

Faculty



Best wishes
to a grand class
Edward J. Kulkka
also to a
wonderful group.
Janet Sumner

N.H. Swill
miss you next year

Best Wishes
Shirley J. Cullen

Harold E. Triske

Best Wishes to a
good musical group
James Cole

Dorothy K. Kutcher

Best Wishes for
every success.
Roy E. Sullivan
Thomas Batchelor
Good Luck.
John Reitz

Good Luck to all
Coach Roberts

Sincerely
Doraine
Mary E. Martin
Aline M. Stebbins

Best wishes
Marie R. Schultz

Best of luck, always
Florence C. Dermody
Lots of luck wherever you go,
Ivanderpaal

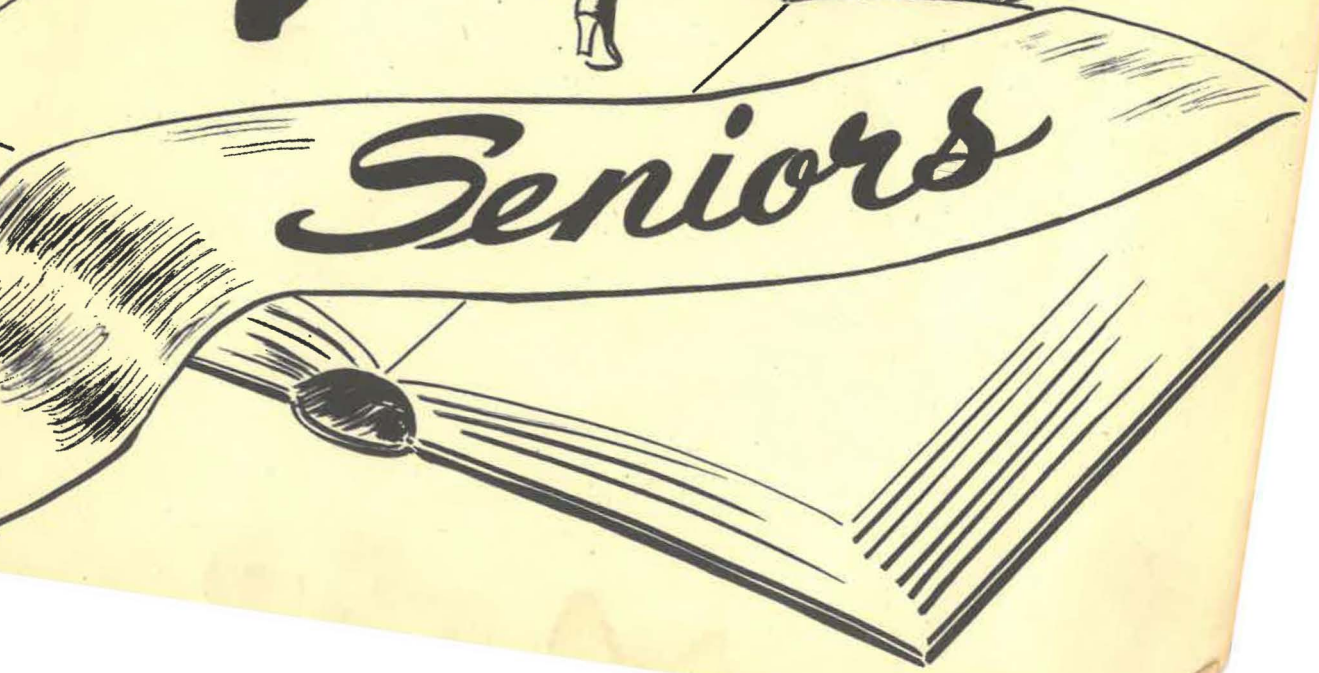
Best wishes to you.
The Class that will
Lillian Hector Succeed.

Joseph J. Plewack
Best of luck
A. Jungblut

Best wishes!
Bernice D. Bailey



Seniors





CALKIN, RALPH (Virge)

Under those feet, no grass could grow
This famous hunter--of the crow.

- Rifle Club. 3-4
- Baseball. 3-4
- Football. 3-4
- Newspaper 2-4
- Intramurals 1-2-3-4

UB, FREDERICK III (Fred)
Handsome lad, athletic star.
In this world he should go far.

- Activity Council. 2-4
- Band 1-2-3-4
- Honor Society 3-4
- Baseball 1-2-3-4
- Basketball. 1-2-3-4
- Football. 3-4
- Rifle Club. 3-4
- Class President 2
- Glee Club 3-4
- Athletic Association. 3-4
- "Jerry of Jericho Road" 4



DEXTER, JAMES (Jimmy)

Hard working, serious, is this guy
But watch that twinkle in his eye.

- Rifle Club. 3-4
- Honor Society 3-4
- Intramurals. 3-4
- Football 4





HAMJE, CHARLOTTE

Pert little miss, sunny disposition.
Long Island's loss, our addition

Rifle Club.	4
Newspaper	4
Intramurals	4
"Jerry of Jericho Road"	4

IB, GLADYS

Fond of music, fond of work.
Never a task does she shirk.

Band.	1-2-3-4
Glee Club	1-2-3-4
Honor Society	3-4
Rifle Club.	3
Intramurals	1-2-3-4
"Jerry of Jericho Road"	4
Activity Council.	1
Library Club	2
Newspaper	3-4
Class President	1
Class Vice-President.	4
Class Secretary	2



HEINLE, DOUGLAS (Doug)

When he's not around school
Guess once. Right! Tegeler's stool.

Swing Band.	1-2
Band	1-2-3-4
Baseball.	1-2-3-4
Basketball.	1-2-3
"Jerry of Jericho Road.	4
Glee Club	1-3-4
Intramurals	1-2-3-4
"Minstrel Show"	4





JUNGBLUT, ADA

Always a song to brighten the day.
Let's hope she always stays that way.

Glee Club.	1-2-3-4
"Jerry of Jericho Road".	4
Newspaper.	3-4
Honor Society.	3-4
Assembly Committee	3
Student Council.	4
Intramurals.	1-2-3-4
Class Treasurer.	3-4

ATZOFF, HERBERT (Herb)

Always a joke, always a laugh
For fun, Herb's the man to have.

