



SCOPE

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POST ROAD JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL
WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.

1957-58

Dedication



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We, the students of Post Road Junior High School, dedicate our year book to a man who has been responsible for making our school a place of cooperation and leadership. So it is with great appreciation and sincerity, that we dedicate our year book to Dr. Clarence G. Noyce, our principal.

Yearbook Staff

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor	Dolores Fox
Art Editor	Nina Winters
Business Manager	Ted Pagano
Sponsors	Mr. Haynes
	Mr. Fiori

ART STAFF

Paul Goldsmith	Dale Payson
Paul Jones	Annita Perez
David Mundel	Nina Winters

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Dale Rottner	Joan Grossman
Audrey Dawson	Barbara Gottlieb
Eddie Dermon	Paul Jones
Harvi-Ann Diskint	

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Edward Rosenberg	Thomas Phiebig
Photography Club	

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Judy Elliot	Toby Parker
Barbara Gottlieb	Audrey Zinner
Ellen Berk	

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

Barbara Gottlieb
Toby Parker
Annita Perez

TYPING

Sarah Greene	Elizabeth Moore
Patricia Hipp	Ken Silverman
Nancy Toby	

PHOTO ARRANGEMENT

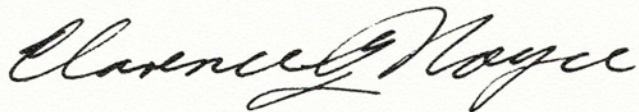
Carol Hunt	Jeff Gold
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PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

To Post Road Junior High School Class of 1953:

School is a memory book and every day is a new page. You have heard me say that before! Now you have a tangible, paper and ink book of memories to keep, to take off the shelf and reminisce with from time to time. This is good, but its real value will be in keeping alive and useful that other book of memories, the personal one that is yours alone, etched in your mind to illuminate, enrich and give meaning to all the experiences to come. Some of its pages are bright and gay and bouncing with the enthusiasm of good health, good friends and good fun. Some are dark and sombre with worries big and little. A few pages are practically blank, days when all you did was just stay alive and vegetate. The best pages, the ones that will keep their colors fresh and gradually stand out from all the others in bold relief as time goes on are the pages that record real achievement; a homerun in sports, a perfect paper in English, 100% on an exam, mastery of a new piece of music, art work you can be proud of, a well executed science project, new insight in social studies.

Your success and ours is measured by the number of these full, rich, satisfying pages in your memory. Let's hope that they are many and that their value will increase with the years.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Clarence L. Hogue". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned at the bottom right of the page.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

"LOOKING BACKWARD"

Many things have happened in Post Road during the last three years. When we first entered the school, we didn't know where to go or what to do. Completely lost, we wandered around the school looking for our classrooms. I remember how the big 8th and 9th graders used to push us little 7th graders around. I was always waiting for the day when I would be in their place.

The first elections seemed so exciting. I never realized that I, too, would be up there making a campaign speech. This first year was the year Mr. Kacandes, Mr. Hewson and Mr. Bender joined our faculty along with Mr. Haber and Mrs. Langdon.

By the 1956-57 term we became more active in school affairs. The boys began to take a noticeable interest in girls, but the girls were still interested in those ninth grade boys. The social hours became more fun and, we actually looked forward to them. The school became interested in such sports as wrestling, track and cross-country. We all appreciated the efforts Mr. Kacandes made to give all the boys a chance at these sports.

We were saddened by the departure of Mr. Drinkard, Miss Goodhartt, Mr. Phelps, Mr. Schoenborn, Miss Goodwin and Mrs. Langdon. Miss Koch, Mrs. Rodgers, Mrs. Jensen, Mr. Curtis, Mr. Hampton and Mr. Haynes joined our faculty. Mr. Weiner, who soon became a "Dr.", Mr. D'Ostilio, soon to be replaced by Mr. Jackson and Miss Hawkins arrived. Mr. Fiori became our Assistant to the Principal.

Many of you will remember this as the year our fellow students performed for us in our annual plays, "Tattle Tale" and "Best Foot Forward".

Of all the years at Post Road, 9th grade has been the best. The elections started the 9th grade year off with a "Bang". I'll never forget some of the speeches I made when I either forgot my lines or muffed them, and to top that off, was not able to find my way through the curtains; remember?

Mention must be made of our first printed yearbook, having been great fun creating and to be remembered as one of the highlights of my school days.

Faculty changes in our last year saw Miss Gray, Miss Hawkins, Mrs. Lindberg missing, being replaced by Mr. Craig, Mrs. Bentley, Mrs. Hubbard and Miss O'Malley.

All in all, the last three years were the most exciting and fun-filled of my life. As I grow older, I am sure that I will look back and remember these things just as I am doing now. I hope that you have had as much fun and have benefited as much as I have throughout your years at Post Road.

Bob Rusty



EDITOR'S MESSAGE

We are very proud to present Post Road's first issue of the yearbook, "Scope." As the name implies, we have tried to get a broad picture of the years, 1955 through 1958.

The story of the yearbook is an interesting one. It had been talked about during the election campaigns. Following the general sentiment of the student body, the student council approved the plans and work started immediately.

Many Post Roaders from all three grades will remember getting up early on those cold January mornings to make the eight o'clock meetings in the cafeteria. It was here that the Quips and Quotes, Last Will and Testament, etc. were created.

Our typists will reminisce over the times when they "burned the midnight oil" to finish the typing on schedule. Still others will recall with fond memories the time when Mr. Fiori lost the Quips and Quotes and how they were summoned to rewrite all 150 of them.

No ninth grader can forget the agony and distress of having his picture taken. Thanks to the special efforts of the photography club we are able to have a pictorial history of our school.

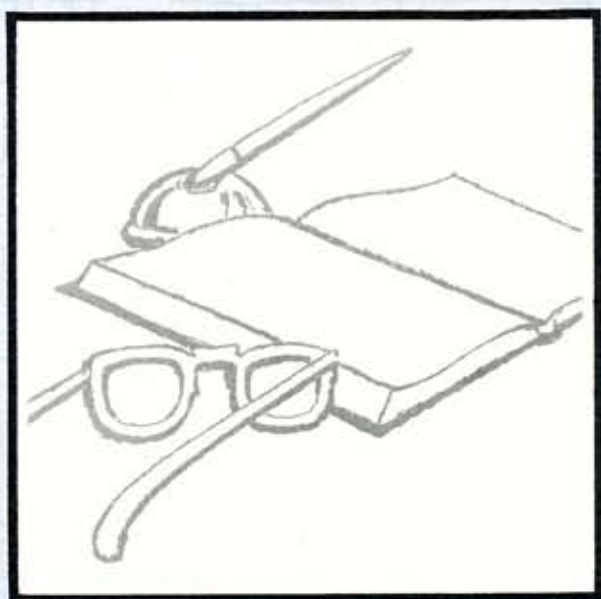
After the material was collected the art staff made the layouts, drawings and photo arrangements. Work was speeded up to meet the April 1 deadline. After the last minute rush, the yearbook was finally ready to be sent to the printers.

"Scope" represents the combined efforts of many students and faculty members. We would like to give special recognition to the two sponsors, Mr. Fiori and Mr. Haynes.

We hope "Scope" will provide you with fond memories of Post Road.

