





The Staff

- 1. Chief Coordinator - Miss [Name]
- 2. Senior Editor - [Name]
- 3. Assistant Editor - [Name]
- 4. [Name]
- 5. [Name]
- 6. [Name]
- 7. [Name]
- 8. [Name]
- 9. [Name]
- 10. [Name]

THE SEA OF LIFE

Our lives are waves that come up out of the ocean of eternity, break upon the beach of earth, and lapse back to the ocean of eternity. Some are sunlit, some run in storm and rain; one is a quiet ripple, another is a thunderous breaker; and once in many centuries comes a great tidal wave that sweeps over a continent; but all go back to the sea and lie equally level there.

Austin O'Malley

Mrs. Virginia Johnson

Mrs. Fox's Typing Shop

Mrs. Irene Donovan

\* \* \* \* \*

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- 1. Chief Coordinator-Diana *Diana H.* Havrilla
- 2. Senior Editor-Don Carroll
- 3. Assistant Urchins (editors):
  - a) Class Personalities:  
Judy Carroll
  - b) Special Articles:  
Students names accompany  
their own arts.
- 4. Artists
  - Bob Williams
  - Diana Havrilla
  - Rigo Rodriguez
  - Kathy Julian
- 5. Photographer: Mr. Sam Fisch
- 6. Sponsor: Mrs. Virginia Johnson
- 7. Typists:
  - Mrs. Wax's Typing Class
  - Mrs. Irene Donovan



\* \* \* \* \*

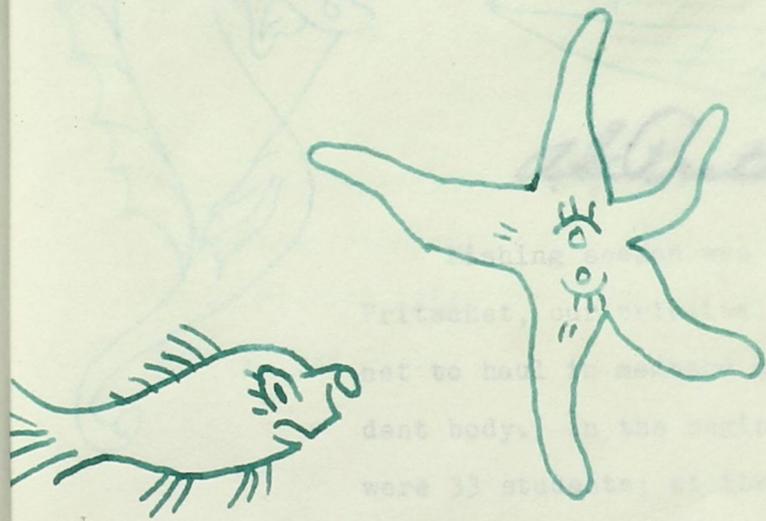
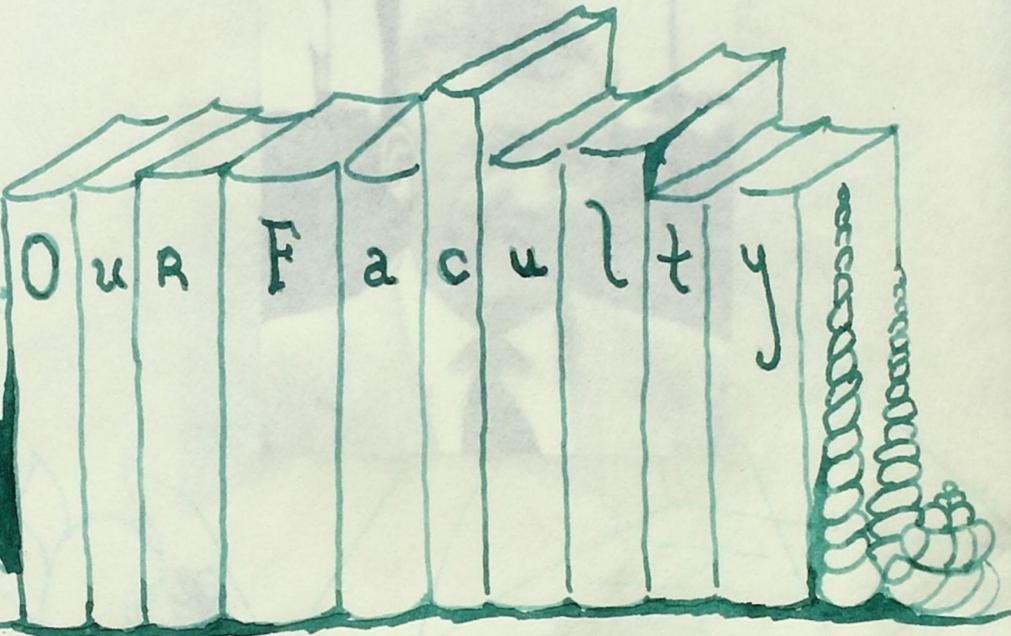
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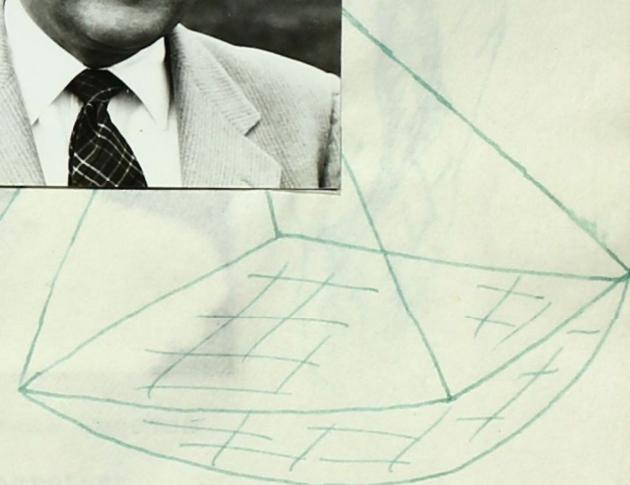
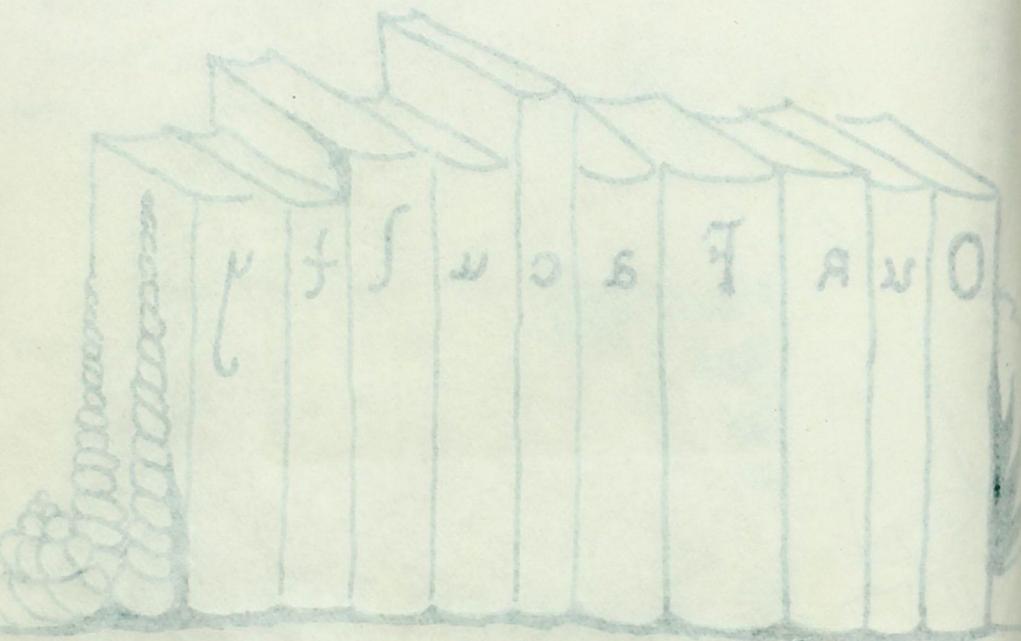
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Andrew G. Pritschet

