

# THE ECHO

MAIN STREET SCHOOL  
DANBURY, CONN.



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Girls' Graduating Class, Main St. School, June, 1932



Boys' Graduating Class, Main St. School, June, 1932





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THE ECHO

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EDITORIALS.

Saving Mother Steps

Have you ever thought how hard your mother works each day? She prepares your meals, washes, mends, and irons your clothing, and does all the housework. She could never be paid in actual money for all the work she does. Yet many of us take these things for granted and are often reluctant to help her.

You girls could surely find time to make your bed each morning, dress the smaller children, or help to get breakfast. You boys can tidy your room, get mother the wood or coal she needs, and assist her in numerous ways.

If sometime you are unwilling to do the little amount of work required because you are not in the mood for it, stop to think that perhaps often your mother would rather rest, or go out than prepare a large dinner or wash clothes, yet she does it without complaint. Let us all begin now and help our mothers all we can.

Thora Dow SAC1

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## Reducing the Kitchen Cost

There isn't much satisfaction in spending money for useful and attractive household equipment unless we take pains to keep in repair. The manufacturers of practical conveniences do their part by usually furnishing the buyer with a card or booklet of directions. They naturally want us to be satisfied. Of what use are these instructions if they cannot be found when needed?

To prevent loss keep a box conveniently placed and labeled for such printed instructions and information. Keep such tools as are likely to be needed near at hand.

When a utensil is bought give it its proper place and care. Require all others who handle these conveniences to do the same. Learn to make simple repairs, or at least figure out what is wrong. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of care.

Marie Goldau 8AC1

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Good Bye and Good Luck to the 3A's,

Good Bye and Good Luck to Our Graduates.  
You are leaving us today  
And we hope, as you tread your rocky path  
You'll remember us always.

You've many a rugged climb ahead  
And many a troublesome road to walk.  
But you'll come through "a standin' straight"  
If you'll go right at it - don't balk.

If you come to a place where you're weary  
Just sit down and take a rest.  
Then get up and go at it again  
And put into it all of your BEST.

And so we say as you leave us  
Good Bye and just loads of Good Luck  
And our Forget-me-not goes with you,  
The best of the flowers to pluck.

Jean Rice 7A1

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## Clouds

To me, the clouds in the sky so blue,  
Are white sheep herded by a shepherd true,  
The wind, the shepherd, gathers them,  
And there beyond the sky's blue hen,  
While the world is all at peace,  
He shears and scatters wide their fleece.

Thora Dow 8AC1



## STORIES

### Why I Want to Grow Up

I had always wanted a pair of long pants but every time I brought the subject up at the supper table my father would say, "Johnny, wait till you grow up." And gee it takes such a long time to grow up.

One day my chum, Charlie, returned home from a shopping expedition in the wilds of Main Street and brought back a trophy, the thing I most coveted, a pair of long pants. Immediately that troublesome green imp, Jealousy, appeared on the scene and consequently it brought up a long friendship.

One day as I was thinking of all the ill treatment I was receiving from the world, Charlie popped his head over the fence and said, "Look at the baby; he can't have long pants. He's too small."

I ran into the house on the verge of tears, and right then I decided I would wear long pants. I looked out of the window and saw that my father was heating tar preparatory to putting it on the roof. Then I ran into my father's room and took down his pair of white ducks and hastily slipped them on. Then I strutted up the walk around the house, thinking that I'd show my father that I could wear long pants without growing up. When I gained the back yard after falling down a few times I saw that my father had gone up on the roof so I walked backward and kept my gaze on the roof so I could get a plain sight of my father. Then I called, "Hey, Pop, look!"

I had hardly finished when I stumbled, but the eventful part of it was that I stumbled into the tar tank. With a howl of anguish I leaped out for the tar was by no means cool. After leaping about for a few minutes I discovered my father coming toward me with a handle of a brush in his hand.

Half an hour later lying on my bed, for I had not sufficiently recovered from the effects of my punishment to sit down I solemnly swore that I would never wear long pants again until I grew up.

Arthur Coladarci 8AC2

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Riding on a Cloud

Homework! A composition! What should I write about? I fell

Asleep before I could think of a subject. The next day I dared not go to school. Instead, I went swimming.

The rays of the sun drew me up with the water. Oh! I was miles away from school; miles away from compositions and subjects. I was on a cloud. What a heavenly feeling! The wind blew. I drifted miles and miles away. I began to feel weary and heavy. I was sorry I had not done my homework.

