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PRESENTING



THE ECHO OF 1939

Published by

THE SENIOR CLASS

of

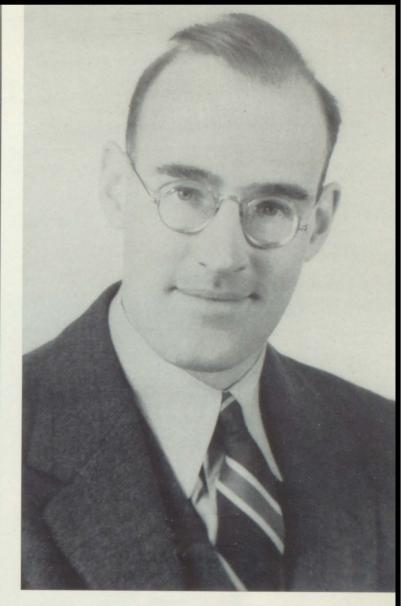
Bainbridge Central High School

FOREWORD

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Each year the Senior Class of Bainbridge Central High School gathers together all of the accomplishments, activities, athletics, class affairs and other achievements of that particular year. These are combined in one volume known to all as "The Echo". The Class of 1939 has chosen the New York World's Fair as its theme, using the modern accomplishments of scientists the world over as a goal for its agressive toil. It is our desire that this annual yearbook will more closely unite the people of Bainbridge and the students of Bainbridge Central High School.

The Editor



Mr. Frederick H. Stutz

DEDICATION

With due recognition and respect for our loyal adviser and able instructor in history, we dedicate this Echo of 1939.

ECHO STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	- Lloyd Sipple
Assistant Editor	- Harriet Holman
Designers	- Grace Johnson Bernice Cook Alta DeForest
Business Manager	
Assistant Business Manager	- Frank Delello
Literary Editor	- Dorothy Teachout
Social Editor	- Mary Hovey
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Typists	Helen Peckham Evelyn Livingston
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• FACULTY



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ECHO

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Junior High School, Public Speaking
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History M. A., Cornell University
MARGARET C. WILCOX A. B., Elmira College B. S. in L. S., Syracuse University
Librarian

FACULTY ACTIVITIES

Apparently believing that 'all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy (or Jill a dull girl)', the members of the B. C. H. S. Faculty decided at the beginning of their year to have a party every other month. Thanks to their fortunate resolution, the teaching year has been socially notable.

Faculty members planned a picnic for September. The weather, however, proved very un-picniclike, and the first teacher party was held in the gym and in the cafeteria. Guests enjoyed sports in the gym before supper, trying their skill at quoits, football, ping pong, ten pins and other muscular pastimes. Supper was featured by hot dogs and salads and was concluded with some high class singing led by Mr. Baker and Miss Benjamin.

The Home Making House was the scene of a November Faculty get together. This time, members' tastes led them to less violent and vocal games. Bridge, Chinese Checkers, Michigan and Hearts were the choices of most people. Certain scholars tried their hands at Lexicon. Food in abundance was again provided.

The Christmas Faculty party took over the entire school house. Guests arrived at the first grade room. Christmas presents, furnished for all comers, were hidden about the building. Teachers searched long familiar rooms and halls for their gifts. Miss Casson, who had a little difficulty with hers, was finally aided in the search.

In keeping with the season, the February party was given over to playing Hearts and to throwing darts. After an energetic evening, except for a stubborn group of Chinese Checker marathoners, teachers enjoyed sandwiches, coffee and brownies.

At this season, Faculty members are eagerly awaiting Mr. Casey's annual party. He will undoubtedly live up to tradition in the serving of delicious strawberry shortcake and tempting dandelion green sandwiches. Faculty mouths are fairly watering at the mention of those greens!

All in all, Bainbridge Faculty members have enjoyed an active social season. They look forward with hope to a new year of card games and refreshments.

ECHO



FACULTY

- 1st Row—Miss Mabel Smith, Mr. Ralph Corbin, Jr., Miss Anna Naylor, Mr. Francis Casey, Mrs. Florence Bliss, Mr. Orris Coe, Miss Mildred Petley.
- 2nd Row—Miss Janice Pratt, Miss Florence Elberson, Miss Louise Lewis, Mr. Emil Best, Mr. Frederick Stutz, Mr. William Baker, Miss Ruth Benjamin, Miss Margaret Wilcox, Miss Dorothy Adams.
- 3rd Row—Mrs. Lulu Jones, Miss Mildred Evans, Miss Mary Burdick, Miss Carolyn Casson, Miss Ruth Hager, Miss Helen Pratt, Miss Katharine Flynn.
- 4th Row-Mrs. Claude Butler, Miss Louise Whitman, Miss Frances Kentfield, Miss Elizabeth Finch, Miss Dolores Lloyd, Miss Phyllis Palmer.

A STUDY OF THE FACULTY

Weary is the head that wears the crown. Mr. Casey Equable

Silence is golden. Resolute Miss Adams

Debonair Clothes make the man. Mr. Baker

Sophisticated Keep up with the times. Miss Banks

Miss Benjamin Jocular Music makes the world go 'round.

Mr. Best Robust Play the game.

Mrs. Bliss Natural Be yourself.

Help yourself to happiness. Miss Burdick Gracious

Miss Casson Graceful See yourself as others see you.

A stitch in time saves nine. Mr. Coe Dexterous

Mr. Corbin Cosmopolitan Don't put off 'till tomorrow what you can do

Miss Elberson Felicitous Laugh and the world laughs with you.

Miss Evans Petite Great things come in little packages.

Don't count your chickens before they are hatched. Miss Finch Poised

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. Miss Flynn Companionable

Miss Hager Sagacious Be prepared.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. Mrs. Jones Dignified

Rome was not built in a day. Miss Kentfield Practical

All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy Energetic Miss Lewis

Ambitious A rolling stone gathers no moss. Miss Lloyd

Beneficent Do unto others as you would have others do Miss Naylor unto you.

Miss Palmer Modest Don't lock the barn door after the horse has

Miss Petley Busy Join the navy and see the world.

Miss H. Pratt Chic Better late than never.

Miss J. Pratt Winsome A friend in need is a friend indeed.

Miss Smith Dynamic A word to the wise is sufficient.

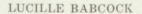
People who live in glass houses shouldn't Mr. Stutz Loquacious

Miss Whitman Idealistic All's well that ends well.

Miss Wilcox Industrious A watched pot never boils.

SENIOR CLASS





"Cille"

"You're carefree, Lucille, and yet so true.

We know you'll succeed—good luck to

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 2; Archery Club 1, 2; Press Club 4; Library Club 4; Vice President of Freshman and Sophomore Classes; Secretary of Junior Class; Senior Play.

RUTH BACON

"Rut"

We're glad that you could graduate With us, Ruth, as our schoolmate."

Glee Club 3, 4; Secretary of Senior Class; Costume Manager of Senior Play; Girls' Trio 4; Social English Club 4.

MAGGIE CARACCIOLO

"Mag"

"Although you are a quiet lass, In your studies, you'll surely pass."

Press Club 3, 4; Commercial Contest 3, 4; Free Reading Club 3; Property Manager of Senior Play; Social English Club 4.

BERNICE COOK

"Cookie"

"Your one ambition, Bernie, is art. You'll go a long way—you do your part."

Art Club 2, 3, 4; Prize Speaking 3; Glee Club 4; Art Editor of Press Club 4; Advertising and Make-up Committees of Senior Play; Art Editor of the Echo.

SENIORS

1939

ALTA DE FOREST

"Alta"

"You're going through life with never a mar,

With your faithful stand-by, your Hawaiian guitar."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Art Club 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2; Art Editor of the Echo.

RICHARD DE LONG

"Dick"

"You're okay, Dick. We wonder though Why red hair seems to attract you so?"

Band 3, 4; Orchestra 3; F. F. A. 3, 4.

EDWIN DE LONG

"Ed"

"You're clever, Ed—yes, handsome, too, Perhaps Hollywood would consider you."

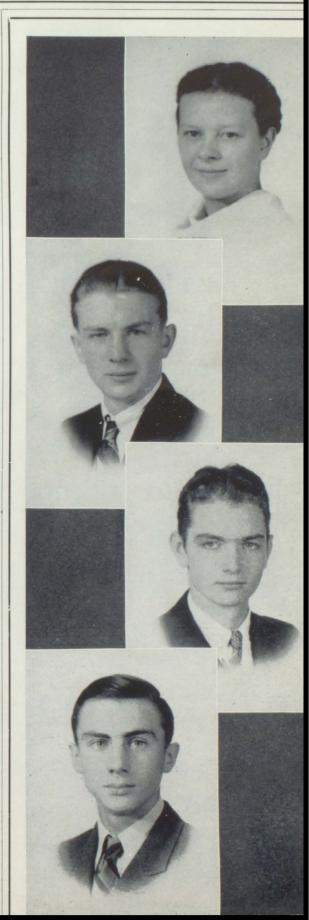
Band 3, 4; Senior Play; Social English Club 4.

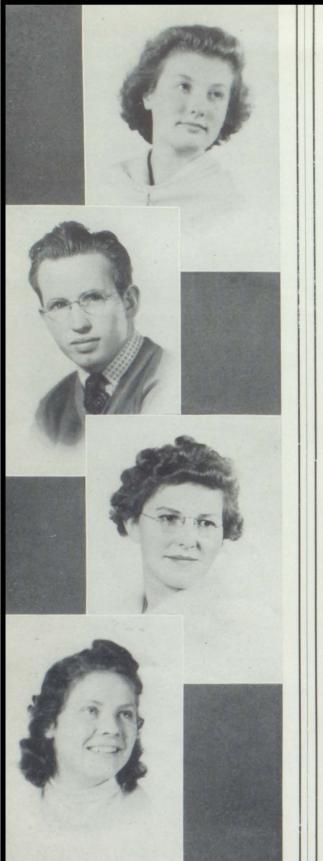
RAYMOND FIORINA

"Ray"

"As to enemies, you have none. You have a smile for everyone."

Basketball 3.





GERALDINE GETTER "Gerry"

"My goodness! Have you never seen Our golden-voiced girl, Geraldine?"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 2; Girls' Trio 4; Senior Play.

ROBERT GORTON

"Bob"

"Though we've not known you very long, We think B. H. S. is where you belong.'

WILBURNA HOLBERT

"Bernie"

"You're very frank and full of fun, We hope you'll remember us, each and every one."

French Club 2; History Club 2.

HARRIET HOLMAN

"Hat"

"You're a wizard in music, so we hear, We wish you success in your career."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 3, 4; Orchestra 3; Tennis 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3; French Club 2; Latin Club 2; Girls' Trio 4; President of Freshman Class; Vice President of Senior Class; Assistant Editor of Echo; Senior Play; Social English Club 4.

SENIORS

CARL HUTCHINSON

"Hutch"

"You're very witty and always gay, Success is sure to come your way."

Glee Club 4; French Club 2; Prize Speaking 3; Football 3; Art Club 4; Senior Play; Business Manager of the Echo.

GEORGE JAMES

"Jessie"

"You are all for the fairer sex, Now we wonder who'll be next."

Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Tennis 2, 3; Archery Club 2, 3; Manager of Football 3.

GRACE JOHNSON

"Gracie"

"Without you, Gracie, what would we do? Our dance decorations were all due to you."

Art Club 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2; Press Club 3, 4; Prize Speaking 2, 3; Art Editor of the Echo; Senior Play.

BERT LORD

"Bert"

"Although you're not a genius born, We know you're a "Whiz" on your E flat horn."

F. F. A. 2, 4.





"When it comes to cooking, you're the best,

Just keep on trying, that's the test."

Art Club 4; Archery 1, 2; Football 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Manager of Football 4; Treasurer of Senior Class; Senior Play; Social English Club 4; One-Act Play 4.

EVELYN LIVINGSTON

"Ev"

"You're quiet, brilliant, and sincere, We hope you'll never forget us here."

Press Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 2; Business Manager of Senior Play; Literary Editor of Cross Section; Social English Club 4.

NORMA MAYES

"Norma"

"We've teased you about Hank all year, But yes, we'll miss you, never fear."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Make-up Committee for Senior Play; Social English Club 4.

EARNEST MEADE

"Ernie"

"You're always helpful and never a pest, We think that you like Homemaking best."

Football 1, 2; Art Club 1; Basketball 2; Track 2.

SENIORS

GEORGE MUNK

"George"

"You will travel far and wide If you have Nina by your side."

F. F. A. 1, 2, 3, 4.

EARL NEIDLINGER

"Earl"

"As an actor, of this we're certain, You'll be cheered 'til the last drawn curtain."

Basketball 4; Glee Club 4; Football 3, 4; Senior Play; Press Club 4; One-Act Play 4; Sports Editor of the Echo.

FREDERICK NEIDLINGER

"Fred"

"A truer friend is hard to find, We'll never meet another of your kind."