Baseball.	1-2-3-4
Basketball.	1-2-3-4
Rifle Club.	3-4
"Jerry of Jericho Road"	4
Glee Club	3-4
Manager, Football Team.	3
"Minstrel Show"	1
Band.	1
Athletic Association.	3
Intramurals	1-2-3-4
Newspaper	3-4



KENYON, DONALD (Don)

Here's the playboy from the hill
He effervesces--just can't sit still.

Band.	2-3-4
Basketball.	2-3-4
Rifle Club.	3-4
Football.	4
Glee Club	3-4
"Jerry of Jericho Road"	4
"Almost Summer"	3
Class Vice-President.	2





KNAPP, CHARLES (Knappy)

Friendly Charlie, heart of gold.
They made this one, then broke the mold.

- Baseball. 2-3- 4
- Basketball. 2-3-4
- Rifle Club. 3-4
- Class Vice-President. 3
- Glee Club 3
- Football. 3-4

VANT, FANNETTE

Pep and charm always evident
We're very fond of our class president.

- Twirlers. 2-3
- Glee Club 1-2-3-4
- Honor Society 3-4
- Library Club. 1-2-3
- Cheerleader 3-4
- "Jerry of Jericho Road" 4
- Student Council - President 4
- Athletic Association. 3
- Intramurals 1-2-3-4
- Class President 4
- Activity Council. 3
- Newspaper 3-4



MEYER, JOSEPH (Joe)

Very sincere, this "Center" boy
His ready smile a thing of joy

- Intramurals. 2
- Class Vice-President 1



MILLER, EULA

Such a temper, this red-haired girl
Keeps things moving in a whirl.

Glee Club.	2-3-4
Rand	1-2-3-4
Rifle Club	3-4
Intramurals.	1-2-3-4
Class Secretary.	1
Newspaper.	3-4
Library Club	1-2
"Jerry of Jericho Road".	4



EUMEYER, MARION

Little lady from Beaver Brook
How those guys fall for that look.

Newspaper.	1-2-3-4
Glee Club.	1-2-3-4
"Jerry of Jericho Road".	4
Intramurals.	2



OLSEN, RAYMOND (Ray)

Left us early, he couldn't wait
Said he had to keep an important date.

Basketball.	2-3
Baseball.	2-3
Rifle Club.	3-4
Football.	3
Newspaper	4





REITH, SHIRLEY (Shirl)

A seat in Congress she should grab,
For Shirley has the gift of gab.

- Glee Club. 1-2-3-4
- "Jerry of Jericho Road". 4
- Band 1-2-3-4
- Newspaper. 4

WITZ, MARIAN

All that energy, all go no stop
In the class, a vital prop.

- Newspaper. 2-3-4
- Glee Club. 1-2-3-4
- Band 1-2-3-4
- Honor Society. 3-4
- Intramurals. 1-2-3-4
- "Jerry of Jericho Road". 4
- Student Council. 4



SCHALCK, ANNA

For four long years and then some
We've heard of nothing but "dem bums".

- Glee Club. 1-2-3-4
- Honor Society. 3-4
- Library Club 2
- Newspaper. 4
- Intramurals. 4
- "Jerry of Jericho Road". 4



SCHALCK, HARRY (Fuzzy)

Whenever there's food any place around
That's where Fuzzy will be found.

- Band. 1-2-3-4
- Baseball. 2-3-4
- Basketball. 3-4
- Football. 3-4
- Intramurals 1-3-4
- "Jerry of Jericho Road" 4

RONGIN, SEYMOUR (Butch)

Big he-man from the Lake
A politician he should make.

- Visual Education. 2-3-4
- Band. 1-3-4
- Honor Society 3-4
- Basketball. 1-2-3
- Rifle Club. 3-4
- Baseball. 1-3-4
- "Jerry of Jericho Road" 4
- Student Council 4
- Class President 3
- Intramurals 1-2
- Newspaper 1-3-4
- Glee Club 4
- Activity Council. 3



VAUPEL, MARILYN (Mel)

Easy going--very, very smart
She finishes problems others can't start.

- Glee Club. 1-2-3
- Honor Society. 3-4
- Rifle Club 3-4
- Newspaper. 3-4
- Library Club 1-2
- Class Secretary. 3-4
- Class Treasurer. 1
- Intramurals. 1-2-3-4
- "Jerry of Jericho Road". 4





WIELAND, CHRISTIAN (Chris)

Minds his own business, this boy, Chris
But no tricks does he miss.

Baseball.	2
Basketball.	2
Intramurals	3-4
Rifle Club.	4
Newspaper	4
Visual Education.	3
Glee Club	3-4

ORMUTH, ROSE MARIE (Pot)

Ready to work--ever ready for fun
When a spark is needed, she's the one

Glee Club.	2-3-4
Band	1-2-3-4
Newspaper.	3-4
Rifle Club	3-4
Library Club	1-2
Intramurals.	1-2-3-4
Class Vice-President	1
"Jerry of Jericho Road"	4



ZEHNER, HOWARD (Howie)

The Lava lad, sharp as a tack.
Takes a shoeshine boy to set him back.

Band.	1-2-3-4
Honor Society	3-4
Newspaper	4
Rifle Club.	3
Basketball.	1-2-3-4
Class Treasurer	2
Glee Club	3-4
"Jerry of Jericho Road"	4
Intramurals	1-2
Baseball.	1-2-3
Football.	3-4



Class History

As you read the word history, a dry feeling enters your mouth, and saliva stops running; but disperse this feeling with a flick of the finger. This history isn't going to be like any other history.

Bang! and we were off into the first stretch of the race. At the head were Gladys, Rose Marie, Eula and Howie in the respective positions of president, vice-president, secretary and treasurer. We caught the infectious spirit of the Juniors then, and it hasn't left us yet. Unconcerned with financial matters, parties were very popular with us. In fact that year we sported two parties both at the "Lake", at the old fire house. We ate, drank, played, and "a good time was had by all".

Our money problems for our first year were solved under the watchful eye of Mrs. Winans, we cleared \$50 on our movie "Sargeant Mulligan" shown under the skillful hands of Seymour. Freshman are still too young to wander from the fold. We were satisfied with a picnic at Pebbly Beach at the end of our first lap in high school.