It was getting dark. The sun was hidden from view. I felt myself slipping with the rain drops. We landed in front of a large building. Horrors! A school! Where is my composition?

Theodore Shannon 8AC2

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### The Championship Game

It was a very hot day and the crowd of spectators in the stands found it hard to endure the heat. It was the day of the final and deciding game in which Edmunds Prep was to play their bitter rivals, the Spalding High team.

Our team entered the game as the team least expected to win, as we were without the services of our third baseman, Larry Mason, who had been the mainstay of the team throughout the season. The only other substitute was Jimmy Dugan who had earned his reputation as a player on the "Frosh" team two years before. He had a way about him that all his companions did not like. In other words he was a show-off, but to-day that name was to be done away with as the coach said any sign of the act he would draw Jimmy from the game.

The game was about to start and our first batter was Jimmy. The crowds were yelling for Jimmy to start the game off with a home run. Sure enough it went right up into the centerfield stands for the lone tally of the game until the final inning when Spalding's spectacular player, "Clint" Smith was up. With twoouts and two strikes on him he hit the next ball up into the bleachers for a home run which not only tied the score but enabled his team to win the game if another run was scored. Three innings passed by without a score.

Spalding opened the fourteenth inning with a hit which was later followed by a home run by the erstwhile star, "Clint" Smith. The side later retiring with the score in Spalding's favor three to one. When Jimmy came to bat there were two men on base. Now was his chance to prove his worth. Two strikes were called on him. The next pitched ball he hit far and high over the stands. With this home run the game had been won. Never before had a substitute a chance like that and make the grade as he did in the championship game.

Pius Cesca 8A3

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### Hot Nights

I dread to think of the hot summer nights to come. In the fall, winter or spring I am tired, but get into bed, and go right to sleep, but in summer it's different.

After a hard day of tennis, swimming and a hike it is a pleasure to think of crawling between cool sheets and dreaming of icebergs and polar bears... But the sheets aren't cool long, they become hot and sticky, so I move to the other side of the bed. Oh! that is better. But the pillow is lumpy, so I raise myself on my elbow and pound on the pillow a bit. I lay down again and try to think of the names of the stories I've read in the past month. Still as wakeful as ever, I try counting sheep. It couldn't be any worse than the equator... one hundred ten, one hundred eleven... I wish I were at the North Pole... I get up for a drink of water and open the window more to let in the faint breeze. I sigh and get into bed. What is the name of that game Helen showed us?... I doze off and am awakened to the screeching and meowings of one of the neighborhood cat fights... What I wouldn't do to those cats if I were out in the yard!... I toss and turn for about four hours ( or so it seems to me ) and finally doze off again.

This time I am awakened by the voices of Timmy and Tommy, my brothers. They are arguing about what - I don't know, but at the top of their voices.

I look at the clock and see that it is quarter to six. I turn my pillow over and find that I am still awake, I try humming all the popular tunes I know and then "old favorites".

I presume I fall asleep while singing "Auld Lang Syne" for I don't remember any after that. I wake up again at twenty after seven and decide to get up. I try not to think of the following nights and decide to take it easy so I won't be tired.

Ruth Feinson 8AC2

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### An Act of Heroism

Jim Cooler was riding slowly down the canyon, his hat thrown back over his shoulders, his freckled face and red hair gleaming in the last rays of the sun, and last but not least was his forth-five slapping at his side.

The horse's hoofs and Jim's lightly whistled tune were the only things to be heard. As he cantered slowly along, the air was suddenly rent by a shriek, which told Jim someone was in deadly terror. The shriek was followed by lesser snarles. Jim leaped off his horse and darted into the bushes like a flash. In a little clearing before him a tragic scene was unfolded to his eyes. A man evidently unconscious lay on the ground with blood streaming from his head. At the opposite side of the clearing a girl was crouched against a tree, and in front of her was a snarling animal with its tail swishing viciously back and forth. A mountain lion! Jim's heart gave a leap as he realized the girl's danger. Suddenly with a bellow Jim charged across the clearing and stood in front of the girl. Whipping out his revolver he prayed he would not miss and pulled the trigger. Five shots barked out in rapid succession. With a cough and a sputter the great cat rolled over at their feet. Smiling at the girl he walked over to the man, who by this time had become



conscious, and helped him up.

Taking his hat off the ground where it had fallen he bowed to the girl, caught his horse and rode on down the trail.

