear so willingly before students, assemblies, and the public, in plays and broadcasts.

Nor does written English lag. Among considerable literary chaff produced at Taylor many good grains of wheat are found. Not all essays, short stories, poems, and plays are mediocre. Plays and stories are written that reflect and offer pungent criticism of our cosmos. Poems, imbedded in rough ore, give out sharp flashes of light. And these seekers for rhythm, melody, and beauty find it among the masters of epic, narrative, and lyric poetry studied at Taylor. From "Beowulf" in the eight century, we come by way of Chaucer, Shakespeare, Jonson, Pope, Wordsworth, and many others, to our very own lyricist Edna St. Vincent Millay.

A very comprehensive department is English.



MISS MABEL WHITE, A. B. MR. POWELL M. GRIFFITH, B. S., M. A. in Education  
 MR. R. CHESTER WILLIAMS, B. S. MISS LOIS K. REINHARDT, A. B.  
 MISS MURIEL W. GRIFFITHS, B. S.

## MATHEMATICS AND SCIENCE

The three R's of our ancestors, "readin', 'ritin', and 'rithmetic," are not neglected at Taylor. They're too solid a foundation, if only for mathematics and science, to be overlooked. If you doubt this, consult a student of "math" as he frowns thoughtfully over a "trig" equation, or a youthful experimenter in the science "lab."

Mathematics and science are something more than theory and equations at Taylor. They're brought down to earth, and anchored fast, by practical experimentation. And by so doing, an interesting fact has come to light. It doesn't necessarily take a long-haired genius to solve the equation for nitro-glycerine or fathom the mysteries of the Electron Theory. Taylor students have demonstrated (Q.E.D.) that hair, whether long, bobbed, or shingled, has nothing to do with the matter.

It's the calm, deliberate experiments in the laboratory that count. Here is the soil for the first sturdy roots. And who knows which of the many graduate students, who found inspiration in the "lab" at Taylor that led to further study of science may be the scientific wizard of the future?



MISS REBA GRIFFITH, A. B., M. A. MISS GRACE FRIEDMAN, A. B.  
 MR. MERWYN HOWELLS, A. B., M. A.

## LANGUAGES

Language students are good pioneers. A firm belief in the old French proverb, *Il n'y a que le premier pas qui coûte*, makes them intrepid; and the counsel of Vergil, *Forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit*, holds them steady on their course.

The language teachers at Taylor do the rest. They do their best to make the "taking" of languages interesting. The student of Latin is inoculated with the germs of the gerund and the gerundive in as painless a manner as is humanly possible.

The student of French, after delving into the history of the English language, may look with affection upon French when he learns that for over three hundred years it was the language of England. Correspondence with friends in distant France is encouraged. When these are of the opposite sex, rapid progress is sometimes noted.

But, above all, the serious aim of our language teachers is to give to students a better understanding of the heritage and problems of other peoples and lands. This, in these hectic days, is the need of our future American citizens.



MISS FRANCES FREW, B. S. MISS RUTH HORGER, B. S., Head of Department  
 MR. GORDON C. COOMBS, A. B., M. A. in Education  
 MISS EDITH A. POWELL MISS IRMA M. DAILEY, A. B. MISS ROMAYNE E. DAVIS, B.S.

### COMMERCE

The rhythmical tap-tap of typewriters and the busy hum of future bookkeepers, intent on cash books and journals, announce that we have entered the Division of Commerce in the Commonwealth of Taylor. We investigate. Here they are operating the mimeograph; there, the calculator. And what are those strange hieroglyphics left on charts and papers? Shorthand—intelligent only to the initiate.

We ask a question. At once a girl whose fingers are making time on a machine, looks up smiling. She answers our question pleasantly and returns to her work, but not before we have noted that her voice is low and clear. This is the way in which students are being trained for the business world. Discourtesy, a strident voice, loud clothes and manners and the ability to chew gum vigorously are not considered assets for a young student seeking a business career.

We explore further and discover the Commercial Department is broad and hospitable, welcoming every activity, that will fit the student to face the practical world in a practical way. Through *Salesmanship*, he learns how to sell himself as well as his product. *Junior Business Training* presents fundamental problems of the business world to the student, and teaches him, by practice, how to deal with them. *Secretarial Training* is equally objective, solving definite problems with which the future secretary may hope to cope through the medium of laboratory projects. This is the manner in which theory and practice meet and cooperate in every classroom of the Commercial Department.



MISS BEZIE A. TIMLIN, B. S. MR. WM. J. GIBBONS, A. B., M. A. in Education  
 MR. RICHARD CARROLL, B. S., M. A. in Education  
 MR. WINFIELD S. MASTERS, B. S., M. A.

### SOCIAL SCIENCE

The newspaper reporter, may ask, "What? When? Where?"; but the social science student goes further. He insists upon "Why?" He is not satisfied with the surface but digs down into the roots to find out the sources of social and economic phenomena. "Why does man behave as he does?" "Why do nations go to war?" "Why is there widespread unemployment?"

Here, in the Department of Social Science, the student is given the answers of modern thinkers to the "Whys" of moral and economic depression. Armed with this knowledge, he has it in his power to build toward a better world of tomorrow. Let us hope that here in Taylor a fragment is being added to the foundation for a new America, for a new world in which "war," "depression," and "unemployment" shall be obsolete words.



MISS HAYDEE E. FRANCIS, B. S. in Household Arts  
 MISS CATHERINE B. McDADE, B. S. in Home Economics

## HOME ECONOMICS

We may live without poetry, music, and art;  
 We may live without conscience, and live without heart;  
 We may live without friends, we may live without books.  
 But civilized man cannot live without cooks.

But alas! not all "cooks" can cook. "Can she broil a steak, roast a chicken, make pies and cakes 'the way mother does?'" That's what may be going on in the "boy friend's" subconscious.

The answer's easy. "If she's majored in Taylor's Home Economics Courses, put your last dollar on it that she can." She may even go "mother" one better.

There's more. The graduate from THEC is a competent laundress. She does not shrink from heavy flannels, nor they from her. Delicate fabrics emerge from her hands with new life. She can also bring forth an ultra-modern wardrobe, in exquisite taste, and easy on the pocket-book.

Even more may be expected from the Class of 1940; for designing, color study, and budgeting have been added this year to the basic principles of home making. Next year, when this department will be open to boys, changes will be seen around Taylor. Husky football players and dainty co-eds may be found "far from the madding crowd" deep in earnest conversation. Talking football? No, simply planning future nourishing menus for two.



MISS MATILDA CASWELL, B. S. in Public School Music

## MUSIC

What would life mean without the uplift of good music? "Jitterbugs" and lovers of the classic will agree on the uplift, although they may differ as to what constitutes good music and the value of "swinging it." We'll leave time to bring the answer.

In the meanwhile those who swing it and those who don't are finding an outlet at Taylor. Under the ministrations of Miss Caswell, glee clubs, orchestras, and a band have already absorbed a large portion of the student body. The "Spring Concert," given this year, is a promising sign. Let us hope that student assemblies and community entertainments in the future may find their uplift in "music made at home."

GRADUATES



MR. BURTON REESE, B. S., M. A. in Education  
MRS. RUTH HARLOS SCULL, R. N.

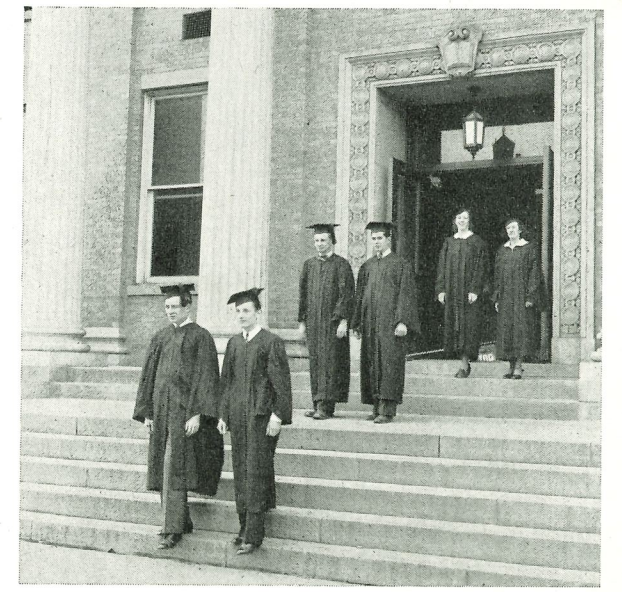
MISS ELIZABETH LEWELLYN  
E. E. EDWARDS, M. D.

HEALTH EDUCATION

"A strong mind in a strong body" is a very old adage. But the wisdom of the ages lies in these old saws. So Taylor, wise in its own time, uses this proverb as the basis for its program of Health Education.

Periodical examination of each student's eyes, ears, heart, and general health, with advice in remedying defects, is the first step. For example, cases of defective hearing exposed by the audiometer are given instant attention. Parents are informed immediately. Measures are taken to remove, correct, or alleviate this bar to normal development. Then follow physical exercises, a variety of them, to make the body fit for an expanding mind.

But there's more to health education at Taylor than a strong mind and body. Our instructors believe that the basis of all true education is "playing ball on the level with the other fellow." Call it sportmanship, if you wish. That's the idea underlying all our sports from shuffle board to tennis and basketball. If we don't play the game of life on the level after we leave Taylor, who is to blame?



ANTAL, JEAN ANNE *Academic Course*  
 Club Sans Soucis; Dramatic Club;  
 Mixed Chorus.  
 We know the real reason she shortened her name—  
 "Jean Antal" sounds musical! Some day her fame  
 Will make us remember that "we knew her when."  
 Oh Jean, will you promise to play for us then?

ASULEWICZ, JOSEPHINE M. *Academic Course*  
 Dramatic Club; President, Home Economics Club.  
 Here's the new-comer to our class  
 (The boys look twice before they pass!)  
 That dreamy expression? Well, nobody knows  
 If she really is shy, or if it's only a pose.

BELAIVTZ, NELLIE *Commercial Course*  
 Home Economics Club.  
 What is the very latest in style?  
 In costume jewelry the newest rage?  
 Should the hair be done in a different way?  
 Such problems fret most of the girls of our age.  
 But WE never worry (At least we don't show it).  
 The last word in fashion? Oh, Nellie will know it.

BELAIVTZ, PAUL JOSEPH *Commercial Course*  
 The Faculty was never vexed with Paul,  
 Who seldom needed scolding or correction.  
 They doubtless thought despairingly at times  
 Of some of us, and longed for his perfection.

BEZUSKO, EMILY MARIE *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Dramatic Club.  
 Tick! Tock! went the clock,  
 All the hours the same;  
 Nothing ever happened,  
 No one was to blame.  
 Ding! Dong! chimed a bell,  
 Time accelerated.  
 Can't you guess what happened?  
 Earl and Emily "dated!"

BEZUSKO, JOHN W. *Commercial Course*  
 Mixed Chorus; Senior Play; Dramatic Club.  
 Before he joined the Bachelor Club, world politics and  
 history  
 Were "Buzzie's" chief concern in life. What changed  
 him?  
 That's a mystery!

BICHLER, MARY *Commercial Course*  
 President, Career Club; Dramatic Club;  
 Senior Writing Club; Treasurer, 2;  
 Senior Play; Pioneer Staff.  
 One girl goes into training to capture a handsome  
 interne;  
 Another takes Home Economics—the reason you may  
 discern.

"I'll follow a business course," says clever young Mary.  
 "There's many a bachelor has married a good secre-  
 tary!"

BOYKO, ANN *Commercial Course*  
 "Singing, she wrought, and her merry glee  
 The mock-bird echoed from his tree."  
 Of sweet Maud Muller those words were said  
 By a famous poet. But he is dead  
 And I'll re-phrase them, as best I can,  
 Describing a girl in our own class—Ann.  
 Singing, she works, the whole day long  
 And all who listen delight in her song.

BROOKS, IRENE RUTH *Academic Course*  
 Dramatic Club.  
 Irene is a lovely blonde,  
 Of whom the Senior boys are fond,  
 No wonder they are keen on "dating"  
 A girl so very captivating!

BUTCH, STEELE GERALDINE *Academic Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club.  
 Stelle is so aware of clothes  
 That, she says, she simply loathes  
 To wear a dress that isn't "snappy"—  
 It always makes her most unhappy.

BUTCH, STEPHEN K. *Commercial Course*  
 Green is a symbol of Erin,  
 Of jealousy, too, and of youth.  
 But a certain green coat  
 Makes a Freshman girl gloat—  
 It's a symbol of  
 Steve Butch, forsooth!

BYERLY, JAMES WM. *Academic Course*  
 Senior Writing Club; Mixed Chorus;  
 Track Team, 1; Senior Play;  
 Dramatic Club.  
 In all "math" classes he's a "whiz,"  
 The genius to figure out problems is his.  
 Algebra, geometry, and "trig" are his "meat,"  
 As a mathematical wizard James can't be beat.

CHAPLA, WALTER *Commercial Course*  
 Mixed Chorus; Track, 1.  
 You've heard of Delilah and Helen of Troy,  
 Whose beauty drove men to distraction.  
 But what about Walter (in gorgeous green gown)?  
 She, too, had her subtle attraction!

CHAPMAN, JEANNETTE *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Home Economics Club.  
 A school day can be a dull day for almost anyone.  
 But all our days are brightened by Jeanette's infectious  
 fun.

COLO, THOMAS *Academic Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Senior Play.  
 We know someone who loves to hear  
 The beat of your drums, Tommy lad,  
 And on the stage you'll soon appear  
 Then we'll be proud of you, just like your dad.

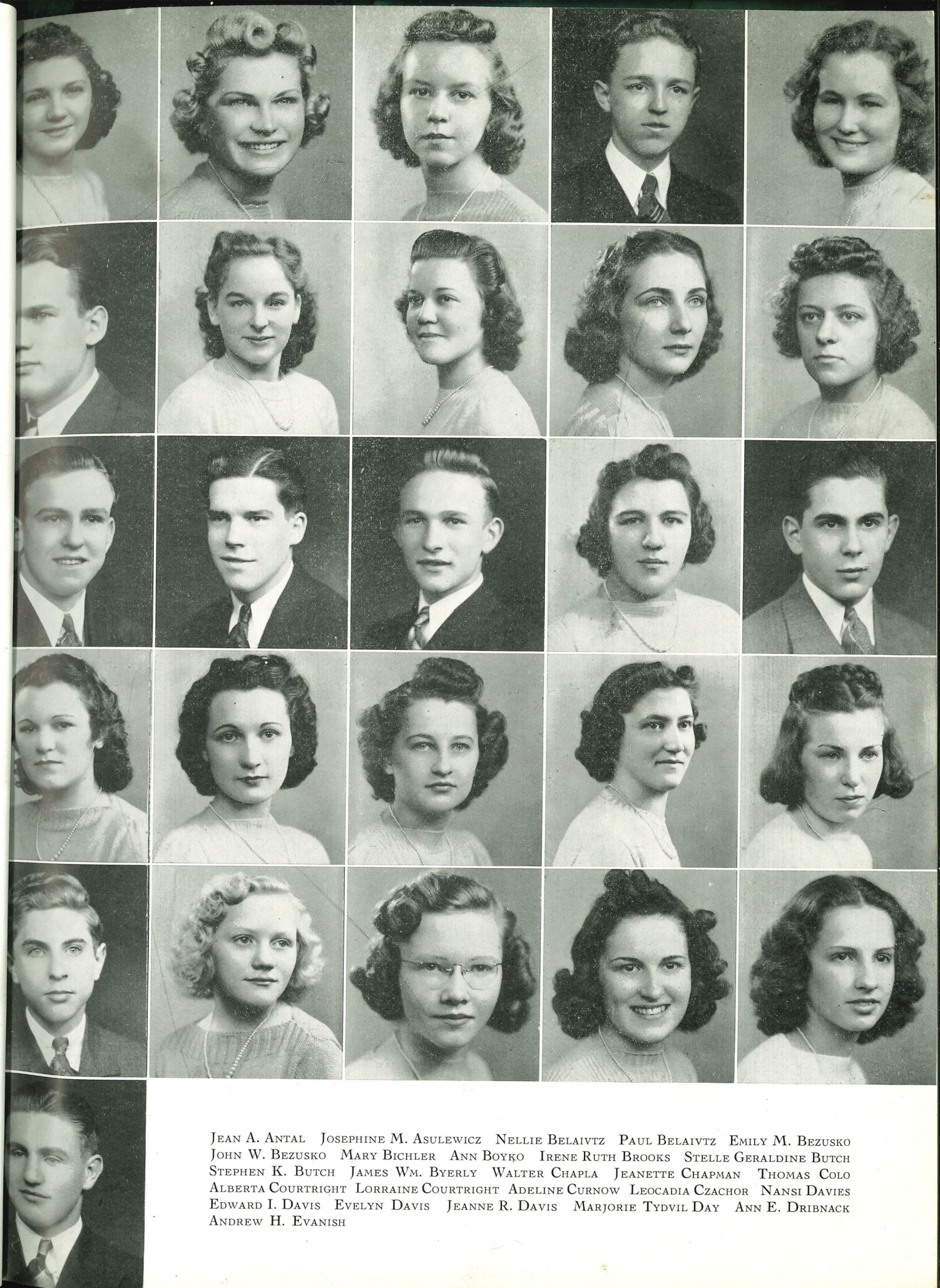
COURTRIGHT, ALBERTA CLAIRE *Commercial Course*  
 Why worry? Why hurry? Just drift with the stream!  
 The greatest inventions began with a dream!