After being separated a whole summer we were glad to come back to Narrowsburg. Mrs. Winans was with us the first two or three months but she left, and Mrs. Daub undertook our supervision. The boys ganged up on us that year and put Freddy in as president and Don as the right hand man. Gladys took care of the correspondence. Washington was coming nearer and nearer to us, and at our class meetings we always talked of ways of making more money. Just about then we had a Halloween party where we gorged ourselves till it was time to go home. A few months later, after the Christmas vacations, we really began to think of what we should put on, and we came up with the "Easter Frolic". That started our career as dance sponsors. The boys needed a little urging on doing the preliminary work, but weren't we glad to get our of classes to decorate? We had a lot of fun making hats for the Easter parade, didn't we girls? Mrs. Wormuth's house looked like Lillie Dache's shop itself. We cut and glued and stapled and modeled till we came up with a collection that did put Miss Dache to shame. A few of the daring ones modeled the hats. No comments please! As a finale to our little floor show the boys joined the girls in two choruses of "Easter Parade". We felt so bad when we had to take down the decorations we spent so long in making but we promised ourselves to do it all over again the next year. We had no class parties this year, but Rose Marie did have a sweet sixteen party to which she invited the whole class.

Most of us came. The party was wonderful. We played millions of games and danced our shoes off. For many of the boys it was one of the first times they were on a dance floor. The party was in the dining room of the Nutshell where we had room for all our antics. Remember the winking game? Hey! girls do you still have black and blue marks where Harry grabbed you? I



still can't lift my arm. We also had a delicious supper. Now as you look back wasn't it funny how all of us were so careful to mind our manners. It was the first time we all ate together at a table. I don't think any of us will forget the party. Happy birthday, Rose Marie!

At the end of this year we had a picnic at Pebbly Beach.

As we started out on our third lap we were very near the finish, and eyes began to focus on us. This year Mr. Hulihan was to lead this bunch of wild horses. In this lap, too, Seymour was in the lead with Charlie, Marilyn and Ada in their respective positions behind. We had big plans for the class again. Tradition said we should put on a Halloween Dance. We were all enthusiastic because of the immense success we had with the Easter Dance. At this dance we had square dancing for the first time. Not being familiar with this form of dancing, we were overjoyed when Mrs. Zehner invited us to a party, before the dance, where we could learn how to square dance. Mrs. Zehner was very patient with us and as a result the next Friday we weren't afraid to go on the dance floor. I wonder if Ada's head still hurts from knocking out that bulb? Freddy brought a water gun and used it freely. And Harry, what coaxing it took to make him dance! Are you still afraid of girls, Harry? The next Friday the dance went over big, causing our reputation as dance sponsors to mount ever higher. And this was the year that eleven of us were inducted in the National Honor Society, and weren't we proud.

The promise we made after the Easter Dance in our Sophomore year was not forgotten. March found us as busy as bees buzzing about our coming dance, to which we gave the crowning name of "Cafe Bunne". Since we featured this dance as a night club, we had a floor show, right down to the chorus line which was composed of Charlie, Freddy, Herby, Don and Howie. These raving beauties of the '90's gave out with a step-kick-step that really shook the rafters. As Juniors it was also our turn to put on the Junior Prom, and we were going to make this the best prom of all. Ralph's warning: "Let us not become unduly excited and thereby fall prey to mass hysteria", found no root in our minds as we went about feverishly preparing for our prom. The sky was the limit in everything. We transformed the gym into a spanish patio with a fountain that really worked, palm trees, blue sky, dancing girls and a band that really sent you. The people got an unexpected shower, Freddy, under Seymour's coaching, regulated the fountain. Couldn't you have killed them? Otherwise it went off smoothly. We were lucky to get Buddy Koster's band. To top it all, we made \$75 profit which, as the saying goes, "ain't hay".

Mr. Hulihan's careful calculations showed a \$600 dollars deficit, \$100 of which we made by a summer raffle. Much to our joy we finally had a picnic at the Lake. Everything got off to a flying start by Jimmy and Marilyn's capsizing in the canoe. This was Jimmy's second time in. Ada came with her horse which made itself at home right away. The stench drove us to the other side and it started to rain. As it started raining when we were





in the middle we all got soaking wet. No need to say what started out as fun ended a disappointment.

This our last lap in the race was to be our most exciting. We planned this year as a business with Fannette as chief executive ably assisted by Gladys, Mel and Ada. We started out like eager beavers with a Bingo Party in Lake Huntington, a series of three card parties in Cocheton Center and the production of the year, the operetta "Jerry of Jericho Road". This the Senior Class produced in conjunction with the music department. Almost the whole school was swept up in a turmoil of rehearsals and practices with this full-scale production. Fannette and her prima ballerinas would thread the floor boards three nights weekly much to the distress of Tommy who saw the stage go down a few inches after each ordeal. Seven P.M. meant "speaking part" rehearsals with Mr. Vanderpoel in charge. When opening night came, everyone was as jittery as Mexican jumping beans, but before long Herbie was killing them as Mr. Bean from Boston with the phrase "Yas indeed!" and his hot water bottle. Did any one catch the part where Herb left out a few lines and as a result he and Eula had a dozen kids without even being married? During the fall Ada gave a party for the girls. We all went out there anticipating a good time and boy! we had it even to a ride on Flicka. After Christmas we got down to brass tacks again and planned how to make one hundred and forty dollars. This we would do with the Leap Year Dance and a Bingo party. The moment the secret about the Leap Year Dance leaked out, you should have seen the rush, but the boys were playing hard to get.....or maybe it was because the girls asked two months in advance.

It's the little things that we will remember like Anna's Dodgers, Mr. Callahan's lectures, Herbie's comedy, Don's swagger, Ralph's linguistic abilities and Charlotte's eyes when she laughs. But besides this we will be proud, proud of the scholastic record our class has made, of the jobs we have carried out successfully and of the friends we have made during these the happiest days of our lives.

ooOoo


Class Motto. "No Task Too Great"

Class Colors Blue and White

Class Flower Red Rose

ooOoo





AND THERE THEY GO

At the unearthly hour of five in the morning, our venturesome group under the guiding hands of Mr. and Mrs. Hulihan began to blaze the trail to Washington, D.C. As the sun came up, the bus broke down and all our hopes were temporarily set back. When we finally reached Scranton, we met what was to be our traveling companion and impromptu guide. (We wouldn't have known North from South if he hadn't pointed out the Mason Dixon line, you all.) To break the monotony of the trip, a battle royal started. The taffy was pretty hard, wasn't it? Our visit to the Pennsylvania State Capitol Building was fascinating, especially when our guide pointed out butterflies, dogs and other things of interest to school children of low I.Q. Dinner in Gettysburg provided us with the strength required to endure the detailed tour of the battlefield. The history we had been studying in school became a reality to us when we visited the spot where Lincoln delivered his immortal address.