Dolores Fox

Faculty



Faculty



Standing
Sitting

Mr. Craig, Mr. Haber
Mrs. Rodgers, Mrs. Bentley, Mr. Mellott, Miss Johnson,
Mrs. Heideman



Miss Conway, Dr. Weiner, Miss Marsh



Mrs. Ressler, Miss Cramer, Mrs. Stark, Mr. Horan
Absent - Miss Smith



Standing
Sitting

Mr. Kacandes, Mr. Hampton
Miss O'Malley, Miss O'Hora, Mrs. Jensen, Mrs. Young, Mr. Bender



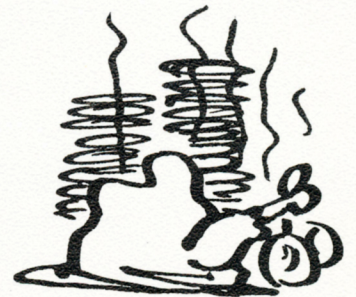
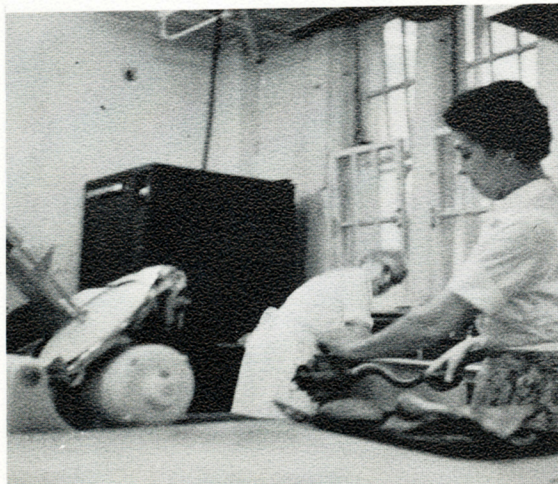
Mr. Hewson, Mrs. Bitz, Mrs. Hubbard, Miss Salisbury,
Mr. Fiori



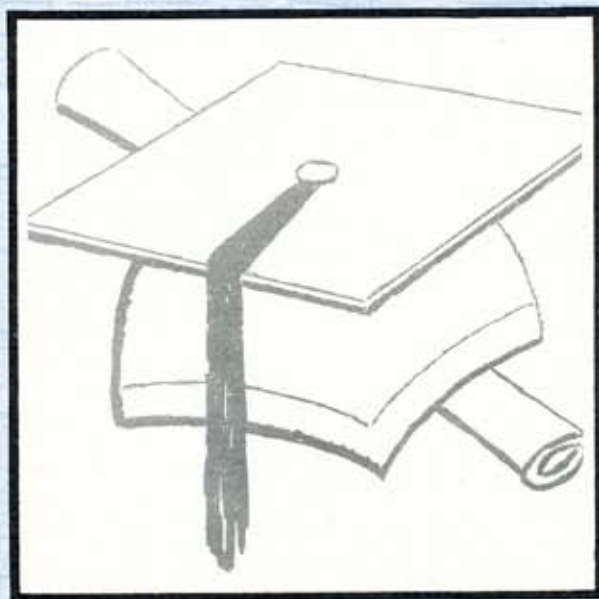
Standing
Sitting

Mr. Lethbridge, Mr. Haynes
Mr. Curtis, Miss Koch, Mrs. O'Malley, Mr. Galotti

Office Staff

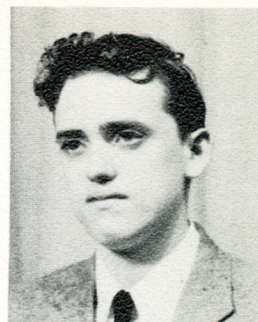


Seniors



ROCHELLE ADLER

Rochelle is musically inclined,
But that's not all that's on her mind!

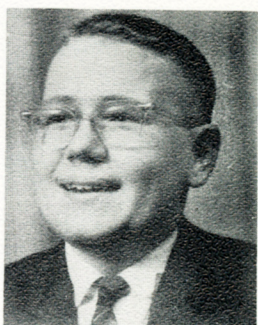


JERRY ALLEN

He will be a fine apprentice,
Lending aid to a well-known dentist.

RITA BACH

A busy girl is Rita Bach,
She has dates around the clock.

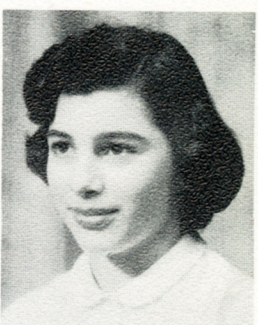
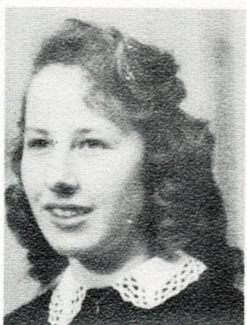


RODGER BALDWIN

Roger's quite a nice guy,
We'll think of him as years go by.

PATRICIA BARTH

Pat takes sports with lots of ease,
To her athletics are a breeze.



ELLYN BERK

A flair of music Ellyn does show,
But that's not all this gal does know.

DENNIS BOYD

Dennis Boyd will really go far,
He's sure to be a Rock 'n Roll star.



NANCY BRESLIN

Nancy Breslin has a one track mind,
"Boys and more boys" is her line.

ROBERT BROCKING

In bowling, Bob sure steals the show,
He knows how to hit the pins just so.



PETER CARDOZO

As announcer in the play, he made a hit,
For Peter is a natural wit.

PATRICIA CAREY

Patsy Carey is a dog lover,
over them does she hover.



RICHARD CHAMBERS

With a crowded car and a honk of the horn,
Rick Chambers goes rolling along.

MOZELLER COLEMAN

Mozeller likes sports and gets alot of life
She'll make someone a wonderful wife.

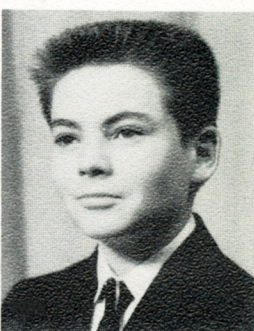


SHARON COLEMAN

Here's a girl who's always merry,
She goes by the name of Sheri.

BRUCE COMSTOCK

Bruce Comstock a car did build,
as of now hasn't been killed.

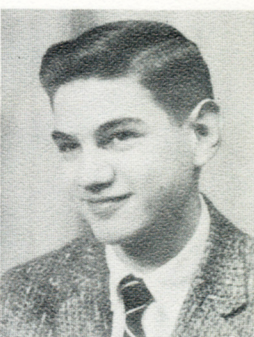
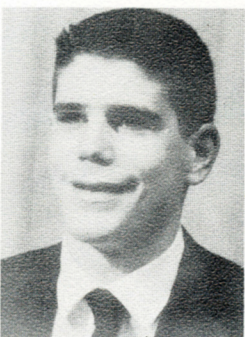


JEFF CONWAY

Jeff Conway is really great,
and rolling spitballs is his fate.

RICHARD DE GRAY

Richard DeGray will make his way
To be a baseball star someday.

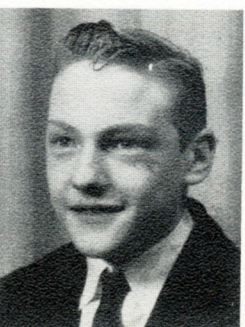


EDWARD DERRMON

In Algebra Eddie is quite a whiz,
He leaves the class in quite a twiz.

RICHARD DEUTERMAN

Richard had to learn the hard way,
That playing with bombs doesn't pay.



JOHN DE SANTO

Tell us what does this boy say,
To make the girls all come his way.