COURTRIGHT, LORRAINE ANNE *Commercial Course*  
 "Still water runs deep." This I need not explain,  
 Is an adage which clearly applies to Lorraine.  
 Her speech and her manners are always serene.  
 And what a girl sows she also shall glean!

CURNOW, ADELIN L. *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Dramatic Club; Mixed Chorus.  
 Dancing is one of her joys, and she doesn't dislike boys,  
 But it's plain she prefers the DANCE to a possible  
 ROMANCE!

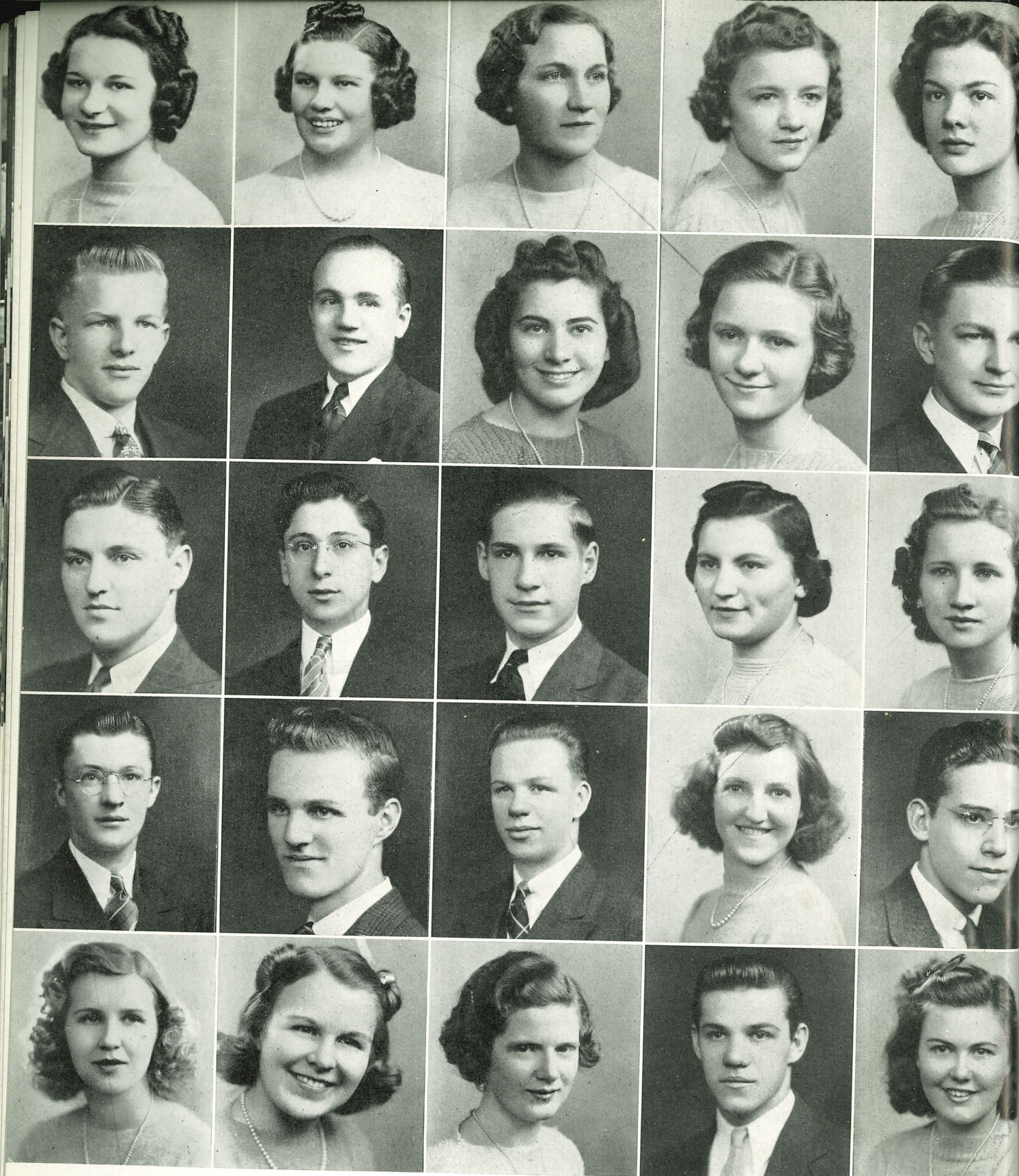
CZACHOR, LEOCADIA M. *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club.  
 "A stitch in time" is good advice  
 Which we have often heeded,  
 But needle and thread are not enough—  
 Leocadia's SKILL is needed.

DAVIES, NANSI ROWLANDS *Commercial Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Girls Chorus; Mixed Chorus.  
 MacGregors do the Highland Fling,  
 But Davis's and Griffith's SING!  
 Nansi is homesick for Wales, we've heard,  
 Too bad she can't fly as well as sing like a bird.



JEAN A. ANTAL JOSEPHINE M. ASULEWICZ NELLIE BELAIVTZ PAUL BELAIVTZ EMILY M. BEZUSKO  
 JOHN W. BEZUSKO MARY BICHLER ANN BOYKO IRENE RUTH BROOKS STELLE GERALDINE BUTCH  
 STEPHEN K. BUTCH JAMES WM. BYERLY WALTER CHAPLA JEANNETTE CHAPMAN THOMAS COLO  
 ALBERTA COURTRIGHT LORRAINE COURTRIGHT ADELIN CURNOW LEOCADIA CZACHOR NANSI DAVIES  
 EDWARD I. DAVIS EVELYN DAVIS JEANNE R. DAVIS MARJORIE TYDVIL DAY ANN E. DRIBNACK  
 ANDREW H. EVANISH

- DAVIS, EDWARD IRVING *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club.  
His dancing, his songs, and his joking  
Are clever and laughter-provoking!  
As an under-study for George Cohan,  
This talented fellow is just the man!
- DAVIS, EVELYN *Commercial Course*  
Career Club; Dramatic Club.  
Her hair is light and so is her weight,  
And her heart is like a feather!  
Her laughter brightens the deepest gloom—  
She's "sunny" in any weather.
- DAVIS, JEANNE R. *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club.  
Jean's a girl with titian hair  
And a flair  
For romance.  
If by chance  
You are near,  
All her conquests you will hear!  
So beware—  
JEAN'S A GIRL WITH TITIAN HAIR!
- DAY, MARJORIE TYDVIL *Academic Course*  
Senior Writing Club; Dramatic Club;  
Glee Club; Mixed Chorus; Winner, Jr. O. U. A. M.  
Essay Award; Senior Play.  
Talk about the "gift of gab,"  
How this Mitzi girl can "blab."  
A feminine Walter Winchell; she knows the whole  
town's news.  
If she doesn't turn off the "current" gossip, she'll  
surely blow a "fuse."
- DRIBNACK, ANN ELIZABETH *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club.  
When Ann entered our class in her Junior year,  
We soon discovered she was full of fun.  
We'll always remember her plaintive voice:  
"Oh, gosh! My home-work isn't done!"
- EVANISH, ANDREW H. *Commercial Course*  
Here is the boy with the one-track mind  
(Don't try to wreck his train of thought).  
When he is watching a base-ball game,  
His interest in lessons is simply NAUGHT!
- EVANS, HELENE M. *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club.  
"Honey" is her nickname, and that's as it SHOULD be:  
Helene is as "sweet" as any girl COULD be!
- FALLON, MARJORIE CLAIRE *Academic Course*  
Senior Writing Club; Pioneer Staff.  
Who enjoys a merry prank?  
Margie!  
Who has money in the bank?  
Margie!  
Who is jaunty in her bearin'  
Just because she hails from Erin?  
Margie!
- FASISKA, ELIZABETH T. *Commercial Course*  
Home Economics Club.  
Why so abstracted? Why so apart? Why won't she  
join in our glee?  
She's too busy composing those letters to a lad in the  
C. C. C.
- FINNERTY, MARIE A. *Commercial Course*  
Mixed Chorus; Girls Chorus; Dramatic  
Club; Senior Writing Club; Career Club;  
Home Economics Club.  
Here is Marie, the pride of the class.  
"Athletics" is food and drink to this lass.  
It seems she's so bent on keeping in trim,  
She'll probably marry a man named "GYM."
- FORTUNA, ROSE LEE *Commercial Course*  
Career Club; Pioneer Staff.  
A flower and wealth from her name—  
What a simply superb combination!  
What a perfectly grand appellation!  
It must be prophetic of FAME!
- FOTTA, ADAM ELMER *Academic Course*  
Basketball, 3, 4.  
Oh, "Alice" is a spry lad,  
Although a somewhat shy lad.  
Of him we're fond,  
This stalwart blonde—  
Our friendly, never sly lad!
- FRICOVSKY, JOHN JOSEPH *Academic Course*  
Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4.  
The end of school brings much relief  
From studies, games, and all that bosh.  
To "Freach" it is beyond belief  
That it brings back his college "Frosh."
- FRIEDMAN, MILDRED R. *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club;  
Club Sans Soucis; Senior Play;  
Pioneer Staff.  
As the class's best dresser, she'll make the grade,  
She's the girl we'd pick for an "Easter Parade."
- GAZDA, EDNA LOTTIE *Commercial Course*  
Everybody gets the blues  
At times, I wis.  
Some girls drive the blues away  
With rhymes like this.  
Edna gives herself a lift  
With melody.  
She just loves to sit and play  
Her uke, you see.
- GOLKA, EDWARD JOSEPH *Academic Course*  
"East side, west side, all around the town . . ."  
Everyone hears Edward peddling the news.  
If there is a mystery or a thrilling scoop,  
Everyone knows Edward furnishes the clues.
- GONDELLA, JOSEPH T. *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club; Mixed Chorus; Senior Play.  
No matter if you dance or play your fiddle,  
There is rhythm in your make-up, I am sure.  
It's amazing, but (page Ripley!) you are modest,  
And you're not at all aware of its allure.
- GRECO, DOMINICK E. *Commercial Course*  
Track, 1; Mixed Chorus.  
If one looks at Dominick's smart attire,  
He can guess the course of his style—"Esquire."
- GREGORCZYK, WALTER G. *Commercial Course*  
Adam had an extra rib;  
Mary had a little lamb;  
Tom (who stole it) had a pig—  
Probably he craved some ham!  
Walter, in a modern shop,  
Recommends a steak or chop!
- GULA, MARGARET *Commercial Course*  
Home Economics Club.  
Margaret, what would you do,  
If everyone were looking at you?  
You've always been so very quiet.  
Come on. Surprise us. Start a riot!
- GUTOSKI, STELLA MARY *Commercial Course*  
Career Club; Home Economics Club;  
Pioneer Staff.  
Here is a strange paradox:  
A girl who is quiet and shy,  
And at the same time so helpful.  
She understands us—that's why.
- HALUSCHAK, JOHN *Academic Course*  
He used to be timid and awkward in wooing girls;  
His kodak is now an excuse for "pursuing" girls.
- HEISER, ERNEST J. *Commercial Course*  
Manager, Basketball Team, 4; Track, 1, 2, 3, 4;  
Career Club; Dramatic Club.  
Ernest his name and earnest his nature:  
He's one of our real "shining lights."  
His zeal is phenomenal, whether in school,  
At work, or in winning the Heights!
- HEISER, WILFED H. *Commercial Course*  
Mixed Chorus; Track, 1, 2, 3.  
No wonder the girls all stop for gas—  
It's those frank blue eyes they cannot pass.  
But do let us warn you, Wilfred. Beware!  
Don't give too many of them, "the air."
- HODGE, LUCINDA DOROTHY *Commercial Course*  
Career Club.  
She laughs at the slightest provocation.  
A grouch is her positive detestation!  
We all are charmed with her animation,  
And gladly accord her our admiration.
- HOLLIDAY, ALAN SMITH *Academic Course*  
Class Treasurer.  
Track, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club;  
Mixed Chorus; Senior Play;  
Treasurer, 4.  
This "Holliday" lad with him has a way.  
You'll know what we mean if you saw the Senior Play  
With his flare for dramatics, and his dark good looks,  
He's just the type of hero that one reads about in books
- HOOD, JUNE RUTH *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club; Club Sans Soucis; Pianist.  
Oh, there's magic in her fingers when she plays,  
And the boys would like to speak a word of praise.  
But they haven't any chance for a possible romance—  
June informs them all "two-timing" never pays!
- HOWELL, ELEANOR M. *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club;  
Club Sans Soucis.  
Sweet and girlish and very well dressed.  
People who meet Eleanor are impressed—  
That the ideal "high-school" girl is she,  
As natural and charming as can be.
- HOWELLS, EDITH M. *Commercial Course*  
Career Club; Home Economics Club;  
Dramatic Club; Senior Play.  
Our airlines need, it seems to me,  
A little more diversity.  
With that golden hair, please tell us why  
She should not flame across the sky?
- HYDOCK, FRANK T. *Commercial Course*  
Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Mixed Chorus;  
Track, 2.  
A provocative lass  
In the Freshman Class  
Is the object of Frank's attention.  
But that is not all.  
He plays basketball,  
And is marked for "honorable mention."
- JAMES, DORIS CORRINE *Commercial Course*  
Dramatic Club; Home Economics Club.  
Never early, always late—  
She even makes the boy-friend wait!  
Has she never heard  
Of "time and tide?"  
It seems to me she'd better decide  
To buy a clock, and change her ways,  
Or she'll miss her BIG MOMENT,  
One of these days!
- JAMES, MARY ELIZABETH *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club;  
Club Sans Soucis.  
Fragile as a tea-rose,  
All her charms unfold  
Into sweet perfection!  
If, perchance, some cold  
Wind of disenchantment  
Ever blows above her,  
May she find sure shelter  
In the friends who love her!
- JANUS, ELINORE E. *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club.  
"Neat as a pin" is the way we begin  
To describe her. Then we tell  
Of the way she works—for she never shirks,  
She always does everything WELL.
- JENKINS, JOHN T. *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club;  
Mixed Chorus; Vice-President, 2, 3;  
Senior Play.  
John is our handsome young Romeo;  
The type ANY girl would want for her beau.  
When "spring" is over, his thoughts may turn  
From "dating" the girls to WHAT HE CAN EARN!
- JENKINS, ROBERT E. *Academic Course*  
Assistant Manager, Basketball, 4; Track, 4.  
Ball-players need frequent refreshment,  
And Bob's no exception, we vow.  
If he's not with the team,  
He is eating ice-cream—  
Perhaps, he's in Everly's NOW!
- JOHNSON, WILLIAM R. *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club; Mixed Chorus;  
Senior Play.  
We'll always remember that plaid shirt of Billy's—  
That funny plaid shirt that made everyone stare!  
But it wasn't so laughable as his quick humor,  
Or half so attractive as his curly blonde hair.
- JONES, MERVYN T. *Academic Course*  
Dramatic Club; Mixed Chorus;  
Senior Writing Club.  
Our reporter on "The World of Sports."  
This year he's seen basket-ball games of all sorts.  
Mervyn used to be shy of girls. He isn't any more.  
Perhaps it's because he knows the score.



