

Class History

In dealing with this history of the class of '47, forgive me if I seem to dwell on the word "FIRST" For from the time we entered our freshman year at Scotch Plains High School until the night that we received our "sheepskins" it was this that led the class to fame and fortune (hmmmm).

To begin with, we were the FIRST freshmen ever to hold a dance. This event, presided over by our able president, Larry Zampella, proved to be a great success to a somewhat dubious faculty. The gym was decorated to look like an old fashioned garden (park benches and all).

Entering our Sophomore year, with Peter McDede as president, we were allowed to use the cafeteria at 12:00. Needless to say, we sophomores were the FIRST to reach our "dining room" that day. At the Sophomore Hop, we took a trip under water and gazed at the subterranean drawings of Gayle Kauffmann and committee.

Upon ascending to the rank of Juniors, with Larry again as president, the kids really began to make their mark. First there was the ultra-successful Goal Post Hop. Our class was host at dinner and later at the dance, to rooters from Flemington High. The attendance was greater at this dance than at any other public dance in the school's history. In December the class presented "Campus Quarantine." It was given two nights and became another record FIRST for junior play. Directed by Miss Federico and Mrs. Craig, it concerned the goings-on in a sorority house where one of the girls gets the measles. Later on in the year, in order to raise a little money, the Juniorites gave forth with "Thru the Years" (alias, "Aren't We Devils"). This little masterpiece was our interpretation of the past,

present, and the future. With teacher participation (a dream dance by the women faculty; Mr. Remcho, crooning) this show seemed to tickle an overflowing audience.

We dipped into our childhood for the decorations of our Junior Prom. The class of '46 were our guests beneath a background of fairy tale characters.

In September, 1946, we found ourselves in that exalted, envious, and delirious state, that of being Seniors. The front door and stairs were ours, no longer forbidden. We were free to wander at will in the upper halls during the lunch period. In all, we had that undefinable air of being Seniors. This was a year when we needed money and so to balance the budget, we sponsored benefit movies and roller skating parties, sold greeting cards and candy, and gave the Senior Play. Ah, yes, the Senior Play. With Janet Korb as a mother anxious to marry off her daughters, and Bill Sinclair as an over anxious suitor, plus a fine supporting cast we presented "Pride and Prejudice," the FIRST costume play to be given in this school.

In April we had the FIRST time in many years a never-to-be-forgotten Senior Day. On this day, the Seniors invaded S.P.H.S. (literally) and took over.

In concluding we dare not leave out that wonderful Senior Banquet and the dreamy Senior Prom, which is the heritage of every one that reaches June of his last year in High School.

We've had scraps and quarrels too, but as we neared our graduation, the class seemed to pull together more, and as Willie said, "All's well that ends well."

THE EDITOR.