HARVEY-ANN DISKINT

There goes Harvey in a whirl,
For the answers she's our girl.

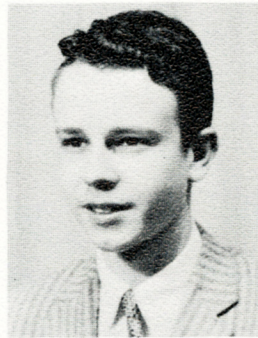


PATRICIA DONAHUE

There's a girl by the name of Pat
And she's a real "swinging the cat."

ROBERT DORSCH

Bob is a track and bowling star,
with his personality he'll go far.



FRANCES DOWDALL

Frances lives in seventh heaven,
Especially on weekends from eight to eleven.

NEIL DOWNING

There is a boy called Neil Downing,
Known for jokes and constant clowning.



LEA DREISINGER

Lea likes to be known as quiet
But in reality she's quite a riot

ESTELLE DUNGIE

Estelle's a girl known throughout the town,
on her face you'll never see a frown.

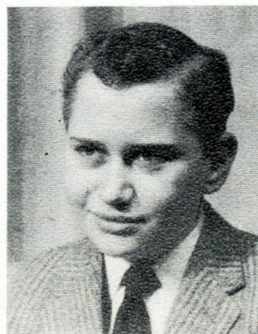


JUDY ELLIOTT

She's always kept our minutes straight,
Here's a girl that's really great!

BRUCE ENGSTROM

Bruce Engstrom has curly hair,
In fifty years will it still be there?

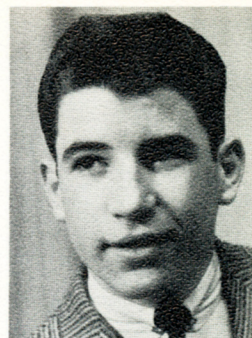


BERNICE ENTIN

You'll find this girl surrounded by boys,
She collects them as one would toys.

EFFIE JO EVANS

In sports Effie does excell,
But her other interests she won't tell.

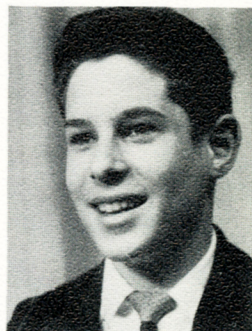
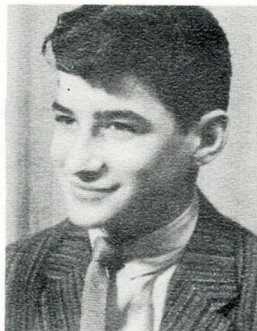


BILL FELLERMAN

Billy what do you do,
To make all the girls turn to you?

JAMES FELLERMAN

James Fellerman is a sharp dresser,
Busy, busy does he keep his presser.

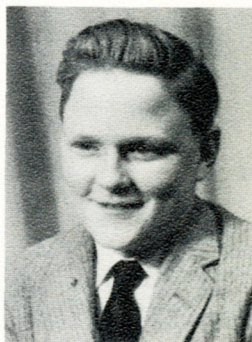
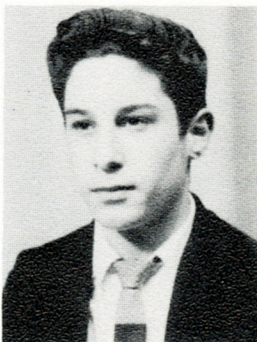


RAY FERNANDEZ

Here's a boy, known to all as Ray,
He always acts happy and gay.

ROBERT FERNANDEZ

Bobby and his faithful twin,
Complete a team that's sure to win.



JOHN FLYNN

Is John really so quiet and shy?
We seem to detect a gleam in his eye.

KATHY FLYNN

With her looks she's sure to win,
Wonderful girl is Kathy Flynn.

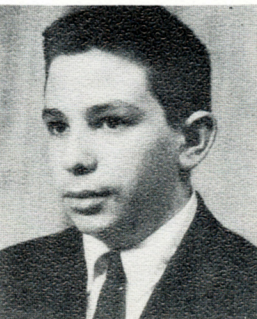


DOLORES FOX

Dolly, with her eager eye,
Has her finger in every pie.

JOHN FREED

To study, John has quite an urge,
Just watch that great genius emerge.

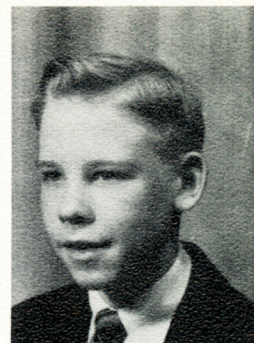
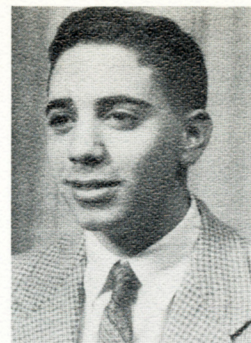


DANNY FURST

Dan takes good care of our projector,
And if a girl's around, he'll detect her.

VICTOR GALEF

Vic Galef sure can bowl,
And play-boy's blood is in his soul.



PAUL GALLOWAY

Paul is a boy who doesn't like math,
But for everyone there's more than one path.

LYNN GANTMAN

What! Lynn gone Eastview? Couldn't be!
And yet, that's what they're telling me.

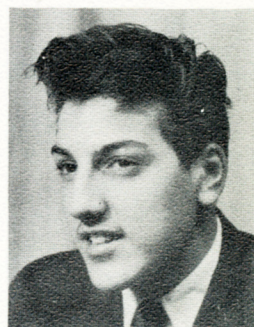


KATHLEEN GEHRUNG

Here's a girl who is very funny
And she's known by her nickname, Bunny.

VIRGINIA GIGLIO

Virginia is never low,
Since she got Bobby for her beau.



SANTI GIROLAMO

With his voice so booming loud,
You can always spot Santi in a crowd.

JEFFERY GOLD

Jeff Gold, a magician great,
To vanish people is his fate.

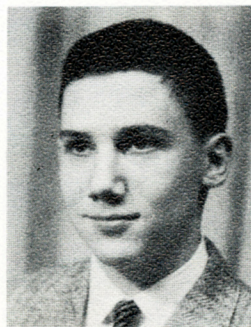


VIRGINIA GOLDEN

Hair of gold, eyes of blue,
Always nice to me and you.

ROBERT GOLDMAN

In the band of Post Road School
Bob plays the saxophone real cool.



MARY GORDON

From Illinois she did come,
Bringing with her "loads of fun!"

BARBARA GOTTLIEB

Barbara's journalism will carry her far,
No dilly-dallying for this star.

JEAN GRAHAM

Jean is a girl you all can see
She dares to laugh loud and free

RONALD GREEN

I've got the right answer, Ronny cries,
But you've got to check it, Miss Johnson replies.

JOAN GROSSMAN

Joan's been missed throughout the year
Now that she's back, let's give her a cheer.

BRENDA HABERSHAM

To sing on the stage is Brenda's aim,
Across the headlines we'll see her name.

DOUGLAS HART

When from Post Road we part,
Well all remember Douglas Hart.

SANDY HAWK

Sandy really knows how to sew,
With that knowledge she'll catch a beau.