HELENE M. EVANS MARJORIE C. FALLON ELIZABETH T. FASISKA ROSE FORTUNA MARIE A. FINNERTY  
 ADAM E. FOTTA JOHN J. FRICOVSKY MILDRED R. FRIEDMAN EDNA L. GAZDA EDWARD J. GOLKA  
 JOSEPH GONDELLA DOMINICK GRECO WALTER GREGORCZYK MARGARET GULA STELLA GUTOSKI  
 JOHN HALUSCHAK ERNEST J. HEISER WILFRED H. HEISER LUCINDA D. HODGE ALAN S. HOLLIDAY  
 JUNE R. HOOD ELEANOR M. HOWELL EDITH M. HOWELLS FRANK T. HYDOCK DORIS C. JAMES  
 MARY ELIZABETH JAMES

JONES, VIA MELBA *Commercial Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Home Economics Club;  
 Glee Club; Mixed Chorus;  
 Senior Play.

"Via" in Latin means "way"  
 We have learned.  
 But it isn't with Latin  
 That we are concerned.  
 For "Via" in Taylor—  
 The girl in our class—  
 Has a "way" that is charming,  
 And hard to surpass.

KACHMARIK, HELEN *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club.

A tisket, a tasket,  
 Just watch her sink a basket!  
 If Helen wants some praise from us  
 She'll never have to ask it!

KIELAR, IRENE DOLORES *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club.

Oh, it's great to be young, and it's lots of fun  
 To go to parties and dance.  
 Every "date" is a pleasure beyond all measure,  
 But most thrilling of all is ROMANCE!

KIMACK, JOHN *Commercial Course*  
 Mixed Chorus.

This boy can "keep his head when all about him  
 Are losing theirs"—he never gets the jitters!  
 And furthermore, he'll see a project finished  
 When all the rest of us are lazy quitters!

KINEL, WALTER FRANK *Commercial Course*  
 When Walter leaves high school, a job he must find.  
 Not too energetic. Now, riding behind  
 A horse that's accustomed to follow a route,  
 Delivering milk—by Jove! That would suit!

KING, ELOISE MARGARET *Academic Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Mixed Chorus.

You need excuses? Well, come to this lass,  
 The best "inventor" in our whole class.  
 However, she makes more than one bid for fame:  
 She excels, playing hookey and playing a game!

KING, ROBERT PAUL *Academic Course*  
 Track, 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain Track, 3, 4;  
 Club Sans Soucis; Senior Writing Club.

A racer? A swimmer? An author-to-be!  
 Which one is your chosen objective?  
 Whatever you try, you are sure to succeed  
 But, oh, don't be SO introspective!

KRISTOFF, JOHN JOSEPH *Academic Course*  
 Senior Writing Club; Dramatic Club;  
 Mixed Chorus; Art Editor; The Pioneer.

To attain perfection in art  
 Takes genius, to be sure.  
 One needs a resolute heart,  
 And a will that nothing can lure  
 From its single purpose. Fame  
 Is sweet, but an artist's duty  
 (Not caring for praise or blame)  
 Is depicting Truth and Beauty.

KUTNEY, EDWARD EUGENE *Academic Course*  
 We've studied him closely at his tasks—  
 "Is he always so placid?" someone asks.  
 Perhaps! But beneath his unperturbed mien  
 Is a mind that's discerning, and a wit that is keen.

LAVELLE, EUGENE JAMES *Commercial Course*  
 Track, 4.

The term "jitterbug" is a new one;  
 Look at THIS handsome youth, if you'd view one.  
 How he struts and how he whirls,  
 How he falls for pretty girls!  
 As a gentleman, however, he's a true one.

LAVELLE, MARIE THERESA *Commercial Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club;  
 Home Economics Club.

Ah, "Chic" is the name for her;  
 And style may mean fame for her;  
 To set every fashion, I think, is an aim for her!

LEWIS, ESTHER M. *Commercial Course*  
 Dramatic Club.

A beguiling smile, and auburn hair,  
 And "what it takes"—with plenty to spare!  
 With such high zest has nature blessed her,  
 Each moment holds a THRILL for Esther!

LEWIS, RUTH MAE *Academic Course*  
 Club Sans Soucis.

Poets think of beauty;  
 Misers think of gold;  
 Soldiers think of duty  
 At least, that's what we're told.  
 Scholars think of study;  
 Oh, how will this verse end?  
 What I'm leading up to, is—  
 WE think of YOU as FRIEND!

LLEWELLYN, ELIZABETH DELL *Academic Course*  
 Glee Club; Home Economics Club;  
 Senior Writing Club; Dramatic Club;  
 Mixed Chorus; School Orchestra.

Easy come. Easy go. This is "Diss."  
 Such a charming, well-mannered, good-natured MISS.  
 Seems to do nothing, yet accomplishes much.  
 Along lines of swimming, dramatics, studies, and such.

LUCAS, MARY *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Pioneer Staff.

Mary seems indifferent to boys,  
 But that is not alarming  
 A certain Sleeping Beauty, you recall  
 Awaited HER Prince Charming.

MACIK, MARY Y. *Academic Course*  
 Club Sans Soucis; Dramatic Club;  
 Senior Writing Club; Spelling Team, 4.

Although slightly bookish, this girl is no grind.  
 In Mary, "good-nature" and "brains" are combined.

MADESKY, JANE *Commercial Course*  
 Home Economics Club.

"Whistling girls"—you know the rest!  
 Now, Jane's the exception that proves the rule.  
 She may be a tomboy, but when she plays games,  
 She's a clever as any girl in the school!

MADESKY, THOMAS C. *Commercial Course*  
 A pugilist in the making

Gets many a staggering blow,  
 But Tommy can take it on the chin—  
 He's a future champ, you know.

MAJOR, VELMA MARGARET *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Dramatic Club.

Her pet detestations are quarrels and tirades;  
 Her "major" delights, the World's Fair, and parades!



**MANDO, THEODORE** *Academic Course*  
 Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Club Sans Soucis.  
 A brilliant young scholar—  
 As bright as we have in the school.  
 His themes and his stories  
 All add to his glories—  
 And say! Can he shoot fancy pool!

**MANLEY, JACK** *Academic Course*  
 When Jackie plays his bugle, in his uniform so swagger,  
 Ah, girlish eye-lids flutter, and hearts begin to stagger!  
 It may be just as well for them that Jackie sticks to  
*laps*,  
 For if he ever changed to *swing*, they'd probably col-  
 lapse!

**MARSH, JOHN EMANUEL** *Commercial Course*  
 "Me for the great open spaces"—  
 Sighs John when he's "cooped" up in school.  
 I'd like to go hunting and fishing—  
 And that's just what he does—as a rule.

**MASLANKA, JOSEPHINE** *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club.  
 You may forget a gay brunette,  
 But the blonde with a flawless complexion  
 Is so hard to find that she'll stay in your mind:  
 One always remembers PERFECTION!

**MEEKER, ELIZABETH ADELIA** *Academic Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club;  
 Mixed Chorus; Glee Club; Senior Play.  
 What is that music? The lilt of a bird?  
 The sound of a bell sweetly ringing?  
 The cadence of flute or of violin?  
 Ah, no—it's Elizabeth singing.

**MOCHAN, ANNA** *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Dramatic Club.  
 "There was an old woman who lived in a shoe;  
 She had so many children she didn't know what to do."  
 If Anna had been there to help her, this rhyme  
 Would be changed, for they all would have had a good  
 time.

**MOTT, ELIZABETH ANN** *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Dramatic Club.  
 "My true love hath my heart and I have his."  
 But why reveal to them his name is JOE?  
 Let others brag and chatter  
 Of their loves—it doesn't matter—  
 I'll wear his little gift, and then they'll know!

**MULLIGAN, HELEN S.** *Commercial Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Mixed Chorus.  
 To give a clear description  
 Of Helen, charming dimpler,  
 Write one word—PERSONALITY.  
 Could anything be simpler?

**MULLIGAN, JUNE SHIRLEE** *Commercial Course*  
 Glee Club; Mixed Chorus;  
 Dramatic Club; Career Club;  
 Senior Play.  
 We used to think she'd be our "Queen of Swing,"  
 This pretty maiden who can dance and sing.  
 But lately she finds keener satisfaction  
 In sacred music. All her old attraction  
 Remains, but we find more we can admire  
 In June, since she's been singing in the Choir.

**NOAKES, RUTH CAROLYN** *Commercial Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Mixed Chorus.  
 There are certain things, as ancient as time,  
 Re-discovered by each generation,  
 Which have never failed to bring results,  
 And one of them is FLIRTATION.  
 The techniques may differ, I will admit  
 (As a girl may be shy or bold)  
 But here is a SURE one, as "Dinah" knows:  
 "Please lend me your coat? I'm cold!"

**ONACKI, FRANCIS S.** *Commercial Course*  
 Colossus and Atlas, it's true,  
 Were giants in stature—like you.  
 But who cares a fig  
 For a fellow who's big,  
 Unless (like yourself) he's NICE, too?

**ONACKI, REGINA M.** *Commercial Course*  
 Often we have watched her sitting  
 Seemingly engrossed with knitting,  
 And we've wondered what her secret thoughts  
 might be.  
 In creating things of beauty,  
 Is she contemplating Duty,  
 With an inner joy and proud tranquillity?

**OWEN, ANNE W.** *Commercial Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club;  
 Career Club; Mixed Chorus;  
 Glee Club; Senior Play;  
 Pioneer Staff.  
 When the gods brought their gifts to this child called  
 Anne,  
 They said, "We will give her as much as we can!"  
 So one gave her hair the color of honey;  
 Another, a disposition that's sunny;  
 A third gave her beauty; and, just for good measure,  
 He added a voice that brings everyone pleasure!

**PEPSIN, ANDREW THOMAS** *Commercial Course*  
 Cheer Leader, 4; Dramatic Club;  
 Career Club; Pioneer Staff.  
 We can guess why Andy's hair is so slick:  
 It's the masterly work of a "Madame Fenwick."  
 Her "art" and his "science"—a fine combination—  
 May make this pair famous throughout the whole  
 Nation.

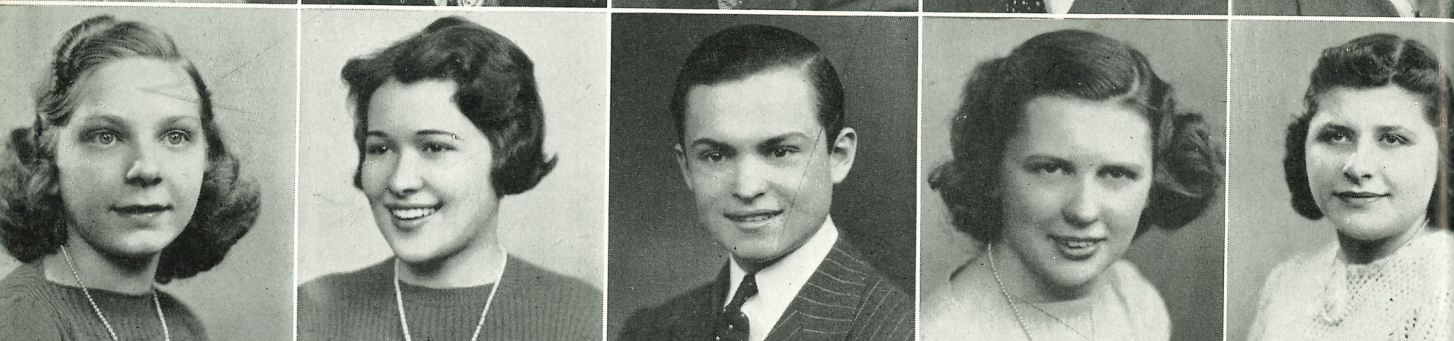
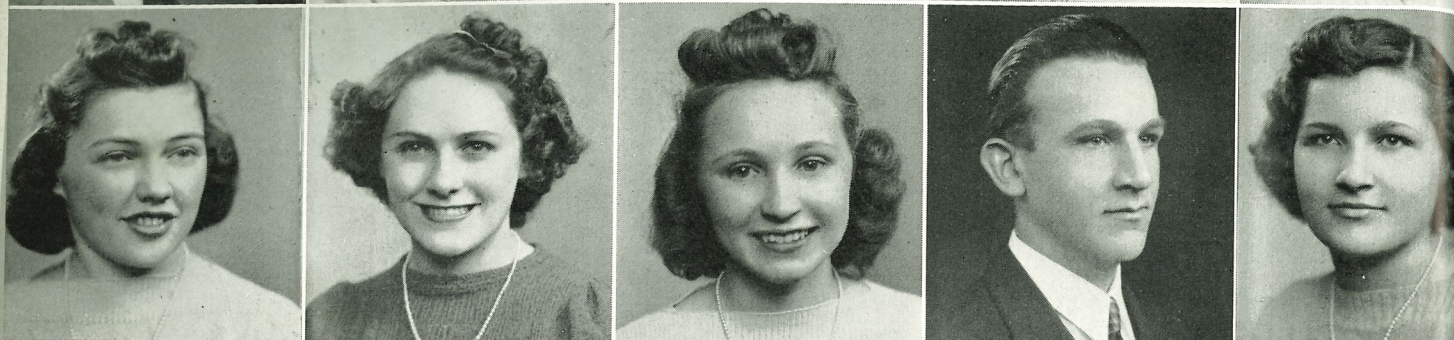
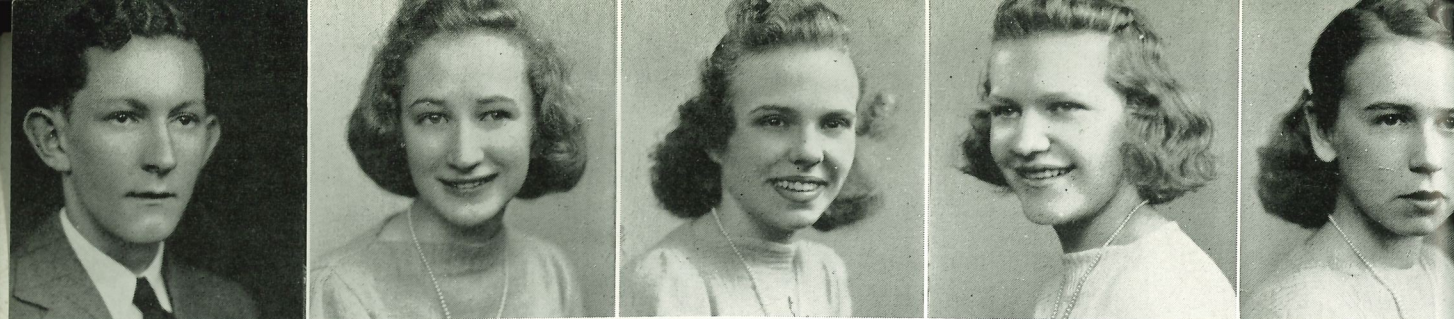
**PERCHAK, EUGENE H.** *Commercial Course*  
 Class President;  
 Dramatic Club; Senior Play;  
 President, 2, 3, 4.  
 Eugene is our class President.  
 Of Lincoln Heights, a resident.  
 It's he who gives zest to all our events.  
 A tireless worker, he never relents.  
 Whether it's politics, the Spelling Team,  
 Baseball, or what not,  
 "Perchie" is one "guy," who gives it all he's got.

**PODRACKY, JOHN JOSEPH** *Commercial Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Senior Play;  
 Track Team, 1.  
 Addition and multiplication  
 Had for "Jackson" a subtle attraction;  
 But he couldn't take seventeen girls to a dance,  
 So he had to resort to subtraction!

**POLANSKY, GEORGE N.** *Commercial Course*  
 While George was walking a young girl home,  
 Her mother was coming to meet them.  
 George saw her first, and made his escape  
 Before she had time to greet them.



ELINORE E. JANUS JOHN T. JENKINS ROBERT E. JENKINS WILLIAM R. JOHNSON MERVYN T. JONES  
 VIA MELBA JONES HELEN KACHMARIK IRENE D. KIELAR JOHN KIMACK WALTER FRANK KINEL  
 ELOISE M. KING ROBERT P. KING JOHN J. KRISTOFF EDWARD E. KUTNEY EUGENE J. LAVELLE  
 MARIE T. LAVELLE ESTHER M. LEWIS RUTH M. LEWIS ELIZABETH D. LLEWELLYN MARY LUCAS  
 MARY Y. MACIK JANE MADESKY THOMAS C. MADESKY VELMA M. MAJOR THEODORE MANDO  
 JACK MANLEY



JOHN E. MARSH    JOSEPHINE MASLANKA    ELIZABETH MEEKER    ANNA MOCHAN    ELIZABETH MOTT  
 HELEN S. MULLIGAN    JUNE S. MULLIGAN    RUTH C. NOAKES    FRANCIS ONACKI    REGINA ONACKI  
 ANNE W. OWEN    ANDREW PEPSIN    EUGENE H. PERCHAK    JOHN PODRACKY    GEORGE POLANSKY  
 BETTY POWELL    ELIZABETH POWELL    MICHAEL PRESLOCK    RUTH REESE    ANGELINE RINALDI  
 ELIZABETH R. ROTH    EARLE J. SHARBAUGH    EDWARD SHEVLIN    JOHN SHEWCHUK    JULIA L. SIMKO  
 ESTELLE SLOMINSKI

**POWELL, BETTY R.**      *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Pioneer Staff.  
 Her kindness is a brimming well  
 Where some will pause to quench their thirst.  
 She never seeks reward or praise;  
 Who would, who thinks of others first?