Paul Lowe 8AC1

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Adventures of a Ten Cent Piece

I was brought to light in a silver mine in Colorado along with many other chunks of silver ore. I was then taken to a smelting house where I was converted into a bright shiny piece of silver. I was then taken to a mint and transformed again into the form of a nice, new, bright, shiny ten cent piece. Exultant as I was I felt cheap compared with the big, heavy, silver dollars stacked beside me. I was transported to a bank in an armor car. I stayed there about three weeks and was finally taken away by an old farmer, Jones.

He put me in his pocket and went shopping. He used all his money except one ten cent piece which of course was I. Along with the rest of his things the farmer bought a coat which he wore home. When he arrived home he put the coat, in whose pocket I still remained, on a hook back of a door, and forgot me entirely.

In a week or so, the farmer's son, Tom, discovered me and decided to let me remain in the pocket for safe keeping. Before he came to reclaim me, Farmer Jones made a scare crow of the coat and placed it in the cornfield. After a while the coat was given to the Salvation Army who in turn gave me and the coat to a poor boy in the slums of the city.

When he got the coat he searched the pockets to make sure they contained nothing valuable. Of course he found me and decided to spend me immediately. In all the hurrying to the store he lost me and I rolled to a crack in the sidewalk. Soon a girl came and picked me up. She took me home, where her mother placed me on the mantle saying she would spend me after supper. But she never did because her small brother discovered me and liking my shiny surface began to roll me about on the floor. He thought it very funny to see me rolling across the floor. Once however he was doomed to disappointment because I rolled into a crevice in the wall where I fell to the basement of the house. Here I have lain for four long, dreary years with nothing but dust all about me, hoping that someday I will be found and put into a more useful service.

Roderic Davis

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When I Forgot My Wallet

I was on the subway bound for West Harlem, and plenty of money in my wallet, so I thought, my! what a good time I was having.

It was the rule on all subways to pay your fare when

leaving. This rule as you shall see later, was the cause of my frightful embarrassment.

As we approached West Harlem station the conductor held out his hand for my fare. I dug my hand into my pocket where I usually kept my wallet. To my surprise it was not there. I searched every pocket in my clothes for the missing wallet, but in vain.

My face was growing red and a lump gathered in my throat as I realized what an embarrassing situation I was in.

Some how or other I managed to explain to the conductor that I had forgotten my fare. A look of anger flashed across his face but before he could speak his intended harsh words, a kind looking gentleman stepped in front of him and handed him my fare.

I offered to repay the old man but he refused to accept. I thanked him over and over as we both went upon our ways.

Ralph Braibanti 7A1

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### A Narrow Escape

I was down in Africa last year with my friend Ed. Being very adventurous I planned to get up before he did and paddle to the other side of the river that was not far from our camp. I carried out his plan and morning found me in the canoe paddling across the river.

I was just about in the middle, when I noticed a huge hippo coming in the direction of the boat. As he came closer and closer I became more and more nervous. He was just about to overturn my canoe, when I heard a shot and saw the huge hippo gradually sinking.

Looking toward the shore from where the shot came, I saw my friend, Ed, with a gun in his hand. I paddled back to shore and promised him I would never again try to cross the river alone.

Donald Walters 8A1

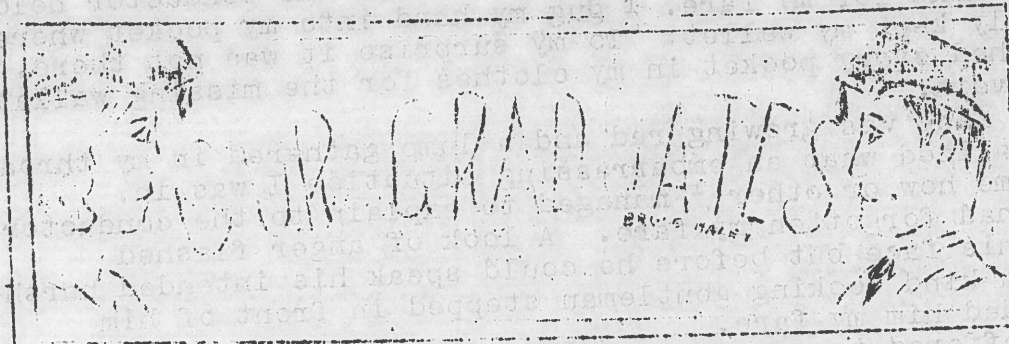
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### The Pedestrian

I gaze across the street so wide,  
I start, I dart, I squirm, I glide,  
I take my chances, Oh so slim,  
I trust to eye and nerve and limb  
I scoot to the right, I gallop through  
I'm here, I'm there, I'm lost to view.  
My life I know hangs on a toss  
Another plunge and I'm across  
Oh, give me pity if you can  
I'm just a poor pedestrian.