RICHARD HEAD

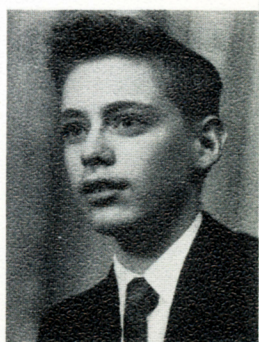
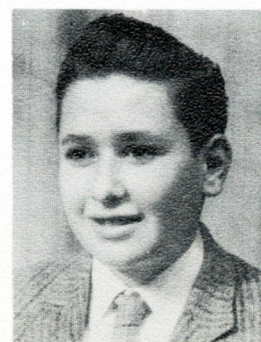
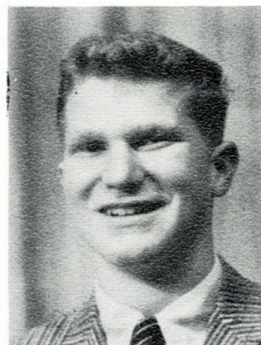
In French Richie could really be great,
If only he didn't answer so late.

LENNY HECKER

"I'll make 80, even more!"
But in Science that was not his score.

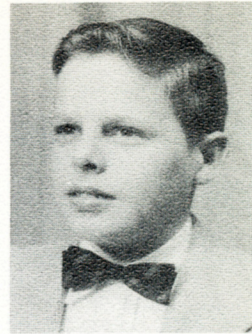
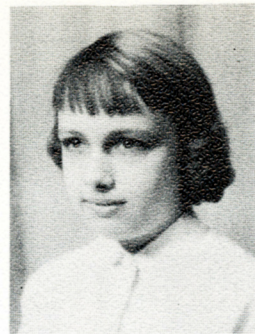
GUENTHER HEISS

Good in math is Guenther Heiss,
He never has to figure twice.



ELAINE HEMMELSKAMP

Elaine plays the glockenspiel
Sorry-----can't find a rhyme.

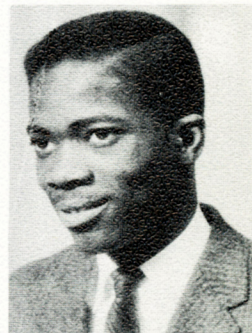
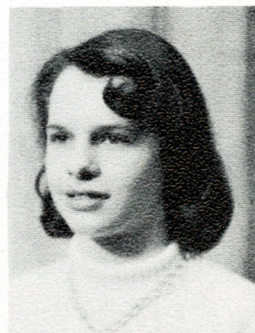


ARTHUR HERMANN

'Arthur doesn't often shout,
But he usually knows what he's talking about.

LOUISE HERMANN

In Dramatics an Egyptian Queen was she,
But that's not what she wants to be.



OTIS HIGGS

Our boy Otis, no one can match,
A baseball he can throw or catch.

NANCY HOLDERMAN

Quiet and shy that is Nancy,
Until a boy strikes her fancy.

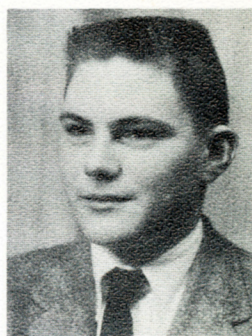
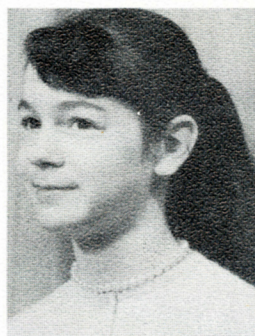


EDDIE HULL

Track running is his style,
He'll soon break the four-minute mile.

CAROL HUNT

To be an artist is Carol's ambition,
In later life she'll fill that position.

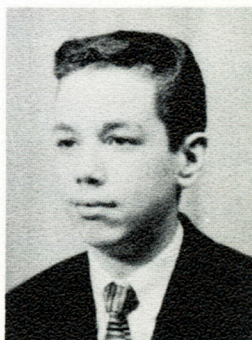


ROGER HUNT

A thrill, a chill and a vibration,
Roger, the magician is a great sensation.

TOM ISAACS

Though Tommy Isaacs is quite a card,
We all cheer his appointment to the honor guard.

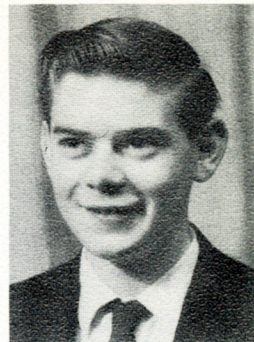


PETER JOHNSON

What was that we heard said by Peter?
"What's her name and where can I meet her?"

PAUL JONES

As it was stated, his ambition
Is to become a great magician.



GERARD KAUFMAN

We call him Roddy, his name is Gerard,
He likes to make jokes, but really works hard.

ELAINE KERN

Elaine is a cute sight,
To be with her is a sheer delight.

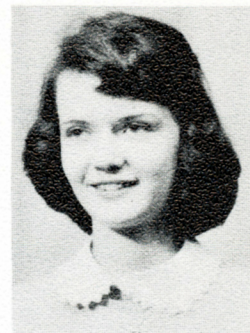


LYNN KILLEBREW

Lynn is always making jokes,
Watching boys, and passing notes.

BARBARA KILLEEN

Out of a daze, out of a dream,
Came our friend, Barbara Killeen.

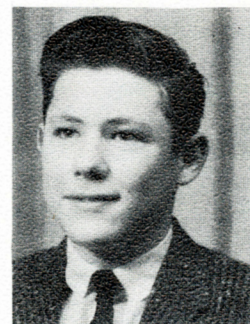


JOYCE KLAUBER

Joyce Klauber is very tall,
And as for boys, she wins them all.

ROBERT KURTZ

Bob is President of our school,
And over him all girls do drool.

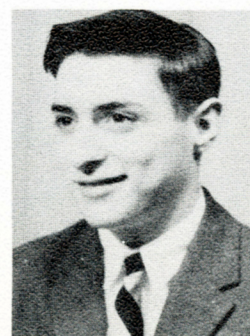


DEBORAH LANHAM

Debby acts quiet and coy
Until she's with her special boy.

ERIC LAZARUS

Eric's always cracking jokes,
His cry, "Here I am, watch me folks."

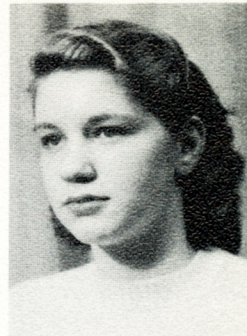


CHRISTINE LEWIS

An athlete of stature without peer,
An Olympic champ of some future year.

PAUL LEWIS

We promise you this, Paul's no dud
Boy! He has playboy blood.



LESLIE LUDVIGSEN

Though Leslie came to us this year,
She soon fit in, that's quite clear.

MYRA LIEBERFARB

A load of fun, not five feet tall,
Myra's a girl who's liked by all.

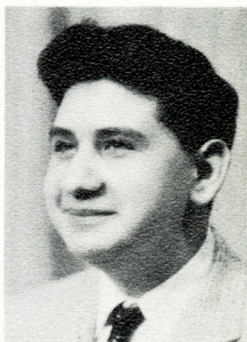
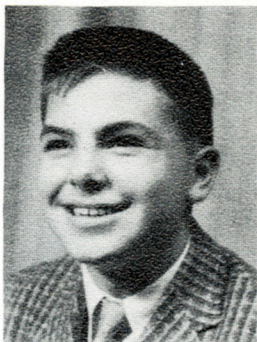


VINNY LONGO

Vinny Longo started a war,
When he took charge of the Soundview door!

WILLIAM MADDEN

Good in mechanical drawing is Bill,
Except for the fact that he never keeps still.