**POWELL, ELIZABETH M.**      *Academic Course*  
 President, Club Sans Soucis; Dramatic Club;  
 Senior Writing Club.  
 A diller, a dollar,  
 A wonderful scholar,  
 What makes her so content?  
 While the rest of us frittered the hours away,  
 HER time was all well spent!

**PRESLOCK, MICHAEL**      *Academic Course*  
 Mike never "follows the crowd"—a wise boy that!  
 He'll be a LEADER some day, I'll bet my hat!

**REESE, RUTH M.**      *Academic Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club;  
 Glee Club; Mixed Chorus; Senior Play;  
 Pioneer Staff.  
 Oh, here is a damsel who really enjoys  
 Two things: gaily talking, and flirting with boys.

**RINALDI, ANGELINE M.**      *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club.  
 Her kindness is a magnet which no one can resist;  
 And when others tire of duty, Angeline will still persist!

**ROTH, ELIZABETH ROSE**      *Academic Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Mixed Chorus.  
 Doubtless you froth if your name's pronounced Rōth  
 By one who seems loath to call you Rōth!  
 So if he's a stranger,  
 He might be in danger  
 Unless he plays safe and chooses them both!

**SHARBAUGH, EARL JOSEPH**      *Commercial Course*  
 Dramatic Club.  
 "Opposites attract," they say,  
 So Earl, who's full of fun,  
 Passed up the frivolous girls in the class,  
 And fell for a serious one!

**SHEVLIN, EDWARD FRANCIS**      *Academic Course*  
 Senior Writing Club; Dramatic Club;  
 Mixed Chorus; Senior Play.  
 When he's working in a lab,  
 What on earth does Edward do?  
 Physics or chemistry—what does it matter?  
 One can't mix science with noisy chatter!

**SHEWCHUK, JOHN MICHAEL**      *Commercial Course*  
 Mixed Chorus; Dramatic Club.  
 John's nick-name is "London;"  
 His passion is dancing;  
 When "thumbing a ride,"  
 He looks most entrancing.

**SIMKO, JULIA L.**      *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Dramatic Club.  
 You slid one day on the floor of the gym  
 With certainly more of speed than of grace.  
 In a game of life (to use a "sports" term)  
 May you just as easily slide to your base!

**SLOMINSKI, ESTELLE**      *Commercial Course*  
 Class Secretary;  
 Dramatic Club; Career Club;  
 Senior Play; Secretary 3, 4;  
 Mixed Chorus.  
 Shaggin', truckin', and Suzy Q—  
 There's not a dance Estelle can't do.  
 She'll still (at fifty or seventy-two)  
 Be tripping the light fantastic, too!

**SLUCK, STEPHEN L.**      *Commercial Course*  
 Cheer Leader, 4.  
 Not a dull moment, when Steve is around:  
 He's always good-natured and gay.  
 He doesn't believe,  
 As you can perceive,  
 In a program of all work and no play.

**SMIGELSKI, JOHN C.**      *Commercial Course*  
 Many a man of dignity has laughter in his heart  
 (Just as many a jester is only playing a part).  
 So John, a quiet fellow, has been fooling you and me  
 By hiding an impish humor beneath solemnity.

**SOCHOVKA, FRANCES ANN**      *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Dramatic Club.  
 In years to come, when she has leisure,  
 Her souvenirs will give her pleasure.  
 A greeting card, a photograph,  
 A school-boy's note—how she will laugh!  
 It will be joy unmixed with pain,  
 To dream the old dreams once again.

**SPIGUT, IRENE B.**      *Academic Course*  
 Club Sans Soucis; Dramatic Club.  
 A bicycle built for two  
 Would never appeal to YOU.  
 On the other hand, you seem  
 A success on any TEAM.  
 Which proves, beyond a doubt,  
 You know what you're about.

**STONE, MURIEL I.**      *Commercial Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Career Club;  
 Mixed Chorus; Senior Play.  
 Don't think, because she's reticent and shy  
 That all life's thrills are going to pass her by!  
 While the rest of us may shout,  
 She'll be quiet, I've no doubt—  
 But she'll never sit alone, and pine and sigh!

**STREIN, DOROTHY E.**      *Academic Course*  
 Glee Club; Mixed Chorus;  
 Senior Writing Club.  
 Some girls giggle, some girls chatter,  
 Some girls raise a noisy clatter,  
 When there is a boy around!  
 Dot is different—boys annoy her.  
 Only when the girls address her  
 Will she make a sound!

**STROJEK, ESTELLE R.**      *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club.  
 Dainty and fragile, without ostentation,  
 She always delights in a brisk conversation.

**STUMP, ROBERT HARRY**      *Academic Course*  
 Senior Writing Club; Orchestra;  
 Pioneer Staff.  
 Robert Stump was known to jump  
 Like a hare before a hound,  
 If he was building a miniature boat,  
 And a pretty girl came around!  
 But not any longer!  
 His nerves are stronger!



SULTZER, JANET L. *Academic Course*  
 Glee Club; Mixed Chorus;  
 Dramatic Club; Pianist 3, 4;  
 Senior Writing Club.  
 There goes an actress;  
 And there, an author,  
 And also a lass full of fun;  
 A musical maiden;  
 A Picture from Vogue!  
 Five girls? No, only ONE!

SULZER, VERTIE MABEL *Academic Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club;  
 Home Economics Club; Club Sans Soucis;  
 Pioneer Staff.  
 Happy-go-lucky, full of fun—  
 Vertie is "swell" to everyone.  
 Remember that famous English class  
 Where all were boys except this one lass?

SWINCKY, HENRY STANLEY *Commercial Course*  
 Mixed Chorus.  
 The yodeling salesman is on his way,—  
 With a "Hi-yo, Silver, and a Yippee I-A."  
 Just greet each customer with a song,  
 And, Henry, m'lad, you'll get along!

THOMAS, JACK ERNEST *Academic Course*  
 Track, 1.  
 Jack is tall, and has blonde curls;  
 Vivid are his blushes;  
 Once he coldly shunned the girls—  
 Now there's ONE he rushes!

TIMKO, ANN *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Dramatic Club.  
 A pretty face is an asset,  
 And so is style in dress,  
 But a slim and graceful figure  
 Is also important, I guess.

TRAGER, EVANGELINE F. *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club.  
 When a fellow's in school, he seldom thinks  
 Of how a home is run,  
 Or of balanced budgets—his chief concern  
 Is simply having fun.  
 But wait till he's married! He'll thank his stars  
 If the girl is thrifty and wise.  
 He'll say she is wonderful—mark my word!—  
 If only she bakes good pies!

VYVERKA, JOHN JOSEPH *Commercial Course*  
 John plans to live in the frozen North  
 Where a man is really a man.  
 And to make a fortune at trapping  
 And selling furs—if he can!

WASCHAK, GEORGE STEPHEN *Academic Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club;  
 Mixed Chorus.  
 George will never have to get  
 A book on Rules of Etiquette.  
 Others LEARN them if they can;  
 HE was BORN a gentleman!

WATKINS, SARAH JANE *Academic Course*  
 Glee Club; Mixed Chorus;  
 Dramatic Club; Senior Writing Club.  
 Who cares how much she weighs? We like her small!  
 Maybe she wouldn't be half so nice if she were twice  
 as tall!

WATKINS, DAVID J. *Academic Course*  
 Vice-President of Class;  
 Senior Writing Club; President, Dramatic Club;  
 Mixed Chorus; Track, 3, 4; Club Sans Soucis;  
 Senior Play; Pioneer Staff.  
 Anything broken? Any screws loose?  
 Any parts missing? Don't be a goose;  
 Just call David Watkins, our smart "handy man."  
 HE'S able to fix things, if anyone can!

WEIBEL, DORIS *Academic Course*  
 Dramatic Club; Mixed Chorus;  
 Glee Club; Senior Writing Club.  
 Oh, is she a GYPSY, this girl with dark eyes,  
 And bubbling laughter, and languorous sighs?  
 She loves brilliant baubles and bright-colored clothes;  
 Why, even her blushes are red as a rose!

WEISSBERGER, LIDA *Academic Course*  
 Senior Writing Club; Career Club;  
 Dramatic Club.  
 How that girl can sing the Blues,  
 Dance, or write a clever rhyme!  
 She's so *rhythmic*, it appears,  
 She does everything on TIME!

WHITE, RALPH, JR. *Academic Course*  
 Senior Writing Club; Pioneer Staff;  
 Dramatic Club; Mixed Chorus;  
 Senior Play.  
 In editing *The Pioneer*, he showed first rate ability,  
 And now his picture-taking simply proves his versatility.

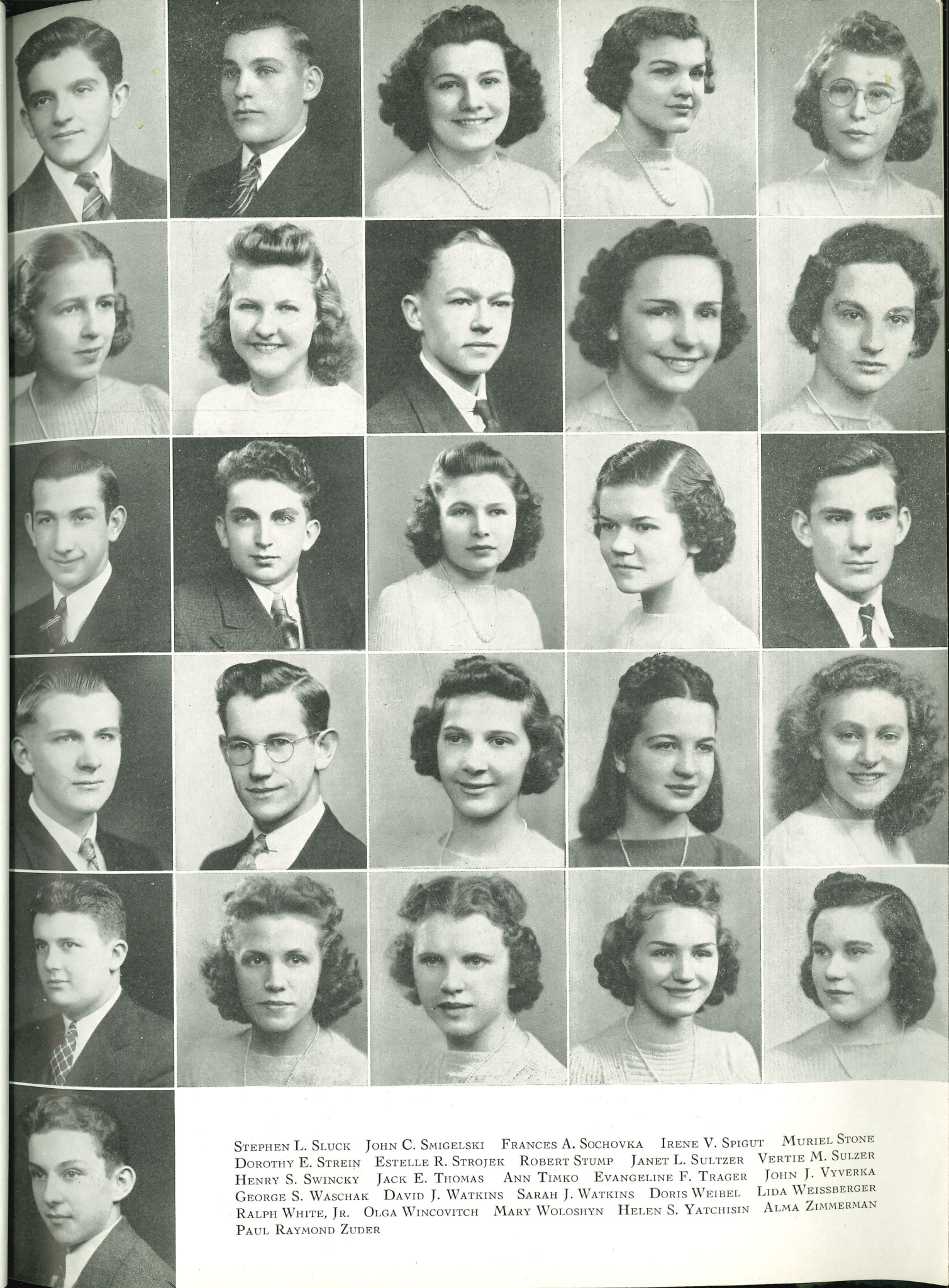
WINCOVITCH, OLGA *Commercial Course*  
 Dramatic Club.  
 This is the one desire of her heart:  
 To reach the peak, in dramatic art.

WOLOSHYN, MARY ANN *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club.  
 Some people will argue without any facts,  
 But they'd better learn to be wary  
 And not involve themselves in debate  
 With a skillful opponent like Mary!

YATCHISIN, HELEN S. *Academic Course*  
 Club Sans Soucis; Dramatic Club;  
 Senior Writing Club; Spelling Team, 4;  
 Associate Editor, *The Pioneer*.  
 Oh, the gladness of her gladness when she's glad;  
 But the madness of her madness when she's mad!  
 Is she really temperamental  
 (Sometimes harsh and sometimes gentle)?  
 With her brilliance, such caprices are too bad!

ZIMMERMAN, ALMA DORIS *Commercial Course*  
 Career Club; Home Economics Club.  
 What's in a name? Well, let me explain  
 That "Alma" is one to regard.  
 Between you and me, it suits to a "T"  
 This girl who could never be "hard."

ZUDER, PAUL RAYMOND *Commercial Course*  
 And last but not least comes Paul  
 Who cares for town-life not at all.  
 The North wood is where  
 Live the fox and the bear,  
 And he can't resist its "wild" call.



STEPHEN L. SLUCK JOHN C. SMIGELSKI FRANCES A. SOCHOVKA IRENE V. SPIGUT MURIEL STONE  
 DOROTHY E. STREIN ESTELLE R. STROJEK ROBERT STUMP JANET L. SULTZER VERTIE M. SULZER  
 HENRY S. SWINCKY JACK E. THOMAS ANN TIMKO EVANGELINE F. TRAGER JOHN J. VYVERKA  
 GEORGE S. WASCHAK DAVID J. WATKINS SARAH J. WATKINS DORIS WEIBEL LIDA WEISSBERGER  
 RALPH WHITE, JR. OLGA WINCOVITCH MARY WOLOSHYN HELEN S. YATCHISIN ALMA ZIMMERMAN  
 PAUL RAYMOND ZUDER

## SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

*Follow and honor what the past has gained  
And forward still, that more be attained.  
Something to learn, and something to forget;  
Hold fast the good, and seek the better yet.*

Fresh from eighth-grade graduation, still carrying the warnings and admonitions of our grade-school teachers in our heads, and with the feelings aroused by such a poem in our hearts, we, the members of the Class of 1939, prepared to enter Taylor High School.

Slowly the summer months passed and impatiently we waited, but at last the calendar said September 7. On that day one hundred and sixty-eight freshmen jumped from their beds, scrambled for clothing, and hurried to windows and doors to peep at the weather. Rain, and more rain! But could rain dampen the spirits of such a group? It could not. Weather was something to forget about. It would change. But the fact that we were freshmen was immutable. We consulted our mirrors. Were we the same as yesterday? Freshmen! We turned the magic word over in our minds. We said it aloud to get the full flavor and significance of it. Freshmen!

Then we were on our way. And who is to censure us if our steps were just a bit lighter, our greetings to friends just a bit gayer, and our smiles just a bit broader that fine morning? Cheerfully we gathered outside the school to await the summons of the bell which was to carry us across the threshold of our first frontier. In good time this summons came. The bell rang.

Those of us with pioneer instincts hurried in, others entered hesitatingly, and others more backward than they, had to be "herded" along. Finally we came to that enormous room, later to be known to us as the Assembly Auditorium. There we were divided into groups, and, losing our identity entirely, we became known as 9-A-1, 9-A-2, 9-C-1, 9-C-2, and 9-C-3. Our adventure had begun.