Alexander Baran 8A1

Joseph Dow - Who's his little who's now?  
Thora Dow - Good luck to our Editor and his wife girl.



- Adele Abdella - Miss Meaney's excellent helper.  
Felix Albert - Wake up Felix.  
Maurice Anderson - Always sleeping in class.  
Elizabeth Balansky - Always ready with friendship.  
Thomas Balash - "Can't we have the Mills Brothers?"  
Edward Baldwin - Known better as Ned.  
Alexander Baran - When it comes to "rollin' your eyes"  
you've got Eddie Cantor beat a mile.  
Wilson Barrett - You're just as bad a Maurice.  
Gloria Beers - Short skirts and anklets.  
John Belorit - Known for his humor.  
Margaret Benedict - "Lonesome Meg".  
Frances Betz - Wears Marion's dresses.  
Vincent Bingham - "Goggles".  
William Braun - "Behind the Braun the brain."  
Agnes Brezofski - Hobby - bouncing golf balls.  
Betty Brownell - An excellent history pupil.  
Anne Buckley - Everyone knows and likes Anne.  
Rose Caplan - Let's Miss Meaney sample her cooking.  
Nicholas Caram - The Sunday Scholl teacher.  
Albert Carey - Always trying.  
Pius Cesca - The best milkman in town!  
Ruth Chazen - Boss of the Hertogenbosh family.  
Arthur Coladarci - What wonder's tape would do on Arthur's  
lips!  
Ralph Conners - The coming Civil Engineer.  
Francis Corbi - Negri's pal and spokesman.  
Lilliam Cornoll - What nice wavy hair you have.  
Lyman Crawfoed - "Toothpick".  
John Cromwell - Any relation to the famous Oliver?  
Mary Cutsumpas - Another of the quiet young maids.  
Thomas Dallas - A member of the squad.  
Alvie Davis - Keep on your side of the road and keep going.  
Kenneth Davis - The farmer boy.  
Roderic Davis - A boy you can depend upon.  
Thomas De Finis - "Solomy"?  
Dominic De Grazia - "You dropped something."  
James Del Monica - "Aw Nurtz."  
Joseph Doto - Is it "Doto" or "Dodo"?  
Cushman Dow - Who's his little whosis now?  
Thora Dow - Good Luck to our Editor and bicycle girl.

Arthur Ely - The great machinist.  
John Eriquez - Our only "Indian".  
Ida Fairchild - Meek and mild.  
Julia Paynor - Always happy.  
Ruth Feinson - Late for everything.  
William Fresh - Know a nice looking girl for Billy?  
Louis Fiaschetti - "Dictionary Louie".  
Kenneth Foshay - The "Wind".  
Blanch Fraser - Are your curls artificial?  
Agnes Fuhrman - Never without a vanity case.  
Elizabeth Fisek - She's always busy.  
James Gaboardi - Jimmy the "artist".  
Grace Gallagher - An excellent speller.  
James Gallagher - Quiet but ever ready.  
William Gallagher - A friend to everyone.  
Paul Garafalo - "Fresh Air."  
Louis Ghecas - "Fido", always with a pencil in his mouth.  
Aurora Giannarelli - (Sh! but we think she's lost her tongue.)  
Roland Gilbert - His finished homework helps out his pals.  
Zoya Gilvich - Knows everybody's business.  
Philip Gillotti - Why don't you grow a little? Phil?  
Edith Gleason - Always with Edith Long.  
Howard Gleason - So long, Captain Gleason!  
Bernard Greenberg - Our coming architect.  
Marie Goldau - Good Luck.  
Arlene Gruneberg - We look twice to see if you're around.  
Ferdinand Gruneberg - "Candy eater."  
William Gulya - The "Boy Sprout".  
Freddie Haines - Freddie, the "Mouthpiece".  
Sarah Hakim - We wonder if you'll always be shy.  
Bruce Haley - Can he draw pictures!  
Vivian Hambridge - She's always nice to everyone.  
Lottie Hanford - A young flapper.  
Genevieve Harrison - Miss Crosby's flower girl.  
George Hassan - Our famous football tackler.  
Clinton Hatch - Miss Meaney's "Predicate Nominative".  
Pauline Herbst - A good ticket seller.  
Helen Hersey - A willing helper and what a piano player!  
Ernest Heuser - The ambitious paperboy.  
Helen Hodge - Ever without Nancy?  
Anna Holick - Takes life easy.  
Marjorie Hoppe - An ambitious student.  
John Howarth - Here's one quiet boy.  
Beatrice Hubbard - A smile for everyone.  
Barbara Ivansco - "Giggles".  
Theodore Jackson - "Daddy Long Legs".  
Francis Johnson - Our future aviator.  
Helen Johnson - "I'll sue you if you ruin my stockings."  
Yolonda Junurize - Are you there?  
Isabel Jurdy - Never to be found.  
Philip Kalaf - Impossible.  
Barbara Kauffman - We hear she writes good compositions.  
Marion Kellner - An all around good student.  
Albert Kent - He has a good memory.  
Belden King - A regular Lady's man.  
Harriet Knapp - We admire your penmanship.