Director of Schools  
High School principal



*A. G. Pritschet*

Fishing season was on when Mr. Pritschet, our principal, cast his net to haul in members of our student body. In the beginning there were 33 students; at the all time high there were 38; at the finish 30.

To Hon  
Best of Luck  
Irene Donovan



Mrs. Irene Donovan

Secretary

A late comer in our "catch" but a mighty delectable dish at that. We ask you now, "what would Mr. Fritschet have done without a secretary in his net?"

Andrew W. Fritschet

Director of Schools  
High School Principal

*A. Fritschet*

Fishing season was on when Mr. Fritschet, our principal, cast his net to haul in members of our student body. In the beginning there were 33 students; at the 11th time high there were 38; at the finish



To Harold  
fay Ascarelli

Miss Ascarelli:

Librarian  
Latin I, II  
Italian I, II



Her name rhymes with anemone. As the sea anemone adds its lovely colors to the sea, so she has added the clear bright colors of her native land to our school and its faculty.

To Donald  
from Elizabeth



Miss Elizabeth  
Latin I, II  
Italian I, II

Her name rhymes with anemone. As the sea  
anemone adds its lovely colors to the sea, so  
she has added the clear bright colors of her  
native land to our school and its faculty.

Mr. Donald

Biology; Chemistry; Natural Science  
(H.S. and 7th); P.O.D.; Boys; P.S.;  
Coach, Jr. Advisor; Dept. of Gen.

This one falls into our scheme of sea, sand,  
and shells, for her name is Fischer. During the  
Scientific and full of work like  
year, she has tried to fish the little fellows out  
of the streams to send them out into the vast sea  
of knowledge.

Miss Elizabeth Fischer

German  
World History



The best of luck to  
you - Elizabeth Fischer  
June 56

Mr. Donald Hout

Biology; Chemistry; General Science  
(H.S. and 7th); P.O.D.; Boys' P.E.;  
Coach, Jr. Advisor; Dean of Men.

Scientific and full of spark like an  
electric eel was Mr. Hout, our versatile  
coach.

no toads had any extra hops on him,  
for he even hopped over to the  
elementary school a period a day to teach  
Miss Fischer's seventh grade science.

"With a twinkle in his eye,  
And a test tube in his hand,  
His scientific skill and  
knowledge  
will be in great demand."

*Donald Hout*



This one falls into our scheme of sea,

and shells, for her name is Fischer. During the  
year, she has tried to fish the little fellows out  
of the streams to send them out into the vast sea  
of knowledge.

Miss Elizabeth Fischer

German  
World History

*From the  
best of luck to  
the best of health  
to  
you*

*Best wishes  
to an excellent  
math student  
Mrs. Johnson*

Special Note

Biology; Chemistry; General Science  
(H.S. and V.H.S.); U.S. History; P.E.  
Coach, Jr. Advisor; Dean of Men.

scientific and full of spark like an  
the self was Mr. Nowt, our versatile  
no words had any extra hops on him,  
we even hoped over to the  
every school a period a day to teach  
teacher a seventh grade science.

with a twinkle in his eye  
and a test tube in his hand,  
his scientific skill and  
knowledge  
will be in great demand.

*Thank you*

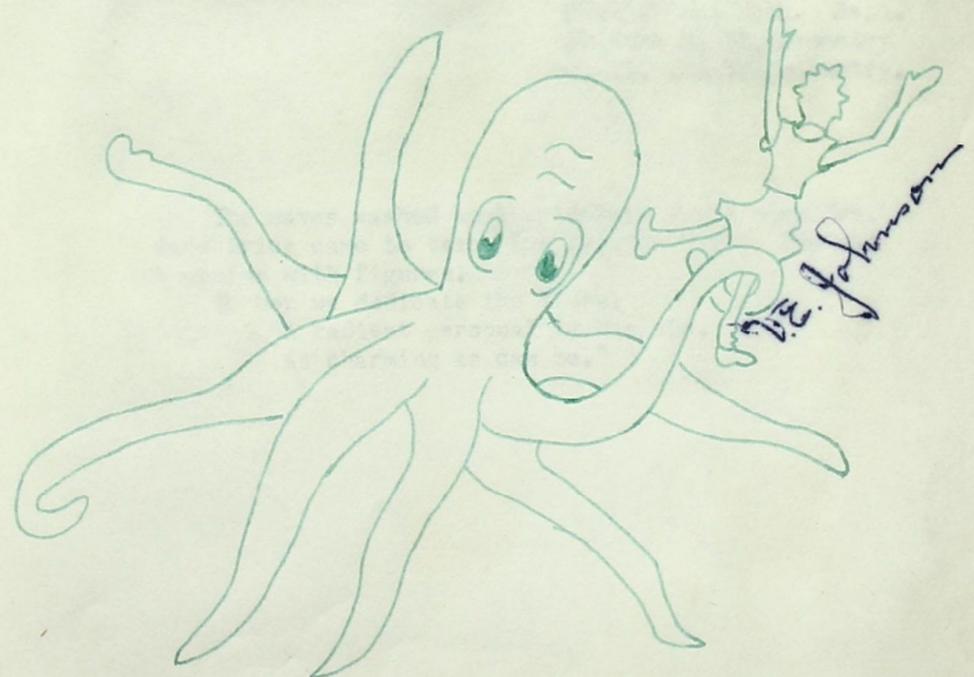
Mrs. Virginia Johnson

English I, II, IV  
American History  
Dean of Girls  
Senior Advisor  
Student Council Advisor