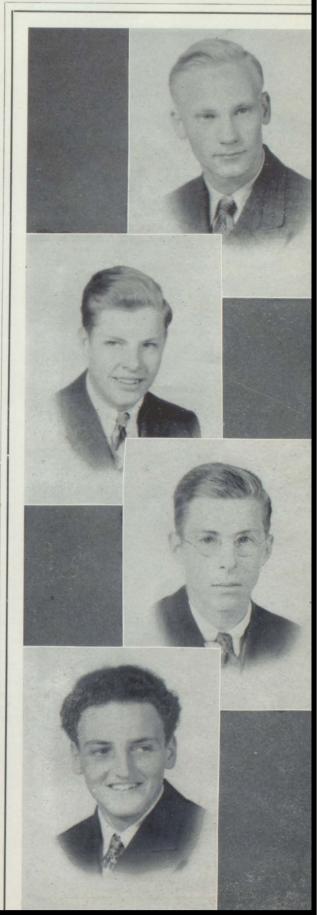
Football 3, 4; Latin Club 2; Manager of Basketball 4; Baseball 3, 4; F. F. A. 4

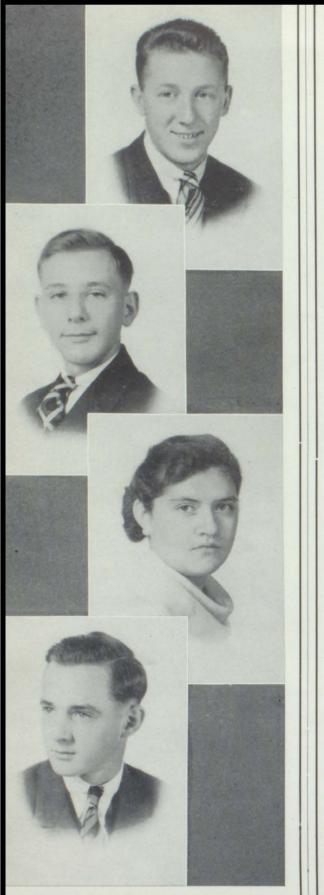
VERNON PALMER

"Curley"

"Continue with your wits about And you'll succeed, without a doubt."

Treasurer of Freshman Class; President of Sophomore Class; President of Junior Class; Basketball 1; Baseball 1.





"As on and on you go your way, A "tailor" you will be some day."

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Track 2, 4; Baseball 4; Manager of Baseball 3; Sports Editor of the Echo; Vice-President of Freshman Class; Treasurer of Junior and Senior Classes; Athletic Association 1; Social English Club 4.

DONALD PATCHEN

"Don"

"We'll miss your friendly greetings, Don, When you finish here and travel on."

Orchestra 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Baseball 3; Basketball 2; F. F. A. 2, 3, 4; Senior Play.

HELEN PECKHAM

"Helen"

"You've made an impressive hit with us, You've got what it takes—personality plus!"

French Club 2, 3, 4; Cross Section 3; Costume Manager of Senior Play; Social English Club 4.

LLOYD SIPPLE

"Sip"

"You're a faithful friend and also true. We know good luck will come to you."

Basketball 3, 4; Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2; Baseball 3, 4; Press Club 1; Art Club 4; Editor of the Echo; Secretary of Freshman Class; Treasurer of Junior Class; Contest Play 3; Prize Speaking 3.

SENIORS

CLYDE SNITCHLER

"Clyde"

"You've worked so hard to make the grade,

Our hopes for you will never fade."

MARGARET TAFT

"Peo"

"You're pretty, Margaret, and petite, For a friend you're hard to beat."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 2; Basketball 2, 3; Treasurer of Sophomore Class; Vice President of Junior Class; Secretary and Treasurer of the Echo.

DOROTHY TEACHOUT

"Dot"

"If brains it takes to gain all fame, You'll really find "Success" with your name."

Glee Club 1; Latin Club 2; Dramatic Club 2; Editor-in-Chief of Cross Section 3; Secretary and Treasurer of Press Club 2; Archery Club 1, 2, 3; Literary Editor of the Echo; Senior Play.

LLOYD TUCKEY

"Tuck"

"Auto racing should be your aim We believe it would bring you fame."

Press Club 2, 3, 4; Manager of Basketball 2, 4; Art Club 3, 4; Stage Manager for One-Act Play 3.





"We know you're going to Cornell, The reason why, we cannot tell."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Band 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3; Track 2; Swimming Meet 3; Press Club 3, 4; Latin Club 2; Vice President of Freshman Class; President of Senior Class; Senior Play; One-Act Play 4; Social English Club 4; Tennis 3.

DONALD WHEAT

"John"

"You're truly ambitious and lucky, too. To overhaul airplanes is the work for you."

Band 4; Stage Manager for the Senior Play.

SENIORS

SENIOR CLASS ACTIVITIES

The Class of 1939 started its last year off smoothly with the election of the following officers: Anne Vawter, President; Harriet Holman, Vice President; Ruth Bacon, Secretary; Richard Lewis, Treasurer. Lloyd Sipple was elected Editor in Chief of the Echo. Miss Petley and Mr. Stutz were unanimously chosen as advisers.

A treasure hunt took place in the early part of the school year with much merriment. Games were first played and then those participating were paired off and given a clue. The clues led all on a wild chase from the park to the cemetery, from there to the Harmony Farms, back across the river bridge and elsewhere. The hunt finally ended at the school where the winners, Vernon Palmer and Carl Hutchinson, received a pair of baby's rubber pants and a rubber bib respectively. Refreshments were served and a wonderful time was had by all.

The annual Hallowe'en Dance and party was held on October 28th. The children's party commenced at seven o'clock. For thrill and amusement there were offered a fishing pond, fortune telling, make up booth, hall of horrors and ducking for apples.

ECHO

SENIOR ACTIVITIES

Many queer costumes appeared and a grand march was staged to determine the most original costume. A special feature was the sale of candied apples at the party. They went like hot cakes. Pumpkin pie, cider and doughnuts were sold throughout the evening. The Dance turned out as successfully as the party. Beginning at nine o'clock, it continued until one. The high school auditorium was decorated in orange and black, the traditional Hallowe'en colors. Corn stalks filled the corners and a row of shiny pumpkins decorated the edge of the stage. Lamps contributed the only light used for the dance but made it more effective. Hats and horns were given to those who came. The orchestra, though not widely known, proved to be a very good one. Both round and square dancing were enjoyed. None but favorable comments were heard from those who attended.

On December 14th the Senior Class put on a three act farce entitled "Wedding Spells". In an extremely humorous manner, the play dealt with the experience of a young adventurer, Steve Arlen. Suffering from lapses of memory ever since a head injury, Steve was married in Atlantic City and promptly forgot the identity of his bride. In desperation, he invited to his apartment four girls he had been currently running around with, believing one must be his wife. His bachelor pal, Charlie Cooney, tried to help him find her. The results were hilarious. None of the girls gave any clue to aid the distraught Steve. Charlie finally consented to make love to each of the girls and find out that way. He had a busy evening, especially when the girl he really loved caught him spooning with the others. The chaperon, Mrs. Pettingill, a rich, middle-aged widow, was matrimony bent for the second time. She had Charlie running in circles, so persistently did she chase him. A kleptomaniac lent mystery to the play's already complicated plot. After an evening of merry entertainment, the identity of the bride was revealed, Charlie won the girl he loved, and the mystery was solved.

An ideal cast was chosen by Miss Petley and Mr. Stutz. It was as follows:

Ruth, the mislaid bride Geraldine Getter
Steve Carl Hutchinson
Mrs. Pettingill Anne Vawter
Charlie Cooney Earl Neidlinger
Frances, idol of Charley Harriet Holman
Angelica, the clinging vine type Mary Hovey
Niki, another possibility Dorothy Teachout
Sigsby H. Sullivan, Ruth's guardian Edwin DeLong
Billie, harmless kleptomaniac Lucille Babcock
Blake, local cop, hard boiled but dumb Donald Patchen
Reeves, stately English butler Richard Lewis
Mrs. Gay, Billie's doting Mother Grace Johnson

Much unknown talent was discovered in the players. Excellent support was given by both the cast and those assisting. The lighting, stage, and make up were perfectly attended to. Seniors are heavily indebted to Miss Petley and Mr. Stutz for the time and effort they gave. To them we owe a great deal of the play's success.

Between the acts, the boys' quartet, consisting of Donald Peckham, Russell Stead, Lloyd Sipple and Stanley Hutchinson, sang. Mr. Corbin played a Xylophone solo, Lloyd Sipple played a trombone solo, and Stanley Hutchinson gave a vocal selection.

"Wedding Spells" proved to be the high light of the winter season.

SENIOR ACTIVITIES

On January 30, 1939, the Senior Class went on a sleigh ride. It was perfect sleighing weather and a great number turned out. All met at the high school and were transported to Hovey's farm and the awaiting sleigh. Miss Flynn was chaperon. The sleigh was packed so full that for comfort some ran along the side. Nearly everyone had the experience of being tossed into a snow drift at some time during the ride. After an hour in the brisk air, all were ready to return to the Homemaking House for a repast of sandwiches, cookies and hot chocolate milk.

Even a Senior Class must watch the treasury. The Class of 1939 has enjoyed excellent financial health. Splendid cooperation on the part of all members has made possible the collection of the dues, the sale of candy and successful bake sales.

Seniors, more than any other school group, must emulate the New York World's Fair in looking into the future. Members of the class anticipate their trip to New York, the publication of their yearbook, their Senior Week activities and all the thousand promises of the lives ahead of them.

SENIOR TRIP TO NEW YORK

Thirty-one members of the Senior Class experienced an interesting eight day trip to New York City, from April 8th. to April 15th. Traveling in a bus, they went to the City by Route 17, returned home by way of the Hudson River, Bear Mountain, West Point, etc.

The members of the group were as follows:— Pearl Taylor, Ruth Bacon, Wilburna Holbert, Harriet Holman, Anne Vawter, Helen Peckham, Mary Hovey, Alta DeForest, Evelyn Livingston, Dorothy Teachout, Margaret Taft, Donald Patchen, Edwin DeLong, Dick DeLong, Lloyd Sipple, Bert Lord, Victor Holbert, Stanley Lord, Donald Pratt, Teddy Searles, Carl Hutchinson, Dick Lewis, Vernon Palmer, Dick Parsons, Earl Neidlinger, Fred Neidlinger, Earnest Meade, Lloyd Tuckey, Adrian Donahe, Robert Gorton and Paul Risedorph. Mr. and Mrs. Stutz accompanied the group. Mr. Vandenburgh drove the bus.

The Seniors' stay in New York was packed with individual and group events. Among the activities of the trip were the following; a tour of the city, a visit to an ocean liner, a trip to the World's Fair, a tour of Radio City broadcasting and television studios, excursions to Bronx Park, the American Museum of Natural History, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Hayden Planetarium, the Cloisters and the circus. Seniors also visited the Battery, the Aquarium, historical homes, Radio City Music Hall, the Newark Airport and other points of interest and entertainment.

As to the amusing and unusual things which happened on the great Senior jaunt, there is not space to tell. Just ask any member of the tour. Seniors will long cherish the memory of their eventful New York City Trip.

• CLASSES



MUSIC AND OURSELVES

Angels With Dirty Faces Dick L. and Carl H.
Heart and Soul Ruth Birdsall
Music, Maestro, Please Frank Delello
Could Be Howard Foster
Two Sleepy People Dick and Pearl
You're a Sweet Little Headache
I Get Along Without You Very Well Bob Parsons
I Have Eyes Elnore Hitchcock
Marie Ed DeLong
My Own Mary Lou Branham
My Heart is Taking Lessons Norma Peckham
At Long Last Love Norma and Hankie
Change Partners Russell Stead
I've Got A Pocketful of Dreams Miss Casson
I'm Gonna Lock My Heart John Burgin
You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby Donald Wheat
Thanks For Everything Betty Grow
Love is Where You Find It Miss Flynn
Rosalie Andy Parsons
Someday My Prince Will Come Ruth Bacon
Lazy Bones Billy Grow
I Wish That I Were Twins Margaret and Lucille
What Goes on Here? Frank Lewis
Deep in a Dream Juanita and Dick
Small Fry Donald Peckham
Mary Lou Lloyd Sipple
All Mixed Up Barbara Robbins
I've Got A Date With A Dream
You Go To My Head Billy Butler
What Have You Got? George James
Won't You Hurry Home? Anne Vawter
So Help Me Zita Armstrong
Who? Harriet Holman
I Wanta Be In Winchell's Column Janet Delello
In My Solitude Eleanor Thomas
Stop and Reconsider Mr. Casey
My Reverie Jeanne Hamlin
I "Long" to Belong To You Lillian Moore
Remember Me Earl Neidlinger



Junior Class

JUNIOR CLASS ACTIVITIES

Those masters of school spirit and enterprise, the Juniors, have completed a year of enjoyable and profitable class activity. Every Junior did his part in the work which made the third year of high school a success.

The first act of the year for the Junior Class was the election of officers and the choice of advisers. The following students and teachers guided the class thruout the year:

Howard Foster _	-	-	-		-	-	-	President
William Butler _	-	-	-	-	-	-	Vice	President
Guy Leonard _	-	-	-	-	-		-	Secretary
Elnore Hitchcoc':	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
Miss Casson and Mr.	Bake	r _		-	_	_	-	Advisers

Juniors staged a benefit movie early in the year for reasons of profit. Class members cooperated in the sale of tickets and in advertising the affair. Some funds were added to the treasury as a result of this venture.

A gala party, celebrating Hallowe'en, proved to be the Junior highlight of October. Each person brought an old bone to the party. The owner of every bone told a story about it. Billy Grow, describing in his usual fashion the story of a pink elephant's tusk, won a prize. Everyone enjoyed dancing and games. Salads in pumpkin rind dishes were the main course of refreshments. All those at the party had a first rate time.