Edwin Kolwicz - "Blondie"  
Albert Kozik - New to our crowd.  
Paul Kubisek - Always late for school.  
Blanch Lane - What a gal!  
Daniel Lazicki - "Big Ideas!"  
Norman Lewis - Norm's a good odd scout.  
Milton Light - Never in the dark.  
Louise Linclon - Can be distinguished by her bangs.  
Edith Long - Always with Edith Gleason.  
Paul Lowe - A hard "Echo Staff" worker.  
Louise Lubus - She likes to write notes.  
Lester Lyon "Gee, Miss K., do I have to stay?"  
Helen Mac Donald - A dancing daughter.  
Laura Mac Donald - A good operetta advertiser.  
Bessie Mac Namee - She's so quiet.  
Shirley Main - Boy what a giggler!  
Thomas Manalaskis - "cookie"  
Jacob Marcus - Always wearing a smile.  
Dominic Manluccia - Growing every minute.  
Clara Mc Kee - Clara will always be an old maid.  
Isabel Meinburg - How's your heart?  
William Meken - Where's your cat's tail?  
Adam Mietelski - An "Atom".  
Howard Miller - Banjo Howie.  
Myrtle Miller - Always wears a hair ribbon.  
Robert Miller - Quiet and sensible Bob.  
Arthur Molinaro - He may have a sweet voice.  
Jeanette Morris - "Skinny"  
Sophie Nakoneckny - "Knockness"  
Salvatore Nazzaro - Alias, San Salvator.  
Joseph Negri - "Red" is the after session favorite.  
Henry Noe - "Jack-of-all-trades"  
Marna Oliva - A musical girl.  
Anna Omasta - A good sensible girl.  
George Orgelman - The busiest one on the "Staff".  
Clarabell Osborne - Quiet Clarabelle from Redding.  
Robert Otto - Go peddle your papers.  
Emily Parks - Her voice is soft and low and sweet. (Oh yeah?)  
Stella Pappas - "Ya wanna watch out for Stella."  
Ralphine Patton - Reading fairy tales is her hobby.  
Grace Pearl - She's valuable.  
James Perri - "Rip" to you.  
Doris Perry - Round and plump is Doris.  
Mary Plevka - Could she use herself for a lead pencil?  
Benny Porgy - Sure it isn't Porky?  
Charles Quinn - "Beans", the trumpet boy.  
Elmer Rahmsdorff - Slow and easy.  
George Rebham - He's looking for a girl.  
Gertrude Renolds - Claims herself pleasingly plump.  
Mildred Richardson - She's Evelyn's pal.  
Louise Robinson - Ever talk out loud, Louise?  
Guido Ruggiero - How do you spell "Guido"?  
Helen Russo - Just another 'lil giel.  
Murray Sachs - The honorable judge.  
Dorothy Schullery - There are others but only one Hilda.

Robert Schullery - He likes the girls quite as much as he likes to read.

Winfield Scott - Is that all I have for homework?

Emily Sedlack - Or "Sadie Back".

Ada Segur - "blackstone Cigar"

Robert Solleck - Perservance' is what counts.

Edith Shaffer - The prize winner.

Henry Shaker - A handy man to have around a baseball field.