We knew we were in the capitol when some eagle-eye spotted the Lower Moravian Embassy. At the Hotel Commodore everyone was envious of those who had room for their luggage and themselves in their room at the same time. After dinner, which was a good facsimile of what we would call food from then on, we journeyed to the Congressional Library via the Washington Monument. After a brief sojourn in the Library, we went downtown passing the Washington Monument on the way. Left to our own ends in the entertainment district, we took in a movie and stage show. Upon our return to the hotel, we quickly found out the rules and regulations of said establishment, namely: No radio, no talking or loud laughing, no visiting of your neighbors and miscellaneous. This pained us intensely for none of us felt inclined to give up and retire before twelve. As we dozed off, we did so with the view of the Washington Monument in sight for a change. The next few days were crammed with the customary sight-seeing, but a few of the experiences we encountered will prove everlasting. After drooling at the sight of the stacks of money in the Bureau of Printing and Engraving, we suffered great disappointment when we found out that no samples were to be distributed on Tuesdays. Very hurt, we proceeded to the Capitol for a detailed tour. After a luncheon of ice cream with spaghetti on the side we boarded the bus for a trip to the Arlington Cemetery. Passing the Washington Monument, a sight which we had not viewed for at least an hour, we passed the largest gas station in the world. The thought of the concentration of ninety-three pumps still makes Doug's jaw drop with amazement. When we reached Arlington Cemetery with everyone walking out and Rose Marie falling out of the bus, we were just in time to view the changing of the guard at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. After exposing reel upon reel of film, we headed for the Lincoln Memorial with the Washington Monument still looming ahead. Night life for us reached its height when we visited the Lotus Club and were held entranced by Gillee Gillee and his weird contortions. We lost all hopes of taking souvenir towels from the hotel when we were shown the good record of the F.B.I. At last what was only a disturbing vision to us before became something concrete. We finally entered the Washington Monument! Questioning the validity of the guide's information, we walked down, Herbie counted the steps and

(con't)





AND THERE THEY GO(con't)

found two missing. Maybe something's wrong with Herbie, who knows? Sight-seeing to the last minute, we took in the customary museums before striking for home.

On the trip home, we reviewed the shape, weight, color, durability, cost, size and age of every square inch of marble in Washington. Tired but happy, poorer but wiser, we arrived at Narrowsburg to resume our pattern of normal life.

* * * * *

WILL

We the Class of 1948 of the Narrowsburg High School, Narrowsburg, County of Sullivan, State of New York being of sound mind, memory and understanding do make, publish, and declare the following as our last will and testament; this is to say—

Ralph leaves a well-used unabridged dictionary to Joyce Gregory.

Freddy leaves his turbulent way with women to brother Eddy.

"Reliable" James leaves his "down-to-earthness" to Emily Persbacher.

Charlotte leaves her even disposition to Alma.

To Jeanne, Gladys wills her willingness to help in the music department.

Doug Heinle leaves some well-ripened corn to the cafeteria.

Ada leaves her voice to Ruthie.

Herb leaves his chicken feathers for the Indian's war bonnets and his wit for their morale.

Don Kenyon, unselfish to the last minute, leaves his swagger to Art Tenbus.


Charlie, "Ye-olde-chaperone" Knapp leaves his famed portrayal to Ed Tobin.

"High Stepping" Fannette leaves her ability to count to four to some lesser endowed individual. This applies strictly to the chorus line in the operetta

Joe leaves his portable fire escape to any future seniors going to Washington.

To Freda Neugebauer, Eula leaves her red hot temper.

Ray leaves his serial number in Coxey's Army to John Costello.





WILL(con't)

Marion Neumeyer leaves her job as head of the food department(look what it has done for her) to Joan LaBarr.

So that Mr. Pleviak can see what's going on in the back of the room Shirley leaves him her glassess.

Marian Rutz leaves her Brain Trust Stock to anyone who'll give her a penny for her thoughts.

Believing in youth, Anna leaves Donny Vaupel the task of defending the Dodgers at all costs.

Harry leaves his policy of "Never-associate-with-women" to George Holfeld.

To Dickie Seibert, Seymour will his sideburns, and to Kenny Zehner he wills his shoulders.

The minutes of the Class of 1948 compiled by Marilyn Vaupel are heroically left to the Archives of N.H.S.

Chris leaves a broken cot to the Commodore Hotel.

Rosie leaves her ability to ~~fall~~ in and out of buses to "sure-footed" Mohrmann.

Howie leaves his ability to get into ridiculous situations to Larry Goodermote.

To future Seniors we leave one year's supply of sterilized thumb tacks to be used externally, also one year's guarantee against contracting bubonic plague. And, not only that!! but, one trophy to be awarded to the student voted "Pin Cushion of the Year".

In witness whereof we hereunto set our hands and seals at the Narrowsburg High School on June 28, one thousand nine hundred forty-eight.

Edward J. Hulschman Jr.
Dennis Hulschman

Witnessed this date, June 28, 1948.

Joseph Schlumpff III
Mrs. Neubaum
Senator Cloghron







Class Prophecy

"No task is too great for the class of forty-eight. That is our motto. Gazing into the future, seventeen years shouldn't be too great a task so let us see what the fate of our classmates will be in nineteen sixty-five.

Ralph Calkin--R. C. is now a wealthy manufacturer. Through hidden channels, we learn that his wealth is coming from a device that he invented back in 1946 in a physics class. It is the model V-7 motor-driven yo-yo.

Frederick Daub--Fred is out in the fields somewhere trying out some new seeds that he acquired while at Cornell Agricultural School many years back. He is trying to grow a dehydrated water melon.

James Dexter--James, a frost-bitten forest ranger, is lost at the present time in the vast Adirondack wilderness--he forgot his compass.

