The Hi Herald

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THE HI HERALD

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MEMBER OF A. C. S. P. A.

Recollections

To-day I am a Senior, tomorrow I will be one of the many young men and women going into the world to serve my country and myself.

Yesterday I was just one of the freckled, happy school kids walking, running, skipping with my friends to and from school.

I remember distinctly in fourth grade I had to stand in the corner because I didn't do my homework, it had been a division of fractions lessons and — well —I never coud do fractions — so Istood in the corner as was the custom of rural one room schools. My pride hurt and I vowed I'd get even with her as I walked home that evening about 4:15. My bitterness increased when I reached home and my sister jokingly called me the "Dunce" and said my face was red as a berry when I walked to my realm in the corner between a big globe and the teachers desk. But I had learned my lesson — never again did I forget my homework in arithmetic.

Then in eighth grade I passed my regents with flying colors. Oh, how thrilling eighth grade graduation was, my face was red as I, with the other red faced but proud eighth graders, stood up and received my diploma. It certainly seemed like I was on top of the world and I was, too! For what other way can a young American feel after receiving a hard earned diploma and thrilling to the strains of "The Star-Spangled Banner?"

And then I was a Freshman, a verdant Freshman, and proud of it until I found out what "verdant" meant. After I found that out I stopped sporting my nose like a banner in the air, but I was still happy to be a Freshman. I joined the library council, the Junior Red Cross and the school newspaper. Oh, happy day, they really would allow ME to write on that marvelous paper. I was all-a-dither and worked like fury to make the "Cub" staff. Of course, after that my infatuation wore off and likewise my good work disappeared, but it was still wonderful to be a member. Ball-games, social hours, my first prom, my first square dance, and all the fun of the upper classmen was mine along with my classmates and teachers.

I shall never forget my first square dance. I had been practically dragged to it by my sister and a couple of friends — and I was pretty embarrassed— I couldn't even do the two-step, let alone that bewildering humdrum of so called dancing — but I learned and fast! The caller said "Four more" and I found myself in the middle of the floor trying to wrench myself free of my all-to-be-willing-to-learn me escort. Oh, but I mixed up that set. I even had a couple enemies when I finished, but never-the-less I learned both to square and round in about a million "easy" lessons plus a sorefooted and very glad-to-get-rid-of-me beau.

Oh, yes, I did study, not too much but enough to pass on. My English grammer was rotten (and still us) but my literature wasn't to awful. History was okay but heavens such a lot of men and dates. I never could remember beyond one hour AFTER the test. There was math and science and a little bit of everything and despite the laughing and jokes and things that go to make a happy class of young Americans we learned a lot. Not that we, of the Senior Class, are smart but no one can say we didn't try and no one can say we are exactly dumb (I hope.)

Most of us will go on to schools of higher learning; either in the service of our nation at war or thru our own efforts and of our own choice. Where ever we go and however far apart we are scattered we will always remember ACS. It has been our home for many years, 12 years to some, 8 to others and maybe only four to still others of us. We have acquired what education we have here and we owe ACS a great deal. We have spent six hours a day here, five days a week and 40 weeks a year. ACS has been "ours" literally. "Ours" because we know it, live it and think of it as an object of our affections even tho we may get mad with it very often and say things about it.

Our prof and our teachers have been influential factors in our lives in ACS. They have called us down, to be sure, but we have deserved every calling down we ever got (and probably more too). They have helped us over the hard spots and the road ahead will be easier because of their teachings. Surely we should salute them for their patience with us and award them the Purple Heart or whatever medal one gets for special endurance and bravery, out and beyond the line of duty.

All these recollections and memories we leave behind, not forgetting them, but going on toward other things—remembering these things as a child cherishes his toys or a banker his gold.

Need I say that we wish all the other classes in ACS as much happiness as we have had, as much fun and as much success? Need I say that we'll miss our school, our teachers and our schoolmates? I think not, for everyone knows these things and on behalf of the Senior Class — well—need I say more? GAE

29 Grade Pupils Have Perfect Attendance

The following pupils in grades 1-8 were awarded perfect attendance certificates for the school year:

First Grade: Mary Reisman, Beatrice Tidd, Nancy Hulin.

Second Grade: Grant Kemp, Patrick Brown.

Third Grade: Charles Davis, Ann Marvel.

Fourth Grade: Carl Atwell, Rosetta Davis.

Fifth Grade: Billie Ryan, Richard Davis.

Sixth Grade: Everett Davis, Marcella Smith, Clarence Davis, Teresa Joyce, John Dougherty, Ligouri Lynch, Carol Payne.