Marshall Shaker - "Jackall"

Theodore Shannon - "Curlyhead"

Raymond Sherwood - 'aya Ray, old boy?

Alfreda Silkman - Alias the "Silkworm".

Charles Simon - He's short and curly too.

Pasquale Simonelli - "Beef-Wagon".

Marion Sloan - One of the hits of "Windmills of Holland",

Leo Smith - The noisest one in school.

Mildred Smith - Her bus is always late.

Norbert Sniffin - Forever "Sniffin".

Edith Spadaccino - "Dark eyes"

Alton Spencer - "Spennie"

Ruth Stevens - A certain someone thinks of you.

Howard Swenson - Howdy, Howie?

Charles Swift - A "swift" thinker.

Ida Tawyea - A witty child is Ida.

Donald Taylor - A boy with a pleasant smile.

Evelyn Thompson - One of the gang.

William Tiecholtz - What nice curly hair!

John Tutko - Tut, tut, old boy.

Clark Underhill - A mighty pitcher - Pete.

Mary Van Abkoude - Quiet as a mouse.

Bessie Vellios - Another good worker.

Estelle Viviros - The painted doll.

Annette Von Gal - The actress.

Donald (Buddy) Walters - A chap who likes peace (?)

Billy Waters - Owns a tam of every color.

Herland Waters - You ought to go in the farming business with Kenneth Davis.

Charles White - One of the "4 Desperates".

Anna Wildman - She and Alberta are never separated.

Alberta Wildman - Which one are you?

Ruth Wilkinson - She's a talented dancer.

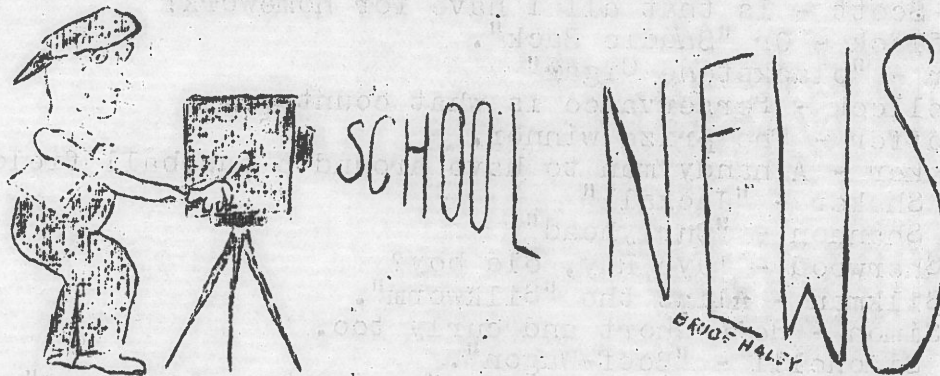
Alice Winslow - Ever without Ruthie?

Janet Wixon - Alexander Baran's servant.

Walter Wood - A drummer boy.

J.R. B.G. B.W. B.W.

Barbara Jane... she received several... was presented with an old fashioned... following this... "A Man in Business" by Bob... "Young Like You". Then they sang together "Nothing to Do". Last but not least came the closing choruses "In Dreamland" and "Windmills of Holland". In the best Bernard Greenberg was forced to take the place of Murray Sachs who was absent due to a sore throat. Never guarantee and and take replaced Nancy Higson.



### The Operetta

Excitement! May 13! The Operetta! These were the things that occupied the minds of about one hundred Main Street pupils.

The scene was laid in Holland. A real windmill, power supplied by Thomas Balash, attracted the attention of everyone. A chorus of farmers' daughters formed the background. The first song "Vot Iss It" was sung by Mynheer Hertogenbosh. Next came "Mother Mine" sung by Mynheer's romantic daughter. This was followed by a song of discipline, "The Spider and the Fly" by the Vrow. During this song, Hilda shyly peeping around the corner of the house, caused a great deal of merriment. Then came "Ther Are Others" by Franz and Hilda. This was followed by "Looking for a Girl" by Franz with the chorus of farmers' daughters occasionally putting in their word. "Fishing", a great hit was offered by Wilhelmina and Bob with the farmers' daughters looking enviously on. As the next selection "Dreamland" sung by Hands and Wilhelmina was greatly applauded, and several encores were necessary. The closing chorus was snappy and the curtain rang down on the workhands assembled singing "Wooden Shoes".