But no group of people can by themselves achieve the best results. They must have someone to help them put their needs and desires into definite words, and plan the way to attain them. That we found was the part played by the teachers who claimed us for their home rooms, and taught us. We fought this year under their leadership—waiting for our own leaders to emerge.

In the meantime we attended classes. One of the most interesting of which was General Science—interesting to the girls because of the dark-haired Romeo, we drew as teacher, and interesting to the boys for two reasons: first, the diversity of the subject matter, especially adapted for freshmen, and not requiring long periods of concentration; second, the cow-boy shirts which Mr. Griffith, our teacher, wore, and which being no one's business but his, demanded of us long periods of concentration and hours of after-class discussion.

In Civics we concerned ourselves with the fundamental ideals of democracy, and became acquainted with the A. B. C.'s of government, the W.P.A., the C.C.C., the C.I.O., and the N.Y.A. Under Miss Timlin's tutelage, we also learned that the world is looking for leaders—leaders with courage, vision, and an understanding of the minds and emotions of the people; leaders with power to communicate to the people their vision, and ability to sway their minds and emotions to it; character to make their followers trust them; and, finally the divine spark, that indescribable personal charm or magnetism which stirs hearts to action.

English, taught by Miss Davis, was a source of joy. In moments of facetiousness we listened to Bill Johnson's interpretation of Joe E. Brown's masterpiece, "The Itty Bitty Mousey and the Big Bad Pussy Cat." In more serious mood, we followed the Black Knight of "Ivanhoe" to Torquilstone; we wept over the death of Sohrab; we cheered Portia, sailed to Treasure Island, and "took" our oral English standing.

By mid-year, classes as well as individuals began to exhibit definite personalities. Frequent blushes, an unusual amount of giggling, and a preponderance of dates, earned for 9-A-1 a distinctly "romantic" reputation. However, the members of 9-A-II, "famous" for their ability to talk faster, louder, and longer than any other members of the species, challenge that statement. They contend that they had the first conquest in their ranks. And offer us

as proof the following story. One memorable Wednesday morning, Mary Macik, determined to ensnare one of the high-school boys, came to school in disguise—all dressed up. When Mary entered the room, she was greeted with complete silence. Everyone thought a new pupil had come to join the ranks. Finally, Mr. Griffith, disturbed by the silence, looked up from his work. "Well, well! Where are we going tonight, Mary?" And Mary had made her conquest.

Spring weather with its balmy days, blue skies, tempting fishing poles, moth-eaten bathing suits, and—examinations found us nibbling our pencils and trying to cram for exams while our thoughts played "hookey." How many minds remained indoors to concentrate on *amo, amas, amat, . . . Success sways with the breath of heaven, . . . Evaporation is a cooling process. . . Will we ever learn it all? What dire results, if we don't? We'll never be sophomores next year! Pink cards with our reports.* We knew the secrets of those cards. A white one meant a pleasant vacation; a pink one, a book-larin' summer.

They arrived—these much heralded examinations—and left, in the midst of feverish rushing about and restless nights. Anxiously we awaited card day. Ha! The coveted white cards! We had crossed our first frontier. We were SOPHOMORES.

The blissful languorous days of our summer vacation drew to a close, and Labor Day found us with our dresses starched and suits pressed ready for the morrow—and school. No longer could we be considered gangling freshmen; we were sophisticated sophomores, "in on the know." The sun smiled benignly down upon us as we sauntered schoolward with a definite purpose—to look upon the "freshies" and see ourselves as others saw us last year.

We came, and gazed, and wondered. Were we like that? Not we. But just then our conversation was cut short. Would the sophomores please go to their rooms? So that was the way it was to be this year. We went.

As classes began, we found our teachers weren't quite so considerate of us. They endeavored to suppress frivolity, and expected implicit obedience. Work became more difficult. We developed a small curvature carrying books, and really learned what it meant to labor.

It was in the forepart of this year that we discovered our "bent" for politics. Eugene Perchak emerged from the class election as president; John Jenkins, vice-president; Janet Sultzter, secretary; and Mary Bichler, treasurer.

As president, Eugene's first venture was the sophomore party. What a party! Shy boys at their first dance, bashful girls waiting for partners, and along the sides, Miss Reinhardt trying to teach the boys how to dance, and they not knowing the right foot from the left. But this class never lacked courage. All in all it turned into a night of fun—games, songs, and much to Ralph White's delight—eats. It was after this party that "Jeep" Lavelle, Mervyn Jones, and Andrew Pepsin resolved to become social butterflies, only to decide later that it was more manly to be social lions.

As the year advanced class work and exams came and went causing scarcely a ripple. We had found ourselves. And it took the combined efforts of all our teachers, the juniors, and the seniors to keep us properly squelched. Some of the boys began to discover that femininity has charm; and, likewise, a few of the girls became aware of the power of a small smile. Visions of the "prom" began to dance in our heads, and we began to plan. But alack and alas, before such joy could be ours, exams must be met and overcome. Exams? Oh, yes. But by that time we had met and slain many such dragons. We met them again, left their bodies for our teachers to dispose of, brushed the weariness from our eyes, and with a smile on our faces reached for our cards. White, again! We had crossed our second frontier. We were JUNIORS!

Having been the recipients of jokes and jeers for the two years in which we existed as underclassmen, we resumed our studies in September, 1937, determined to assert ourselves as juniors. We were now second in command.

A casual survey of the personnel of our classes showed that most of our classmates were in their accustomed places, following the schedule of courses outlined by our principal, Mr. Schauman. However there were a few who found reasons for changing to subjects outside the arranged curricula. For example, June Mulligan, Estelle Slominski, and Marie Lavelle, having heard that a knowledge of Latin gives one *polish*, deserted bookkeeping to absorb this mythical culture. But, so the story goes, June wasn't on very friendly terms with *verbs*. One day, Mr. Howells asked June to translate "rex fugit." After a moment's thought June

sat up and brightly said, "The king flees." Mr. Howells questioned June about the advisability of using *has* with the perfect tense. June still hesitated. Then Marie Lavelle, another seeker after culture, moved forward on the chair, and with the look of one who knew, said, "I know, Mr. Howells." It should be "The king has flees."

There were also desertions to the other side. Jack Thomas and Robert Stump—the Mutt and Jeff of our class—switched to typing and shorthand because, they, so Jack said, weren't interested in learning to "talk algebra and French."

Seconds, minutes, hours, days, weeks, and months passed, and in wisdom, we, juniors, became mental giants. We learned how to recite upon various subjects without advanced preparation. We learned many successful excuses for avoiding home study, and others for not having completed it. We became practical in the art of finding reasons to be away from school, and other equally good arguments in favor of not making up the missing classwork. We learned also that in union there is strength, and that not more than one pupil should ever do a math lesson or complete a Latin translation. All sure signs of growth.

In November basketball season began. And because Johnny Freach, "Dukey" Hydock, and Adam Fotta represented the junior class, we cheered loud and long at every game. This sport held our interest throughout the winter months, but with the coming of spring, the track team began to practice, and its members were soon taking things in their stride. Robert King as captain led his squad through a very successful season.

We couldn't let this fateful season of the year pass without recording its influences on both genders. Ruth Noakes helped the "apple of her eye" to peddle hand bills every Friday afternoon. Esther Lewis and Via Jones, both less hoydenish, preferred to wait until evening to cement their friendships.

All of which brings us to *the* social event of a high-school student's life—the Junior Prom. We had waited three years for this event. And by definite signs we watched it approach. Seniors were beginning to see us. They gave us quite a bit of attention. In fact, they looked us up these days. They actually stepped from the heights to mingle with us for a time.

'Tis said that half the joy of an event is found in anticipation and preparation. We found that true. But we experienced the greatest joy of all on the evening of May 21, when in formal dress we danced to strains of soft music amid beautiful decorations and dim lights. After the "prom," of course, our importance again diminished, and cheerfully we gave the limelight back to the seniors.

As everyone knows, it is typical of students to become less willing to work in the month of June than at any other time. We were no exception. Thus it happened that one very warm day we were studying the history of the royal family of Russia. Mr. Masters asked the class the name of the former ruler of Russia. To which we answered in unison, "the Czar." And his wife? "The Czarina." Mr. Masters amazed at our brilliance continued his questioning. And his children? But by this time we were weary, only the most diligent were attending. A silence. Mr. Masters looked at us questioningly. Then Rose Fortuna, the quietest lass in the class, piped up in a small, timid voice, "Czardines."

With these many events, social, athletic, and academic, time flew by leaps and bounds, and one day we found ourselves on a vacation—school was out.

On September 7, 1939, we reached our last frontier. As seniors we became true pioneers in as much as we departed from the beaten path of education at Taylor High to branch off into new roads of education—social, athletic, and educational. Clubs were formed, new fields of learning explored, and an all-time high in extra-curricular activities reached.

One exciting event followed another. Almost before we knew it, October was with us, and our Halowe'en party at hand. Petite Olga Wincovitch was our mistress of ceremonies. Charming and capable she gave us one of the gayest parties of the year. It was a real Halowe'ener with all the trimmings—witches, pirates, ghosts, to say nothing of ghost stories.

Following closely on the heels of this very good time, came an innovation as far as Taylor High School was concerned. Mr. Schauman cooperating with the principals of other high schools arranged for a day to be known as Play Day. Consequently, on December 21, Taylor High School played host to one-hundred thirteen girls from eleven high schools. In the afternoon, a recreation period was planned; in the evening, a dance enjoyed.

By this time adventure was in our blood. Nothing daunted us. Our motto seemed to be "Ask and ye shall receive." We besieged teachers and administrators with requests. Not all were granted. But we were satisfied for the time being.

At Elizabeth Llewellyn's request and with Mr. Schauman's permission, Miss Olmstead consented to become teacher-adviser to a dramatic club. Thus the Senior Dramatic Club came into existence. Dave Watkins who says, "I have three brothers at home, all the spittin' image of me, all good-looking," was elected president. This club climaxed its activities by presenting three one-act plays to the public.

"Great oaks from acorns grow." The aptness of this proverb was proven again this year. The small group of students who published "Who's Who in 11-A-II" was inspired to attempt a year book this year. This group with others formed a writing club. Their outstanding work has been the preparation of "The Pioneer" for publication by the senior class. Miss Reba Griffith sponsored this activity.

The Career Club, organized by commercial students under the direction of Miss Horger and Miss Powell, made many field trips to local places of business. The members of this club also assumed the responsibility of typing the material for the year book.

The Glee Club and the Mixed Chorus under the guidance of Miss Caswell presented the "Spring Concert" as their grand finale of the year.

Then, of course, the Hobby Club, that great democratizing agency, where members of all classes rub elbows, and freshmen dare speak out of turn, gave us many examples of their skill. And under Mr. Masters' direction even turned out a few prize winners.

The Home Economics Club under the guidance of Miss Haydee Francis planned meals and balanced budgets all year so that when the veterans arrived on their yearly visitation, they'd know how much to prepare for them. Next year it will be no job at all to feed football players.

Club Sans Soucis presented the first club program during Assembly. The picture, "Sans Famille" was a talkie. We couldn't all understand it. But the French students found they were saying *oui, oui*, correctly.

Such activities brought us very quickly to "prom" time again. This time we were the guests. Of course we criticized and compared. Who wouldn't? But the "decoratin'" juniors were our match. We haven't told them before, but we have a feeling they eclipsed us.

As the music of the "prom" faded away into the mists of the evening, our thoughts turned toward final grades, graduation parts, invitations, and caps and gowns. Commencement time had arrived.

So it is with flying colors that in June of this senior year, we stand at the summit above the last frontier and look back over the four years. Each presented difficulties to be met and surmounted. Now, well past these difficulties, it is with calm and serene minds, we leave to seek adventure in life.

We are glad that we were born into a world that is as wide-awake, alert, and self-assured as ours: a world bursting with hidden opportunities, all for the seeking of ambitious and energetic souls who have a definite goal to reach, and a purpose, to achieve. We go as modern explorers, to find adventure. And all that we ask of those who follow us is that they shall take up where we left off, and develop more fully whatsoever things the Class of 1939 has been instrumental in achieving.

*For, mark it well, the honor of our life  
Derives from this: to have a certain aim  
Before us always, which our will must seek  
Amid the peril of uncertain ways.  
Then, though we miss the goal, our search is crowned  
With courage, and we find along our path  
A rich reward of unexpected things.*

MARIE FINNERTY

BETTY POWELL

MARY JAMES

RALPH WHITE

## SENIOR VOTE

<p style="text-align: center;">MOST POPULAR</p> <p>Estelle Slominski      Eugene Perchak</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BEST MANNERED</p> <p>Elizabeth Powell      John Jenkins</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BEST NATURED</p> <p>Olga Wincovitch      Elizabeth Llewellyn Ralph White</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BEST SPEAKER</p> <p>Marjorie Day      David Watkins</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED</p> <p>Elizabeth Powell      Eugene Perchak</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BEST DANCER</p> <p>Estelle Slominski      John Jenkins</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BEST WRITER</p> <p>Marjorie Day      Ralph White</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BEST ATHLETE</p> <p>Irene Spigut      John Fricovsky</p> <p style="text-align: center;">NOISEST</p> <p>Ruth Reese      Alan Holliday</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BEST VOCALIST</p> <p>Elizabeth Meeker      Ralph White</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">MOST INTELLIGENT</p> <p>Elizabeth Powell      Eugene Perchak</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BEST LOOKING</p> <p>Helen Mulligan      Thomas Colo</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CLASS GIGGLERS</p> <p>Muriel Stone      Doris Weibel William Johnson</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MOST APPROPRIATELY DRESSED</p> <p>Mildred Friedman      Walter Chapla</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MOST GENERALLY TALENTED</p> <p>Elizabeth Llewellyn      Ralph White</p> <p style="text-align: center;">QUIETEST</p> <p>Margaret Gula      Paul Belaivtz</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BEST MUSICIAN</p> <p>Janet Sultzer      Joseph Gondella</p> <p style="text-align: center;">MOST DEPENDABLE</p> <p>Marie Finnerty      Eugene Perchak</p> <p style="text-align: center;">BEST CONVERSATIONALIST</p> <p>Marjorie Day      John Bezusko</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CLASS COMEDIAN</p> <p>Ruth Reese      William Johnson</p>
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FAVORITE SUBJECT.....	English
FAVORITE SPORT TO PLAY.....	Basketball
FAVORITE SPORT TO WATCH.....	Basketball
FAVORITE DANCE BAND.....	Kay Kyser
FAVORITE MAGAZINE.....	Life
FAVORITE NOVELIST.....	Margaret Mitchell
FAVORITE NEWSPAPER.....	Scranton Tribune
FAVORITE FILM STAR.....	Tyrone Power—Hedy Lamarr
FAVORITE RADIO STAR.....	Eddie Cantor
MOST POPULAR SONG.....	My Reverie
BEST MOVING PICTURE.....	Jessie James
MOST VALUABLE RADIO PROGRAM.....	Major Bowes
BEST YEAR IN HIGH SCHOOL.....	Senior



## FACULTY ADVISERS

MISS LOIS REINHARDT  
Financial



MISS RUTH HORGER  
Typing



MISS EDITH POWELL  
Typing



MISS REBA GRIFFITH  
Literary

## CLASS NIGHT EXERCISES

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM  
WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE TWENTY-FIRST  
NINETEEN THIRTY-NINE

### PROGRAMME

SONG	- - - - -	AMERICA
PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS	- - - - -	EUGENE H. PERCHAK
SONG	- - - - -	CLASS
CLASS HISTORY	- - - - -	MARIE A. FINNERTY, MARY E. JAMES, BETTY R. POWELL, RALPH WHITE, JR.
SONG	- - - - -	CLASS
PROPHECY	- - - - -	MARJORIE T. DAY, ELINORE E. JANUS RUTH C. NOAKES, ANNE W. OWEN
SONG	- - - - -	CLASS
MANTLE ORATION	- - - - -	MILDRED R. FRIEDMAN
REPLY TO MANTLE ORATION	- - - - -	JOSEPH WIDDICK
PRESENTATION	- - - - -	MARY BICHLER, WALTER CHAPLA, HELENE M. EVANS, MARY LUCAS, MARY Y. MACIK, JANET L. SULTZER
SONG	- - - - -	THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER

## COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE TWENTY-THIRD  
HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

### PROGRAMME

ORCHESTRA		
INVOCATION	- - - - -	REV. GLYN ROSSER
SALUTATORY	- - - - -	ROSE LEE FORTUNA
	<i>Theme: Indian Music of America</i>	
	"By the Waters of Minnetonka"	SENIOR GIRLS
ESSAY	- - - - -	HELEN S. YATCHISIN
	<i>Theme: Southern Music of America</i>	
	"Every Time I Feel the Spirit"	CLASS
	"Beautiful Dreamer"	GIRLS GLEE CLUB
	"Foster Medley"	CLASS
ESSAY	- - - - -	EUGENE H. PERCHAK
	<i>Theme: Frontier Music of America</i>	
	"Arkansas Traveler"	CLASS
	"Home on the Range"	BOYS
	"Sante Fe Trail"	BOYS
VALEDICTORY	- - - - -	ELIZABETH M. POWELL
	<i>Theme: Patriotic Music of America</i>	
	"Yankee Doodle"	
	"Dixie"	
	"Star Spangled Banner"	
	"World War Medley"	
	"Stars and Stripes Forever"	
	"God Bless America"	
ADDRESS	- - - - -	DR. FRANK MAGUIRE
ORCHESTRA: "Children's March"	- - - - -	(GOLDMAN)
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS	- - - - -	PETER GAIDULA, President of Board of Education
PRESENTATION OF AWARDS	- - - - -	R. J. SCHAUMAN, Principal
CHORUS	- - - - -	"Our Alma Mater" - - - - - CLASS

# CLASSES





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*First Row:* John Steever Francis Malosh John Stebick Anthony Linski Joseph Florek Michael Goosley James McGraw Edwin Mulligan Peter Race Carl Jones Arthur Scherer John Griffiths Stanley Byerly Earnest Bernadine Louis Fortuna Stanley Godak Joseph Mihok Carl Barry David Powell Chester Jurczyk Lester Summerhill John Maslanka Clarence Fasiska.