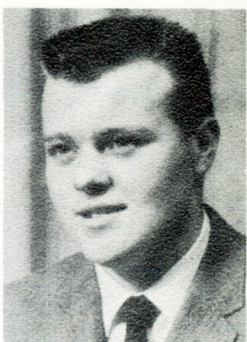
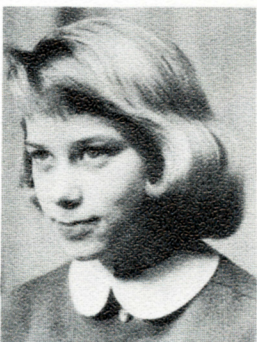


MICHAEL MAGNOTTA

We all like this boy,
He fills the class with lots of joy.

DORIS MAGNUSON

Sweet and sunshine is her style,
Cause Doris has a lovely smile.

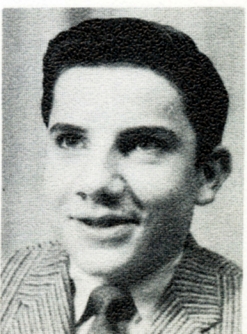
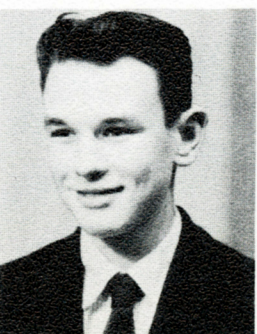


MICHAEL McCAFFREY

Michael hails from the great Northeast,
He towers over man and beast.

HENRY McWHINNIE

When it comes to sports, Hank's a cinch
He really comes across in a pinch.



JAMES MONK

At social hours we count on James,
To run the phonograph and chase the dames.

VICKI MORGAN

She's not as quiet as she'd have you believe,
She always has something up her sleeve.

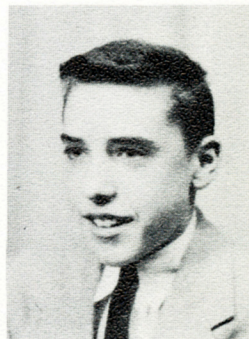
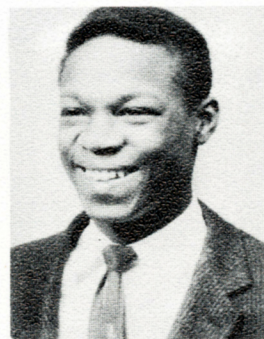


BARBARA MOSES

Practical joker and everyone's friend,
We'll have memories of Barbara to the end!

HARRY MOSS

Harry is really very strong,
You wouldn't want to prove me wrong.



EDWARD MULLEN

Ed's Algebra hits the top
No equation can make him flop.

SUSANNE MURPHY

To be a nurse is Sue's ambition
She'll be an asset to some physician.

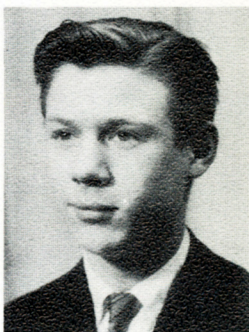
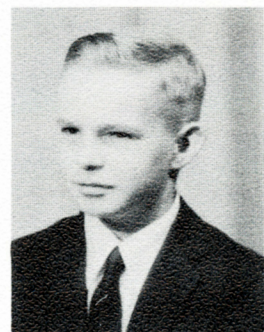


ANNETTE MYERS

"First Lady" in sports, that is she
Someday a pro she'll be.

STIG NISSEN

Although Stig is thin and not very tall,
He knows how to handle a bowling ball.

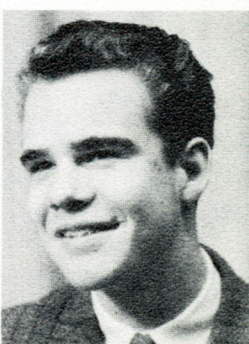
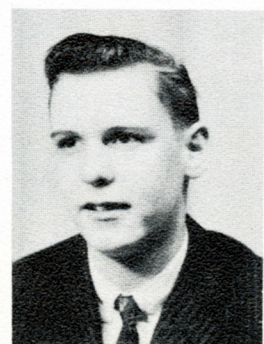


RICHARD NORRIS

Dick is slick!

JEFF NORTH

Not always serious, not always intense,
But when it comes to dancing he's no pretense.

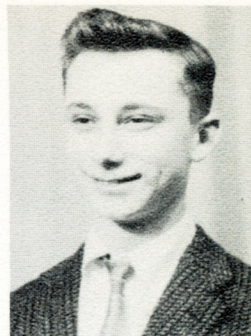
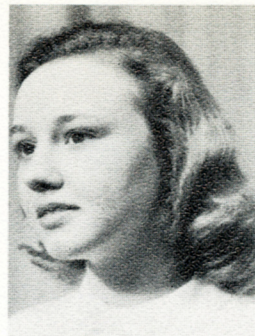


SANDY NUSPLIGER

Sandy is so very tall,
He's just great in basketball.

PATRICIA OSWALD

Pat Oswald is quite a gal,
To one and all she is a pal.

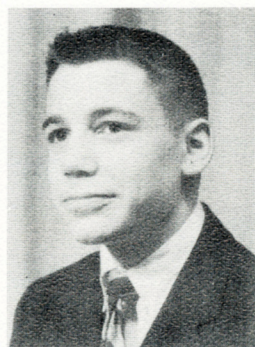


JOHN OLAH

When John Olah came to our land,
He added an oboe to P. R.'s band.

TED PAGANO

Ted is always seen, we found
It's never dull when he's around.



JEFF PARADISE

Jeff sure has a cute smile,
And all the girls like his style.

VALERIE PANZICA

She likes to sing and is active in Choir,
Here is a girl we all admire.

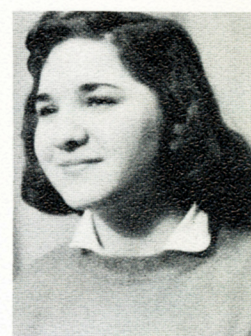


RUTH PARKER

Around the world Ruth has flown,
But we're sure glad she's home.

TOBY PARKER

Toby has a knack with boys and money,
Plus a disposition that's always sunny.

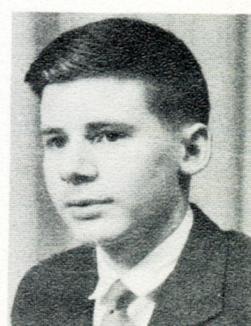


DALE PAYSON

She draws pictures without endeavor,
And with her brush she is very clever.

ANNITA PEREZ

Annita can do a variety of things,
She acts, dances, and even sings.

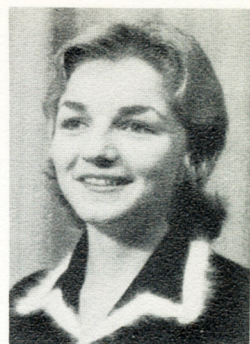
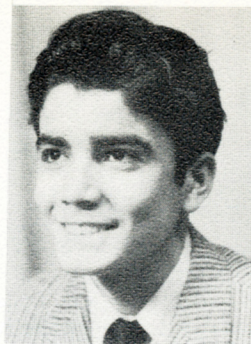


TOM PHIEBIG

Camera--here's Tom with bulbs a-flashing,
Taking pictures--always dashing.

MIGUEL PLANAS

Miguel Planas is awfully quiet,
He probably won't start a riot!