As the curtain went up on the second act the entire cast was assembled with Hertogenbosh at an immense drum. The opening chorus of this act was "The Drum Song". Then came "I'll Never Speak to You Again" sung by Hilda, Wilhelmina and the Vrow. Then the trio sang a catchy tune called "A Common Game". The choruses then entered and sang "Tulips, Red and White".

One of the outstanding features of the evening was Barbara Jane Baur as Gretchen who did a dance. She received several encores and was presented with an old fashioned bouquet at the end of the number. Following this came, "A Man in Business" by Bob. Mynheer then sang "When I Was Young Like You". Then they sang together "Nothing to Do". Last but by no means least came the closing choruses "In Dreamland" and "Windmills of Holland".

In the cast Bernard Greenberg was forced to take the place of Murray Sachs who was absent due to a scarlet fever quarantine and Anna Fako replaced Nancy Higson.

The cast: Mynheer Hertogenbosh, Bernard Greenberg;  
Vrouw Hertogenbosh, Ruth Chazen; Hilda, Dorothy Schullery;  
Wilhelmina, Marion Sloan; Hans, Alexander Baran; Franz,  
George Rebham; Bob Yankee, Cushman Dow; Katrina, Shirley  
Palmer; piano accompanist, Helen Hersey; director, Mr. Doherty.  
Jean Rice 7A1

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### ASSEMBLIES

April 20

Helen Hersey was chosen winner in the Public Speaking Contest. Those competing were: Alice Winslow, George Orgelman, Marion Sloan, Helen Hersey, Yale Sachs and Ruth Feinson. The judges, Mr. Fitzgerald, Mr. Smith and Mr. Floyd had a difficult time choosing the winner for all recitations were excellently given.

Ruth Feinson

April 20

A concert given by the Utica Jubilee Singers was enjoyed. These singers have been popular as radio broadcasters and it was indeed a pleasure to have them come here in person. Songs which originated in the southland long ago were sung and an all around good time was had.

Anne Buckley

May 18

An interesting play, "The Blackbird Pie" was given by Miss Bennett's dramatic club. It was based on the old nursery rhyme, "Sing a Song of Sixpence". Thomas Manalakis, Alexander Baran, Antoinette Tangredi, Janet Wixon, Mildred Betz, Shirley Palmer, George Abdella, Paul Garofalo and Milton Ehrhardt took part.

Thora Dow

May 25

An Americanization play was given by the SAC history classes. The play showed the steps taken by an alien to become an American citizen.

The members of the cast were Arthur Coladarci, Paul Lowe, Francis Johnson, Winfield Scott, George Orgelman, Theodore Shannon, Alexander Baran, Belden King, Adelle Abdella, Thomas Dallas, Murray Sachs, Ruth Chazen, Bessie Vellios and Thora Dow.

The assembly closed with the singing of "America" accompanied by Helen Hersey.

Anne Buckley

June 1

An enjoyable assembly in the form of an African



The guest speaker, Leonard Greenberg,  
from the University of Illinois, Chicago,  
Wilmington, North Carolina, Alexander Brown,  
George Hedden, Bob Larkin, Graham Day, K. R. Smith,  
James, James Greenblatt, Helen Greenberg, M. R. Greenberg,  
Jean Lisa VAI

ASSEMBLIES

April 30

John Green was chosen winner in the Public Speaking  
Contest. Those competing were: Allen Wilson, George Greenblatt,  
Nelson Green, Helen Greenberg, John Green, and Jack Johnson. The  
judges, Mr. Fitzgerald, Mr. Green and Mr. Lloyd had a difficult  
time choosing the winner for all contestants were excellently  
given.

John Johnson

April 30

A concert given by the Green Ladies Singers was enjoyed.  
These singers have been popular as radio broadcasters and  
it was indeed a pleasure to have them come here in person.  
Songs which originated in the southland here were sung  
and an all around good time was had.

John Johnson

May 15

A interesting play, "The Blackbird Play" was given by  
Miss Bennett's dramatic club. It was based on the old  
nursery rhyme, "Sing a Song of Sixpence". Thomas Greenblatt,  
Alexander Brown, and Helen Greenberg, Janet Wilson, Mildred  
Betz, Shirley Larkin, George Greenblatt, Paul Greenblatt and  
Nelson Greenblatt took part.