As harvest time approached, the Junior Class decided to commemorate the season with a dance. Committees took charge of decorations, tickets, music, etc. The auditorium was decorated in harvest style, with cornucopias and corn stalks in evidence. Len Fennell and his orchestra furnished good music. About fifty couples danced for hours and consumed some excellent punch.

Christmas season reminded third year students of ways to make money. They sold wrapping paper around Bainbridge for some days. In another effort to augment their class treasury, Juniors held a bake sale at Irelands during the month of February. Each member of the class contributed baked goods and aided in the publicity and sales. The sale resulted in a nice profit.

The big event of the Junior year will be the Junior Prom. Donald Peckham, general chairman for the dance, has appointed several committees to prepare for the dance. The Prom, to be held on May 5th., will undoubtedly be one of the finest affairs of the Bainbridge social year.

Among the other plans which Juniors have for this term are the purchase of class rings, another bake sale and a picnic. Class members confidently face the future. As they prepare for their last year in B. C. H. S., they follow the motto of the World's Fair, 'The World of Tomorrow'.



JUNIOR CLASS

- 1st Row—Betty Andrews, Margaret Mertz, Elnore Hitchcock, Miss Casson, Zita Armstrong, Phyllis Holbert, Marie Prouty, Janet Delello.
- 2nd Row—James Fiorina, Guy Leonard, Socrates Nellis, Lyall Fletcher, Mr. Baker, Howard Foster, William Butler, Donald Tiffany, Donald Peckham.
- 3rd Row—Adrian Bush, Bryce Wilcox, Andrew Parsons, Ivor Bosket, John Burgin, Douglas Neidlinger, Junior Monroe, Francis Gunther, Carl Sejersen.
- 4th Row—Robert Crawford, Donald Comfort, Henry Gardner, James Monahan, Clifford Smith, Robert Parsons, Donald Cobb.

THE MOVIE REVIEW



Sophomore Class

SOPHOMORE CLASS ACTIVITIES

With the supercilious air of seasoned campaigners the Sophomores started this school year. Class members found an interest in organization and affairs which they had never noticed as Freshmen. Second year students have carried the activities of their group to every part of the school.

Miss Burdick and Miss Benjamin have served as advisers for the Sophomores. Class officers have been:

Ruth Birdsall - - - - - - President

Robert Smith - - - - - Vice President

Barbara Robbins - - - Secretary

Douglas Gardner - - - Treasurer

The evil spirits of Hallowe'en presided over a Sophomore party. These spirits, however, did not prevent class members from having the finest event of the year. Dick Hine and Roscoe Beers won two valuable prizes, a horn and a sprinkling pot, for their swift solution to a Scavenger Hunt. Dancing and ping pong were also features of the party. Guests stuffed themselves on cider and doughnuts.

The first bake sale of the year was conducted by this class. The affair was held at Ireland's Store and netted some profits.

Can Sophomores roller skate? About sixty 'Sophs' and guests proved that they can enjoy the slippery sport by having a skating party at Sidney.

A full treasury insures class futures. Sophomores surely know how to bolster up the bank account. They have sold home made candy, (at fancy prices), paper, notebooks, pencils, and erasers. Class members have been threatened with expulsion unless they paid their dues. The class, therefore, has a good chance of finishing the year with plenty of money.

What of the future? Sophomores plan a benefit movie, another party and a possible banquet. The class of 1941 has proved itself worthy of a successful Junior year.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

- 1st Row—Nina Benedict, Robert Smith, Barbara Robbins, Miss Burdick, Miss Benjamin, Ruth Birdsall, Douglas Gardner, Doris Sherman.
- 2nd Row—Veronica Mertz, Esther Hollenbeck, Betty Grow, Juanita Baker, Eleanor Thomas, Marion Beatty, Amy Palmer, Isobel Reynolds, Dorothy Moyer, Evelyn LeSuer.
- 3rd Row—Edward Searles, James Noyes, Clifford Palmatier, Robert Gordon, Roscoe Beers, Ralph Ireland, Harry Crane, Ronald Benedict, Edward Fiorina.

WHO'S WHO

NAME	AMBITION	MOST COMMONLY SEEN			
Lucille Babcock	To be a nurse	With Margaret			
Ruth Bacon	To have a farm of her own	Talking and giggling			
Maggie Caracciolo	To be a stenographer	Running errands			
Bernice Cook	To marry an artist	Drawing			
Alta DeForest	To be a second Adrian	Lettering			
Frank Delello	To be a second Ken Murray	Dancing			
Edwin DeLong	To have but one "steady"	Looking innocent			
Richard DeLong	To be a model husband	With Juanita			
Adrian Donahe	To be a famous lawyer	Studying			
Raymond Fiorina	To go to California	Studying			
Geraldine Getter	To be a band leader	Singing			
Robert Gorton	To be successful	Studying			
Wilburna Holbert	To be a nurse	Dancing			
Harriet Holman	To get thin	Chewing gum			
Mary Hovey	To be six foot tall	In the Junior Room			
Carl Hutchinson	To manage the American store	Playing jokes			
George James	To go to West Point	Sleeping			
Grace Johnson	To be a famous artist	In the Art Room			
Richard Lewis	To be an actor	Playing "Pitch"			
Evelyn Livingston	To be a school teacher	Studying			
Bert Lord	To live without working	Doing nothing			
Stanley Lord	To make a lot of money without working	Looking studious			
Norma Mayes	To be a school teacher	Looking for her "hanky"			
Earnest Meade	To graduate	Going to the fire			
George Munk	To be a poultry farmer	With Nina			
Earl Neidlinger	To be a second Jack Benny	Imitating "Elmer"			
Fred Neidlinger	To be future Sec. of Agriculture	Trying to look solemn			
Vernon Palmer	To know everything	Arguing with someone			
Richard Parsons	To retire when he's 21	Down on the farm			
Donald Patchen	To be a "Big Shot"	Driving 60 miles per hour			
Helen Peckham	To snap her gum	Giving wisecracks			
Donald Pratt	To be an Aeronautical Engineer	Building airplanes			
Paul Risedorph	To be an airplane pilot	Playing pranks			
Teddy Searles	To have a good time	Passing candy			
Lloyd Sipple	To join the Freshman Class	On his way to Bennettsville			
Clyde Snitchler	To be a Preacher	Studying			
Margaret Taft	To be a dietitian	With Lucille			
Dorothy Teachout	To see the world	Dashing here and yonder			
Lloyd Tuckay	To compete with Sir Malcolm Campbell	Near a camera			
Anne Vawter	To weigh 125 pounds	"Trucking"			
Donald Wheat	To be an airplane mechanic	Flirting with the girls			



Freshman Class

FRESHMAN CLASS ACTIVITIES

Bainbridge High School's newest recruits, the Freshmen, organized their class in September. To guide them in the bewildering maze of class life, the members chose, as advisers, Miss Evans and Miss Banks. The following officers were elected by the class members:

Marion Cudworth - - - - President

Danny Knight - - - Vice President

Ethel Meade - - - Secretary

Jack Goad - - - Treasurer

Beginners in the art of class acivity need plenty of cash for future celebrations. The Freshmen began hoarding early in the year. Several of the members sold candy at the movies. Hardly a patron of the local cinema was allowed to leave without a contribution to the Freshman treasury. Yearlings also vigorously sold candy at football games. Spectators were certain to encounter two teams, the band and a couple of girls with candy boxes in evidence. To further replenish the cash box, Treasurer Goad used strong armed methods to collect dues each month. Members who failed to pay were threatened with dire penalties.

The social event of the Freshman year was a Scavenger Hunt. Class members scattered over the town, hunting for nearly impossible articles. Dry ice seemed hard to obtain. Pictures of Mae West were rare. Ona Sisson and Ethel Meade won the prizes of manicuring sets offered for girls. Leon Mott and Nelson Brouillette won fountain pens. The hunt was followed by refreshments of ice cream, sandwiches and cocoa. The party served the valuable purpose of developing class spirit and interest.

The entire membership of the class cooperated in the sale of tickets to a benefit movie, China Seas. Officers smiled at the decided increase in funds as a result of this venture. Freshmen demonstrated their affection for Elaine Risedorph by sending her a sunshine basket of fruit during her recent illness.

A roller skating party climaxed Freshman activities in January. About forty class members and guests had a lively evening together at the Sidney rink. The President of the class demonstrated the proper method of falling down. Many others followed her example.

As the World's Fair points to progress of the future, so do Freshmen look forward to their progress in the advancing educational years. The class plans a box social and a party for the coming months. Speeding events will mark the next few years. The Class of 1942 marches on!



FRESHMAN CLASS

- 1st Row—Leon Mott, Carmalena Delello, Elaine Barre, Jack Goad, Danforth Knight, Marion Cudworth, Miss Evans, Ethel Meade, Wanda Hine, Inez Wickham, Teddy Haynes.
- 2nd Row—Lawrence Getter, Leona Snow, Louella Weeks, Margaret Shaver, Juanita James, Doris Bender, Mary Lou Branham, Ona Sisson, Donald Johnson, Jack Hawkins.
- 3rd Row—Milton Scott, Daisy Sites, Louise Hall, Shirley Bradish, Anna Sites, Margaret Supplee, Ethelyn Smith, Iva Kelsey, Edith Preston, Jeanne Bacon, Guyva Bradish, Robert Hitchcock.
- 4th Row—Francis DeLong, Junior Sejersen, Kenneth Whitney, Fred Mertz, Walter Parsons, Nelson Brouillette, Paul Ahrens, Earl Clark, Jr., Newton Bliss.

THE MAN AND WOMAN OF TOMORROW

APOLLO		VENUS
Adrian Donahe	Hair	Margaret Taft
Earl Neidlinger	Figure	Ruth Bacon
Frank Delello	Teeth	Harriet Holman
Fred Neidlinger	Manners	Evelyn Livingston
Carl Hutchinson	Smile	Lucille Babcock
Lloyd Sipple	Eyes	Anne Vawter
Donald Wheat	Nose	Mary Hovey
Stanley Lord	Hands	Helen Peckham
Vernon Palmer	Brains	Dorothy Teachout
Richard Lewis	Walk	Harriet Holman
Carl Hutchinson	Laugh	- Geraldine Getter
Donald Patchen	Jolly	Mary Hovey
Bert Lord	Dimples	Norma Mayes
Donald Wheat	Complexion	- Wilburna Holbert
Teddy Searles	Personality	Margaret Taft
Raymond Fiorina	Eyelashes	Helen Peckham
Frank Delello	Dancing	- Wilburna Holbert
Earl Neidlinger	Genial	Lucille Babcock
Donald Pratt	Thoughtful	Maggie Caracciolo
Vernon Palmer	Singing	Geraldine Getter
Richard Parsons	Athletic	Anne Vawter
Richard Parsons	Popular	Ruth Bacon



Junior High School

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

Members of the Seventh and Eighth Grades will long remember the experiences and events of their Junior High School days. The happy years of Junior High, stepping stones between the grades and the future, have rewarded these students in every way. To their teachers, Miss Kentfield, Miss Elberson, Mr. Best and Mr. Baker, class members are grateful for unceasing loyalty and companionship.

The Outdoor Girls' Club has been a feature of the year for girls of the Junior High. Led by Miss Burdick and Miss Lewis, the Club members followed a program similar to that of the Girl Scouts. Among their varied activities were hikes, sleigh rides and picnics. Girls gained a real knowledge of the out of doors. Some of them actually learned to cook with outside fires. Observers of the sleigh ride claimed that girls were falling off the sleigh on all sides.

Girls of the Junior High School have also enjoyed 'Playdays' with members of several other schools. Basketball was the most popular sport on these occasions, with soccer and ping pong engaging the attention of many. Local girls held their own at each of the 'Playdays'.

Wednesday nights were popular with Seventh and Eighth Grade boys this year because of the opportunity to have a basketball league. Mr. Baker coached the teams. An intermural basketball contest aroused a lot of interest. As the year passed, Junior High teams learned more basketball and used less of their original rough and ready tactics. The boys have also learned some wrestling and boxing They plan a baseball league for the spring months. The Senior High will probably welcome some of the athletes trained so well in Junior High.

Seventh graders formed an Honor Club, composed of all students with averages of 85% or better. Miss Elberson guided the club members in learning French phrases and in learning how to get around New York City. At the close of last year, Honor Club students visited 'The Rocks' for a picnic.

Junior High School has been fortunate in having talented members in its midst. Dorothie Branham has received prizes for her drawings in several magazines and won a prize for her poster in connection with National Airmail Week. Emily Nichols has written poetry for such magazines as St. Nicholas and has been awarded prizes for her work. Stewart Cudworth won an award for his essay about Airmail Week. Mary Butler and Stewart Cudworth, by ranking first in scholarship for last year, received dictionaries.

Seventh and Eighth graders played a large part in the success of the Christmas Operetta, 'When Toys Come to Life'. Mary Butler and Graydon Loomis took the leading roles in the performance. All of the better singers participated.

Four parties, at Christmas, Hallowe'en and Valentine's Day, gave zest to the Junior High year. Refreshments, so necessary to the success of any celebration were enjoyed at each party. Games were played. Teachers and students joined together in a spirit of fun.

Eighth year folks move along now to High School. Seventh graders fill their places. With mixed emotions, the Classes of 1943 and 1944 travel further along the path of education.