Seventh Grade: Robert Dunham, Matthew Lynch, Joseph Smith, Gloria Clair.

Eighth Grade: Mary Alice Horan, Reta Goodridge, Joan Woodruff, Hattie Wahl, Norma Perry, Rose Mary Mead, Gerald Goodridge.

Salutatory Address

by Gloria Ellis

Dr. Seidlin, Members of the Board of Education, Principal Bretsch, Parents, Friends and Classmates. On behalf of the Class of 1945, I wish to extend to you a most sincere welcome to our graduating exercises.

Commencement is one of the great events in our lives. It is for the privilege of being here, that we have worked twelve long years and now that we are ready to leave, some of us begin to wonder whether we really want to leave the protecting walls of Andover Central School.

Although we are stepping forth into a world still writhing in the horrors of war, we have a brighter outlook on life than any class in the past five years. Our nation may need us and when it does we will be prepared. Several of our boys have already left for the armed forces and others will soon be leaving. As for us girls we all stand ready and willing to do our part to terminate this war. Our training in high school will be valuable in the future, not only to us as individuals, but particularly so to our nation after the present crisis is over.

In high school most of us have had three principal aims, to have fun, to be popular and to achieve success in our high school work. As we go out into the world, we'll still carry these aims with us. We'll have fun, but not the crazy, wild fun we've been having, for there is work to be done and the youth of America must do it. We'll try to be popular in our own little world, perhaps not famous but at least liked and respected among our friends. And we will endeavor to achieve success in whatever career we may choose as our life's work.

One of the most valuable lessons we have learned in high school is that of self-discipline and this quality will always be important for in this sick world of intolerance, prejudice, greed, hate and fear, clear minds and good strong bodies are needed.

We've had a lot of good times in A. C. S.; we've had our ups and downs. We've been scolded, we've sat in the office but our teachers and principal were even kind and forgiving. They have been our main stay in high school. In fact, we are here due to their self-sacrificing efforts. The Class of 1945 wishes to express its deepest gratitude and appreciation to our teachers and principal, who have so faithfully guided us through these years of high school. We also wish to thank our parents who have done much in helping us over the hard spots and you the people of Andover who have given us this lovely school building and all the facilities which have been so helpful to us.

To all of you, I again extend a hearty welcome to our Commencement.

Pupils Receive Honor Promotions

The following pupils were promoted with honors to the succeeding grade for next year:

Kindergarten:

First Honors: Corrine Alvord, Richard Baker, Merle Brown, Carolyn Clarke, Sally Clarke.

Second Honors: Kathleen Burdick, Dennis Joyce, Sandra Joyce, Mary McAndrews, Patrick Padden.

First Grade:

First Honors: Marilyn Harris, Ruth Kemp, Thomas Loucks, Richard Rosintoski, Dorothy Appier, Nancy Hulin, Diane Lewis, terry Mulholland, Barbara Schoonover.

Second honors: Carol Brown, Robert Grossman, Joselyn Joyce, Merle Sherman, Raymond Amidon, Alice Beil, Karen Corwin, Elmer Joe Manroe, Jerry Rogers, Martin Smith.

Second Grade:

First Honors: James Connor, Joyce Fuller, Lucille Smith, Charles Howland, Marion Northrup, Robert Sherman.

Second Honors: Patricia Baker, Richard Burger, Barbara Clark, Lorraine Cornish, Katherine Mickle, Ernest Weirick, Sandra Bostwick, Janet Lang, Alura Jean Grossman, David Marsh, Avery Mead, Mary O'Dell, Patricia Padden.

Third Grade:

First Honors: Carol Harris, Beverly Loucks, Carol Jean Nye, Jack Rosintoski, Mary Jane Sackett, Diane Trowbridge, Ann Wood, James Grossman, Mary Anne Joyce, Betty Ann Kemp, Ann Marvel.

Second Honors: Ruth Atwell, Ruth Davis, Norman Payne, Rogers Theetge, Shirley Tidd, Marjorie Trowbridge, John Atwell, Charles Davis, Gerald Greene, Donald Perry, Theodore Smith.

Fourth Grade:

First Honors: Carl Atwell, Kent Harder, Charity Ann Howland, Thelma Mickle, Marion Milligan, Gay Rogers.

Second Honors: John Baker, Priscilla Baker, Laura Mae Croyle, Rosetta Davis, Evan Dolan, Jesse Grossman, William McNeill.

Fifth Grade:

First Honors: Dolores Brown, Patricia Smith, Wayne Atwell, Neva Curry, Jo Anne Marsh, Marie O'Laughlin.