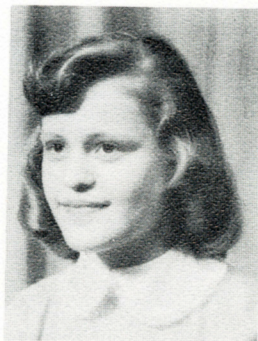


GISELE PUELZ

Gisele's laugh is hale and hearty,
A fine addition to any party.

CAROLYN PUFF

Carolyn's sweet as sugar and spice,
Both boys and girls think she's awfully nice.



TED RIEDEBURG

Teddy is Heady.

SHARON ROSE

A real cute gal is Sharon Rose,
She is always on her toes.

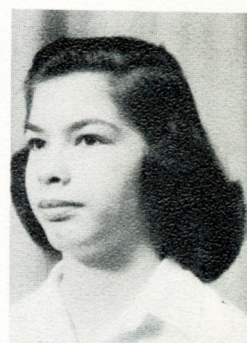
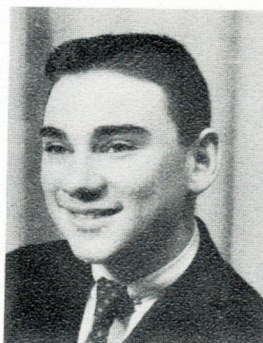


ESTHER ROSENBLOOM

From a bystander's glancing looks,
Esther really knows her books.

KEN ROSNER

He talks alot, his friends are many,
And no one knows more girls than Kenny.

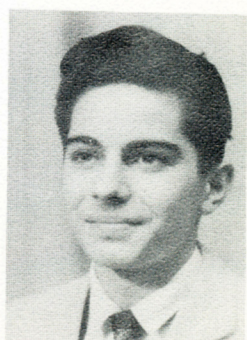
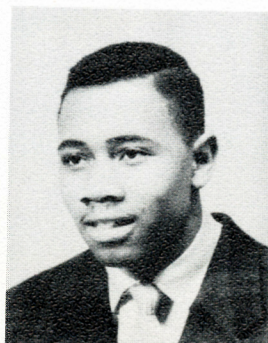


DALE ROTTNER

A whiz at Latin is our gal Dale,
With her "A" average she'll never fail.

JOE RUFF

Joe likes to wrestle and its clear,
He'll find success in his chosen career.

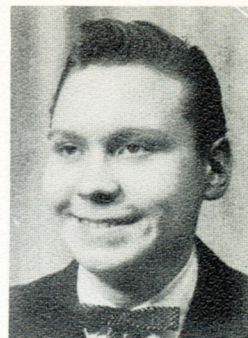
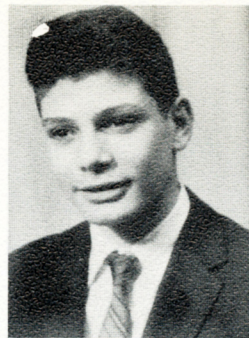


TONY RUTIGLIANO

The bellowed box this boy does squeeze,
Name the tune, he'll play to please.

JOEL SALON

Joel knows how to use his brain,
For he does Algebra without pain.

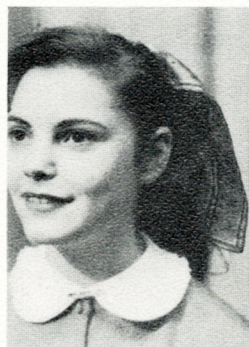


FRED SCHRAPLAU

In Social class from point of view
Fred sure seems to know what's new.

MONICA SCHULMAN

Algebra just doesn't come--
But all the boys do-----

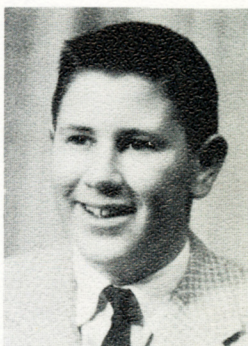


NANCY SCHWARTZENBERG

Nan is never in a hurry,
'Cause French is her only worry.

LYNN SCHWENTER

Lynn's love for the treasury is a honey,
But then, again, we all love money.



TOM SEAMAN

A better V.P. we've never had,
We owe many thanks to this fine lad.

RACHEL SEASHORE

Key never seems to have trouble,
Throughout the school her laugh does bubble.

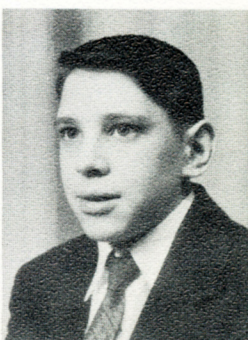
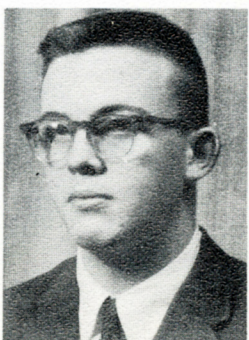


CAROL SHERNOFF

Carol is well-suited for school,
As she readily follows every rule.

DAVID SHORTLIDGE

Of our club program, Dave took good care,
When you needed him he was there.

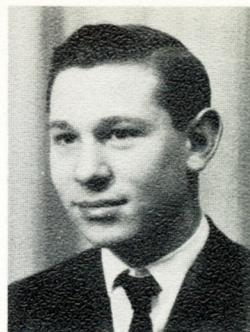
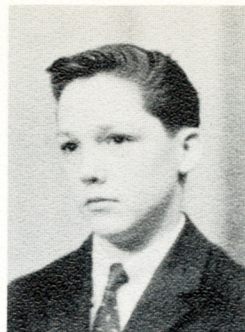


DONALD SILVERMAN

Donald Silverman had to go away,
Now he's back, we hope he'll stay.

JAMES SIMPSON

Jimmy's good in sports all right
But that's not all in which he's bright.



JOHN SKALET

John shows an interest in skating,
But we know he much prefers dating.

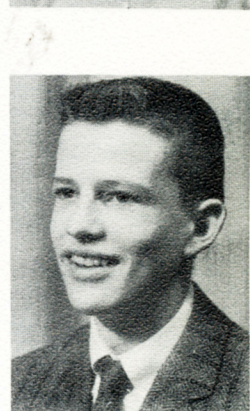
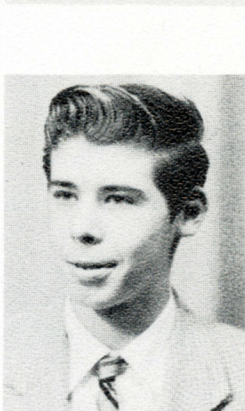
LESLIE SLAVITT

Don't under-rate Les, give her a look,
'Cause she can do things with a cook book!



MARIE SLOANE

Throughout the year this one is known
as the pretty pretty Marie Sloane.

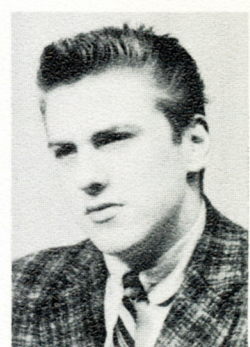
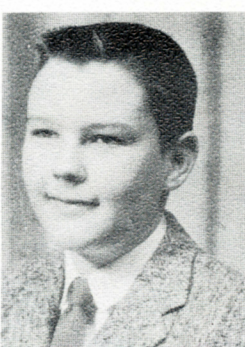


DAVID SMITH

With a flash of skates and moaning sound,
David Smith hit the ground.

THOMAS SMYTH

Tommy may not make an actor
But there are trades he has tact for.(!)