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

- 1st Row—Donald Stead, Leo Terry, Robert Christy, David Lewis, Mr. Baker, Miss Kentfield, Miss Elberson, Mr. Best, Harry Foulds, William Vawter, Winfred Michel, Charles Mott.
- 2nd Row—Bryce Showalter, Roger Smith, Marian Johnson, Esther Bradish, Golda Pratt, Lela Lord, Marian Harrington, Emily Nichols, Jane Stringham, Dorothie Branham, Norma Peckham, Joan Hill, Meta Foster, Alice Monahan, Marian Gardner, Mae Prouty, Lena Mulwane, Ward Bradish.
- 3rd Row—Junior Delello, Patrick Ryan, Catherine Mertz, Janice Weeks, Janice Palmer, Joyce Benedict, Mary Butler, Rose Crawford, Marion Levee, Marion Risedorph, Myrtle Silvey, Evelyn Henderson, Mildred Mulwane, Louise Gifford, Judith Hellerud, Lucius Snitchler.
- 4th Row—Harry Kingsley, Renwick Parsons, Dorothy Peck, Mary Aldrich, Phillis Ireland, Lucille Pratt, Mabel Epply, Erye Hibbard, Mabel Dayley, Waneita Wickham, Betty Gardner, Betty Hitchcock, Beverly Payne, Virginia Moyer, Fred Stringham.
- 5th Row—Paul Mulwane, Kenneth Shaver, Henry Soules, Frank Silvey, Glenn Butts, George Sands, Graydon Loomis, Clifford Sherman, Jack Mann, Stewart Cudworth, Howard Cullen, David Blakeley, Donald Newman.
- 6th Row—Ardo Thomas, Harold Fuller, James Riley, Fayette Smith, Junior Neidlinger, Clarence Goad, Leslie Smith, Robert Park, Donald Aylesworth, Orville Smith, Alfred Compton, Clarence Sherman.

HEROES AND HEROINES OF TOMORROW

"The Royal Road to Romance" Mary Hovey
"Our Mutual Friend" Harriet Holman
"Janice Meredith" Bernice Cook
"Girl of 76" Alta DeForest
"You Make Your Own Luck" Ruth Bacon
"The Story of a Bad Boy" Dick Parsons
"Westward Ho" Vernon Palmer
"The Knave of Hearts" Don Wheat
"Rebecca" Anne Vawter
"Forever Free" Helen Peckham
"Marching On" Adrian Donahe
"The Chief of the Herd" Earl Neidlinger
"Madame Curie" Lucille Babcock
"Behind the Line" Howard Foster
"Peggy Covers Washington" Maggie Caracciolo
"Marion-Martha" Barbara and Ruth
"Iron Duke" Carl Hutchinson
"Adventure Waits" Janet Delello
"Boy Scout" Danny Knight
"To Have and To Hold" Bob Parsons
"Love Comes Riding" Billy Grow
"One of Ours" Wilburna Holbert
"I Want You Myself" Lloyd Sipple
"Great Expectation" Dorothy Teachout
"Lorna Doone" Evelyn Livingston
"The Way To Glory" Grace Johnson
"The Girls" Eleanor and Zita
"Mary and Marcia, Partners" Marion and Amy
"Jessamy Bride" Miss Burdick

• A C T I V I T I E S



THE BAND

The Bainbridge school band has enjoyed the finest season of its history this year. Resplendent in blue and white uniforms, the seventy piece organization paraded before admiring audiences on a score of occasions. Director Corbin and Drum Major Peckham deserve credit for the fine concert and marching band of 1938—1939.

The band members entertained at fall football games and at winter basketball games. They perfected and executed some intricate marching formations. Their military airs provided a spirit of victory for teams and audiences. Another appearance for the band was at the American Legion meeting. Their concert selections at the Contest Plays were greatly enjoyed by the audience.

One feature of the year for the band is the Sidney Music Festival, to take place on April 21st. The Blue and White musicians will join other bandsmen of the League at this time. They will play the following numbers;

Under the Double Eagle

Française Militaire Ein Fest Berg

Invercargill

The Norwich Festival, May 12th., will be attended by the Bainbridge band. They will join other Chenango County instrumentalists giving these pieces;

Française Militaire

Value Triste

A Little Vodka

Chenango County Festival March

Several Bainbridge players participated with the All-Star Band at the All-Star game at Oxford. They were: Jim Noyes, Gerald Tiffany, Donald Patchen, Donald Peckham, Guy Leonard and Lloyd Sipple.

The band members, under Mr. Corbin's direction, have had a busy year. They look forward to an even more busy and more satisfying year of 1939-1940. The people of Bainbridge await with interest the next appearance of their uniformed and musical Band.

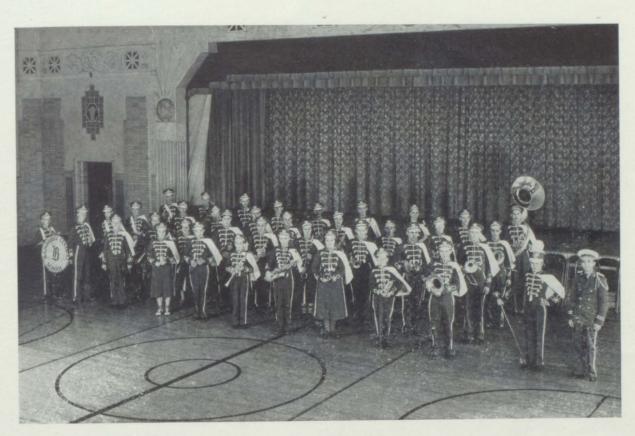
THE ORCHESTRA

Swing music came into its own in Bainbridge this season, with the organizing of a dance band in B. C. H. S. A number of high school artists decided to render sweet and hot swing, with both popular and classical selections. Their efforts, though now concluded, made school a more interesting place for some months.

Musicians who participated in this Orchestra were as follows; Mr. Corbin, director, Ed DeLong, Roscoe Beers, Jean Bacon, Mr. Baker, Lloyd Sipple, Geraldine Getter, Gerald Tiffany, Don Patchen, Milton Scott, Bob Parsons, Ivor Bosket, Anne Vawter and Jimmy Monahan. The result of their combined talents was a well balanced dance band.

Among the public appearances of the Orchestra was a successful performance before the Woman's Club Parents' Night. The swingsters also entertained the Art Club at a party. Another public effort for the musicians was at a basketball game. For the brief period when Bainbridge enjoyed a dance Orchestra, popular music occupied an important position in the school. Many people hope that next year will find another such organization in B. C. H. S.

ECHO



BAND

Director: Mr. Corbin

Drum Major: Donald Peckham

- 1st Flank-Gerald Tiffany, Ivor Bosket, Lloyd Sipple, Roscoe Beers.
- 2nd Flank-Donald Stead, Donald Wheat, Geraldine Getter, Bert Lord.
- 3rd Flank-Marion Levee, Clifford Palmatier, Adrian Bush, Junior Monroe.
- 4th Flank-Milton Scott, Harriet Holman, Anne Vawter, George Sands.
- 5th Flank—Edward Fiorina, William Butler, Robert Hitchcock, Donald Patchen.
- 6th Flank-Guy Leonard, Robert Parsons, Francis Gunther, Lyall Fletcher.
- 7th Flank-Mary Lou Branham, Mary Mac Hovey, Robert Smith, Douglas Neidlinger.
- 8th Flank—Jack Goad, Louella Weeks, Ralph Ireland, Russell Stead.
- 9th Flank—Lawrence Getter, Robert Gordon, Douglas Gardner, James Noyes, James Monahan.

GLEE CLUB

The fifty-two members of the Glee Club, under the able direction of Miss Benjamin, enjoyed a very successful musical season. The school vibrated many times with the strains of various choral numbers, emanating from the many rehearsals of the aspiring singers.

Christmas season marked the first public appearance of the Glee Club members. Following their traditional and popular custom at Yuletide, the musicians sang carols thruout the village. They were rewarded with much commendation and some food. The boys, who ate more and more quickly, lost their singing ability about half way around the tour. The carolers finished their evening with more refreshments at the school.

Most of the year has been used in practice for the spring festivals. All League schools meet at Sidney on April 21st. for a music celebration. The Norwich Festival, bringing together all schools of Chenango County, will take place on May 12th. The Glee Club will find the climax of its year at these musical events. Some of the selections used by the Bainbridge Glee Club this year are:

The Lost Chord	-	-	-	Sir	Arthur Sullivan
Song of the Marching Men	-	-	3.1	-	Henry Hadley
Deep River	- 1	-	-	-	_ Spiritual
Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring	-	-	-	-	- Bach
Pomp and Circumstance			_		Edward Elgar

Members of the Glee Club are as follows:

FIRST SOPRANO	SOPRANO	OPRANO
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SECOND SOPRANO

Ruth Bacon				
Margaret Taft				
Lucille Babcock				
Mary Lou Branham				
Jean Bacon				
Louella Weeks				

FIRST ALTO

Elnore Hitchcock
Betty Grow
Betty Andrews
Jeanne Hamlin
Shirley Bradish
Alta DeForest

SECOND ALTO

Harriet Holman
Carmalina Delello
Bernice Cook
Grace Johnson

FIRST TENOR

Donald Peckham Lawrence Getter

SECOND TENOR

Guy Leonard Jack Goad John Burgin Ivor Bosket Junior Monroe

FIRST BASS

Robert Hitchcock William Butler Russell Stead

SECOND BASS

Gerald Tiffany Lloyd Sipple Andrew Parsons Earl Neidlinger Carl Hutchinson Denald Patchen



GLEE CLUB

- 1st Row—Alta DeForest, Norma Mayes, Grace Johnson, Bernice Cook, Geraldine Getter, Miss Benjamin, Harriet Holman, Anne Vawter, Ruth Bacon, Betty Andrews, Mary Mac Hovey.
- 2nd Row—Guyva Bradish, Juanita James, Jeanne Bacon, Louise Hall, Barbara Robbins, Ethelyn Smith, Elnore Hitchcock, Marion Cudworth, Margaret Supplee, Betty Grow, Ruth Birdsall, Esther Hollenbeck.
- 3rd Row—Elaine Barre, Ona Sisson, Mary Lou Branham, Doris Bender, Margaret Taft, Shirley Bradish, Nina Benedict, Louella Weeks, Ethel Meade, Carmalena Delello.
- 4th Row—Robert Hitchcock, Guy Leonard, Gerald Tiffany, Lloyd Sipple, Donald Patchen, Junior Monroe, William Butler, Donald Peckham, Lawrence Getter.
- 5th Row—Russell Stead, Carl Hutchinson, John Burgin, Earl Neidlinger, Ivor Bosket, Andrew Parsons, Jack Goad.

PRESS CLUB

Still going strong!

The school term, 1938-1939, was replete with the achievements of that journalistic group, Press Club. In early September, officers were elected and plans for the first issue of Cross Section were made.

Press Club members decided to strive for more unity and not allow division into a Cross Section group and a Blue and White group. Janet Delello was appointed editor in chief of the organization, with Elnore Hitchcock and Betty Andrews as assistant editors. Miss Smith acted as adviser.

Cross Section departments were managed by the following staff members:

Art Editor _____ Bernice Cook
Literary Editor ____ Evelyn Livingston
Special Feature and
Society Editor ____ Russell Stead
Business Manager ____ Howard Foster
Rewrite Editor _____ Donald Peckham

Humor Editors _____ Robert Gorton Teddy Haynes

Sports Editor ____ Junior Monroe Circulation Manager ____ Billy Grow Typists ____ Lyall Fletcher

Salesmen

Billy Grow, Jack Goad, Lloyd Tuckey Maggie Caracciolo, Donald Peckham Andrew Parsons

The Cross Section staff also aided in the publication of Blue and White, which is now a weekly feature in both the Bainbridge News and the Bainbridge Press. About thirty embryonic journalists were affiliated with the Press Club during the year.

A reorganized magazine greeted the school last term. With Bernice Cook and Grace Johnson designing the covers, and everyone doing their best, Cross Section was a proud publication. The Lost and Found column was included in the paper, and, though the mislaid articles were mostly fountain pens, several owners did recover their property.

A contest for original sports cheers was conducted in the columns of Cross Section. The results did not meet first hopes. Mary Lou Branham and Jean Bacon, however, did write a very good fight song which appeared in an antumn issue.

In December, something novel happened to Press Club. Members were invited by Mr. MacLeod of the Bainbridge Press to edit an entire issue of the regular town paper. School newshawks readily accepted this offer and on Wednesday, December 21st., began the interesting work. Janet Delello acted as editor in chief of the special issue. Russell Stead and Donald Peckham were capable city editors. Lucille Babcock managed the office. The completed newspaper pleased both editors and the public.

Press Club started 1939 by reorganizing the weekly meetings. Elnore Hitchcock was chosen as president of the monthly evening gatherings. Every other meeting was converted into a social and business occasion, with refreshments served by special committees. Plans for a sleigh ride were unfortunately interrupted by the rude disappearance of the snow.

Continued on page 48



PRESS CLUB

- 1st Row—Dorothy Teachout, Barbara Robbins, Betty Andrews, Janet Delello, Elnore Hitchcock, Lyall Fletcher, Lawrence Getter.
- 2nd Row—Ruth Birdsall, Bernice Cock, Evelyn Livingston, John Burgin, Donald Peckham, Miss Smith, Russell Stead, Robert Hitchcock, Howard Foster, Grace Johnson, Zita Armstrong, Esther Hollenbeck, Amy Palmer.
- 3rd Row—Nelson Brouillette, Danforth Knight, Robert Gordon, Donald Pratt. Junior Monroe, Clifford Smith, Jack Goad, Maggie Caraccielo, Andrew Parsons.