*Second Row:* Walter Zaleski Carl Kraftchik Mary Metarko Margaret Resetar Anna Nestor Mary Sharbaugh Mary Mokay Mary Moroschak Mary Petrunchik Evelyn Major Leona Naragovitch Thelma Markwick Helen Kovalik Helen Phillips Alice Hodge Jean Gradowski Anna Gregorczyk Jean Kippycash Mildred Kakareka Martha Reid William Evans Thomas Burdett James Morgans James Mulligan James Hood James King.

*Third Row:* John Regan Stephen Pehanich John Paroby Joseph Semian Edward Haynes Josephine Bator Leona Niepert Helen Polansky Anne Rachko Helen Krakewsky Helen Topa Anna Sanchuk Mary Shimo Mary Kozak Irene James Josephine Derenick Elizabeth Fricovsky Marjorie Gnull Mildred Griscavage Wanda Kokosinski Nancy Kowalchik Margaret Kleback Stella Kalina Helen Kasick Olga Kenjerski Irene Kowalski Margaret Lewis.

*Fourth Row:* Andrew Semian Andrew Hutsko John Oliva Robert Stevenson John Stanek Marion Paranich Ruth Francovitch David Bichler Frank Byerly Henry David Eleanor Gelb Elizabeth Pepsin Elizabeth Widdick William Francovitch Edward Kloss Joseph Herman John Kavlick Steve Hreben Peter Linski Jack Harris Allen Weissberger Jack Callahan Herbert Sealy Betty Williams.

*Fifth Row:* Anthony Jackowski Edmund Yunko Thomas Wray John Tomczyk Irene Mekilo Louise Ott Joseph Super Francis Shimo Margaret Sopko Anna Sluk Irene Sago Cecelia McDonough George Fetch Joseph Gavula Helen Mateya Eleanor Gnull Alfred Ambrose John James Lewis Seegar Herman Strein Michael Sopko Robert Miller Donald Marsh Stanley Maslanka Marion Williams.

*Sixth Row:* Stanley Wasko Lucille Reich Betty Powell George Jones Aaron Marsh Walter Bezusko Robert Sullivan Emma Stanko Eleanor Zumbach Ruth Pierce Ruth Owens Florence Thompson Mary Thomas Anne Wawryk Katherine Mateya Florence Godek Ann Szewchuk Hannah Winters Louise Oister Albert Yuskovitz Ann Biggar Walter Wolozen Joseph Tomczyk.

*Seventh Row:* Raymond Tremko Frank Baik Eugene Hays David Parfitt David Enderline William Oister Edward Litwiniec Olga Teretsky Cecelia Klocek Elizabeth Gaidula Vonda Hamilton Romaine Evans Romaine Chapman Josephine Lacomby Esther Fink Peter Chapla Norman Gordon Sidney Lebowitz William Kitcho Amelia Krilikowski Margaret Hapgood Victoria Gondella Lottie Trager Sylvia Holliday Anna Vince Lottie Strojek Julia Timko.

*Eighth Row:* William Gibbons Joseph Metro Anthony Rinaldi Lloyd Hollenback John King Michael Pinnick Andrew Kristof Joseph Benn Edward Byerly Helen Trimatz Johanna Yarema Jane Zelazny Anna Valvosky Helen Zelinsky Romaine Tyler.

## FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

Hail! We are the *frosch!* Two hundred strong, we the freshmen of Taylor High School, again say *Hail!* Hail to the Class of 1939! Hail to the Class of 1942!

Hailing and cheering are our strong points. Our lungs are in excellent condition. Ask any upper classman. Sound lungs, we are told, are an asset in life. We aim to develop ours. Again, Hail!

Upper classmen say we are noisy. But we ask you, how else can we make ourselves heard in a building where seniors, juniors, and sophomores have the right of way? We believe in a free country, free speech, and the right to a few corners where we can make our voices heard. So we cheer and cheer and cheer. It's the only way we have to express our appreciation for all that "Taylor High" is doing for us.

Now that we have a small space of our own in "The Pioneer," where no upper classman dares enter, we can do a little bragging too. Of course we mean truthful bragging, telling in our simple way what we've done since the fall of 1938. We admit that we might have been a little "fresh" then, which proves how truthful we are.

Scholastically (we think that is the word seniors use), we have done our best to grasp the invaluable material which our worthy teachers have offered us. Some of us may not have risen to the heights, but we've quite a few "brain trusters" for all that. We're modest, if we do cheer, and we're not going to embarrass anyone by giving names. But they'll be heard from before 1942.

And, believe it or not, fifty per cent of the singers who are members of the High School Chorus are freshmen. An upper classman might say that had more to do with lungs and larynx than with brains. But we, you see, believe in a rounded personality.

When it comes to athletics, we've been obliged to go "stale" this year. Because of a change in the school's recreation program, we were denied gymnastics. But again, believe it or not, the present Freshmen Relay Team is rated as one of the county's best. Which shows what the 1939 Taylor "frosch" can do, given no chance at all.

No one has yet given us an opportunity to display our dramatic talent. But we who are on the inside have certain inside knowledge. And when it comes to dramatic stars, we the Class of 1942, are ready to throw down the gauntlet in advance to the Class of 1939.

Yet though we throw down our gauntlet for you to take up, seniors, we shall miss you when Taylor High School opens in the fall, and we are the sophomores. You may have high-hatted us, you may have "shushed" us, but our hearts are "tender and true." We'll prove that they are. We'll speak, with tears in our eyes, of certain one-time seniors who will then be freshmen, stepping up again in college or university, far from the hills of Taylor. Yet while we shed the silent tear, we ask that as you step up, one year behind us, you watch out for the Class of 1942.

ALBERT YUSKOVITZ, '42



1941

*First Row:* Bobby James Henry Goldsworthy Henry Chapa John Stachnik George Morgan Joseph Kardos Gaylord Thomas Ben Thomas William Lavelle David Thomas Milford Morgan John Pinnick Joseph Kumor Edmund Rybak Frank Mushinski.

*Second Row:* Jack Kanick Ruth Strein Sophie Sesok Agnes Waschak Elsie Proctor Olga Kulpack Sophia Abrams Betty Burdett Doris Day Sophie Gall Jane Hughes Stella Malishefski Rita Hogan Helen Coombs June Armstrong Kathryn Steiner Mary Simko Credwyn Jones Ruth Madesky Mary Nykaza Josephine Klocek Ann Swift Margaret Oustrich Mary Semian Sophie Tomasko Clarita Kiff Shirley Davis Olga Lysak.

*Third Row:* George Thubborn Jean Molinsky Helene Borowski Helene Butch Stephanie Oliva Helen J. Florek Eleanor Kline Irene Kutney Elinore Havrilko Mary Lakatos Margaret Gnull Delores Henley Verna Sabol Rhea Hale Delores Hopkins Elizabeth Kruper Dorothy Hopkins Helen Pietzak Verna Gnull Agnes Brzenski Josephine Was-musky Anna Shebol Elizabeth Rist Elizabeth Williams Sophie Gruzowski Joseph Leggin John Kandra.

*Fourth Row:* Albert Thomas Paul Roman William Sworen Betty Davies Dorothy Evans Norman Saar Irene Zatkovich Marion Rydzewski Ronald Stone Fred Churnock Andrew Kneiss Donald Daley Helen Ruzak Louise Frystak Leslie Frutchey Paul Obal Mary Krompack Ann Jurnack Pauline Woloshyn Jeanne Kellerman Helene Jackson Nan McDonough Lilly McAndrew Eleanor Leonard Thelma Neiger Shirley Masters Ernest Noakes Steve Mekilo.

*Fifth Row:* Richard Cummings Stanley Czachor Genevieve Grabowski Mary Fenich Alice Benn Verna Borek Michael Cherewka William Weibel Jack Colo Robert Masters Elizabeth Staretz Lillian Butch Joseph Rickwalder Herbert Williams Carolyn Jones Alice Molodowych Anna Lucas Helen Macik Mary Lubianechy Irene Nerch Henrietta Novotka Susan Mekilo Joseph Finnerty.

*Sixth Row:* Thomas Davis Frank Churnock Robert Gordon Paul Vakay Stanley Lewandowski Joseph Hamorski Andrew Hronich Frank Lipieko William Hydock George Zuder Irene Hallen Gloria Chuprun Irene Hudzina Jack Phillips Paul Lisowski Elmer Dribnack Edward Chmielewski Michael Korpach, Jr. Betty Kavulich Anna Hamadick Ann Honick.

*Seventh Row:* Joseph Fodmeg Jack Gwyn Milton Evans, Jr. George Sluck Edward Hoskins Mike Kernich John Garbosky Simon Glomboski Joseph Chundak Frank Adamiak Stanley Samscock Elmer Kavlick Dorothy Hydeck Doris Hendershot Theodore Korpita Joseph Kalinich Michael Paranich Joseph Mrofcza Steve Haluschak Joseph Vince Joseph Moha Joseph Clemis Robert Mogg Russell Roberts George Micknich Joseph Morek William Smigielski Andrew Sochovka.

*Eighth Row:* Fred James David Davis Thomas Strazik Joseph Pepsin.

## SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

We, the sophomores, are far-seeing and practical. We shall consult the pages of our dairy, kept since the fall of 1937, when we came to Taylor as downy *frosh*, and give accurate information. We do not wish to seem superior, but what other class in the history of T.H.S. has kept a diary?

"Where is this diary?" some junior, after his doubting fashion, may ask. That is our secret—perhaps in the air.

If we do say it, we were unusual freshmen, and even in that tadpole stage made our contribution. Space will allow for only the highest of the high lights, interspersed with our more mature observations, the latter in italics.

*Sept. 19, 1937.* A Freshmen Science Club was organized today by Miss Muriel Griffiths, science and biology teacher. President, Milton Evans. Milton is an ideal president. Will sacrifice anything for good of club. Suggested that all having fish, shells, plants, et cetera, donate them to the club. Approved.

*Sept. 27.* Milton brought an offering of fish. Willing to donate them in exchange for cash-in-hand. *Ah! Milton.*

*Oct. 28.* Home Economic classes making rapid progress. Undernourished boys wait patiently in shadowy corners for girls on their way from the cooking-rooms. Will the girls put up a fight? "*Frosh*" boys are always fresh.

*Nov. 28.* A musical program presented by Miss Lillian Davis. Jack Kanic, so soothing is his voice, put several to sleep when he rendered the "Cradle Song." Bobby James, after weeks of coaxing, coyly consented to sing. "Old Faithful" was o.k., Bobby, even if you did close your eyes and raise your head like a chicken taking a sip of water. *No comments.*

*Christmas Holidays.* Too much to see and do to write.

*Feb. 10, 1938.* A thrill! Bobby James chosen by Mr. Powell Griffith, Faculty Manager of Basketball, as cheer leader. Count on our help, Bobby!

*May 12.* Robins, flowers, running brooks, bright mornings, sunny afternoons, frequent visits of truant officers to parents.

*June 16.* Eleanor Klein and Ronald Stone received the American Legion Awards. Now for a long and glorious vacation. Hurrah!

*A long gap. We grow up.*

*Sept. 8, 1938.* Robert Mogg is courageously cooperating with other upper classmen in protecting the student body from dangerous drivers. Regardless of weather, our heroes may be found at the front "doing their bit."

*Oct. 10.* Classes in physical education for girls opened today. Girls were surprisingly vigorous.

*Jan. 18, 1939.* Miss Francis organized a Home Economics Club. Helen Florek elected secretary. Congratulations, Helen, from all the sophomores!

*Feb. 9.* We don't deny that Taylor by losing the Central Game lost its standing in the League. But for all that, we are very proud of Joseph Churnack, Tommy (Freach) Fricawsky, William (Blear) Hydock, Joe Kalinick, Edward Haskins, Leslie Frutchay, Frank Lepsiko, and Andrew Hronech.

*March 17.* Steve Weddick, Elmer Kavalich and Frank Lepuko are regular "flash-o-lightnings" on the track team. Interest in romance, not marbles, is marked this spring among sophomores. For further information concerning the romances of sophomores send a self-addressed envelope to Mr. Merwyn Howells, Room 13, T.H.S.—don't forget the return stamp. And this brings us to the last entry in the diary.

*April 27.* A fine warm afternoon, with the flag of T.H.S. flying in the breeze. Birds skim across a blue sky. The sun shines down, warming the velvety grass in front of our U-shaped building, with its two majestic wings. We grow thoughtful. Last year we looked out on this beautiful scene as freshmen. Now we are sophomores. Next year we'll be juniors. But that's a long, long ways off. In the meantime, we'll stop being ourselves and give a few old-time "frosh" cheers for "good old Taylor."

RHEA HALE, 1941.



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*First Row:* Michael Evanico Aloysius Skurka Howard Payne Louis Adamiak Stanley Maslanka Frank Rybak Eli Noakes Nathen Davis Jack Stump George Price Charles Brzenski John Powell Elmer Cooper Joseph Widdick John Pepsin Robert Strein John Marhefka Joseph Klocek Donald Joyce Tom Davis.

*Second Row:* Margaret Petrunchik Sophie Januszewski Louise Schlappy Eleanor Wray Mary Polansky Ann Steever Mildred Imdorf Doris Weissberger Doris Winters Ruth Bell Verna Nieper Ruth Heiser Mary Lebeda Elizabeth Tracy Ruth Hoskins Sophie Haynes Helen Strojek Julia Lukasiewicz Mary E. Strojek Jane Williams Marie Timoney Jane Bernatovitch Helen Reich Virginia Price Pearl Lajewski Elsie Zarnosky Margaret Batcha Jayne Oister Ruth Lynch Frances Padden.

*Third Row:* Ann Illchuk Dorothy Kleback Helen Wargo Kathryn E. Roberts Jean Horger Blodwin Griffiths Elizabeth Jones Elaine Kosmela Velma Colan Irene Gnall Helen Obal Elizabeth Mehalenko Elaine Mihaluk Sophie Maslanka Eleanor Thomas Elizabeth Sabol Madeline Kalinofsky Anna Gnall Margaret Kozak Helen Asulewicz Jean Quinn Kathryn M. Roberts Ida Ann Stump Lucile Meeker Marie Langan Jean Boyd Genevieve Rooney Olga Hnatusko Helen Saranich Mary Kitcho.

*Fourth Row:* Joseph Mateychick Joseph Hydeck Thomas Francovitch Edward Gondella George Rieder Donald Fallon Ralph Mort Chester Zembik Herman Halupka Joseph Tutka John Pietzak Frank Zultewicz Warren Davis Warner Zumbach Edward Llewellyn Thomas Haynes John Mraz David Sago William Hopkins John Joyce Stanley Krzeminski Steve Hudzina Albert Weissberger Theodore Taylor Madge Quinn Dolores Rafferty Florence Kowalski Mary Hansell Elaine Williams Margaret Kolinofsky.

## JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Juniors! are we going to let the seniors monopolize the spotlight indefinitely? With due respect to our elders, please turn it this way . . . . . Thank you. You shall have it back—there's a very old bromide about "age before beauty."

Yes, that is where we want it. This is our class President, Joe Mateychick. Take a bow, Joseph! Beside him are Vice-President Joe Widdick, Secretary Eleanor Wray, and Treasurer Elizabeth Jones. Take a bow, all of you! We're proud of our class officers.

This is the Junior Spelling Bee, not unknown to you; and these are Joe Widdick, Blodwyn Griffiths, and Marie Langan, modest builders of Spelling Bee fame.

Don't think we are boastful. We're truthful as gold. We are ready to admit that the Seniors had the stars on the basketball team. But we're not forgetting our own valiant Mike Kavulich who dragged many a game out of the fire for us. And please take notice of Leonard Gremis and John Pietzak—any team would be proud of them.

Shift the light a little. That's it. Taylor's track, to which in spring "a young man's fancy lightly turns." And here, in plain sight of every haughty Senior, are Nathan Davis, Leonard Gremis, Joseph Klocek, and Chester Zembeck. Our track rating is safe with them, juniors.

Pass on, please, to junior dramatics. There are stars here too. Even a talent scout out sleuthing for Hollywood might sit up and take notice. Prove it? We offer in evidence Dolores Heffernan, Michael Evanico, and Donald Fallon, and their splendid characterization in the Christmas play.

Now let the spotlight linger on our *firsts*. They're a record.

The *first* dramatic reading ever given in Assembly was conducted by a Junior Book Club. Thanks to their ingenuity, the immortal Elizabeth and the gallant Raleigh lived again in the auditorium at Taylor.

The *first* class newspapers ever published at Taylor High School came from Junior Academic and Junior Commercial classes. Don't make the mistake, Seniors, of thinking these newspapers fell, gifts from heaven, at our feet. We worked mighty hard. That's the way of us juniors.

The *first* French talkie was presented this year, and a French folk dance was danced for the first time by a junior, Velma Colan. How's that for a "first?"

The *first* story ever "screened" at Taylor was illustrated by Eleanor Wray, and narrated by Kathryn Roberts, both juniors. Their clever depiction of Ferdinand, the peace-loving bull of sunny Spain, is not easily forgotten.

Don't be impatient, seniors, one more and the spotlight is yours. There's our Prom! We talked and planned it for weeks. And weren't you surprised! It was a gorgeous Prom. Take the word of your hosts for it.

Now take back your spotlight, seniors. We're not greedy. But will we sit back in the shade with folded hands? Banish the thought! We've our banner of records still to hold high. So watch your record, seniors, here we come!

KATHRYN E. ROBERTS, '40

# ACTIVITIES



## THE JUNIOR PROM

Once a year class lines are forgotten, as in accordance with tradition, the juniors play host to the seniors at the annual promenade. Thus, on May twentieth, townsfolk who came to visit found a school filled with gay music, to which seniors and juniors were dancing.

It was a gala night. The hand of a fairy had touched the "gym." Lights were dim, and hearts were gay. Silks rustled, and organdies swayed as bevy of lovely girls swept by escorted by smoothly stepping gentlemen. The old school roused—then settled back, sighed contentedly and stored away another beautiful memory.

Programs, refreshments, and music furnished by Mr. Milt Weiner and his orchestra, all contributed to make the Junior Prom of '39 one to be remembered.





## SENIOR WRITING CLUB

### Hardy Adventurers Enter New Fields

Extra-curricular activities, like butter on bread, add flavor and nourishment to the substantial loaf of school life. In fact, modern schools without an extra-curricular program are as rare as a slice of bread without butter. And, to drop the simile, it is through these activities that the true Spirit of the School is released and opens exploring wings.

Taylor is more alive than ever this year. Nearly every student is a member of at least one club or educational activity, apart from his regular schedule. Not only students, but many teachers are generously giving their time to the shaping of new and vital interests for our high school community. Our gratitude goes out to them.

We're not boasting. In proof, we offer an outstanding extra-curricular event for the year 1938-39. This is the publication, under the auspices of the Senior Class, of the first year book in the history of Taylor. Its name? *The Pioneer*. And in case you're too absorbed in the contents to note details, its staff is under the direction of Editor-in-Chief Ralph White, and Business Managers Robert Stump and John Jenkins.

Here is to the success of our hardy venturer. May it "carry on" with increasing vigor until it reaches the pinnacle where are found the best of our high-school annuals.

#### *Advisers:*

MISS REBA GRIFFITH

MISS EDITH POWELL

MISS RUTH HORGER

MISS LOIS REINHARDT.



## "THE PIONEER" STAFF

### Works Toward "Deadline"

#### *Editor-in-Chief*

RALPH WHITE, JR.

#### *Associate Editors*

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MILDRED FRIEDMAN      HELEN YATACHISIN

#### *Business Managers*

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#### *Art Editor—Cover Design*

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#### *Social Editor*

RUTH REESE

#### *Sports Editors*

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ELIZABETH LLEWELLYN      VERTIE SULZER      MARJORIE FALLON  
MARIE LAVELLE      LIDA WEISSBERGER      EDWARD SHEVLIN

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ANN TIMKO      STELLA GUTOSKI      BETTY POWELL  
ANDREW PEPSIN

#### *Advisers*

MISS LOIS REINHARDT      MISS RUTH HORGER  
MISS EDITH POWELL      MISS REBA GRIFFITH



### "CHATTER" AND "DAZE" MAKE APPEARANCE

#### Rivalry Adds Zest to Junior Paper

Who knows what future columnists, editors, cartoonists, or foreign correspondents may be marking time on the staffs of "Junior Chatter" and "Junior Daze"? The outlook is promising.

The motion picture of student life, with many "close-ups," moves steadily across the familiar sheets of "Chatter" and "Daze." In the projection room may be found Editors-in-Chief Thomas Davis and Eleanor Wray, and their competent staffs. Outside, a hustling group of reporters industriously gather the "dirt" from the nooks and crannies of the student universe. Enthusiastic sports editors cover the paths of our athletic teams as they press on to victory.

But these well-balanced papers do not draw the line at news and sport. They are broad and liberal. Art, which so far has been unusually clever, is welcomed. Literary aspirants find here an approach to the public, an outlet perhaps for genius. Assembly programs and model contests, the activities of clubs and musical organizations, are warmly greeted. In short, all is grist to the mills of these two bi-monthly Junior papers.



### GIRLS GLEE CLUB

#### Performance at "Play Day" Sets Pace for Glee Club

"Sing for your supper!" "Sing for your supper!"

This is exactly what many a chorister from our Girls Glee Club does. What a fine supper it generally turns out to be. At churches, lodges, organizations of all sorts Glee Club girls are asked to sing. The pay—a good church supper.

Don't make the mistake of thinking this means that the GGC is mercenary. They're generous as anything. Several times a year the twenty-five or more girls that compose the Glee Club treat the entire student body to a repertoire of song in the auditorium. Their love of giving does not end here. Miss Caswell's pretty chorines have contributed their full quota to the musical life of both Taylor "High" and Taylor, "the town" by participating in assembly programs and other activities.

Their reward has been encouragement; their response has been more and harder work. The reception they met at "Play Day" was so cheering that they have spared no effort since in working toward more difficult and more delightful music. Here's looking forward to next year!

### "SPRING CONCERT"

#### Wins Praise For

#### MIXED CHORUS

The Girls Glee Club should avoid a musical superiority complex. In more elegant English, "Don't get snooty about your club."

For a group of Taylor boys, very musical too, are rapidly stepping up. Don't pretend you haven't heard of them. What about the Halloween Party, and the disguises worn by these songsters? Remember the "Spring Concert," the glorified forms, and the voices uplifted in song?

True, you girls have had more preparation and experience in developing skill and technique. But the boys are on your trail. They *must* practice in secret. In one short year they have mastered the musical intricacies of several excellent selections.

So, girls of the Glee Club, beware of the Mixed Chorus!





## THE SCHOOL BAND

### Persistent Effort Produceth—

With a blare of trumpets and a clatter of drums the School Band swings into action, its morale improved, its drum majors frightened but heroic figures.

It was not always thus. Time was, not so many months ago, when weird sounds echoed through the school's lofty halls. The blood-curdling shriek of the banshee and the menacing tom-tom of African jungles mingled in ear-filling discord.

"What???" a visitor from Mars might have asked, and paused to muffle his ears.

"Oh, just the band practicing!" a student would have replied nonchalantly.

During this amateur stage the activities of Taylor's unfledged band added much unholy joy to student life, especially during study period in the auditorium. But, alas, viewpoints differ. To the proctors these future Sousas were simply a pest.

However, all things change. In proof we offer the School Band of 1939.



## HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

### Home "ECers" Demonstrate Skill

In these days of financial strain and enforced economies, the home-maker's position is unique. In order to subordinate things to ideals, she must be able to utilize the resources of modern science to improve home-life, and at the same time so simplify her material surroundings that she will be free for the more important interests of society. To this end the Home Economics Club was formed.

Ninety-two girls, divided into groups, have vied with one another to show the value of Home Economics in the field of education. Placed on a strict budget, they have shown their initiative and individuality by originality of decoration, menu, and program at the various teas and tea-dances, at which they have entertained both faculty and students. Outstanding, because of the delicacy of the refreshments and the charm of the service was the Valentine Tea sponsored by the Sophomore group.

We all thank the members of this club for the appetizing refreshments and the delightful setting of the never to be forgotten "Play Day."

JOSEPHINE AUSLEWICZ, *President*      HELEN FLOREK, *Social Secretary*  
MISS HAYDEE FRANCIS, *Adviser.*



### CAREER CLUB

#### "Commercials" Concerned About Careers

Those who read the newspapers, and those who don't, know that thousands of people in every town and city are studying the "Help Wanted" columns, filling out cards in agencies, and throwing out bait aimlessly, hoping for a nibble.

Is it possible that this hit-and-miss angling is not the best way to land that big fish—JOB? That hoping, unaccompanied by a definite plan, is not the best approach to that glorified job termed a CAREER?

"It is not," the Career Club of Taylor, who are exponents of planned careers, will answer. These thirty young people, with the courage of youth, have settled in advance this troublesome problem of careers. Not mere jobs. But careers, made to order, adapted to the wearers, and strictly tailor-made, even to the last button-hole.

Their methods have been practical. They have gone direct to headquarters for information, using the sound basis of facts, statistics, and personal observation. They have written letters to the heads of new business ventures. Busy as a hiveful of bees, they have gone on field trips to educational centers. They have inspected the United States Post Office, the Internal Revenue and the Secret Service Departments in Scranton, and looked in on the *Scranton Times*, asking pertinent questions and taking careful notes. Then, equipped with a'l this first-hand information, each member has mapped out a neat career, exactly to his taste.

MARY BICHLER, *President*                      MARY LUCAS, *Secretary*  
MISS RUTH HORGER, MISS EDITH POWELL, *Advisers.*

### CLUB SANS SOUCIS

#### French in "Lighter" Moments

*Parlez-vous français?* Are you interested in France; in her language, literature, music, and folk dances? Then why not look in some day when members of the Club Sans Soucis are preparing a program. And if you want a glimpse of real life as lived by the French, come to the program.

*Sans Famille* high-lighted this year's activity. This modern "talkie" made in Paris, and brought to Taylor students by the Club Sans Soucis, shows that the French have not only a keen enjoyment of the ridiculous, but the courage with which to meet sorrows and hardship without flinching.

If your taste is not for the screen, Sans Soucis has much more to offer. Did you hear portions from the Bible read in French last winter, listen to the old French songs, or see the folk dances of France, all given by energetic but carefree French students? And if you're a believer in Internationalism, and long for "hands across the ocean," come to see the travelogue which will be shown by Mr. Philip B. Williams, and explained by Miss Margaret Banfield Davis early next year. Those who see it will go away richer in knowledge and broader in understanding.

Don't think, though, because Club Sans Soucis is joyous that it isn't educational. As a lighter-minded assistant, Club Sans Soucis offers invaluable aid to the more serious-minded French course which pursues its sober way.

President: Elizabeth Powell

Secretary: Mary Macik

Adviser: Miss Reba Griffith.





## THE DRAMATIC CLUB

Variety of Plays  
Challenges Skill of Club Members

Who knows how many members of the Dramatic Club at Taylor dream, and dreaming, see their names blazing in neon lights over a Broadway success of stage or screen? No one can know. For the Taylor aspirants to dramatic fame keep their own secrets.

To turn from fancy to fact, Taylor endeavors to lay a sound dramatic foundation. It aims to develop undergraduate talent and to encourage a finer appreciation of stage technique. The plays chosen present problems in acting, directing, and stage setting that call forth latent histrionic and directorial ability.

David Watkins is president of the Dramatic Club, Marie Finnerty, secretary, and Miss Kate Olmstead is advsier. No three-act plays have been given this season; but the club has presented "on its own" several short dramas at regularly assembly sessions. Members have also taken part in the Thanksgiving Play, the Christmas Play, and three one-act plays given by the senior class. These plays, *A Young Man's Fancy*, *Quiet, Please!* and *Evening Clothes*, were the climax of this year's program.

Who, we wonder, among the members of the Dramatic Club will climb the ladder of dramatic fame and find his "dream come-a-walking" at the top?

## The Play's the Thing!

Director: MISS KATE OLMSTEAD

### "EVENING CLOTHES"

BY ZONA GALE

Inez	Ruth Reese
Mitty	Via Jones
Joseph	Thomas Colo
Peter	John Podracky
Grandma	June Mulligan
Calliopi	Marie Finnerty
Mis' Toplady	Elizabeth Meeker
Mis' Sykes	Marjorie Day
Mis' Sturges	Ann Owen
Mis' Holcomb	Nansi Davies
Silas Sykes	Joseph Gondella
Timothy Toplady	Wilfred Heiser
Eppleby Holcomb	William Johnson
Jimmy Sturges	James Byerly
Uncle Rod	John Jenkins
Dr. June	Eugene Perchak
Musicians	Joseph Mrofcza Robert Dent
Narrator	Mildred Friedman
Chroniclers	William Johnson John Bezusko

### "QUIET PLEASE"

BY HOWARD BUERMAUN

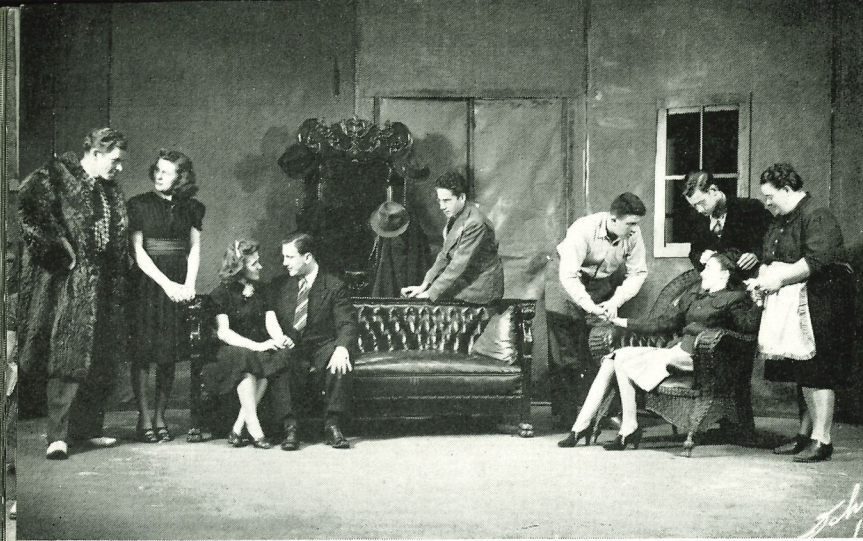
Judd Harris	Ralph White
Jeff Harris	Irving Davis
Mattie	Edith Howells
Minister	David Watkins
Josie	Mary Bichler
Jessica	Estelle Slominski
Catherine Philips	Muriel Stone

### "A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY"

BY HILDA MANNING

Mrs. Hoofle	Elizabeth Llewellyn
Marjorie Hoofle	Lida Weissberger
Bert Hoofle	Edward Shevlin
Donald Hoofle	Alan Holliday
Mr. Hoofle	John Bezusko
Joe-Joe Miller	Helen Mulligan





ACTION BITS FROM "WHAT MEN LIVE BY"



SCENE FROM THANKSGIVING PLAY  
"JOHN SPEAKS FOR HIMSELF"



### "WHAT MEN LIVE BY"

By LEO TOLSTOI

The Marsh version of Leo Tolstoi's "What Men Live By" was presented at Taylor High School, Friday morning, December 23.