Second Honors: Paul Clark, Michael Connor, Clarice Nye, Joyce Spicer, Mary Brown, Margaret Daley, Dale Green, Lawrence Monroe.

Sixth Grade:

First Honors: Archie Baker, Phyllis Burger, Dean Fishsr, Ruth Curry, Phyllis Mitchell, Jack Wheaton.

Second Honors: Maxine Baker, Ronald Sutor, Clarence Davis, John Dougherty, Harry Foster, Colleen McAndrew, Patricia Sackett.

Seventh Grade:

First Honors: Robert Baker, Lois Honegger, Donald Scott.

Second Honors: Robert Carpenter, Maxine Filler, Joyce Linza, Joseph Smith, Barbara Wintemberg.

Eighth Grade:

First Honors: John Connor, Ruth Sliutt.

Second Honors: Robert Burger, Carroll Edwards.

Urge Planning For Woodlands

Big Job Ahead in Postwar Period, Cornell Forestry Head Says

Farm woodlands have an important part in post-war planning because of the need to build up an adequate stock of sound, valuable trees and because farm forestry is closely associated with soil conservation and watershed control, says Prof. C. H. Guise, head of the forestry department at Cornell University.

War demands for lumber have been large, and many farm woodlands have contributed to war needs; the danger is many will have overcut by the time the war ends, he points out.

"Special efforts will have to be made to restore the woodland stock, which means lighter cuttings in the future and a definite effort to rebuild the farm forests of the state. It means also keeping livestock from the woods, various types of improvement cuttings, the stopping of surface burning of woods, and reforesting of idle and non-productive forest lands."

"The immediate problem," according to Guise, "is to devise measures to help individual farmers to start and carry through good farm forestry practices. One of the most effective approaches would be the establishment of a local forestry system to provide for resident foresters in counties where farm forests are important."

Such a system, he says, would provide local and immediate service to farmers in all phases of farm forestry, including woodland improvement, utilization and marketing of forest products and the planting of non-agricultural land with forest trees.

Pointing out that the farm woodlands of the state aggregate more than four million acres, Guise declares they are potentially capable of supplying a major part of the wood needed by farm owners. In addition, they can produce wood of diverse kinds for sale and other use.

"New York has always been a heavy consumer of forest products, and if its population is to be well housed, its bulidings kept in repair, and its industries supplied with raw materials, the state will continue to use vastly more wood than it will produce in the way of lumber, fuel, and miscellaneous products."

The train came to a sudden halt which made the passengers jump.

"What happened, conductor?" asked an old lady.

"Nothin' much, ma'am, we ran over a cow."

"Why, was it on the track?"

"No," replied the disgusted official, "we chased her into a barn!"

When you elevate your work, your work will elevate you.

War Bonds Will Finish Them

By Ferd Johnson

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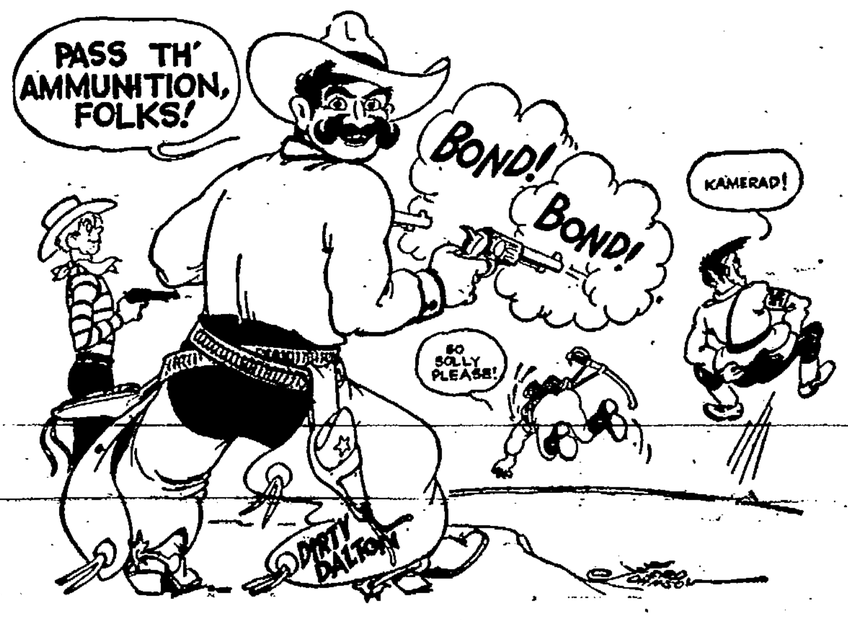

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AT ALL DRUGGISTS