ART CLUB

Bainbridge High School is proud to have a newly organized Art Club, founded for the purpose of furthering the appreciation of art. By bringing to the students of B. C. H. S. a yearly art exhibit, the Art Club hopes to establish an improved understanding of artistic values.

Bainbridge art students will present a series of moving pictures on the various phases of artistic endeavor, such as lithography, sculpture and painting. The Club also plans a number of social activities. One such affair, held in the Homemaking House, proved to be a real success. Members and guests enjoyed dancing, games and refreshments.

Officers of the Art Club for this year have been; Frank Delello, President; Bernice Cook, Secretary-Treasurer. Miss Pratt has served capably as faculty adviser.

The Art Club is new, yet hopeful. If the ambitious plans for the future materialize, club members will share in a vital organization. The school may expect to hear a great deal more about art in the future.

PRESS CLUB

In late January, Press Club members had a memorable party. Mr. and Mrs. Stutz and Miss Burdick were guests. The evening, a crowded one, was used for dancing, eating and games. At each place on the refreshment table was a headline clipped from old newspapers. Each person was asked to write an article fitting the headline. Several humorous responses were read aloud, adding to the gaiety of the quiet (?) table.

The first monthly meeting was held in the Homemaking House. The weekly gatherings were changed from Monday to Friday to enable more members to attend. Donald Peckham was chosen as general rewrite editor, with the responsibility of correcting all articles. The group also decided to make style books in which are posted samples of various types of writing and of proper writing methods.

Press Club has sent for pictures of famous writers, such as Winchell, Dix, Parker, Considine, Kling, Rice, Hellinger and others.

In March, a special music edition of Cross Section was published. This issue, one to be proud of, gave a brief history of music, a music story and several other articles. Bainbridge publicists look for a future in journalism which will surpass even their excellent efforts of this year.



ART CLUB

- 1st Rov-Juani'a James, Grace Johnson, Bernice Cook, Miss Pratt, Eleanor Thomas, Alta DeForest, Mary Mac Hovey.
- 2nd Row—Gerald Tiffany, Andrew Parsons, Ethelyn Smith, Shirley Bradish, Louise Hall, Jack Goad, Lawrence Getter.
- 3rd Row—Lloyd Sipple, Donald Pratt, Carl Hutchinson, Richard Lewis, Frank Lewis, John Burgin, Teddy Searles, Lloyd Tuckey.

FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA

The Future Farmers of America is a national organization for boys studying Vocational Agriculture. Its purposes are: to promote vocational agriculture in the high schools of America; to create more interest in the intelligent choice of farming occupations; to create and mature a love of country life; to provide recreational and educational entertainment for Future Farmers of America; to promote thrift; to afford a medium of cooperative buying and selling; to establish the confidence of the farm boy in himself and his work; to promote scholarship and to develop local leadership.

The Bainbridge chapter of the F. F. A. is composed of all the students taking an agricultural course in high school. There are about fifteen members in the chapter this year.

For the school year of 1938—1939 the following members were elected as officers;

Francis Gunther _ _ _ _ President

Donald Patchen _ _ _ _ _ Vice President

Carl Sejersen _ _ _ _ Secretary

Ralph Ireland _ _ _ _ _ Treasurer

Victor Holbert _ _ _ _ Reporter

Mr. Coe, Instructor in Agriculture, served as adviser to the group thruout the year.

A monthly meeting, held in the Agriculture Room, took place on the last Wednesday of each month. Most of the members attended to discuss topics of interest, plan programs and have a good time. Billiards has been a popular sport for rural experts during the past year.

The local chapter of the F. F. A. has a basketball team which plays games with other F. F. A. teams from the surrounding towns. Chapter members keep busy in March and April by selling seeds to all comers. They promise germination of 100% on almost any variety of seed — — if!

On December 3rd., 1938, the annual Fall Rally was held at the Bainbridge Central School. Among the attending chapters were those from Bainbridge, Afton, Sherburne, Oxford, New Berlin, South New Berlin, Greene and Mt. Upton. The main events were cattle and poultry judging contests. These were followed by a lunch. Other contests, such as woodchopping, nail driving, tug of war and foot races, followed after meal time. Bainbridge won highest honors.

Bainbridge F. F. A. members attended the State Fair in Syracuse and Farm and Home Week at Cornell. They competed in judging contests and studied the accomplishments of other farmers in New York State. Local agriculturists made the following records at Cornell this year:

Francis Gunther—34th. place in potato judging, with a score of 755 out of a possible 1000.

Richard DeLong-22nd. place in shop soldering, out of a field of 141 contestants.

Victor Holbert—a score of 422 in livestock judging, as against a first place score of 522.

Donald Patchen—a score of 388 in poultry judging, as against a first place score of 568.

The Future Farmers of America, Bainbridge chapter, has enjoyed a very successful year. Members look forward to an increasing interest in agriculture in the 1939-1940 season. Their organization will be a leader in the activities of the school.



FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA

- 1st Row—Carl Sejersen, Francis Gunther, Mr. Coe (Leader), Donald Patchen, Ralph Ireland.
- 2nd Row—Adrian Bush, Robert Hitchcock, James Fiorina, Donald Cobb, Edward Searles, Edward Fiorina.
- 3rd Row—George Munk, Newton Bliss, Bert Lord, Frederick Neidlinger, Victor Holbert, Richard DeLong.

"TRIFLES"

Bainbridge presented, on March 7th., the play, "Trifles", as an entry in the League One-Act Play Contest. Under the capable direction of Miss Elberson, the local thespians gave an excellent performance, winning first place for this valley. At the final League contest, held in Unadilla, Bainbridge actors wen second place with their presentation of "Trifles".

The members of the cast were as follows:

George Henderson, County Attorney - - Dick Lewis

Mr. Peters, Sheriff - - - Earl Neidlinger

Mr. Hale, A Neighboring Farmer - Lyall Fletcher

Mrs. Peters - - - Evalina Moore

Mrs. Hale - - - Anne Vawter

"Trifles", by Susan Glaspell, relates the attempts of five people to understand the emotions leading up to a murder that had been committed before the action of the play begins. All that is needed for the conviction of the murdered man's widow is a motive for the crime. While the county attorney, the sheriff and a farmer search for such a motive in material things, their wives accidently discover the real motive. They find a canary whose neck has apparently been broken and reconstruct the lives of the murdered man and his wife. They remember her as a girl, gay and singing, and then as a wife, with the gaiety killed by the sheer stolidness of her husband and with her voice gradually changing to silence. Finally she bought a canary, and for a while there was singing again. But the bird, with his singing, was strangled by the husband. The silence, even more oppressive, grew worse day by day. Then there came the morning when Farmer Hale stopped to see the husband He discovered him upstairs, dead, with a rope around his neck. His wife was in the living room, staring straight chead.

The acting of this tragedy was superbly done by the Bainbridge students. Their audiences gained a feeling of reality as the various members of the cast put themselves into the parts of the play with vivid sureness. Bainbridge deserved the awards given to "Trifles".

PRIZE SPEAKING

Lyall Fletcher and Janet Delello represented Bainbridge in the annual Prize Speaking Contest of this year. With an excellent selection on Lincoln, Lyall Fletcher won the contest. He has since entertained numerous organizations, school and public, with his talk. Janet Delello, whose speech was very well delivered, was eliminated in the contest. A local prize speaking event, held every spring, will take place in the High School in about a month.

• ATHLETICS



FOOTBALL

The 1938 Football season for Bainbridge opened on September 6th, with about twenty-five men trying for the various positions. In the three weeks that elapsed before the first game, Coach Best was faced with the problem of developing a well rounded football team.

On September 24th., Bainbridge visited Deposit. The Blue and White players lost an exciting game to their rivals by a score of 7—0. Bill Butler punted out of danger several times. Dick Parsons made two long runs, one for a distance of twenty-five yards and the other for fifty-five yards. Deposit scored the day's only touchdown on a good off tackle play.

After a week's practice, Bainbridge football warriors went to Franklin. For the first time since 1936 the Blue and White was victorious. In the first quarter Bainbridge made a touchdown on a pass from Bob Parsons to Howard Foster. In the same period Doug Neidlinger passed to Foster for another score. Bob Parsons crossed the line for another score in the final period of the game.

Afton entertained B. C. H. S. gridders on October 8th. The Bainbridge players, never seeming to get going, failed to score a single point. Afton secured 20 points.

Greene brought a good team to town on October 22nd. Though Blue and White players made a determined fight, the visitors were able to make four touchdowns and points after touchdowns.

Bainbridge football experts found their fighting spirit against Sidney in the following week. Though slow to start, the local offensive put Bob Parsons over the line for a touchdown in the last quarter. The final score of the game was, 6-6.

On November 4th. Sherburne visited Bainbridge. Rivals faced each other with evenly matched lines. The visitors' backfield outweighed that of the home team. Blue and White linemen held that day as never before. In the final quarter Doug Neidlinger threw a thirty-five yard pass to Bryce Wilcox. After two more plays Bainbridge reached the two yard line. Dick Hine bucked the line for a touchdown. The final score was, 6 — 0, in favor of Bainbridge.

The All-Star Game was a big event for everyone. The Chenango Valley finally defeated the Susquehanna Valley. Bainbridge players were Howard Foster, Paul Sherman, Robert Parsons, Fred Neidlinger and Richard Hine.

The scores of the 1938 Football season were as follows:

Bainbridge	0	Deposit	7
Bainbridge	21	Franklin	7
Bainbridge	0	Afton	20
Bainbridge	0	Greene	28
Bainbridge	6	Sidney	6
Bainbridge	6	Sherburne	0

Blue and White football fortunes were much improved in 1938. Looking into the future, Coach Best and his players seek and expect to find a still better 1939 season.

MINOR SPORTS

Bainbridge girls have had a successful intermural athletic season, engaging in basketball, soccer, softball, tennis and archery. The Outdoor Club, made up of girls, has been very active. Members have enjoyed hikes and play days. They have held meets with Sidney and Greene. Junior High girls had a playday with Oxford in that village. Though the girls all miss inter-school athletics, they have enjoyed a good sports year.

The Tennis Tournament of the League took place at Afton, September 10th. The boys from Bainbridge were eliminated. The Blue and White girls' doubles players were victorious, but were later eliminated at Oxford. Players were; Frank Lewis, Stanley Lord, Donald Peckham, Earl Neidlinger, Harriet Holman, Anne Vawter, Pearl Taylor and Elnore Hitchcock.

The Sectional Track Meet will be held at Afton this year on May 27th. Bainbridge boys will be present. Invitation meets in archery will probably take place in the spring. All Bainbridge students look forward to the use of the new Athletic Field. When completed, this sports center will include a baseball diamond, a football field, a soccer and hockey field and a childrens' playground.



FOOTBALL

- 1st Row—Frederick Neidlinger, Richard Parsons, Howard Foster (Capt.), Earl Neidlinger, George James.
- 2nd Row—Douglas Neidlinger, Robert Parsons, Andrew Parsons, William Butler, Donald Tiffany, Paul Risedorph.
- 3rd Row—Paul Sherman, Bryce Wilcox, Richard Hine, Carl Sejersen, James Noyes, William Grow, Duelton Garlow.
- 4th Row—Leon Mott, Richard Lewis, Walter Parsons, Henry Gardner, John Burgin, Ivor Bosket, Robert Hitchcock, Mr. Best (Coach).

BASKETBALL

About thirty men reported for basketball practice last fall. After a few weeks of workouts and after the squad had been cut in size, Bainbridge High was prepared to begin a rather successful court season.

The opening game of the year was with Delhi. The Varsity team was victorious by a score of 27 to 16. The Junior Varsity won a game by the score of 26 to 18. On December 19th., Greene visited Bainbridge. Blue and White players won both games easily. The following week, with Foster and Fiorina reaching their scoring peaks, the local hoopsters defeated Norwich in two games. This was, indeed, a happy occassion for local basketball fans.

The first out of town game was at Greene. Bainbridge basketeers had no trouble winning their two games. Deposit came to town the next week to open the League season. With Varsity members fighting all the time, the Blue and White was victorious, 39 to 25. The Jay-Vee, suffering its only loss of the season, went down to defeat by a score of 15 to 14.

Winning five in a row seemed enough for Blue and White basketball players. Against Sidney in the following week, the Varsity lost, 35 to 29. The Jay-Vees conquered Sidney, 34 to 20. Hancock visited town shortly after this. The hometown Varsity won a close, clean game by a score of 27 to 23. The Junior Varsity won, 25 to 14. A good Afton team defeated Bainbridge, 23 to 15. But Blue and White Jay-Vees brought home one victory, by defeating Afton, 37 to 23. Henry Gardner scored 15 points.

Bainbridge toured to Franklin the next week. With two evenly matched Varsity teams, the final count was 25 to 25. Dick Parsons piled up 13 points in this encounter. Junior Varsity players staged a basket fest to win by a score of 28 to 9. The next week featured another game with Deposit. The latter school won the Varsity game, 39 to 28. A Deposit player scored 20 points. The Jay-Vees, out to win, defeated Deposit by 22 to 21.

Sidney was next on the Blue and White calendar. With only five men playing, Bainbridge Varsity experts won, 21 to 12. Using an extra time period, the Bainbridge Junior Varsity also won, 29 to 18. Afton again! And, with a strong opponent, Bainbridge lost the Varsity encounter by a score of 37 to 25. Jay-Vees won, however, by 37 to 14. The following game was marked by a Bainbridge win over Franklin with a score of 33 to 31. The Junior Varsity also registered a victory, by the trifling score of 43 to 18.