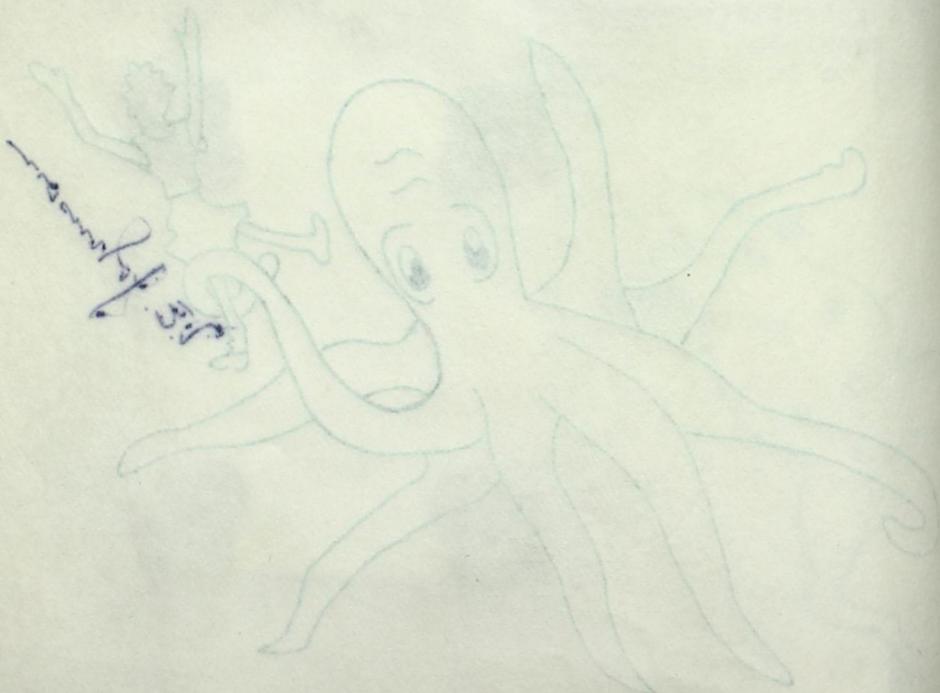
Like an octopus with many  
hands was our Dean of Girls, Mrs  
Johnson, for she caught us at  
everything we did.

Many of us enjoyed her  
attractive room, meaningful  
bulletin boards, and her help.



Student Council Advisor  
 Senior Advisor  
 Dean of Girls  
 American History  
 English I, II, IV

Like an octopus with many  
 hands was our Dean of Girls, Mrs.  
 Johnson, for she caught us at  
 everything we did.  
 Many of us enjoyed her  
 attractive room, meaningful  
 bulletin boards, and her help.



Best wishes  
 to an excellent  
 math student -  
 Jane Price



Mrs. Jane Price

Freshmen Advisor  
 National Honor Society Advisor  
 Head of the Math. Dept.  
 Algebra I, II, Geometry  
 I, II, and Trigonometry.

The waves washed up a priceless pearl when Mrs.  
 Jane Price came to teach for Leghorn High. She was  
 a genius with figures.  
 To her we dedicate the lines:  
 "A radiant personality has she.  
 As charming as can be."

*Let them be  
troubled  
-troubled  
-troubled*

Mrs. Marvel Wax

Sophomore Advisor  
Girls' P. E.  
Chorus  
Typing  
Pep Club Sponsor

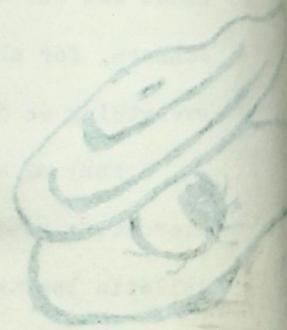


A "mere" maid, this little one,  
but she could get around; chorus,  
typing, girls' P. E. and study halls  
would not have been what they were  
without her.

In shining up the library she  
was never lax, for her name was Wax!

*It has been nice knowing  
you. Best of luck always.  
Mrs. Marvel Wax*

*Mrs. Jane Price*

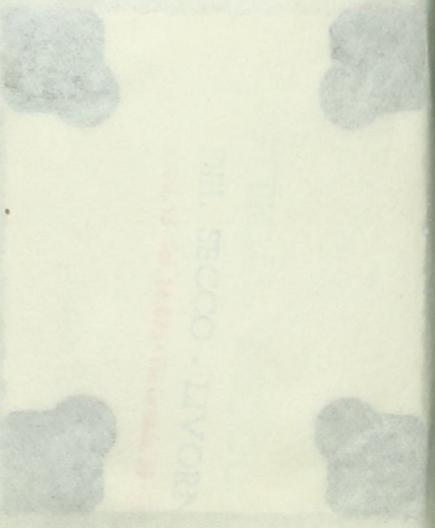


*Head of the Math Dept.  
Algebra I, II, Geometry  
I, II, and Trigonometry.*

*The waves washed up a princess pearl when the  
Jane Price came to teach for before high. She was  
a genius with figures.  
To her we dedicate the lines:  
"A radiant personality in the  
As operating as can be."*

Mrs. Mabel ...

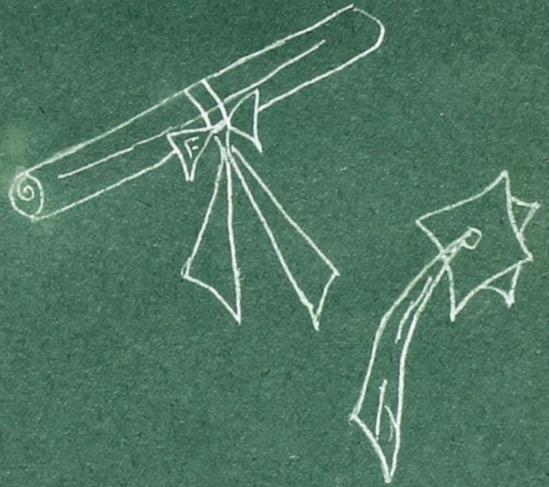
Department of ...  
Office ...  
Chicago ...  
Illinois ...



A "miserable" child, this little one,  
but she could not stand; she  
was, I think, a ... and study  
could not have been that they were  
without her.  
In ... of the library she  
we never ... of her name was ...

*Handwritten notes:*  
I have been ...  
at the ...  
of the ...

Seniors





Senior Class:

Back row left to right:

Rigo Rodriguez; Manuel Rodriguez; Mrs. Johnson; Donald  
Carroll; Vince Klepac.

Front row left to right:

Sharon Baldwin; Pat Bradley; Dee Ann Milord.



**Senior Class:**

**Back row left to right:**

Rigo Rodriguez; Manuel Rodriguez; Mrs. Johnson; Don Carroll; Vince Klepac.

