

CLASS HISTORY

By Kay Badollet

Once upon a time there were one hundred and twelve little New Jersey ducklings. Some were fat. Some were thin. All were scared. They were little ducks in a big puddle. They were in seventh grade.

It was very noisy. Hammers and drills went tap, tap, tap, drill, drill, drill. Lessons were like water on a duck's back.

The next year they moved into the new ad-di-tion. They waddled happily down the huge halls. In June the duckies paddled through the class play, "Ship Forever Sailing." Then they were given their diplomas. They were freshmen!

With lots of flapping of wings, the ducklings chose Herby Lambertson (who could quack very loudly) to lead them. Latin and history didn't seem like "duck soup," but it was fun stepping on each other's feet at the Junior High Dancing Club.

As sophomores, the ducklings became hep to the jive. At a September blow-out they screamed for Sabbott Orrico to be president, and Bud Poling to be v.p. The Sophomore Hop was a solid session, but definitely! In zoot suits and keen jeans the chics (I mean ducks) jived to the hot licks of the Twinsters in the "Barn" which looked too utterly utter with hay, horses, a cow, and a swoon moon.

The junior year was really ZOWIE! The joint started jumpin' when Sabbott Orrico and Bob Liana became class president and vice-president. In October the wolves and wolverines jammed the Skating Academy to make the skating party a snorking success. But the super-colossal extravaganza was the Junior Play, "Ghost Wanted," which was sheer MUR-DER!! A magnitude multitude packed the auditorium to see Jeanne Lemal, Johnnie Sang, and assorted creepy characters such as Pat Falkenhain as the lady who liked spiders. But actually!

Also in December the ducklings made a

swift gift of fifty dollars to China Relief, and twenty-five smackers for a basketball scoreboard.

The duckies crash-dived in May for a little under-water stomping at their Junior Prom accompanied by some swish fish and the Top Hatters Orchestra. And so on to the senior shindigs.

Immediately the individuals became extremely dignified. As astute Seniors, the Class of 1944 commenced making history at the exordium of the autumn semester. For the first time in the annals of the institution, a girl, Marie Di Francesco, was elected president of the senior class. She designated a committee to investigate possible class activities, and its members concurred that publishing an annual would be commendable. The class voted to have the annual and chose Laura Di Francesco, Editor-in-Chief; Stanley Fishman, Assistant Editor; Edward Warsetsky, Business Manager.

The initial pecuniary accumulating activity was an unusually successful Roller Skating Party given in December. Another historically significant fact was that the Senior Play, "The Lovely Duckling," was directed by a student, Patsy Jean Falkenhain. The comedy, presented February 4 and 5, with Suzanne Jones in the principal role, was an auspicious achievement. Once more original, the class conceived and executed the Senior Carnival, an hilarious event.

In June came the Senior Prom, the Banquet, the Baccalaureate, and the traditionally tearful Award Assembly. On the evening of June 22, the illustrious Class of 1944 received their diplomas and were graduated from Scotch Plains High School.

The lovely ducklings have grown up. They have learned their lessons; their wings are strong, and now they fly away into the Future.