At the final game of the season, with Delhi, local hoopsters scored a stunning victory, upsetting their rivals by a score of 52 to 20. Jay-Vees also won against Delhi, 22 to 10. By this victory, Junior Varsity players annexed 14 wins out of 15 starts. Needless to say, with this splendid record, the Blue and White Jay-Vees won the League championship.

Varsity All-Stars for Bainbridge were Howard Foster and Russell Stead. JayVee All-Stars were Jim Fiorina, Henry Gardner and Ted Searles. The Susquehanna Valley won both contests.

With a vigorous season behind them, and with plenty of material coming up, Bainbridge basketball enthusiasts expect an interesting 1939 to 1940 court year.

RECORD OF THE 1938—1939 SEASON

GAME	VARS	SITY	JUNIOR V	ARSITY
	Bainbridge	Opponent	Bainbridge	Opponent
Delhi	27	16	26	18
Greene	38	16	38	14
Norwich	43		31	11
Greene	30	14	24	11
Deposit	39	25	14	15
Sidney			34	20
Hancock	27	23	25	14
Afton	15	23		
Franklin	25	25	28	9
Deposit	28	39	22	
Sidney	21	12	20	18
Hancock	21	18	20	18
Afton	25	37	37	14
Franklin	33	31	43	18
Delhi	52	20	22	10



BASKETBALL

- 1st Row—William Butler, Lloyd Sipple, Russell Stead, George James, Earl Neidlinger, Howard Foster, Douglas Neidlinger, John Burgin, Richard Parsons.
- 2nd Row—Lloyd Tuckey, Harry Crane, Stanley Lord, Henry Gardner, Mr. Best, Richard Lewis, Adrian Donahe, William Grow, James Monahan.
- 3rd Row—Gerald Tiffany, James Fiorina, Richard Hine, Junior Sejersen, Frederick Neidlinger, Clifford Palmatier, Robert Smith, Donald Peckham, Frank Delello.

1938 BASEBALL

Winning nine out of ten games, Bainbridge High School enjoyed a very successful 1938 Baseball season. Nineteen wearers of the Blue and White proved themselves superior to all contenders in hitting and fielding. A well rounded team, under the killful direction of Coach Best, inflicted crushing defeats on such rivals as Deposit, Windsor and Franklin. The Harpursville club managed to arrange for Bainbridge's only loss by a margin of one run. From the first day of practice in the spring of 1938 to the excellent All-Star performances of Foster, Craver, Houghtaling and Sherman the ball players of Bainbridge High made Blue and White diamond history. The records of the 1938 Baseball season are listed below:

GAMES	BAINBRI	DGE	OPPONENT
Harpursville	5		4
Franklin			
Harpursville			
Afton			
Franklin			
Deposit			
Windsor			
Afton			
Windsor			
Sidney			
PITCHING RECORDS	WON	LOST	AVERAGE
Homer Houghtaling	6	0	1.000
Ted Searles	1	0	1.000
Russell Stead	2	1	.667
NAME	BATTI	NG AVERAGES	POSITION
B. Parsons		441	C. F.
H. Houghtaling			P.
H. Foster			1 B.
P. Sherman			3 B.
B. Butler			S. S.
L. Sipple			2 B.
R. Stead			P.
D. Hine			3 В.
J. Noyes			R. F.
B. Craver		267	R. F.
D. Parsons		265	L. F.
F. Delello		250	C.
J. Burgin		200	C.
S. Hodge		.125	L. F.
T. Searles		000.	P.
D. Neidlinger			2 B.
F. Neidlinger			1 B.
R. Fiorina			R. F.
H. Crane		000	L. F.



1938 BASEBALL

1st Row—William Grow (Manager), Homer Houghtaling, Teddy Searles, Frederick Neidlinger, Howard Foster, Mr. Best (Coach), John Burgin, Douglas Neidlinger, Russell Stead, Clifford Smith (Manager).

2nd Row—Raymond Fiorina, James Noyes, Robert Parsons, Lloyd Sipple, Paul Risedorph, Richard Parsons, Charles Mott, William Butler, Frank Delello.





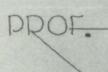




ACTION















SCHOOL

SNAPS



TRANS.



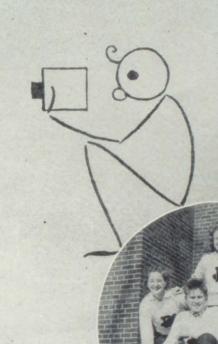
TERMINAL



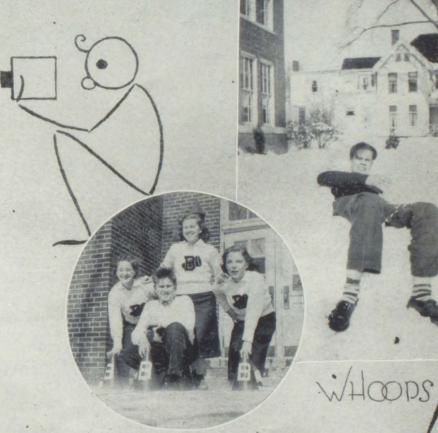
EDITOR



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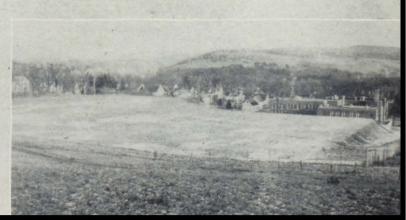
YEA TEAM



1938 ANNEX



PRESIDENT



COMMERCIAL CONTEST

Blue and White business experts represented the school at a Commercial Contest, held in Earlville, March 25th., 1939. Bainbridge High may well be proud of the efforts of its future stenographers and accountants. B. C. H. S. won second place in the contest, defeating a dozen schools and losing only to Sidney.

Jeanne Hamlin and Gertrude Hawkins competed in Shorthand I. Maggie Caracciolo and Edwin DeLong tried their skill in Bookkeeping II. The Bookkeeping I contest was entered by Adrian Donahe and Jeanne Hamlin. Bainbridge was represented by Edwin DeLong and Pearl Taylor in the Commercial Mathematics examinations.

Ed DeLong carried off first honors in Commercial Math. Jeanne Hamlin and Maggie Caracciolo each won places in their respective fields. Every contestant from Bainbridge performed creditably. Bainbridge business men and women reported that they enjoyed their ride in the Reo to Earlville.

LIBRARY CLUB

The first Library Club of Bainbridge was formed by ten girls, under the leadership of Miss Wilcox, in November. The purpose of this organization is not only to aid Miss Wilcox in her work but to gain a more thorough knowledge of the library and how it is conducted. The group decided to elect a chairman for each two week period. The chairman appointed each member of the club to a certain duty in the library, these duties to be performed at some free period during the day. Duties consisted of desk work, filing, putting away books and reporting to the newspapers.

Members of the Library Club for this year are; Elnore Hitchcock, Zita Armstrong, Helen Peckham, Anne Vawter, Maggie Caracciolo, Ruth Birdsall, Phyllis Holbert, Dorothy Teachout and Lucille Babcock. Miss Wilcox has been of great assistance in the activities of the club.

On the 15th. of December, club members gathered at the home of Miss Wilcox for a party. A little Christmas tree brightened the corner. Each guest placed a gift on the tree. These were exchanged later. Games and refreshments each found their way into the evening's entertainment. The Library Club has enjoyed its work and its play. Definite goals have been reached. Though the club is small in numbers, its members are vigorously working on an index for short stories. Next year, other students will aid in making Library Club even more successful.

LITERATURE



IT IS GOOD TO BE TOO YOUNG

by Janet Delello

Little Tod didn't know much about it. You see—he was only five, and five year olds don't know much; at least they didn't in 1849.

There was confusion everywhere; all through the house. Mother was busily packing all of Tod's spare blouses into the old trunk, and she even put in his extra woolies. Daddy was out in the yard, covering the new big wagon with great strips of canvas that arched over bent beams and made the wagon look like a huge pokebonnet on wheels. A "prairie schooner", big brother Ned called it, but it didn't look like a boat to Tod. Ned was out in the yard also, filling the "schooner" with boxes of dishes and blankets, barrels of flour, grain and apples, and salt pork wrapped in muslin. Regina, Tod's sister, ran here and there, folding clothes and storing them in the wagon too.

Tod was jostled here and there until his mother called him. She put him to work packing all the kitchen forks and pans in a large box.

A tear rolled down Tod's face.

Why was mother so nervous and red-eyed? Why did Daddy sit by the fire at night with Ned, marking crosses on a funny map? And why did Regina shudder at the mention of "red skins", as though she shared such a great and wonderful secret that the "red skins" would try to make her tell it. Who were the "red skins" anyway?

His task finished, Tod was given a cold supper and sent to bed early. Something told him that everything was ready—ready for more things he didn't understand. He wished all the chickens hadn't been sold. He missed their late cackling before dusk. Daddy had even given the pig away. Tod guessed Daddy didn't feel well—the way he was acting.

What ever made mother shake him so hard? It wasn't time to get up—the rooster hadn't crowed yet—but then the rooster had been sold. Well, anyway, Tod was sure he was being aroused much too early this morning; the sun had a very sickly color, as though it, too, had been rudely awakened from a deep slumber.

Breakfast over, Tod ran outside to observe the lay of the day. There was Ned removing some "unnecessary" things from the wagon, with Daddy close by. A hurried pat on the shoulder was all Tod received today. The men were busy. Mother and Regina had finished their packing. The house was quite bare.

"All set!" someone shouted.

Mother knelt by the cold fireside and bent her head, crying softly. Her lips moved in prayer and Tod respectfully bowed his head. He was a good boy. Placing a kiss on the rough hearth, his mother arose and led him gently out to the others. They were going away, she told him, across the great plains to California. They were going to find gold, which was very precious. They would never come back home. They would be happy in California. Tcd would have a new little doggy to play with. Silently, bewildered Tod allowed his father to hoist him into the wagon. The great oxen moved westward and his mother cried.

California must be awfully far away. Why, three months had passed and still all Tod could see were dry brown grass and ugly, barren mountains that were so sharp and brittle they made your eyes hurt to look at them. It was tiresome to ride in the wagon; it was tiresome to run beside the wagon. Everything was tiresome. Tod's mother mustn't have thought so. She didn't cry anymore, but instead, talked, with glowing eyes, of their new home, yet to come. She didn't seem to mind the heat or cold or winds or dust or anything that made Tod cry bitterly alone. Sometimes he was hungry and, when he had enough to eat, he was thirsty and there wasn't any water.

Their wagon wasn't alone now. Several other "prairie schooners" had joined them, all heading for the same place—California!

Continued on page 73

ECHO

MOTHER STARLING

J. S. Palmer

A little black starling in a hole in our tree
Stuck out her head and whistled at me.
The tune that she whistled was not very long;
It sounded to me like a lullaby song.
I wondered what she was doing one day;
She was carrying threads from my rope swing away.
And what it's all for I know very well,
But the secret she whistled, I'm not going to tell.

How to Attack the Problem of Milking a Cow

E. A. Nichols

All timid souls who are deathly afraid to go near a cow, those tranquil, (supposedly) munching creatures, will take comfort and courage in this, my article, on how to attack the problem of milking a cow.

The first and most important thing is a stool to sit on. It you can't find one, the floor is always there. Next get a pail. (At first try, a small can will do—you won't get far enough along to milk her clean.) Now, comes the great problem, The Cow. She will undoubtedly look around when you approach, but don't let it scare you. By the way, it might be a good suggestion to watch that tail. Flies will bite you know, and they must be whisked off. (Think how awful it would be if you could only "whisk" off flies and couldn't "scratch" after a fly bite. Now, haven't you a bit of sympathy for the cow?)

Now comes the crucial moment. Carefully, yet definitely place the stool on the right side of the cow. (Don't get the wrong side!) If the cow steps to make room for you, don't hop up again for fear she'll kick. (Don't get me wrong—she might you know—although hardly possible—). Lastly, balance the pail between your knees. The cow is quite contented, I grant, but although you may not be exactly so—it wasn't so awful was it?

"Where are you!"

"Scared! Run away!"

"WAIT FOR ME!!!"

EASTER

J. S. Palmer

Ladies so thin and men so fat
All walk out in their new spring hats,
But I stay home with my jelly beans,
Pink, blue, orange, yellow and green.
The Bunny Rabbit came when I was asleep,
And left for me some good things to eat.
Other folks go to strut in the sun,
But I stay home and have all the fun.

EXAMINATIONS

A Satire on Teachers' Methods in Exams

Donald Peckham

Perhaps the title is not quite appropriate. I am not so much concerned with the actual exams as I am with the favorite methods which every teacher has of telling the pupils that they are going to have a test, and, when the fateful day comes, of telling them how to go about getting the 100's they expect.

First, there is the gentleman who comes to the examination room about five minutes before Regents Exams start and tells us, with the mechanical air of one who has repeated something a countless number of times, that no candidate may enter the examination more than forty-five minutes late, that no candidate may leave the room until forty-five minutes after the examination shall have begun, and then recites for us the familiar oath—"I, now, at the close of this examination" etc.—to which we are required to ascribe our name.

Now we come to the myraids of tests, qrizzes and exams which precede Regents. These are the teachers' pets and the pupils' pet hates.