**Front row left to right:**

Sharon Baldwin; Pat Bradley; Dee Ann Milord.

CLASS PERSONALITIES

SENIORS

1. Pat Bradley: "A sunbeam took human form when she was born."
2. Don Carroll: "Much learning doth make thee mad."
3. Vince Klepac: "Loyal, earnest, fine and true, we know we can depend on you."
4. Dee Ann Milord: "My tongue within my lips shall reign, for who talks much, talks much in vain."
5. Sharon Baldwin: "A model of loveliness and friendliness."
6. Rigo Rodriguez: "Always the artist, and a good one too."
7. Manuel Rodriguez: "To know him is to like him."



Sharon Baldwin

Don,  
you have  
certainly worked  
hard this year and  
well deserved all your  
honors. Speed was wonderful  
by your speed was wonderful  
Don, I'm sure everything  
you do will be.  
Good luck now  
and always.  
Sharon



Patricia Bradley



Don Carroll



Dee Ann Milard

Alone,  
I would like  
to wish you the best  
of luck in life because  
you certainly deserve it.  
I have been fun-loving  
and going to school with  
such a nice guy. Be good.  
Love ya,  
Dee Ann



Vince Klepae

Vince  
Klepae



Rigor Rodriguez

## THE LAST FISHING TRIP

As we gathered at the wharf on September 12, most of us knew what was to come. We knew that this was the beginning of the Education-fish season, and that ahead lay nine months of difficult work. But those of us on the Senior Success were looking forward to the trip, for we knew that it would be our last.

After a short meeting with the fleet commander, Mr. Pritschet, we set sail for the high seas. The Senior Success, a trim little ship, had only a two man crew, and no captain. Vince and Don, sailed the ship alone for the first month, but it looked as if it would be a good season when we finally settled down at the fishing grounds and cast our nets. Out of the sea, in rapid succession, came a great assortment of creatures. It seemed that each time we pulled in our nets we acquired a new crew member. Pat Bradley, Gil Lee, John Healy, and Dee Ann Milord all came aboard. Now we decided that we needed a skipper. Don was chosen, with Gil as second in Command, and with Pat, John and Dee Ann as the other ship's officers.

Soon came the time to initiate the new members of the fleet. The crew of the Flying Freshman was brought aboard the Senior Success and sold as slaves. The boys and girls became our servants for a week, and were made to wear odd combinations of clothes. Everyone had a gala time, but soon we were again working hard.

The remainder of the first half of the season passed without incident aboard our ship. We put ashore in various islands for the holidays, but, although we had fun, we were always back fishing when the holiday had passed. The fishing seemed to be very good this season, for we caught many of the education-fish, storing them in the "holds" of our minds.

By February, the crew seemed to be getting bored, so we held a meeting and cooked up a little clam-bake in honor of the Father of our Country. We called it the George Washington Ball, and held it on Gateway Island. We danced all night and everyone had a grand time.

The excitement of the clam-bake was exceeded only by that of the catch in our net a few days later. We caught the greatest treasure of the sea, a STARfish. Her name was Sharon, and she became a part of the crew of the Senior Success.

One stormy night Healy was lost in the sea of life. It was a sad occasion, for we were at the height of the season, and we needed every crew member we had.

However, as the saying goes "no use crying over spilt milk." We were soon back at work. Our next project was the spring carnival. The whole fleet contributed to help raise money for the fund for better education-fishing equipment.

Don Carroll

We moved on to Puerto Rico, where we signed on two more crew members, Rigo and Manuel Rodriguez. But the skies again darkened as we lost two more of our officers, Pat and Gil.

All on board were sad as we turned our bow homeward. The season was coming to a close, and as we neared home, we caught sight of other ships coming in. Some of them with large cargoes, some of them unsuccessful. We of the Senior Success looked back at the sea, not forward to land. We were remembering!

The "sea-pony express" had brought us our senior rings; two of us, Don and Vince, had been decorated for outstanding efforts and service; and together we all had a lot of fun. We had been through storms and other hardships, but we had always pulled through under the guidance of the sea-ruler, Mrs. Davy Jones, better known to the crew as Mrs. Johnson.

Now we of the Senior Success were coming into port at the end of our last fishing trip, ready for the final big clam-bake and our certificates of achievement on the high seas. We sailed proudly into the harbor and up to the wharf, our minds rich with the meat of the Education-fish, while on the mast above us flew our flag, the red and white Tuscan crest that we had adopted for our fleet emblem.

Don Carroll

SENIOR CLASS WILL

Donald Carroll

As we "whales" graduate from this "school," we leave these sea shells to the "minnows," to aid them in swimming the sea of life.

I, PAT BRADLEY, leave my red skirt to Christina Vespoli, and my tapeworm to Mr. Hout's biology class.

I, DONALD CARROLL, will my superior mathematical brain to be divided among all the juniors who were in my algebra II class.

I, RIGO RODRIGUEZ, will my toy pistol to Frank Cuzick, and my artistic ability to Diana Havrilla.

I, VINCE KLEPAC, will my dilapidated tennis shoes to any junior who can keep them on his feet.

I, MANUEL RODRIGUEZ, will to Jerry Duncan my ability to get along with the girls.

I, SHARON BALDWIN, leave my little yellow pills to Steve Summers. So long Steve!

I, DEE ANN MILORD, will to Jim Myers my ever-lasting love, and the memories of our good times together, and of our future plans.

*Donald Carroll*

## SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

by Don Carroll

The education that kingfish feed upon has become scarce; and so they must move on to new waters. As they swim among the changing currents of the world, let us look ahead a few years and see how the ebbing and flowing tides of life have affected them.

Turning on our cinemascope, technicolor, stereophonic sound, television set, we find that the fellow getting all the laughs is none other than RIGO RODRIGUEZ, telling corny jokes that he learned at Lehigh High.

At a nearby hospital, chief nurse PAT BRADLEY is gallantly working to save the life of the eminent atomic engineer VINCE KLEPAC, who was critically injured when he became entangled in the complex structure of an acetylsalicylic acid molecule.

At the International Engineering Division Headquarters in Washington, D.C., the world-famous aeronautical engineer, MANUEL RODRIGUEZ, is working overtime every day, trying to design a space-ship that will carry men to Mars before the Russians get there.

Down the hall in another laboratory, the equally famous chemical engineer, DONALD CARROLL, is also working full time to discover a method of producing space-ship fuel on a large scale.

GILBERT LEE, who always believed in getting his beauty sleep, has a job testing the softness of mattresses. Thus he may sleep both night and day ~~while going to school.~~ **UPON SLEEP HE MISSED WHILE GOING TO SCHOOL.**

SHARON BALDWIN, became very rich when she agreed to station herself on the moon and supply the earth with light after the sun was put out by heavy rains.