Charlotte Hamje--Charlotte made good at her profession. She is now head nurse at Bellevue Hospital. There are a lot of nurses looking up, or should I say looking down, at her.

Gladys Heib--Now that Gladys is a competent certified public accountant, she has decided to write a book on how to legally defraud the government of their income tax money.

Douglas Heinle--At the present, Doug is up in one of his private airplanes trying out a new instrument that he invented. It is supposed to make the engine stall when he is completely out of gas.


Ada Jungblut--Ada, being so in love with horses, ran away with a Palamino and hasn't returned yet. We hope to see her at our reunion.

Herbert Katzoff--Coach Katzoff is now showing the boys how to do a double reverse pivot play. "Moose" as he is known to his friends, is now suffering from a sprained back that he got while showing the cheerleaders how to do a cart-wheel with only one hand.

Donald Kenyon--Commander Kenyon will guide his ship into the harbor any day now. An order to clear the female population out of town has just been issued by the mayor. Kenyon was "at sea" for a long time.

Charles Knapp--Charles, "You're next" Knapp is now the famed "Barber of Seelyville," Charlie is proud of the collection of ears that are tacked to the morror frame.

Fannette Levant--Fannette is now aworld famous psychologist. Her most profitable year will be next year when the class of forty-eight comes in for a check-up





Eula Miller--Somewhere on this mighty globe travels Eula, our class itinerant (traveler, that is). Eula, a second Tommy Manville, is now traveling with Finbar, her seventh husband.

Marion Neumeier--Marion, is now an efficient secretary in a big business firm. She handles the secret blueprints for the R. C. yo-yo.

Ray Olsen--Fumble Fingers Olsen is now retiring from the diamond where he played center field for the Allentown Alley Cats. His friends have just presented him with a late model Maxwell.

Marian Rutz--Marian, now a successful math teacher, is at the present, at Fannette's office. Apparently she is suffering from a case of nerves that she got while trying to teach one of Coach Katzoff's offspring some algebra.

Anna Schalck--Hats off to Anna! She is the world's only woman umpire. Anna's decisions have won for her the title of "Sightless Schalck."

Harry Schalck--"Hard Head" Harry is now retired from his seven years as a pro. football player. Good luck, Harry and don't worry, for maybe sometime in the near future you will regain your ability to walk.

Seymour Strongin--"Sy", as he is known to his intimate friends, is now one of the F.B.I.'s super sleuths. At the present this criminologist is on the trail of several spies who are trying to get the plans for the R.C. Yo-Yo.

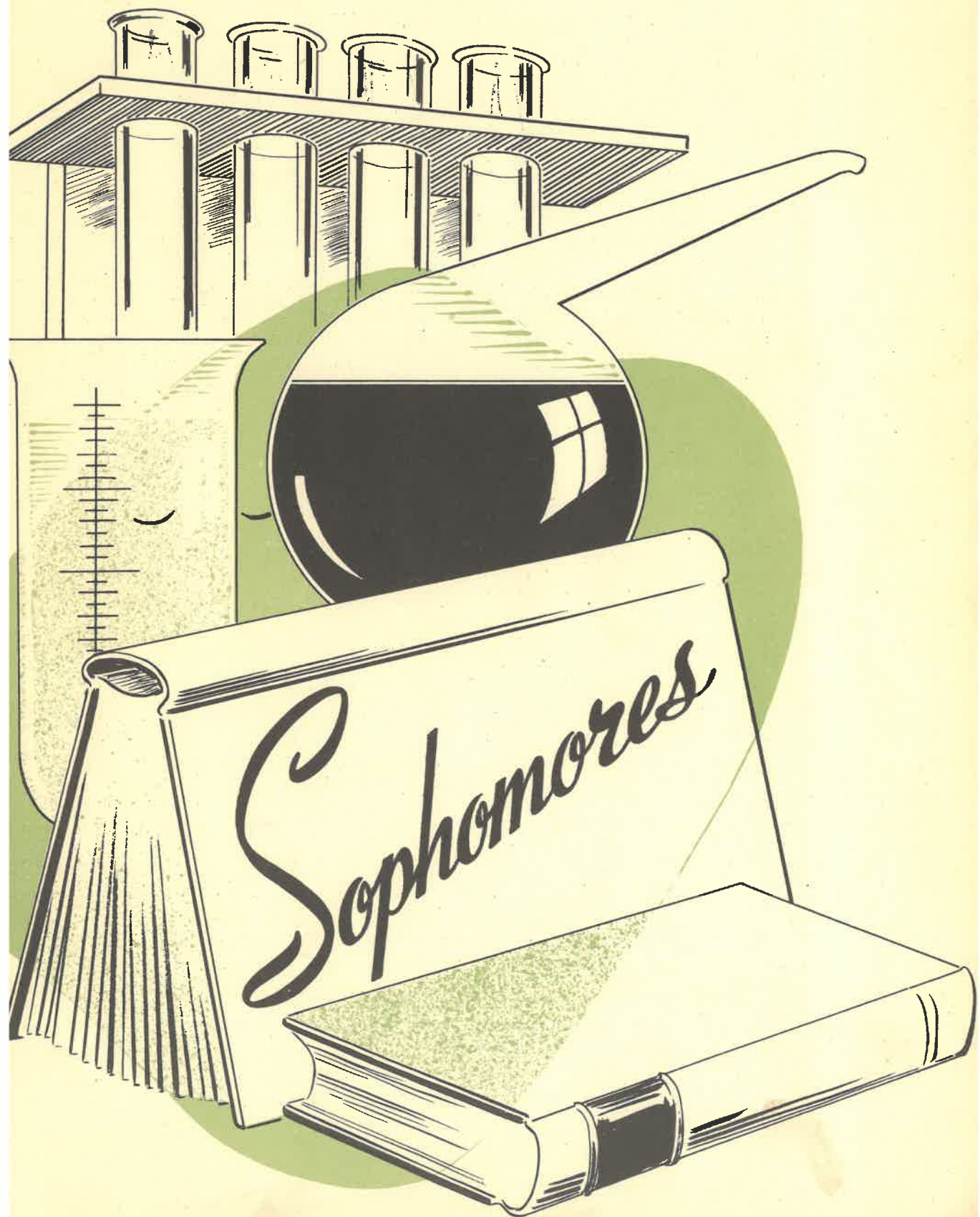
Marilyn Vaupel--"Mel" is now a successful research engineer. There is only one problem that is confronting her. What the devil makes that yo-yo work??