First, there is the doubtful teacher. She says, "I think—(get this)—I think we will have a little quiz tomorrow." She thinks! You don't. For you know there will be a test.

The second is the teacher who tries to break the news gently and lightly. At the end of a unit of work she says there will be a test to brush up on the material covered—nothing difficult, just a little review to get the facts well lodged in our minds. Sure—just a little review.

Next, there is the forewarning type of teacher who outlines about a week's work with a test at the end. That is downright cruelty. One day's notice of a test is enough agony to bear, let alone a week's notice.

Then, there is the teacher who quizzes you with no warning. She greets the pupils with a cheery, "Hello," and then, "Today we are going to have a little written work." Woe to the student who slips up on his work one day, for that day is the one on which such quizzes come.

The one teacher that makes the student feel a little better about a test is the one who precedes it with a day of review. Now that is really thoughtful! An open discussion about any of the work, followed by a summary of what should be particularly studied. But don't feel too jubilant, for these teachers make up by especially tough tests!

"Tomorrow—a—a—we—a—are going—a—to have a test—a—on the work we have—a—covered this week. A—a—be sure to know etc.—etc." I have always wondered if the teacher who hesitates like this really pities her poor subjects or is just trying to think of the best words to use. I have always favored the first explanation, for I reasoned that not all teachers could have forgotten their school days. However, my theory is usually debunked when I see the tests they make up.

So it is through the four long years of high school. It takes a while to get used to the various ways and means, but soon one can detect the foreboding approach of a test at the very first words the instructor utters.

What do I propose to do about it? Well, the only way out, as far as I can see, is to coin a new word or very short phrase which will announce an exam, this to be used by all teachers. I suppose this will never be done and the student of one hundred years from now will still have to accustom himself to the methods of instructors who wish to propose to their class a test to come.

THE BARE FACT

by Mary Lou Branham

I was sitting at the table, My hair was greatly mussed; The papers there before me Had scarcely e'en been touched!

Poor me, I'd tried in vain For hours at a time, In hopes to write a poem, And I hadn't even a line.

Where was an inspiration, An idea? Yes, now I know it, It surely was discouraging, For really I'm no poet!

ECHC

A WELCOME GIFT

Dorothy Moyer

Although it was December twenty-fourth, no gifts were expected this year by the Wilson family. Mr. Wilson had been out of work for many months and Mrs. Wilson, with her five children, were cold and hungry.

On Christmas Eve, in a wealthier side of town, a little group sat around a big fireplace in a cozy room. But, with all their luxuries, they were not happy because they were thinking of a poor family on the other side of town. The oldest of the group spoke, "We can help them to make a merry Christmas for themselves if we hurry." Then the group began to discuss their plan.

The smallest Wilsons, the five children, had been sent to bed and their parents tried to make up enough gifts from their frugal supplies to give the children at least a touch of Christmas. At last they went to bed and all of the lights were put out.

"Ouch!"

"Sh----

"Well it's so dark I stumble all over."

Voices came out of the dark from in front of the Wilson home. One boy opened the lockless door and stepped in, first listening carefully for any movements inside. Each person took a stocking and filled it with gifts. The other children also made themselves useful. One decorated the room. Another placed a big basket of food on the table with a beautiful greeting card on top signed "The X's". Then they slipped into the darkness.

Christmas morning a small Wilson came into the room. He stopped and yelled. His brothers, sisters and parents came into the room. There were food, presents, and clothes for all.

It was a merry Christmas for both givers and receivers that year.

BAINBRIDGE

(With apologies to Carl Sandburg)

by Bettie Andrews

Busy manufacturer of New York State,

Separator maker, distributer of plastics, Main route to coal mines, and States' Milk Dealer;

Noisy, husky, tempestuous,

Town of the gay workers: I have heard that you are wicked, but I do not believe

it for I have lived within your bosom for many years.

And they tell me you are slow at your work and I reply:

No, I have seen men rush, often working overtime,
to help their companions fill a big order.

They even tell me you are uninteresting, yet I answer:
On the faces of men, women and children I have seen joy and happiness as they enter or leave the theatre

or talk among themselves.

And, having spoke thus, I once more turn to those who sneer at this, my hometown, and I return that sneer

Come and show me another town with light heart beckoning to man, so proud to be alive and so clever, so cunning,

Fierce as a lion with eyes piercing the darkness, clever as an artist pitted against the world,

Barehanded, Planning, Posing,

Steaming,

Steaming,
Constructing, tearing down, reconstructing,
Under the steam, dirt all over his face,
laughing with shining teeth,
Under the terrible load of destiny, smiling
as a young boy smiles,
Smiling ever as an ignorant actor smiles
who has never lost a movie contract,
Smiling and saying that under his wrist is the beating
of the pulse, and under his ribs the heart of all people,
Smiling with poisy busky, tempestuous smiles

Smiling with noisy, husky, tempestuous smiles of youth, half-silly, neverbending, proud to be Manufacturer, Separator maker, Distributer of plastics, main route to coal mines, and States' Milk Dealer.

SPRING

E. A. Nichols

Over hills and over dales Nature tells its wondrous tales, Budding trees and blooming flowers, Birds sing there for many hours.

A ray of sunshine, a singing brook, The violets in a shady nook, A bluebird here, a robin there. Oh! Spring is almost everywhere.

ESSAY ON DOORS

Lucille Babccck

Have you ever stopped to think how intriguing a door can be? You encounter many doors every day, but you never give them a thought. You simply push them or pull them out of the way, as the case may be, and pass on.

The doors of the houses on your street may all look alike, but don't you often wonder what is going on in those houses? Perhaps in one home there is great sorrow because of the loss of a loved one; perhaps in another there is joy in just having fellowship with each other; but behind every door something different is taking place.

The big, white door in the hospital, marked "Operating Room", is undoubtedly the most interesting as well as nerve-wracking and heart-breaking door in the world To sit outside that door for hours, picturing in your mind all that might be going on within, pacing the floor, praying, counting the minutes; all this because a door stands between.

When the jury files out of the room and closes the heavy, oak door behind them, the hours of endless waiting for their return, for the verdict of guilty or not guilty, the thoughts passing through your mind, are caused by the closing of that door between you and them.

It is rather pathetic to see the face that is pressed against the iron bars of the door which is between him and his freedom. You may well wonder if this person is really guilty or was under some influence that forced him to commit the crime he did. What are your thoughts as you look at him from the outside of the door? Or haven't you any?

A rather amusing but painful door to face is the dentist's door. To sit on one side and hear the ah's and oh's and ouch's issuing forth from behind it are enough to make anyone smile and wonder what is happening to the poor victim. But how do you feel when you enter through that door? Sort of funny, I'll bot.

There is one door that everyone loves. It is a little, white door, but very heavy. A push of the finger or a twist of the wrist opens it. Frequent visits are made to it during the wee, small hours of the morning. Luscious morsels are taken from it and enter into the little, red door in your face, which is seldom closed. Of course you know what it is. What ever would you do without the refrigerator door?

UP BEFORE DAWN

E. A. Nichols

I like to get up before dawn
While the dew is still on the lawn,
Before birds are a-singing
Or blue bells are ringing.
Oh! I love to get up before dawn.

I feel that the fairies are hiding Somewhere in the grass. And just as I'm thinking they'll come, The sun peeps over the hill afar And I no longer view the evening star. Oh! I love to get up before dawn.

ECHO

FREEDOM

Vernon Palmer

As Jim Royer walked out into the brilliant sunlight, his whole being seemed to be majestically lifted into the harmony of the clean bright atmosphere of this fine April day. It seemed that he had never felt better in his whole life, that is, he thought so as far as physical and mental difficulties went, because he was a little pressed for time in his new job. That is, spare time, anyway. Jim suddenly found himself muttering.

"Gosh, funny how this weather gets a guy. Guess I might as well take a stroll. Don't seem to be much doin' and, oh well, the rest will do me good." He turned a corner and came face to face with as sweet a southern breeze as he had ever felt. The warm fragrant air seemed to make him drowzy. He sat down in the sun and let his mind wander. He whispered aloud his thoughts.

"Odd how this old world treats a guy, makes all this fine free luxury for those who can be free to enjoy it and so many that just don't do it. Why, the birds singing and all, who could want more? And it's all free, sent by God to His People." Nothing could be more inspiring than this beauty of the nature so vivid today. Time flew. He glanced at his watch. Twelve-thirty, time to get back to his boiler.

Almost dragging himself from the ground, he slowly plodded back to his dark furnace room and the single electric light that only went out when the bulb gave out. It was queer when you stopped to think about it. For ten years Jim had taken his thirty minute stroll every day, rain or shine. It was truly a blessing, he thought, to be able to have had such a happy half hour as he had just experienced.

Oh, well, maybe he was tied up a little at present, but there was nothing he could do about it but just to keep on shoveling more coal. Because if that steam ever got low there would be heck to pay. All the machines in the shop that needed steam would have to stop. Why every man in the whole prison would be idle and no telling what would happen to lifer number 1010 if it happened. So back to his shovel, and the freedom of another walk tomorrow would be his reward for his toil.

GETTING UP IN THE MORNING

Earl Neidlinger

I don't like to get up in the morning.

My father comes over without warning

And says, "Earl, it's half past six."

This just about makes me sick.

I lie there awhile thinking he will forget,
But in about five minutes he begins to fret,
And comes over again with anger in his voice
And says to us, "What's the matter with you boys?"

Then I get up with a grunt and a groan,
And say to myself, "When I leave home,
I'll get up when I want to and go to bed the same."
Then no one will be angry and no one to blame.

TO OUR TEACHERS

by Harriet Holman

The time has come for us to part From dear old Bainbridge High, And so to you—our teachers—We must say good-bye.

You've taught us things that we should know And facts that we can use. In planning for our futures You've given us our cues.

From Freshmen on to Seniors
You've led us year by year;
You've taught us to face the world
Without a single fear.

We know you all have patience, You're faithful and ever true. You've all been very helpful—thus— We "tip our hats" to you!

For all these things we're grateful,
We're proud and happy, too,
To know that you—our teachers—
Have helped to see us through.

REMINISCENCES

Stanley Lord

Stolidly he sat there, gazing at nothingness, thinking of nothing. Across the sky a meteor suddenly flashed, bringing to him reminiscences of other lights he had seen like that, only they had suddenly flared up with a blinding glare, reducing noman's land to a white landscape, and throwing into sharp relief the barbed wire straggling across the earth.

Vividly he could see the faces of his comrades as they, too, had watched the flare of the rocket, silhouetted against the black sky on that Christmas Eve. He remembered one fellow had cracked that night and had been shot for his rains.

And that had been Christmas Eve, when all the world should have had peace and good will. A pretty time for mature and apparently sane men to be killing each other.

His thoughts wandered on. He recalled that the very next day a Christmas package had arrived from home for that fellow seldier who now lay in the snow somewhere, dead; and of how it had contained a message of love from his mother.

He choked even to think of it.

A chilly wind swept over his back, stirring the embers, but he did not notice it.

Two days later he himself had received news that his own mother had gon into eternity. He remembered little of his father.

Still further down the path of recollection he trod. That day he'd enlisted. What was it the officer had said? Oh yes; something about making the world safe for republican forms of government and how long and hard a task it would be They'd been right, partially, at least. It had been a long hard grind.

He remembered how, as a young man, he'd been a three-letter man along with Johnson. Johnson and he'd enlisted together, bunked together, trained together and fought side by side. Then Johnson had been snatched away, so quickly that he hadn't understood. There'd been others, too, Dittmore, Tyler. But these and the others were all gone and he was the only one left. They'd all said that he'd succeed. He had, in living. Tyler and Dittmore, the last two, had been killed in one little skirmish at Chateau-Thierry.

Again the wind whipped through him. He stirred, looked around, and chucked more wood on the glowing flame. Far off, in the distance, a cock crowed, presaging the coming of morning. Yes, today was Christmas Day to many, but to him a broken down wreck of humanity, it was just another day of humaning along with all his worldly possessions tied on his back. He sighed as he thought that in many places kids would be raising hob, unrealizing and unmindful of what lay before them, just as he had, in his youth.

ECHO

A JOKE ON ME

Jean Bacon

'Twas by toilsome procedure
My lesson I learned
Though I still can't quite see
Why the thing isn't burned,
For I mixed it all up
With the greatest of haste,
Not thinking once
How my product would taste.

I added the eggs,
Which seemed all very well,
Until I discovered
I'd put in the shell.
But t'would take simply ages
To fish it all out;
So—I left that for others
To worry about.

It stayed in the oven
For ever—so—long,
While I tried to discover
Just what I did wrong.
I reread the recipe
Several times through,
But the longer I baked it
The smaller it grew.

I filled in the hollows
And smoothed down the humps,
And took special care
To remove all the lumps.
By now you're all guessing
What I tried to make,
And I'm pleased to inform you,
It turned out—a CAKE.

THE MARCH OF TIME

by Anne Vawter

Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, Senior, All in four brief years. It took some longer, this we know, But they didn't shed any tears.

Remember, Seniors, the Hallowe'en Dance Or the suspense of the Senior Play? Our New York trip was new for us But that week was bright and gay.

We had a sleigh ride and oh, what fun
When you found yourself in a snow bank
With the sleigh a half a mile beyond!
And whom did you have to thank?

Yes, I think you know and so do I,
But we aren't angry to-day.

It was all in fun and no one was hurt
Except the poor horse that died the next day.

But graduation time has come to us,
And soon we'll depart from Bainbridge High.
But those memories will come back to us
Until the time that we die.