DEE ANN MILORD, is happily married, but works her fingers to the bone every day pushing buttons on automatic appliances.

by Don Carroll

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light after the sun was put out by heavy rains.

DEE ANN MILDORF, is happily married, but works her  
fingers to the bone every day pushing buttons on  
automatic appliances.

*Juniors*





Junior Class:

Back row left to right:

Jim Myers; Jeff Dalia; Jerry Duncan; Raul Rodriguez.

Front row left to right:

Carroll Johnson; Charlotte Twitchell; Darrel Rohner;  
Christina Vespoli; Mr. Hout.

CLASS PERSONALITIES

JUNIORS

1. Jeff Dalia: "His height is surpassed only by his good disposition."
2. *Jerry Duncan* Jerry Duncan: "Everything is funny, so long as it happens to someone else."
3. *Carroll Johnson* Carroll Johnson: "He's small, but so is a stick of dynamite."
4. Jim Myers: "A star never sets or rises without guiding someone."
5. *Darrel Rohner* Darrel Rohner: "She possessess that most admired of characteristics, an even disposition."
6. Charlotte Twitchell: "A friendly word and a happy smile for everyone she meets."
7. *Christina Vespoli* Christina Vespoli: "Rare is the union of beauty and modesty."
8. Raul Rodriguez: "Speech is great, but silence is even greater."

Don,  
 I have enjoyed knowing you very much. Too bad school is finite for you, eh? Believe me, we'll all miss you very much, because you are the nicest guy!  
 Love  
*Carrie*



Junior Class:

Back row left to right:

Jim Myers; Jeff Dalia; Jerry Duncan; Raul Rodriguez

Front row left to right:

Carroll Johnson; Charlotte Twitchell; Darrel Rohner  
 Christina Vespoli; Mr. Hout.

## Juniors In Italy

by Darrel Rohner

As I walked along the beach one day, I stopped to lift a large conch shell and put it close to my ear. From the spiral depths came murmurings of the Junior Class in Italy.

Their first objective was to have a party, and this they had during the Halloween season. It was termed a "Hobo-Hop." There were refreshments and dancing. The party was graced by the homeroom supervisor, Mr. Hout and his charming wife who helped to get the school year off to a good start.

Even though the class was small, the Juniors had some outstanding students who should be remembered.

Jim Myers was their number "o-n-e" man; he was captain of the basketball team, and also president of the Student Council second semester.

They did not lack in honor students either for they had Charlotte Twitchell and Jerry Duncan who were in the National Honor Society.

Two of their feminine members were voted "Outstanding girls" by the Girls' League---Pat Lewis and Christina Vespoli.

Some of the other members were: artists, clowns, musicians, spaghetti-eaters, etc. These were known as Bob Williams, Darrel Rohner, Jeff Dalia, Carroll Johnson, Lewis Isaacs, Raul Rodriguez, and Kenny Lewis. Their personalities were outstanding also. They were known as the "sunbeams" of the school. (Oh-Oh!)

The Junior class had lots of fun, though soon came time for parting and I could hear the shell filled with words of "Auf Wiedersehen", "Arrivederci" and many "good-byes" as I put it down again upon the beach, but not before I had heard of the seven poor souls in the class who made this year's Prom just as outstanding as it would have been had all the former students remained to give their ideas and suggestions.

Perhaps if you should walk along the beach, you too, might stop and pick up this same conch shell, for it might be that you could hear this never ending story about the Junior class of Leghorn High.

Juniors in Italy

by Darrel Rohner

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a large conch shell and put it close to my ear.  
The spiral depths of the Junior  
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Their first objective was to have a party, and this  
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"Hop." There were refreshments and dancing.  
Party was graced by the homeroom supervisor, Mr.  
and his charming wife who helped to get the school  
off to a good start.

Even though the class was small, the Juniors had  
outstanding students who should be remembered.

Jim Myers was their number "one" man; he was  
captain of the basketball team, and also president of  
Student Council second semester.

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Charlotte Twitchell and Jerry Duncan who were in  
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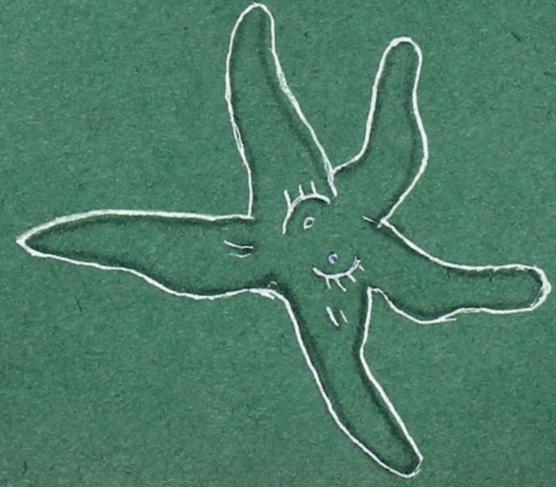
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as the "ambassadors" of the school. (OH-OH)

The Junior class had lots of fun, though soon came  
the partying and I could hear the shell filled with  
of "Auf Wiedersehen", "Arrivederci" and many  
"Adios" as I put it down again upon the beach, but  
before I had heard of the seven poor souls in the  
who made this year's from just as outstanding as  
could have been had all the former students remained  
the their ideas and suggestions.

Perhaps if you should walk along the beach, you too,  
stop and pick up this same conch shell, for it  
be that you could hear this never ending story  
of the Junior class of Lehigh High.

Sophomores





Sophomore Class:

Back row left to right:

Mrs. Wax; Stephen Foster; Leonard Johnson; Sergio Perkin

Front row left to right;

Diana Havrilla, Judy Knudtson; Marcia Fentress; Gayle M



**Sophomore Class:**

**Back row left to right:**

Mrs. Wax; Stephen Foster; Leonard Johnson; Sergio

**Front row left to right;**

Diana Havrilla, Judy Knudtson; Marcia Fentress;

**CLASS PERSONALITIES**

**SOPHOMORES**

1. Marcia Fentress: "Why be serious? It's more fun to laugh."  
*Marcia Fentress*
2. Steve Foster: "A little bit of dynamite just aching to explode."  
*Diana Havrilla*
3. Diana Havrilla: "The best things come in the smallest (shortest) packages."
4. Len Johnson: "The industrious worker will reap rewards."
5. Judy Knudtson: "None but herself can be her parallel."
6. Gayle Milord: "A radiant personality has she, as cute and charming as can be."
7. Sergio Perkins: "No matter when or where I go, I always have to make a show."