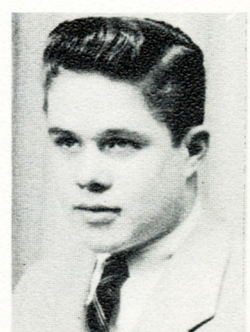


JOHN SOLLID

If in Science he should persist,
He'll be a great scientist.

RAYMOND SPILSBURY

In Science he has not a worry,
Cars and all, that's Ray Spilsbury.

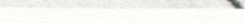


MARGARET SPOSATO

Popular and very bright,
So very nice and so polite.

TOM STRAWSON

Oh! This fellow's handsome looks,
Are just like those in movie books.



ELAINE TAMBOIA

Elaine's just a little squirt
But, oh brother!, Can she flirt!

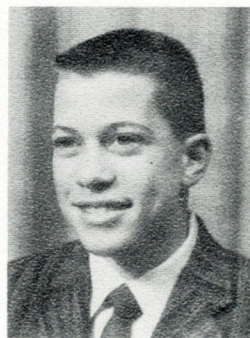


FLORENCE TSCHIRKY

The boys all go for our girl Flip,
To Rock'n Roll she's really hip!

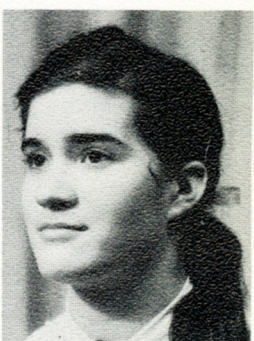
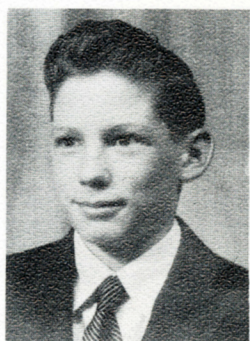
THOMAS TUCKER

We've all seen Tommy's boyish grin
It must be something from within.



LARAINA UNDERCOFFLER

Laraine is quiet, never loud,
A good addition to any crowd.

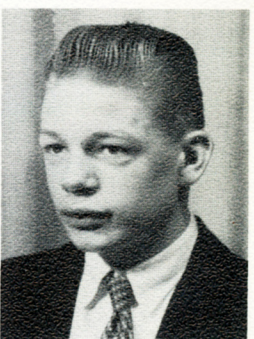


RICHARD WALSH

A little rubber hose he did spray
The science class one beautiful day.

YVONNE WARING

Yvonne has an excellent voice
But athletics are her first choice



ANDREW WEINER

Andy Weiner stand up tall,
Upon you responsibilities will fall.



EDWIN WIMPERIS

Who dreamed up this fitting nickname "Buzz"
It seems to fit everything he does.

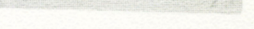
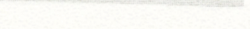
NINA WINTERS

Nina is really very smart,
And she's extremely good at art.



BARBARA WOOD

A nice girl is Barbara Wood,
She always does just what she should.



SUSAN WOOD

Here's a gal by the name of Sue,
Bright and perky, always true.



HELENE WOODIN

On the mellaphone she toots-toots-toots,
And for the Yankees she roots and roots.

MARGOT YOUNG

Margot's small and sort of shy,
But with a smile she can catch any guy



ELAINE ZACCONI

A dramatic success we're sure she'll be,
Her name in lights you're certain to see.

AUDREY ZINNER

When it comes to math, here's a winner,
What's her name? Audrey Zinner.



ANDY TANENBAUM

With Science Andy
Surely is handy



Student Council Officers



Class Poem

NINTH GRADERS AS VIEWED BY

7TH

"7th graders have no fears
You'll be in 9th in two more years."

We gaze in admiration
At your gay sophistication,
We feel that we will never fill your shoes.
Study Latin, Parlez Francais
Or learn why B is A,
Does strictly bewilder and confuse.

8th

"8th grade students nearing the top
Soon will be cream of the crop."

Things don't seem so amazing
When we stand around just gazing
At the romance between grades both 8th and 9th.
8th grade boys left in the lurch,
9th grade girls gave up the search,
And yearn for WPHS boys divine.

9th

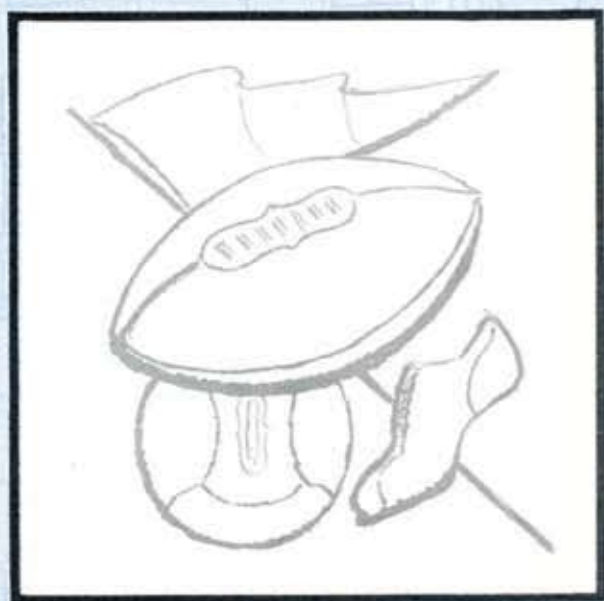
"9th graders flying high
With their heads up in the sky."

We're the biggest and the best
We're ahead of all the rest,
We've done our job in service at Junior High.
Our position had no equal
But there comes a fitting sequel,
For we'll all be high school students by and by.

"9th grade marked their destination
Next year starts their quick deflation."

Audrey Dawson

Athletico



Sports

Oh, the sights which took place during various sports activities at Post Road School this year; especially those strikes Miss Johnson threw; all those swishes made by little Johnny Kurtz, and those sleek, beautiful legs of the girls running around in their gym suits.

Our dipsy-doodle field, with its trees, rocks and grass (?) has not deterred our enthusiasm for outdoor sports. We hope, however, that in the near future a "dream field" upon which games can be played by standard rules will be constructed.

The sports program has been a varied one this year. Included have been football, baseball, and basketball under the direction of Mr. Horan; cross-country, wrestling, and track under the direction of Mr. Kacandes; and the girls' after-school sports under the direction of Miss Marsh. The three bowling clubs were headed by Miss Johnson and Mr. Curtis.

Our cross-country and track teams were very successful in winning meets and setting records. Our future Olympic star Eddie Hull was the outstanding performer. The Wrestling Team was also very successful. The rest of the sports activities made a fine record and offered some tough competition to opponents.

After viewing this year's athletic program, it seems we not only have some good athletes but some future "Miss Americas!" Those girls sure looked good in their blue romper suits.



Just Beginning to Build

'RAY FOR THE NEW GYM

Let's all give a cheer, gang, for the terrific new gym! It'd better be terrific after all the trouble it's caused. Well, at least we can rest firm in the conviction that it'll be for the betterment of good ol' Post Road. As we sit through the brain-cracking blast of the air hammers mingled with the poignant aroma of the bubbling tar in the vats, we can dream of the day when generations yet unborn will dribble a basketball around the shiny new court and utter the rewarding words:

"Why do we have to play in this crummy dump? Wish we could have a new gym"

Now in all seriousness, I guess we all know about the new gym. Well, sir, it sounds nice....A new cafeteria would have been nicer, or maybe some new classrooms for those little toddlers over on Sterling Avenue. But a new gym we've got--and a new gym we should be satisfied with. At least it's a certain sign that they're not planning to tear down P.R.J.H.S. yet. The sad thing is that we poor ninth graders will never set foot within its walls. Those are the breaks!