In this truly Russian play, a humble shoemaker and his wife entertain an angel unawares and learn of the three things by which men live.

David Watkins, as Simon, the Cobbler, and Delores Heffernon, as Matrena, his wife, were ably supported by the following cast:

Michael, Simon's apprentice, Michael Evanico  
Baron Avedeitch, Joseph Gondella  
Thedka, his footman, Joseph Morek  
Sonia Ivanish, Mildred Friedman  
Brennie and Nikita, children, Rita Hogan and Lillian Butch  
Anna Malaska, Elizabeth Meeker  
Trofinoff, a debtor, Thomas Colo  
The Guardian Angel, Emily Bezusko  
The Devil, Donald Fallon.

Miss Haydee Francis designed the costumes, and Miss Lillian Davis directed the play.

### "JOHN SPEAKS FOR HIMSELF"

"John Speaks for Himself," a decidedly American comedy, is a modernized version of the story of John Alden and Priscilla. John Jenkins as the spirited John Alden; Olga Wineovitch as Priscilla; and Ralph White as the irresistible Miles Standoff were ably supported by David Watkins, Marjorie Day, Eloise King, Helen Yatchisin, Elizabeth Llewellyn, Alan Holliday, and William Johnson.

Director: MISS GRACE FRIEDMAN

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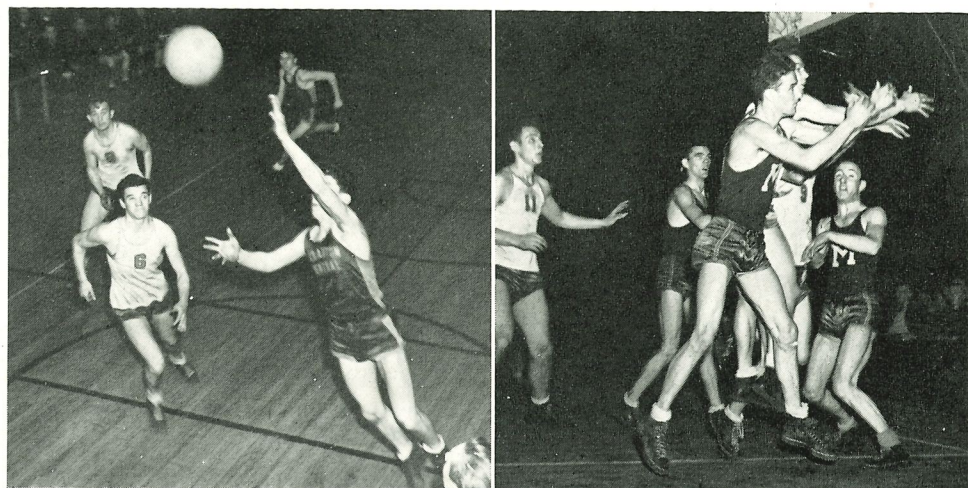
Yet from these embryo tools come finished models that attest the skill, originality, and "never-give-up" spirit of the group.

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# ATHLETICS



# BASKET BALL



## BASKET BALL

Basket ball swung into action this year under the coaching of Mr. Burton Reese, and the management of Mr. Gordon Coombs. Incidentally, this is Coach Reese's tenth year as mentor, and Mr. Coombs' first as faculty representative.

Not to mince words, Taylor, ever optimistic where basket ball is concerned, saw little possibility of a league triumph. Hampered by the loss of his all-scholastic demons, Coach Reese called Varsity practice for November 7th, and immediately began rebuilding this year's quintet about Freach and Hydock, the only two letter men to survive the graduation purge. Further hampered by the refinishing of the gymnasium floor, Mr. Reese was obliged to hold up practice sessions until November 21.

Paced by Freach, who will be remembered as the boy whose sensational shooting placed the Trojans among last year's outstanding teams, practice scrimmages began to take form. Hydock's floor work, the fine advancement of last year's subs, and the addition of Fotta and Grems—both topping six feet—heralded a better than average season.

The opening game with Luzerne saw the names of three juniors (Kavulich, Pietzak and Grems) and two seniors (Freach and Hydock) listed in the Trojans' line up. This game was a hard fought victory in which Kavulich demonstrated himself as a future leader. With this triumph fresh in mind, Taylor came through with another win before dropping a bitterly contested struggle with Kingston. However, dogged by the Kingston loss, the remaining exhibition games were but fair. The Trojans finished with five wins and five losses.

A fan fare of publicity announced the opening of league games, with Taylor a favored quintet. But, contrary to all belief, the Trojans dropped the "opener" to the Dickson City Blackhawks, who came from behind in the second half and were never headed. At the latter end of the first half of league competition, Coach Reese found a winning combination comprising four seniors, (Freach, Hydock, Mando, and Fotta) and one junior (Kavulich). This combination spirited to win eight consecutive games, including a win over Minooka, who had eliminated them from the P.I.A.A. play offs in 1938, and managed to finish up third in final league standings.

Prospects are favorable for a championship team next year, with two seasoned vets and several outstanding "jayvees" (Junior-Varsity players on the second team) coming up.

## LEAGUE GAMES

DATE	TEAMS	SCORE	
		TAYLOR	APPONENTS
Fri. Jan. 6	Taylor vs. Dickson City	23	30
Tues. Jan. 10	Taylor vs. Olyphant	36	24
Fri. Jan. 13	Taylor vs. Technical	26	32
Tues. Jan. 17	Taylor vs. Dunmore	25	28
Sat. Jan. 21	Taylor vs. Carbondale	37	26
Tues. Jan. 24	Taylor vs. Central	26	33
Fri. Jan. 27	Taylor vs. Old Forge	25	22
Fri. Feb. 3	Taylor vs. Dickson City	38	36
Tues. Feb. 7	Taylor vs. Olyphant	33	28
Fri. Feb. 10	Taylor vs. Technical	31	28
Tues. Feb. 14	Taylor vs. Dunmore	38	15
Fri. Feb. 17	Taylor vs. Carbondale	44	22
Tues. Feb. 21	Taylor vs. Central	28	32
Fri. Feb. 24	Taylor vs. Old Forge	31	21

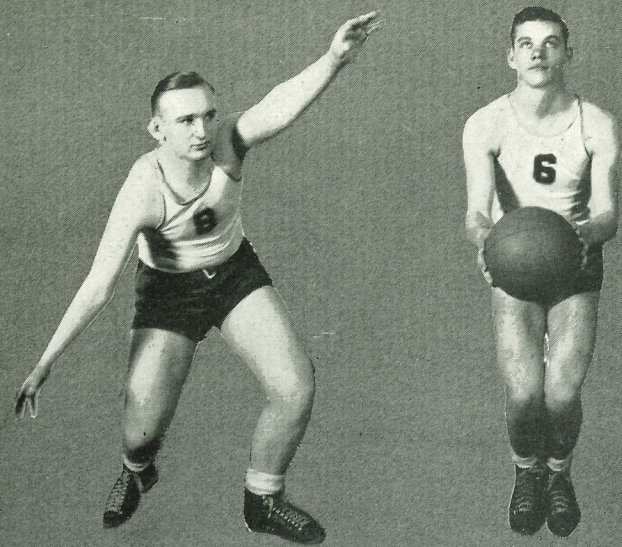
## STANDING

TEAM	WON	LOST	PERCENTAGE
Central	12	2	.857
Dunmore	11	3	.786
Dickson City	10	4	.714
Taylor	9	5	.643
Technical	8	6	.571
Old Forge	3	11	.214
Olyphant	3	11	.214
Carbondale	0	14	.000

*Standing:* BURTON REESE, Coach HYDOCK GREMS FOTTA KAVULICH  
GORDON COOMBS, Faculty Manager

*Seated:* HEISER, Mgr. MANDO FREACH PIETZAK JENKINS, Manager

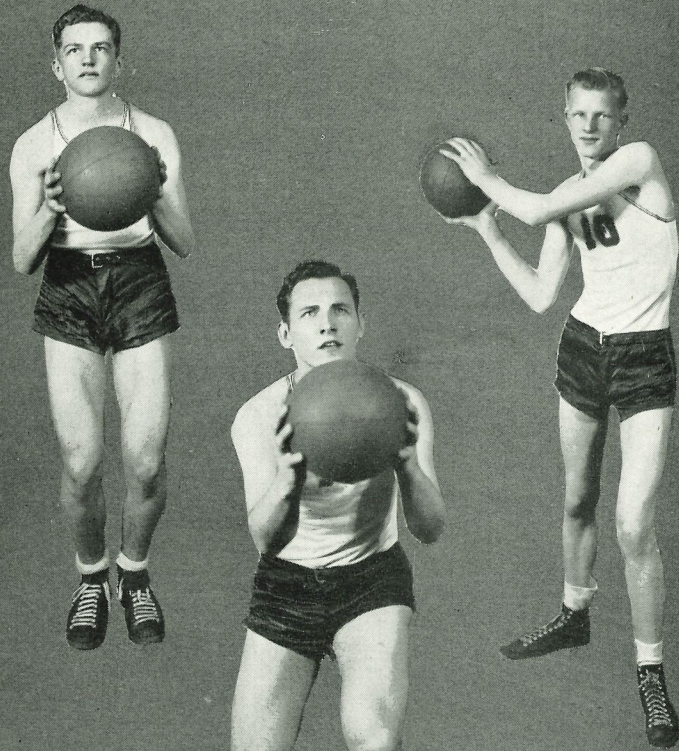




**BASKET BALL**

KAVULICH  
Guard

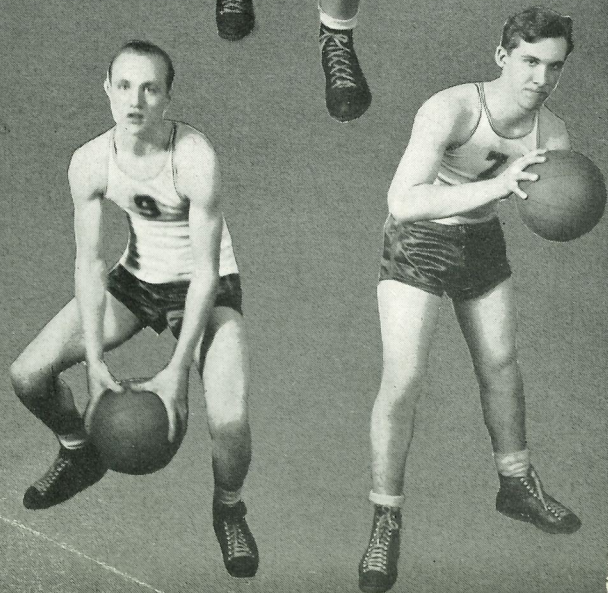
HYDOCK  
Forward



PIETZAK  
Forward

FOTTA  
Center

GREMS  
Center



FREACH  
Forward

MANDO  
Guard



COACH, BURTON REESE  
CAPTAIN, ROBERT KING

- NATHAN DAVIS  
WILLIAM GIBBONS  
LEONARD GREMS  
ERNEST HEISER  
ALAN HOLLIDAY  
JOHN KING  
JOHN BEZUSKO  
JAMES BYERLY  
MICHAEL CHEREWKA  
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ANDREW HUTSKO  
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CHESTER ZEMBECK  
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DAVID WATKINS  
ALBERT WEISSBERGER

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K**

## TRACK

The Trojans, who have been in track competition for only three years, cannot boast as many track trophies as basket-ball championships. Track, four years ago, was an experiment at Taylor, its future depending on that year's outcome.

Our team showed up well and gave such promise that it was put on the schedule. Since then we have stepped up rapidly and are now rated among the best in the upper valley. With our sportsmen a little more seasoned, we might easily be called the best.

When the call was issued this season, fifty candidates reported, and on February 15th began extensive preparation for a successful campaign. Finding his men exceptionally strong in the longer distances, Coach Reese centered on perfection in the dashes.

Last year we competed in a total of nine meets, one indoor, and we now find ourselves defending two-mile champions in this year's Central Relays Classic. The distance events among the schools of Lackawanna Valley for the last two years have been Taylor events. To date, we have participated in three meets this season, two indoor, one out. In the first, the Lackawanna County Principals Meet, we placed fourth in total points; and also in the second, a triangular meet defending indoor champions, between Scranton Central, Scranton Tech, and Taylor. Out of eight events we placed first in five, but came in second by three points to Central.

Saturday, April 29th, we competed against nine schools in the Dunmore Invitational, the first to be conducted, and our first outdoor meet of the season. We placed fifth in total points.

Our outdoor meets, which began April 29th, are to continue to June 2nd. Although it's too soon to announce the outcome, we have reason to hope that ours will be one of the outstanding teams.

If the men next year continue to respond to the call for candidates, it's practically certain that, with the return of seasoned sportsmen, Coach Reese will have a championship team in the Trojan Track Squad.

### SCHEDULE

1937-1938	Date	1938-1939	Place
Moosic - - -	Apr. 29	Invitational - - -	Dunmore
Dunmore - - -	May 6	Central Relays - - -	Dunmore
Central - - -	May 8	Dunmore - - -	Dunmore
Tech - - -	May 15	Moosic - - -	Moosic
Dickson - - -	May 20	District Championship	Kingston
Pittston; West Pittston	May 22	Central - - -	Taylor
District 2 Finals -	May 29	Tech - - -	Weston
Central Relays (at West Pittston)	June 5	Dickson - - -	Dickson
Dates Pending - - -		Moosic, Old Forge, Pittston, West Pittston	



## Farewell, Seniors

Our greeting to you today, Seniors of 1939, is not the usual one. An easy "so long," "I'll be seeing you," are not the words to use when the time has come for seniors and juniors to part. We also refuse to bid you a sorrowful goodbye; tears are not called for on this unusual day when you, the Class of 1939, are moving on to new adventures. We, the juniors, simply bid you farewell—fare-thee-well, with all that these words imply.

Your Alma Mater, through us, its younger children, also bids you farewell. Its desire, we know, is that you fare not only well, but abundantly, and now, feeling the mantle of authority descend upon us, we speak to you with wisdom, perhaps beyond our years. But we have you at our mercy, respected seniors.

For four years Taylor High School has been your kindly "mother"—not sentimental and over-indulgent but wise and far-seeing. She has known when to encourage and even to indulge you, and when to prod sharply and discipline with a firm hand. With endless patience, she has proffered you the instruments of success. She has sought to teach her many children "To seek, to strive, to find, and not to yield." Yet she in her wisdom knows that all who seek and strive may not find, and that many who find will yield.

And in thus speaking to you with the voice of wisdom and prophecy, esteemed Seniors, we speak also to ourselves.

It is your turn now, Class of 1939, to bid us and Taylor a "fare-thee-well." If you shed a few tears we'll charitably turn our heads away. We know all about the favorite teachers, the pals for life, those you've loved, the good times that won't come again. Yet it must be thrilling too, this stepping out into life and adventure.

Someday, we're told that we shall be old—we have our doubts. Someday, we'll be wiser—it may be possible. Someday, we'll appreciate our blessings—but we do now. Yet we'll use our imagination.

Ten years have gone by, and we are old. Somewhere, perhaps in a crowd, we catch a glimpse of a face. We pause and so does the face. Then we know it's a senior from Taylor's Class of 1939—but alas! how different.

"Is it you?" we ask, astounded. Then we control ourselves and say in our kindly fashion, "You haven't changed a bit."

We're truthful of course, but it's pleasant to make others happy, and it would be nice to hear that we, too, haven't changed.

Then, whoever you are, Taylor Senior, we'll reminisce, as old people do, about the ancient days; and we'll know then as we cannot now, if we fully appreciated all our advantages at Taylor High School.

And in the meantime, while we're waiting for an answer, we, the Class of 1940, once more say to you, from the depths of our hearts, Fare-thee-well, Class of 1939.

JEAN HORGER, '40

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*W*ISH to extend to the Senior Class and Faculty of Taylor High School, their congratulations upon the completion of another successful school year, and hope that the future successes of this class, in the social and civic activities of the community, will be a reflection of this earlier preparation.

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