Tides and Ebb-tides with the Sophomores

by Judy Knudtzon

Washed ashore is an old keg, inside of which we find an old sea-scroll. On it is the history of the Sophomore class of Leghorn High School 1955-56. We read that in the beginning its members consisted of these five teen-agers: Steve Foster, Kathy Smith, Len Johnson, Judy Knudtzon and Sergio Perkins. Additional members came and went with the tides. Marcia Fentress, the latest, was washed ashore from the land of Dixie. We also find the school much regretted the departure of two well-liked sophomores: Steve Foster and Kathy Smith.

The social whirl started and ended with the sophomores. Contrasted with the Christmas formal, "Stardust", they gave the schools last informal function, a succulent steak-fry.

This class had many students which held high places in athletics and scholastics. Two of them were on the Varsity basketball team: Len Johnson and Sergio Perkins. They were in there fighting all the way and helped bring many victories to their school.

We read that this class also contributed three of the five cheerleaders: Kathy Smith, Judy Knudtzon, and Gayle Milord.

Kathy Smith received both a scholastic and a music award. Len Johnson, first place in the Spelling Contest,

was a speech contest winner, and the only all "A" honor roll student for the first semester.

At the bottom of the scroll we find the class officers. The first semesters were: President, Judy Knudtson; Vice President, Steve Foster; Secretary-treasurer, Gayle Milord; Class Representative, Len Johnson. Leonard took over the presidency for the second semester with these changes: Vice President, Kathy Smith, and Class Representative, Judy Knudtson. These officers helped to bring this class out on top.

And so ends the class history of the Sophomores. We place the scroll back into the water-soaked keg and set it afloat so that future members may find it and look back upon the first Sophomore Class of Leghorn High School as an inspiration for going forth into a successful future.

Sophomores 1955-56

Leonard Johnson  
Sergio Perkins  
Diana Havrilla  
Kathy Smith

Steve Foster  
Judy Knudtson  
Marcia Fentress  
Gayle Milord

speech contest winner, and the only girl to win  
 student for the first semester.  
 At the bottom of the scroll we find the class  
 officers. The first semester were: President, Judy  
 Johnson; Vice President, Steve Foster; Secretary-  
 Treasurer, Gayle Wilford; Class Representative, Len  
 Leonard took over the presidency for the second  
 year with these changes: Vice President, Kathy Smith,  
 Class Representative, Judy Knudtson. These officers  
 tried to bring this class out on top.  
 And so ends the class history of the Sophomores.  
 As the scroll peek into the water-soaked keg and  
 reflect so that future members may find it and  
 look upon the first Sophomore Class of Lehigh  
 school as an inspiration for going forth into a  
 bright future.

Sophomores 1955-56

- |                |                 |
|----------------|-----------------|
| Steve Foster   | Leonard Johnson |
| Judy Knudtson  | Bertie Perkins  |
| Marcia Penness | Diana Haverill  |
| Gayle Wilford  | Kathy Smith     |

*Fashionmen*





Freshmen Class:

Back row left to right:

Jon Madzelan; Richard Ottman; Herb Erb; Steve Summers;  
Bill Myers; Frank Cuzick; John Franz; Paul Yates

Front row left to right:

Miss Ascarelli; Sylvia Fisch; Flora Isabell; Judy Carr  
Linda Walsh; Kathy Julian; Mrs. Price; Iain Daugherty.

CLASS PERSONALITIES

FRESHMEN



Freshmen Class:  
Back row left to right:

Jon Madzelan; Richard Ottman; Herb Erb; Steve Summers  
Bill Myers; Frank Cuzick; John Franz; Paul Yates

Front row left to right:

Miss Ascarelli; Sylvia Fisch; Flora Isabell; Linda Walsh;  
Kathy Julian; Mrs. Price; Iain Daugherty

1. Judy Carroll: "Not only in friendship does she excel, but in horsemanship and learning as well."
2. Frank Cuzick: "I agree with no man's opinion, I have my own."
3. Iain Daugherty: "He was caught studying-----once!"
4. Herb Erb: "Others may boast a partial flame but thou art a volcano."
5. Sylvia Fisch: "Always smiling, full of fun, friendly to everyone."
6. John Franz: "When opportunity knocks, he slams the door."
7. Flora Isabell: "'Tis a good nature that wins the heart."
8. Kathy Julian: "A classmate honest, a classmate true, and furthermore, a worker, too."
9. Jon Madzelan: "A gay fellow well worth knowing."
10. Bill Myers: "What mischief lies within his mind?"
11. Richard Ottman: "His smile is his trademark of sportsmanship."
12. Steve Summers: "Oh! this learning, what a thing it is."
13. Linda Walsh: "There is no mischief but what a woman is at the end of it."
14. Paul Yates: "Footloose and fancy free; that's the way I want to be."

If in  
heaven we  
don't meet I hope  
we both can stand  
the heat.

Dandy  
Notes  
(software)

### Driftwood Days

Kathy Julian

Judy Carroll

"Hi sir; yes sir; anything I can do for you sir?" was addressed to all Senior Officers on board ship during Initiation Week, by every lowly Freshman. It was a Senior privilege to initiate the green newcomers-fresh from the sea and still dripping with grammar-school ideas. We were sold as slaves for the benefit of their treasury.

Ah, Initiation Week.....such styles as: inside out clothes, big bows, pigtails, no makeup for the girls, clashing colors.....were only a few of the odd getups we "greenhorns" had to undergo! Despite some of the embarrassing situations, it proved to be an ocean of fun, and gained for us a rightful place among the older officers of our tiny ship.

The captain of our first semester crew was Herb Erb; first mate, Kathy Julian; Scribe, Bill Myers; Money Man, John Franz; and our Shore Police, Richard Ottman. Several Tides later, we installed new officers for the third semester. Captain, Bill Myers; 1st Mate, Kathy Julian; Scribe, Steve Summers; Money Man, Judy Carroll; and Herb Erb, Shore Police.

It took our treasury several months to recuperate from the expenses of a dance at which we crowned a "King Neptune" and "Chief Mermaid". Several months and much money later, we had a beach party. (No comments on the weather). Hotdogs, potato salad, and Marshmallows topped the menu. Despite a few casualties, we had a freezing good time of eats and dancing.

And so here we are at the end of our first year, and we can honestly say, we have earned the right to a place in the ranks of Leghorn American High School as next year's Sophomores.

Ship Ahoy! Anchors Away! It's down to the seas for us for the summer.

*Handwritten scribble*

*Handwritten scribble*

*Handwritten scribble*

*Handwritten scribble*

*Handwritten scribble*

*Handwritten scribble*

...yes sir; anything I can do for you...  
...to all Senior Officers on board ship...  
...Week, by every lowly freeman...  
...privilege to initiate the Green newboms...  
...and still dripping with grammar...  
...We were sold as slaves for the benefit...  
...treasury.

...Week... such styles as: inside...  
...bows, pistols, no makeup for the girls...  
...were only a few of the odd things...  
...had to undergo. Despite some of the...  
...it proved to be an ocean of fun...  
...a rightful place among the other...  
...our tiny ship.