And to those who soon will follow us,
Have the fun you can while it lasts,
For you will be saying good-bye as we are,
And it's hard to look back at the past.

So, as time marches on, we'll all think of you And the things that we've left behind.

Don't forget us and we won't forget you,

No matter what we may find.

STALEMATE

Vernon Palmer

America, the "Sportsman of the World," has gained this title mainly through the enthusiasm with which baseball was picked up and carried along. The rise of the old battery game is marked, categorically, by four distinct divisions that follow in chronological order.

First, when baseball was invented one hundred years ago, the game was a hit and miss affair. Every player knew the rules because he made them up as each game progressed. As one can naturally expect, the games conducted were crude, with much bickering attending the play in every contest. It soon became apparent that some form of standardization was necessary.

This led directly to the foundation of organized baseball. Rules were set down and a definite form, for each and every game, was adopted. Teams sprang up and competition, inspired with home support and fed with so many players all anxious to play, brought about the scheduled games played by trained groups. When baseball reached this point, it was truly a game.

As people were so optimistic in their hopes for their own home team, betting soon became a popular sideline. But ever since America has known wagering, there have been men unwilling to take the risk of losing. So, they fixed the game by paying players to purposely lose. Baseball had become a gambler's living and popular interest declined. Promoters, seeing the sad plight of affairs, started to suspend players from ever playing again when they proved to have sold out a game. St. Louis started this and was quickly followed by all other organized teams. Thus the honor creed of baseball was founded. We had developed an organized game that was a clean sport.

After the regulation game had been cleaned up, the country settled to the task of forming the skillful play we know today. The public payed to see good artists play exciting games; so the leagues concentrated on developing superb players. A critical point has now been reached.

Out of all this development grew the New York Yankees, the greatest baseball team in the world. They have reached a point of perfection, which is controlled and maintained by financial resources, high above the rest of the field. It is so high it threatens to destrey the popular following of the game. Their domination is so great that all competition available is not strong enough to subdue them. This has all been made possible by the millions of dollars backing the Yankee Club.

Although modern regulations limit each team to a maximum of forty players under their control, the New York Yankees control two hundred players. Every good baseball player that is not held under specific contract falls into their sphere of influence. If another club has a player the Yankees desire, they just offer so much for him that the other manager can't afford to refuse.

Thus the situation stands; one club holding all good material and so controlling it as to forever keep all rivals weak. The only remedy is to break the Yankee hold on new players or give the other teams the millions necessary to fight the Yankees in a price race.

Baseball has generated from a haphazard pastime to a game controlled by millions of dollars and is threatened to be destroyed by the same millions it has made and under which it is ruled.

THE PILGRIM CHILDREN

Warner Payne

The Pilgrim children from across the sea Were very much like you and me. In their land they could not worship as they pleased; So they had to sneak away for fear of being seized.

They went to Holland in the y ar 1620. The king was surprised, and plenty!

Dut again they had to sail the ccean blue Over to the land of the starry hue. Here they lived for many a year With their brothers and sisters so very dear.

ECHO

IT IS GOOD TO BE TOO YOUNG

But the men seemed anxious today. They were in "Injun territory." Tod knew what "redskins" were now. They were Injuns—men who rode on wild ponies, wearing feathers. Tod thought they must be funny. He'd like to see one. Mother didn't, though. When he asked her hopefully, "Would any Injuns come soon?" she had shuddered, and sharply told him not to think of such dreadful things. Tod couldn't see what was dreadful about it. Feathers tickled his nose and made him sneeze. What was dreadful about feathers—and Injuns?

The men were still shooting and the Injuns kept coming, despite the heavy rain. But Tod didn't want to see any more "redskins" with feathers. He was trying to pull the arrow out of Mother's side. She lay still and didn't move. It didn't do any good to call her by name. Ned and Daddy were behind the wagons, shooting at the Injuns and Regina was huddled inside the ring with the other women. Mother should have been in there, safe for the present. She shouldn't have tried to carry water to the men.

Tod gave a great tug. The arrow came out with a rasping sound and red blood followed it. Mother didn't move and Tod wailed loudly. Daddy ran toward him, with wild eyes and a white face. "My God?" he shouted as he laid his hand on Mother's breast. The men called and Daddy had to go back, tears streaming down his face. There were other women to be saved and Tod lay down by his mother. The Injuns kept coming.

Little Tod didn't know much about it. You see—he was only five, and five year olds don't know much; at least they didn't in 1849.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Dick Lewis with red hair?

Mr. Stutz handing corrected test papers back the day after the test?

Andy Parsons doing a perfect lab experiment without any accidents?

Barbara Robbins staying at home one night without a date?

Lloyd Sipple having a date with a Senior girl?

Harriet Holman going steady for two weeks?

Mr. Casey unwilling to help?

Miss Smith announcing, "All out for the busses"?

Paul Risedorph playing Bridge instead of Pitch?

Louella Weeks playing Bass in the band?

Dick Parsons being on time for school in the morning?

Zita Armstrong as an aunt? (Well she is-eleven times.)

Norma Mayes comfortable with a hankie in her hand?

The books out of order in the library?

Having a movie in Chemistry Class?

An agreement in the Physics Class?

Mr. Casey's typewriter idle?

Lyall Fletcher getting anything except first prize in public speaking?

The Jay-vees losing a basket-ball game?

Curley Palmer winning \$.25 from Dick Lewis for a bet?

Ruth Bacon with kinky hair?

Ruth Birdsall doing anything but the shag?

The Faculty taking a good picture?

The Seniors being bored on their New York Trip?

Howard Foster and Jimmy Monahan agreeing with anyone in the Social English Class?

ALUMNI

Dear Friends of B. C. H. S.,

Some weeks ago, America was treated to a heartthrob story of a man who for eight years has forgotten who he is. He made an appeal by radio to the nation, for any clue the listeners might give him as to his identity. He concluded by saying, "I am an old man — — Somehow I must find out who I am—."

As young people in a very confusing world, we are apt to forget who we are. Our education is an attempt to show us what we can best do; where we can do the most good. We cannot afford to forget that we are personalities who must seek to put more emphasis on living to our capacities, than making a living at the expense of others.

Man is the highest type of God's creation and yet we seem to be drifting toward a bestiality unknown to the animal world.

Education motivated by a Christian morality and dynamic will help guide us to use our possibilities in the finest manner.

"Somehow we must find out who we are."

Sincerely Bill Lyon 1931

TO THE CLASS OF '39

A bend in the road is before you, Around it you soon must go, Leaving your past behind you Lost in the sunset's glow.

Go steadfastly on toward the future,
To your goal forever be true,
"Give the world the best that is in you
And the best will come back to you."

Yours truly Emilou Howland 1937

HUMOR



HUMOR

Mr. Getter: "Does that young man of yours have any money?" Geraldine: "No, Dad, hardly enough to keep going." Mr. G.: "Then you had better tell him to stop coming."

Doris Bender, to clerk in a grecery store: "Have you any animal crackers?" Clerk: "No, Miss, but we have some new dog biscuits."

Mary Hovey, (arriving home at three A. M.): "I'll bet you don't know where I've been, Mom?" Mother: "I do; but go on with your story."

Dan Knight: "Edison once said that four hours of sleep were enough for any man.

Ken Kingsley: "That's apparently what Charley Mott thinks, too."

Lloyd Tuckey: "I always say what I think." Miss Elberson: "I wondered why you were so quiet."

Lucille Babcock: "They say that I have eyes just like my father's." Margaret Taft: "Yes, I've heard people say that you are pop-eyed."

A notice from the Rose-Line Shoppe to Anne Vawter: "With reference to the coat we are making for you, please call tomorrow and have a FIT."

Teddy Haynes to Jack Hawkins: "I'm sending my Pop away for a vacation The poor guy lost ten pounds studying for my exams."

Mr. Stutz: "What is meant by Feudalism?" Gertrude Mertz: "Isn't that where two families are fighting down in Kentucky?"

Teddy Searles: "How does a bird eat apples?" Don Peckham: "By the peck, of course!"

Miss Pratt: "As you walk out of doors on a cold winter morning, what do you see on every hand?"

Bernice Cook: "Gloves!"

Miss Petley: "What word is the opposite of happiness?"
Ivor Bosket: "Misery."
Miss Petley: "What is the opposite of woe?"

Adrian Bush: "Giddap!"

Ed Searles: "What a laugh you are, Ed."
Ed Fiorina: "Well, anyway, I don't wiggle my ears." Ed S: "It's a good thing, or you would take off."

Vic Holbert: "What makes your feet so wet?" Wilburna H.: "I've been wearing pumps."

Fred Neidlinger: "That's a silent truck you've got there." Curley Palmer: "You're right. You can't even hear the piston ring."

Elnore Hitchcock: "What beautiful flowers! Why there's still a little dew on them.

Russell Stead, (blushing): "Yes, but I'll pay it before long."

Lyall Fletcher wonders: "If a boy is a lad, and he has a stepfather, is the boy a stepladder?"

ECHO

HUMOR

Maggie Caracciolo (to store clerk): "That barometer you sold me is no good. Yesterday I set the hands at fair and warmer, yet it snowed all day."

Dick Hine (in the meat store): "Give me one of those live lobsters, please." Clerk: "Yes sir, shall I wrap it up for you?"

Dick H.: "Why yes, you might, I'm not sure its tame enough to follow me home."

Miss Finch: "What is your name, little boy?"

Newcomer: "I'm named for my parents, Ferdinand and Liza."

Miss Finch: "Well, then, what is your name?"

Newcomer: "Ferdiliza".

Miss Benjamin, (to Glee Club): "What is the National Air of Italy?" Ruth Bacon: "Garlic."

Mother: "Everytime you are a naughty girl, I get another gray hair."

Daughter: "Then you must have been a terror when you were a kid. Look at poor Grandma."

Bob Hitchcock: "Are you improving in your music?"

Laurence Getter: "No, but the next best thing is happening, I'm giving it up."

A pretty good firm is Watch and Wait, Another is Attit Early and Late, Still another is Doo and Daret, But the best of all is Grin and Barret.

> The Echo is a good invention, The school gets all the fame, The printer gets all the money, And the staff gets all the blame.

Doctor: "Put out your tongue-more."

Curley: "I can't, because I haven't any more."

Doctor: "Oh, just as I thought, hinged in the middle and wobbles at both ends."

Howard Foster: "Which do you think live the longest, married men or single men?"

Bill Grow: "Single men; because it only seems longer to the married men."

Coach Best: "Are you smoking, Parsons?"

Dick: "No sir, it's the cigarette that's smoking."

Bill Butler: "What kind of fruit grows on telephone poles?"

Guy Leonard: "Electric currents."

Dick Lewis: "That fellow, DeLong, ought to be in a museum."

Carl Hutchinson: "Why?"

Dick L: "I noticed last night that he had two heads on his shoulder."

Voice from the parlor: "Oh, how cold your nose is."

Little Barbara Branham: "Gee, Mom, I'll bet Rover is in the parlor again."

Dorothy Moyer: "We have a new baby at our house."

Isobel Reynolds: "Is it a boy or a girl?"

Dorothy M: "I don't know; they haven't put its clothes on yet."

HUMOR

Miss Flynn: "Can anyone tell me the three foods required to keep the body in health?"

Jim Fiorina: "Sure! Breakfast, dinner and supper."

Bobby Parsons: "Do you know why psalms are masculine?"

Jean Bacon: "No."

Bobby: "Because they are hymns."

Evelyn Livingston: "How many boys are studying in Bainbridge High School?" Mr. Casey: "About half."

Dorothy Teachout: "How were your grades last term?"

Andy Parsons: "Jules Verne."

Dorothy T: "How's that?"

A. Parsons: "Twenty thousand leagues under the 'C'."

Harry Crane: "Miss Evans, please give me a different textbook." Miss Evans: "Too late. You've had that one a whole term."

Harry C: "But I just found out that every other page is missing."

Frank Lewis: "I can tell just by looking in a girl's eyes what she thinks of me."

Betty Grow: "Mercy, how annoying!"

Miss Smith: "Photographers never do me justice." Miss Adams: "You want mercy, not justice, dear."

Harriet Holman: "If you were my husband, I'd give you poison."

Frank Delello: "If you were my wife, I'd take it."

Miss Casson: "Late again as usual."

Junior Monroe: "Yes, but an absolutely new reason."

Mr. Stutz: "What did the Nineteenth Amendment to the U. S. Constitution provide?"

Helen Peckham: "It provided suffrage for women. They have the right to suffer as well as men."

Mr. Casey to Jesse James: "I see you are early of late. You used to be benind before, but now you're first at last."

Miss Wilcox agrees with Sir Philip Gibbs that it is better to give than to lend, and it costs about the same.

Barbara Robbins believes C. Pagent-Mayhew is correct in saying, "I have made the important discovery in this country that a 'jitterbug' is not an insect, but a human being acting like one."

Don Patchen: "I hang my head in shame every time I see the family wash out in the back yard."

Earl Neidlinger: "Oh! Do they?"

Vic Holbert: "What kind of a dog is that?"

Mr. Coe: "A hunting setter."

Vic H: "How's that?"

Mr. C: "He hunts bones and then sets and eats them."

Eleanor Thomas: "How big is Bainbridge?"

Elnore Hitchcock: "About as big as New York, only it isn't grown up."

Mr. Baker: "If you only dig hard enough you are sure to come out on top." Earnest Meade: "But suppose I start to dig a well."

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