Christian Wieland--"Sparks" Wieland is now repairing old radios. He is seriously thinking of converting his shop for the purpose of mass production of model airplanes.

Rose Marie Wormuth--Rose Marie is operating a secretarial school. She has just published a book entitled "Secretarial Etiquette" or "Don't Wear the New Long Skirt While Applying for a Job."

Howard Zehner--Now a brilliant chemist, Howard may be visited only on special hours. You see, he is now in a hospital. It seems that he mixed the contents of the wrong test tubes.

Ed. Hulihan--After the graduation of the class of forty-eight, "Slugger" Hulihan found teaching dull, and since he was a boxer in college, decided to make a comeback. His son, Dennis, about eighteen years old, has become his sparring partner, and it is rumored that Dennis kayoed the "Comeback Kid".





Juniors



JUNIORS

The Junior Class is allowed three activities, and this year's class, under the supervision of Miss Brumm, presented each time something extra special. They began the year with a bang when they had a supper only a few weeks after school started. Suppers seem to be the Junior's specialty, and this was not an exception. In October they sponsored the traditional Halloween Dance. This was the first dance put on by the class. The evening was high-lighted by the choosing of a king and queen. .

The same class that started the year ended it. This time it was the Junior Prom. Spurred on by the "Prom of '47", they were determined to put on the best prom possible. Once more Bud Koster returned to the hometown with his band, and under the setting of "The Stars Will Remember" the class portrayed each of the Seniors as an angel. Songs were sung to the tune of several popular songs bidding the Seniors farewell.

With the addition of many Beach Lake students, this class promises to be one of the largest in the history of the school. The Seniors wish them luck and hope their Washington Trip will be as enjoyable as ours was.

SOPHOMORES

It can't happen again this year! Anyway, that's what the Sophomores and their advisor, Mr. Pleviak, thought until once more the date for their dance had to be changed. After some delay their Thanksgiving Dance proved to be very successful. During the evening a live turkey was raffled. In the Spring they decided to try once more. This time the decorations consisted of pastel colors. Ellen Frey was chosen queen. A novelty number was performed with the piano and recorder.

FRESHMEN

Each year the school eagerly watches the class which enters high school. It is their first big chance to make good, and this year's Freshmen Class certainly did. Its members were active in sports, music and other school functions. Under the leadership of Mr. Fricke their Spring Dance proved to be something very new. The beautiful pink and white flowers which decorated the walls and the May Pole Dance were two of the most original ideas this year.

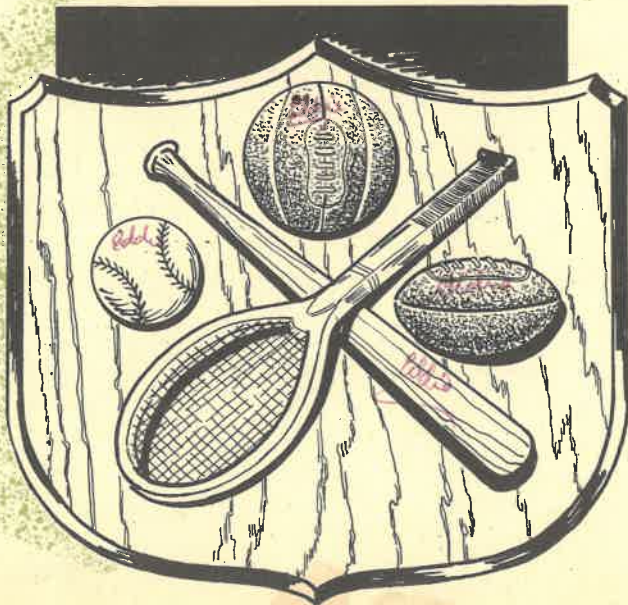
our class

JUNIOR HIGH

Mr. Vanderpoel's seventh grade and Mr. Rutz's eighth grade aren't allowed any activities but already these two classes have become known upstairs. The classes were active in noon-hour sports and some of the class members had a chance to get an early start in music through the Junior Band.



Athletics





FOOTBALL

During the 1947 season our football team, to some extent at least, failed to fulfill the high hopes held out for it at the start of the year.

This was not due, I believe, to a lack of initiative or ability on the part of the players themselves, but chiefly, to the fact that the players on the other Western Sullivan teams could, for the most part, lay claim to three years previous experience in the game while our boys at most, had only one. Therefore, our fellows, in their initial games were sadly outclassed, not in speed, strength or spirit but in some of footballs greatest fundamentals: blocking especially, which can only be learned effectively through several years experience.

In our first game of the year we were spilled by a tough Jeff team to the tune of 66-14. It was felt by some that Jeff displayed a rather unsportsmanlike spirit inasmuch as they kept their first stringers in for practically the entire game, until the contest was no longer in doubt, we used all our reserves freely. Be that as it may, Jeff played a clean game and had us beaten at every angle. In our succeeding game with Roscoe, a team which we out-weighted fifteen to one, we again lost, this time by a 39-8 count though it looked a bit better than at the Jeff game. In our following game with Manor, we showed tremendous improvement and trailed only 7-6 at the half. Fumbles and the fact that two first-string halfbacks, Murphy and Howie Zehner were unable to play due to injuries, finally told and we lost the game 28-6. At the last game of the year we defeated a Callicoon team that battled all the way.

BASEBALL

The weird war-cry echoed throughtout the historic Delaware Valley on April 19 as the Narrowsburg "Indians" took the field against Damascus. Damascus proved to be the first scalp on the Indian's totem pole as they massacred them by an 11 to 1 score. Into the valley of death marched the Manor Men who were promptly ambushed by the bloody score of 5 to 4. The Indians were still not ready to meet with defeat for they racked up Youngsville's rambunctious rioters by the count of 4 to 2. Then one day the Eldred "Yellow Jackets" buzzed over to Narrowsburg. The Indians ironically stung them as the bees buzzed off with a 7 to 6 beating in extra innings. Then the sword fell as Honesdale invaded Narrowsburg and retreated with a 9 to 2 victory.