...of our first semester crew was Herb...  
...Kathy Julian; Scribe, Bill Myers...  
...and our Shore Police, Richard...  
...later, we installed new officers...  
...Captain, Bill Myers; 1st...  
...Scribe, Steve Summers; Money Man...  
...Shore Police.

...our treasury several months to recuperate...  
...of a dance at which we crowned a...  
...and "Chief Mermaid". Several months...  
...later, we had a beach party. (No comment...  
...Hobbes, potato salad, and Marsh...  
...the menu. Despite a few casualties, we...  
...good time of eats and dancing.

...we are at the end of our first year...  
...honestly say, we have earned the right to...  
...of Northern American High School...  
...Sociomores.

...Northern American High School...  
...down to the sea...

# Feature Section



## The Beachcomber's Chronicle

The school year of 1955-56 sifted through our fingers like sands on the beach and all that is left are memories of trips enjoyed.

October twelfth dawned as we Beachcombers set our course along the shores of the Tyrrhenian and Ligurian Seas toward the port of Genoa. We rode along the old Roman Way built by Lepidus to join Genoa to Rome. "No disappointment awaits the traveler who hopes to find beautiful things as he goes along this highway where the Roman Flagstones are now covered by a tarred surface. The ever present sea carresses the sand in apparent submission and, together with the sky, displays a range of shadows of blue, the secret of which only the printers of postcards seem to have penetrated."

Shouts of excitement issued from members of our group as we first saw the bay of Genoa. It was Columbus Day and there we were on the very spot from which Columbus had dreamed of proving the world was round. We visited his birthplace where he spent his childhood as the son of a weaver. The house was ivy-covered and stood at the foot of the bird-towers of the Soprana Gate. From there we went to



the park on whose hillside the three ships of Columbus: the Nina, the Pinta, and the Santa Marie were sculptured in flowers. We climbed this hill to look back at the arch below, under which was buried Genoa's Unknown Soldier. The Arch resembled the famous one in Paris.

Twilight was descending as we headed the bus back toward the beach and the long way home. The sun sank into the Mediterranean "like a large copper coin dropped from the fingers of the dying day."

At the midway point we stopped at Rapallo for a typical Italian dinner. Those who had finished eating first went out to buy some berets. Soon the fad had taken the studentbody by storm. Instead of thirty-six Americans boarding the G.I. bus, we had thirty-six Frenchmen??!?

The remainder of the trip was spent in comparative silence until everyone disembarked at the Imperiale at the early hour of 2:00 A.M.

### Naples

Our Next trip was destined to be Naples. Ah, Napoli! Members of the Sherman High Studentbody

greeted us with yawns from the long hours of waiting  
our arrival.

Quickly we were whisked away in cars to private  
homes where midnight snacks were ravenously consumed.

While friends attended classes the next day, we  
toured (and we do mean toured) Naples and all of its  
environs wearing the soles of our shoes thin on the  
ancient stones of Herculaneum and Pompeii-- the point  
being to exhaust our basketball members before the  
game that night.

One must walk the ancient streets of Pompeii and  
Herculaneum to realize that their destroyer was their  
preserver. Mummies depict people who were caught in  
expressions of horror as the lava buried them. Loaves  
of bread were still in some ovens (well baked for sure).

Most of us had just enough time for a quick snack  
before the trouncing we received that night by the  
Sherman Wildcats.

Saturday morning we all met at Sherman High to  
say "Arrivederci" to close friends we had made in the  
past twenty-four hours. The camaraderie of the two  
groups was to be extended by their visiting us at a  
later date.

Our return trip covered such interesting points as: The N.A.A.T.O. Headquarters, Sulfatara, and evening glimpses of Rome.

It was there we varied our list of Italian dishes by eating an All-American meal at Rome's California.

From Rome to Livorno, exhaustion crept through our party, and fewer and fewer members were heard from.

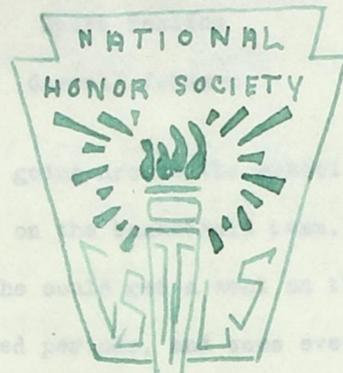
It was fun, but it was our last trip.

From then on everything in our school seemed to hinge on the expression "When Naples Comes." "They came, they saw, they conquered," but this time only by four points!

During the school year 1955-56, the Spanish Chapter held initiation services for new members and had participated in the general education and cultural activities of the university.

Members: ...  
and ...  
Ralph Duncan, Charlotte Wittich

Sponsor:  
Mrs. Mayden Price



The Danube Chapter  
of  
The National Honor Society

The Danube Chapter of the National Honor Society received its charter in 1950. The chapter moved with the high school from its location on the banks of the Danube to Salzburg American high school near the Salz-ach and from there to its present location south of the Arno at Leghorn American high School, Camp Darby, Italy.

This chapter, one of more than 3000 chapters of the national organization located in high schools throughout the United States and overseas, elects to full membership juniors and seniors who have spent at least one semester in Leghorn American high School with a scholastic average of "B" or better and have proved themselves outstanding in character, leadership, and service.

During the school year 1955-56, the Danube chapter has held initiation services for new members and has participated in the General Aptitude Test conducted nationally for the awarding of university scholarships.

Members  
Donald Carroll, Vincent Klepac,  
Gerald Duncan, Charlotte Twitchell

Sponsor  
Mrs. Hayden Price



The National Honor Society  
of  
The Danube Chapter

The Danube Chapter of the National Honor Society  
was chartered in 1950. The chapter moved with  
the school from its location on the banks of the  
Danube River to its present location south of the  
city of Danbury, Vermont. The chapter has  
grown to include more than 3000 members of the  
organization located in high schools throughout  
the United States and overseas. Effects to full membership  
and seniors who have spent at least one semester  
at an American high school with a scholastic average  
of 3.0 or better and have proved themselves outstanding  
in character, leadership, and service.

The Danube Chapter  
of the National Honor Society  
was chartered in 1955-56. The Danube Chapter  
has initiated services for new members and has per-  
formed in the General Aptitude Test conducted nation-  
ally for the awarding of university scholarships.

Sponsor  
Mrs. Hayden Price

Carroll Vincent Klepac,  
Susan Charlotte Wischell

## Sport Section

Carroll Johnson

There was a small buzz going around the school concerning "Who was" wasn't going to be on the basketball team." Every boy in the class determined that he could get a seat on the bench. They all worked hard during planned periods, and some even practiced after school. When the time came for the first game, all the team members were a little shaky and wondering if they could win or not. As the games kept coming, answers kept coming in: the results were eight wins and six losses with a margin nearly everytime.