Aactivities



Dramatics

THE STAGE IS SET

The Dramatics Club is composed of two sections with approximately thirty-five students in each section. Each has individual and specific duties, but both are united by a common interest in the theatre.

During the year, the Dramatics Club has provided the casts for school plays, "Song of Glory" and "Beauty and the Beef".

In addition to presenting plays, monologues, dialogues, make-up demonstrations, poems, play reports, and recitations, the members and their faculty advisor, Mr. Donald Hewson, recently attended the Broadway production of "Bells Are Ringing" and found it a very enjoyable experience.



Music

The orchestra and band, under Mr. Nicholas Galotti's excellent direction, have worked arduously this year. They gave us wonderful marching music, delightful programs and honors in the Memorial Day Parade.

Our A Cappella Choir sang under the direction of Miss Charlotte Koch. They filled our auditorium with angelic music in the Christmas play.

Under the coaching and direction of Miss Koch, the ninth grade Mixed Chorus got its start. Those of us who participated in it have memories of a wonderful time on which to look back.



Social Hours

WHAT EVERY GIRL GOES THROUGH

Hooray! There's going to be a social hour. How should I get a dress out of Dad? Um! Those heavenly creations in Seventeen.

"Dad, there's a social hour coming up next week and I was wondering if I could.....well, you see it's like this. I just can't wear that blue dress a second time. Everyone has seen it!"

So his resistance is worn down as only a teenage daughter knows how to do. The verdict is on her side. Next step (naturally) is to call up her best friend. One call leads to another and before you know it, there's a business boom on at Helen Wolf. The dress is bought; the day arrives.

Heavenly noise floats out of the gym and girls group up six at a time for moral support, before entering. Soft lights, fancy crepe paper, cut designs on the walls and the ever-searching, swirling spotlight. . . skirts flowing, patterns spinning, laughter, jokes, enjoyable entertainment and refreshments so delicious you can't help but add a few inches to your waistline. Now comes the dilemma. You can either stay in the hall where nine tenths of the boys are, or go in where the music is.

To your amazement your name and your partner's name are being announced over the microphone! You've just won the dance contest! Before you know it you're in seventh heaven on cloud nine.

That night, when your curly locks hit the pillow and you fall asleep, you relive every wonderful moment of the day. Everything was worth it, but most of all you met that cute boy with the crew cut!

WHAT EVERY BOY GOES THROUGH

What does blackness, belching noise and the clatter of a thousand feet in the darkness suggest to you? A battle in the night.....? A scene from Hades...? Wrong--It's just a social hour.

Oh, I'm not saying I don't enjoy social hours, as we all do, but from the first onslaught of the loudspeaker till the last piece of crepe paper is torn down--I just don't seem to be too enthusiastically inclined.

They always seem to have good decorations (if you happen to see the gym with the lights on); the record selection is good (though they only use four or five records); the refreshments are deliciously burned or the soda's warm (usually both) and the entertainment is always sufficiently corny, so I don't mind social hours.

Oh, don't get me wrong! Honest, we boys do get a lot of kicks out of the social hours!

We're even willing to dance!



Activities







Last Will and Testament

Mrs. Ressler	To Mrs. Ressler, instead of wealth We leave a school with perfect health.
Mrs. Stark	Mrs. Stark, for your relief, A class that likes to brush their teeth.
Mrs. Heideman	A smoothly run class with no interruptions Or any class officers with corruptions.
Miss Johnson	To Miss Johnson we leave some girls and some guys, Who'll remember that "x's can't be added to "y's".
Mrs. Young	Mrs. Young, this last will brings Students who are quiet when the bell rings.
Mr. Fiori	A school of students with model perception All of them perfect, without an exception.
Miss Cramer	Our thanks for the guidance of the past three years, For steering us straight, conquering our fears.
Dr. Weiner	A larger office to Dr. Weiner, Here's a teacher who couldn't be finer.
Mr. Lethbridge	To Mr. Lethbridge who couldn't be cooler We will a boy who'll put back his ruler.
Mr. Galotti	To Mr. Galotti who has been so sweet, We leave a band that can keep the beat.
Miss Conway	We leave the first woman president of the U.S.A. In a future health class, Miss Conway.
Miss Koch	To Miss Koch who always sings, We leave a guitar with unbreakable strings.
Mrs. Hubbard	Our favorite librarian, we leave to you, Lots of money from books overdue.
Mr. Horan	Mr. Horan, we leave to him, Happy days in a brand new gym.

Mr. Kacandes	Mr. Kacandes we leave notebooks to you, Enough to last you a lifetime through.
Mr. Hampton	To Mr. Hampton we leave concepts galore, Curtains for the house, a rug for the floor.
Mrs. Jensen Miss O'Hora	For guiding Reporter Dispatch Club and Blue 'N Gold, We leave you both the thanks of pupils untold.
Miss O'Malley	To Miss O'Malley we leave the kids that aren't hazy, That hand their work in, and aren't lazy.
Mr. Bender	To Mr. Bender we leave a map Which will be completed without mishap.
Mrs. Bentley	Mrs. Bentley, we leave a new camera to you One that flatters each subject you do.
Miss Salisbury Mrs. Bitz	Miss Salisbury and Mrs. Bitz we will to you, Girls who sew seams as straight as you do.
Mrs. Rodgers	To Mrs. Rodgers we leave students who can tell between their contemporaries and you.
Mr. Curtis	To Mr. Curtis whom we all like, We leave a game, each frame a strike,
Mr. Craig	To Mr. Craig who's been swell so far A million copies of "Chances Are".
Miss Smith	To Miss Smith we leave a class that remembers Their "hic, haec, hoc" and all of their genders.
Mrs. O'Malley	Mrs. O'Malley, we will to thee Nouns and modifiers that agree.
Miss Marsh	Miss Marsh we leave a class that won't Be chewing gum when you say "Don't".
Mr. Mellott	To Mr. Mellott who hasn't a peeve Continued happiness to you we leave.
Mr. Haynes	To Mr. Haynes, who loves to caper, We leave a class that won't waste paper.
Mr. Hewson	To Mr. Hewson who continually preaches, We leave a class that prepares their speeches.
Mr. Haber	To Mr. Haber who's always walking on air, We leave many winners of the Science Fair.
Dr. Noyce	To Dr. Noyce we leave a tale Of a 9th grade class where none will fail.

If

What would happen if:

Santi G. fell off a chair?

Nina Winters didn't flirt?

Harvi stopped talking?

Jean Graham had her algebra homework?

Joyce grew taller?

Stig "shrunk"?

Mr. Kacandes didn't "get the idea"?

Mr. Craig forgot to say, "chances are. . . "?

Tom Smyth didn't chew gum in Latin class?

Toby Parker didn't laugh in Mr. Kacandes' Social Studies class?

David Smith forgot his comb?

John Skalet forgot his pipe?

Tom Phiebig forgot to put film in his camera?

Victor Galef made a 300?

Buzz Wimperis gave his speech?

John Freed got a "B"?

Sandy Nuspliger missed a basket?

Patsy Carey forgot her lines?

Dolly Fox came on time to a meeting?

Bobby Fernandez were not late for school?

Bill Fellerman got a pass to the art room?

Richard Deuterman lost his chemistry set?

Jimmy Simpson tucked in his shirt?

Eddie Dermon didn't do his homework?





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