May 20 is a day many fans won't forget as they watched the "Brother Battery" of Freddy and Eddy Daub destroy Jeff's juggernaut in a beautifully played 2 to 0 ballgame. We will always recall this 1 hitter with pride but shudder at the thought of the Roscoe routing. Narrowsburg realed off 8 errors on the Roscoe's field. This cost us the game since they received only 9 hits while beating us 15 to 4. As we write this the championship is not decided, but we know the Indians will be in there fighting.



BASKETBALL REVIEW (1947-48)

Basketball, as everyone knows, has the biggest following of any high-school sport. Our first-string line-up varied with almost every game. Early in the season Ken and Howie Zehner alternated at center, but both relinquished the position to John Barnes. Fred Daub, our hard-playing captain, and Jim Murphy started as forwards, but Fred was occasionally switched to play guard with Herb Katzoff. Don Kenyon and Dick Wansor were our much needed subs. The unfortunate part of the season was that the boys, who were not particularly friendly off court, carried their personal rivalries to the game. This made the situation difficult for Coach Roberts, but in spite of obstacles, we were in the Western Sullivan League play off. Ken and Fred were the set shot artists. John and Howie took mostly pivot shots, and Jim relied on his quick fake. The fellows enjoyed the season, even though Roscoe took away the championship.

The Jay Vee won only six games of its fifteen, but we overlook this mere fact when we characterize the great stars that were brought into the spotlight. Edwin Daub made his debut early in the season as did Norman (the Hare) Weber. Harry Schalck and Charlie Knapp were sent in when things were getting rough. Between tackles and blocks they attempted contorted shots. Beaverbrook was represented by Ken (Smoky) Crandall. Then out of the pure crystal waters of Lake Huntington sprung Vic (the Jeff Hero) Hake, Art (Lover) Hassis, Ray (Bruiser) Wormuth and Ted (Kisser) Brodsky. Narrowsburg's delegates to this hard fighting squad were Ed (Nonchalant) Wood and George (the Girl's Man) Rutz. The great "White Way" of Lava was slated with the performance of its representative, the towering Oscar Jobman. Then with the Beach Lake side came two mean students, Ken (Handsome) Treverton and Harold (the Man with a Car) Mohrmann. With these great men representing our school there is little wonder that we will be recognized as the best Jay Vee in the league.

<u>N.H.S.</u>		<u>OPPONENT</u>
45	St. Joe's Seminary	41
30	Jeffersonville	27
13	Liberty	48
24	Callicoon	22
45	Livingston Manor	42
48	Eldred	53
26	St. Joe's Seminary	47
34	Roscoe	31
52	Damascus	24
36	Callicoon	24
51	Livingston Manor	56
44	Damascus	27
39	Eldred	22
34	Roscoe	38
29	Jeffersonville	63
19	Roscoe	30
36	Pine Bush	46





J.B. & A.L.

F.K.

VIC. SMITH

H.D.

DON'T FORGET G.E.

JANE AND TOM

C.M.

ROSES ARE RED - JACK

T.J. E.N.

Autographs

*Frenchie
Joanne
Teddy
Mary*

*Eddie W.
L
Joan B.*

*Eddie L
Joan H.*

*Joan B
+ Don H.*

*Always
Sweetie*

*Ken
+ Emily*

*Agg
Phyllis*

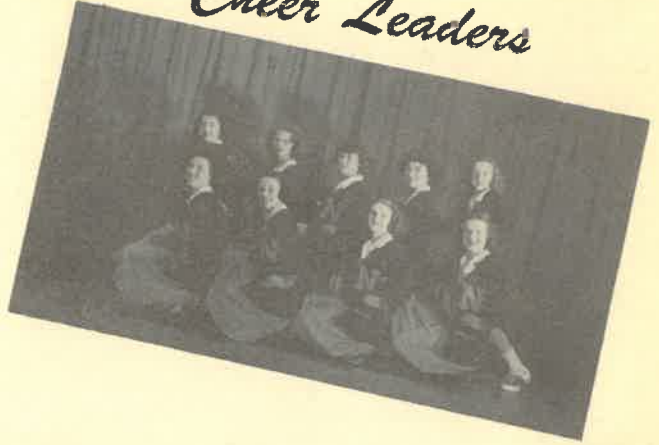
*Dick W.
Phyllis*

Sports

Football Squad



Cheer Leaders



Baseball Squad



Junior Basketball Team

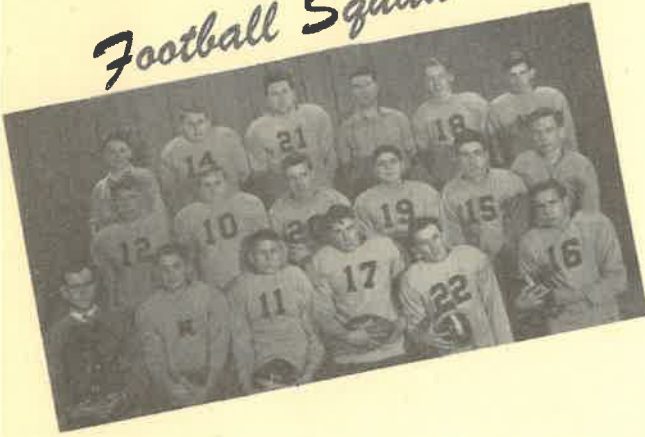


Basketball Team

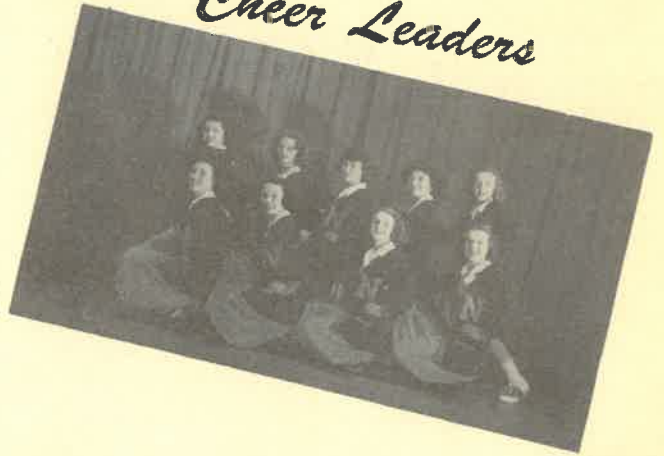


Sports

Football Squad



Cheer Leaders



Baseball Squad

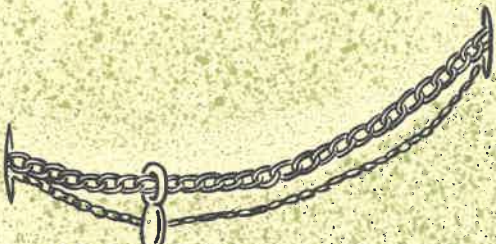


Junior Basketball Team



Basketball Team





Honors



Honor Society



Poster Club



Student Council



Rifle Club



Visual Ed.