Fourteen of those games were played against Italian teams while the other six were played against a team from Naples.

The boys that earned the varsity letters this year were: Jim Myers, Sergio Perkins, Co-Captain; Bill Myers, Jerry Duncan, Jeff Dalia, Tom Roll, Vince Klepac, Len Johnson, Gilbert Lee, and Carroll Johnson. The high scorers for the year were: Jim Myers with 12.33, Bill Myers with 6.58, Len Johnson with 6.58, Sergio Perkins with 4.05, and Gilbert Johnson with 3.30.

The Junior Varsity letters went to: Steve Summers, Iain Daugherty, Tom Roll, and Herb Erb.

The school gave them credit for having such high spirits. The boys worked hard to win every game they played. This was the Captain of the team who was elected from four contestants to replace her.

Sport Section  
Carroll Johnson

...all buzz going around the school concerning "Who was"  
...to be on the basketball team. "Every boy in the"  
...that he could get a seat on the bench. They all  
...planned periods, and some even practiced after school.  
...for the first game, all the team members were a  
...if they could win or not. As the games kept coming  
...in: the results were eight wins and six losses  
...everytime.  
...against Italian teams while the  
...against a team from Naples.  
...the variety letters this year were: Jim Myers,  
...Co-Captain; Bill Myers, Jerry Duncan, Jeff Davis,  
...Len Johnson, Gilbert Lee, and Carroll Johnson.  
...for the year were: Jim Myers with 19.33, Bill Myers  
...with 8.58, Sergio Perkins with 4.05, and Gilbert  
...letters went to: Steve Summers, Iain Daugherty,  
...them credit for having such high spirits. The boys  
...game they played.  
...the whole team.

### The Cheerleaders

Gayle Milord Kathy Julian

"We're from Leghorn and no one can be prouder" .....was on the lips of eight girls, who competed against one another to hold the honor of being Cheerleaders for the Leghorn American High School. Much competition was involved. Nevertheless, these five girls survived the aches and pains: Pat Lewis, Charlotte Twitchell, Kathy Smith, Kathy Julian and Judy Knudtson were chosen.

It was a special day when the Cheerleaders met to discuss plans for the type of uniforms they would wear. After much debating, green felt skirts and white turtle neck sweaters were decided upon. In the center of the sweater a green felt "L" would be placed.

The Cheerleaders proudly wore their uniforms for their first game against Libertas of Livorno.

Later in the year, they were saddened by the departure of Pat Lewis who was Captain of the squad. Due to this, Gayle Milord was elected from four contestants to replace her.

During the month of January, the cheerleaders were enthusiastic about prospects of going to Heidelberg for the yearly basketball Tournament. Cake and cookie sales took place at the P.X. to raise money for the occasion. Much to their disappointment, the trip was cancelled.

Through their never to be forgotten trials and tribulations, these two cheers were best liked:

1. We have no yell, we need no yell,  
but when we yell, we yell,  
Alabam, --Alabam, --Alabam diego  
San diego, hocus pocus, diamond nocus  
Yea-a-a-a team,  
right, right, right!
2. We're gonna r-I-G-H-T,  
We're gonna r-I-G-H-T,  
we're gonna right, right, Fight,  
For Victory!

*Lots of Luck  
To a good friend.*

*Good Luck  
future wishes  
To Sylvia*

Arrivederci

There's a word of grief, the sounding token;  
There's a word so filled with human tears---  
The saddest word fond lips have ever spoken--  
A little word that breaks the chain of years.  
Its utterance must ever bring emotion;  
The memory it crystals cannot die---  
'Tis known on every land, on every ocean  
'Tis called "Goodbye"

.....V. E. Johnson



*During the month of January, the cheer-  
ers were enthusiastic about prospects of  
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ment. Cake and cookie sales took place  
the P.X. to raise money for the occasion.  
to their disappointment, the trip was  
belle.  
Through their never to be forgotten trials  
tribulations, these two cheerers were best  
:  
I. We have no yell, we need no yell,  
out when we yell, we yell,  
Alabama, --Alabama, --Alabama diego  
San Diego, horns, horns, diamond horns  
yes-a-a-a-teen,  
right, right, right!  
:  
We're gonna r-I-G-H-T,  
We're gonna r-I-G-H-T,  
we're gonna right, right, right,  
for Victory!*

Arivedelci

There's a word of grief, the sounding token;  
There's a word so filled with human tears--  
The saddest word for lips have ever spoken--  
Little word that breaks the chain of years.  
Its utterance must ever bring emotion;  
The memory it crystals cannot die--  
It's known on every land, on every ocean  
Its called "Goodbye"

.....V. E. Johnson



Lots of Luck  
To a good friend,

Bill Myers

Good Luck  
I hope you  
will have  
a great  
time  
of it  
all  
Do. Love  
John

Good! Luck?

John Franz

May you go far  
in the world of  
tomorrow.

Carol  
Johnson

Good Luck in the  
future wishes  
you Sylvia Fisk

to a wonderful  
person with all  
the luck in the  
world of Florida  
I hope you  
will have  
a great  
time  
of it  
all  
Do. Love  
John

To the kid  
that is bound  
for good luck  
I hope you  
will have  
a great  
time  
of it  
all  
Do. Love  
John

Don't  
I hope you  
will have  
a great  
time  
of it  
all  
Do. Love  
John

know you better  
gudy.

To Don who  
 should go far in  
 some direction - lets  
 hope you've learned most  
 about things that I did  
 in high school.  
 My name  
 is  
 in  
 the  
 year  
 book  
 of  
 the  
 school  
 for  
 1946

Glad you finally made it  
 Glad to have you

Dear  
 To a wonderful  
 senior fellow of my  
 long in the space  
 school  
 the future.  
 My name  
 is  
 in  
 the  
 year  
 book  
 of  
 the  
 school  
 for  
 1946

you're a  
 great friend.  
 hope you have  
 lots of luck  
 always.  
 David

To hard at work  
 one of the most  
 studious boys I know  
 Best of luck and  
 Success Always!  
 Marcia  
 Ventress

Don;  
 To one of my best  
 classmates, best of  
 luck in whatever  
 you do.

Dear Don,  
 I will try to  
 go by that wonderful  
 speech you gave  
 for all of us. Remember  
 our good times in  
 Leghorn High. Lots  
 of luck in the  
 future.  
 Joe  
 Barrel

Don,  
 you and your  
 brilliant conclusions  
 in Algebra II. Bob!

Best of luck  
 for your  
 future  
 My name  
 is  
 in  
 the  
 year  
 book  
 of  
 the  
 school  
 for  
 1946

My name  
 is  
 in  
 the  
 year  
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