Newspaper Staff



LITERATURE
DRAMA

ART



Activities



HONOR SOCIETY

A national organization, the Honor Society was started here in Narrowsburg three years ago. Any Junior or Senior can be elected to membership if he has an average of 85% or better, and recommendable qualifications in service, character, and leadership. Whenever a student falls below the standard in any of these, even for a short time, he no longer is a member.

Eleven of our class members are also members of the Honor Society. They can tell you from experience how they have aided the school to fulfill the qualification of service. In the absence of a teacher they took over the classes, or they helped in the office whenever they were needed.

VISUAL ED. CLUB

This also is one of our newer clubs, but it has risen tremendously in popularity and usefulness in the past several years. The main object of the club is to provide education and recreation. It operates in cooperation with each and every one of the classes by making available additional information on all phases of study. In spite of the obvious responsibility of this task the Visual Ed. Club has taken another load upon its shoulders. This is the work of providing films, mostly recreational but some educational, for noontime entertainment. Needless to say these films are appreciated especially on rainy days and in the winter time.

If you are wondering how this club finances all of its activities, just stop and think for a minute. Remember those movies shown in the gym once or maybe twice a year? Well, the proceeds from those go to pay the rental and express rates on the films we see.

Let's not just take all these things for granted, but give credit where it's due; to Mr. Rutz, who is the advisor, and to the students who give their time and energy to make this possible for all of us.

POSTER CLUB

The newest of all of our clubs in NHS is the Poster Club. It is composed entirely of seventh and eight graders. Their duty is to make posters for each and every school activity. These posters are then used for the purpose of advertising. During the past year this club has greatly aided all the classes and everyone hopes that they will continue to do so in the future. The effect and time that they have put into their work has been greatly appreciated.



BLUE AND GOLD


During the four years we have been in high school, our paper the "Blue and Gold" has undergone various changes. There are lots of improvements that have been made with our typewriters, stencils and mimeograph machine. A three column page was put in the place of the original two column one, cartooning and illustrating came into being, dividing lines were placed between the columns, new feature articles appeared (but the old ones like Spotlight, Question Box, etc., remained) the cover was dropped, and all in all it began to resemble a paper instead of a magazine.

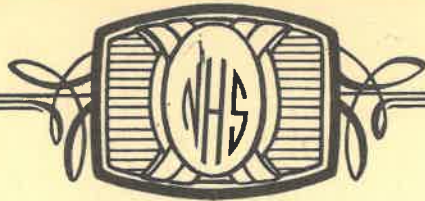
Then in our senior year the first honors began to be heaped on the "Blue and Gold". First of all, in the fall of the year when representatives attended the DUSO conference, to our surprise we were elected vice-president for the coming year. But this proved to be of more importance than we first thought for the reorganization of the whole association was being carried on. This wasn't the end, however, for one day, surprise of surprises, we found a notice on the bulletin board to the effect that we had earned a rating of "Class A". In as much as this was the first rating we had ever earned, we weren't too much concerned with the fact that it was the lowest one on the list.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council we have this year is comparatively young. Last school year, 1947-48, because of the Activity Council's inadequacy the Student Council, popular in many schools, was established. Our council has two advisors, Miss Brumm and Mr. Hulihan, and twelve members of which Fannette Levant is president, Jeanne Slater, vice-president and Alma Behling, secretary. Since it is a young organization, it proceeded slowly and depended on our advisors many times. Suggestions from Mr. Sullivan were also instrumental in the progress of the Student Council.

Outstanding in the achievements of this organization was the instituting of monitors in the halls to keep traffic moving regularly. The white line down the hall also was something new but very effective in the endeavor to keep students on the right side of the halls. Through the agency of Care, the Student Council undertook the task of raising \$10 per month to send overseas in the form of food packages. The yearly Junior Red Cross and the Cancer drive was also under the auspices of the Student Council. Instituting a Student Court, a step in self-government, made the council more complete in form. All such steps were undertaken with intelligence, willingness and to the cooperation of the remaining members and the student body, the Student Council owes its year of success.





RIFLE CLUB

Although it was organized just two years ago, this club is already on the way to being one of the most popular in the school. The first year of its existence the Club didn't do much actual shooting but the preliminaries were carried out, and in the second year action really started.

First of all participation in the William Randolph Hearst Rifle Tournament marked the real beginning of the club. Even though our club didn't run off with any top honors, we still felt proud that we had had a chance. During the entire year a plan was followed whereby it became possible for a contender to secure a medal or a diploma, each one on a higher level than the one before.

The Rifle Club has come a long way in the past two years, and if things go the way they should it will go much farther.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT

A combined senior class and music department activity, "Jerry of Jericho Road" started the music year off with the word "success."

With the aid of an elaborate setting soloist, dancers and a grand chorus gave the people of the community two successive nights of enjoyment and entertainment.

N.H.S. made its first radio debut in December at Grossingers Hotel through the courtesy of Station WVOS.

Throughout the year the band spent some of its time spicing up assemblies and parades, such as the one for Memorial Day, with the stirring beat of their marches.

This year as every year, April found us putting on the Annual Spring Concert with solo work interspacing the performances of the bands and Glee Clubs.

With Jeffersonville acting as host Narrowsburg and the other schools of the Western Sullivan League joined together to put on a combined concert. Our thirty-one representatives proved their ability along with the selected members from the other schools.

Many of the members of both the band and glee clubs will leave this year. In preparation for this setback Mr. Cole has organized a Junior Band. Several members of this organization have already made their way into the senior band in preparation for that last night—graduation.

Music Department



Band



Junior Band



Twirlers



Glee Club