John Johnson

May 25

An Amusement Show was given by the SAC history classes.  
The play showed the steps taken by an alien to become an  
American citizen.  
The members of the cast were: Susan Coltrane, Paul  
Lowe, Francis Johnson, William Scott, George Greenblatt,  
Theodore Greenblatt, Alexander Brown, Helen Greenberg, Adelle  
Adelle, Helen Greenberg, and Helen Greenberg.  
The assembly closed with the singing of "America" accom-  
panied by Helen Greenberg.

John Johnson

June 1

An enjoyable assembly in the form of an Amusement

# ATHLETIC NEWS



## Main Street- Wooster

Main Street won its first game of the season when they outplayed their opponents, the Wooster Generals, by a score 19-5. The batting of Underhill, Ghecas, Walters and Cesca brought the score far ahead of the losers. Underhill pitched an impressive game, allowing but two hits. This victory was the first sport victory over Wooster in three years.

## Main Street - Brewster Cubs

Playing against greater odds, Main Street traveled to Brewster High School for its second game, only to taste defeat by a 7-1 score. Van Iderstine, for the winners, pitched air tight ball, allowing but two hits. Our errors helped Brewster.

## Main Street - King School

Splendid pitching by Underhill, and some well placed hits by Negri enabled our team to win its second victory 12-11. A well placed hit by Ghecas in the final inning knocked in two runs which decided the game.

## Main Street - St. Luke's

Main Street tasted defeat by a 7-6 score. Our team gathered thirteen hits but could not bunch them. Five hits were made by Negri and Gillotti.

## Main Street - Ridgofield

Both teams were evenly matched until the eighth inning when a shower of hits and runs enabled the high school boys to win 10-3. The feature of the game was a one hand running catch by Cesca.

## Main Street - King School

Quinn, the new mound star of the squad, pitched us to a 11-2 victory over King School at Lee's field. The team gave Quinn wonderful support.

## Main Street - Pawling Prep.

A three run rally in the final inning enabled Pawling to come off the field with a 7-6 victory. Quinn pitched excellent ball, striking out eleven.

## Main Street - Brewster Cubs

A squeeze play by Ghecas in the last inning gave us a 4-3 win after losing the last two games in the final innings. It was the only defeat of the year for Brewster. Quinn allowed but eight hits while Lynch made three of our four runs. Smalley of Brewster made a homer.

## Main Street - Ridgefield

Our final game of the season resulted in another 4-3 victory. This time Ridgefields High School seconds were the victims. Quinn allowed but three hits. Ghecas and De Grazia were the stars of the contest. Our last two games, victories over high school boys surprised our followers.

Pius Cesca



Boy on Horseback - Here don't stop your car in front of my horse.

Motorist - Don't worry, I know the rules. Never park in front of a plug.

-- \*\* --

Teacher - James, name America's greatest general.  
James - General Motors.

Tom - Hasn't that cow a lovely coat?

Ted - Yes, it's a Jersey.

Tom - There now I thought it was its skin.

-- \*\* --

Teacher - Tom, why do you spell bank with a large "B"?  
Tom - Because Pa said a bank was no good less it had a large capital.

-- \*\* --

Ship's cook (to new helper) - Ever been on a ship before?  
Helper - Sure, I was a gunner in the navy.  
Cook - Well, start in and shell the peas.

-- \*\* --

Hypnotist - Now I shall make this man forget everything.  
Man in back row - Hold on he owes me ten dollars.

-- \*\* --

Father - Hard work never killed anybody.  
John H. - That's why I want to engage in something that has  
a spice of danger in it.

-- \*\* --

Miss K. - What is a compass?  
Marion K. - A compass (campus) is in front of a college.

-- \*\* --

Paul - I've added those figures ten times.  
Miss G. - Good boy.  
Paul - And here are the ten answers.

-- \*\* --

Guide - That's a skyscraper.  
Old Lady - Oh, my! I'd like to see it work.

-- \*\* --

Teacher (to boy who had borrowed a pencil) - Did I hear you  
day thank you?

Pupil - No, you told us not to talk.

-- \*\*\* --

#### The Teachers

Miss Lynch, we would like to see your garden we know it  
must be nice.

We wished we ranked as high in penmanship as you do, Miss Kane.

Miss M. Vaughn, don't you ever get tired of waiting for  
Miss A. Vaughn?

Wex bet that Miss Crosby never wants to see another Dutch  
costume.

Miss Griffin, "Please don't stand me upside down in the  
waste-basket.

"Fore" here comes Miss Moaney who will be sure to plow up  
your turf.

Miss Previdi, "What! another new dress?

Mrs. Geary, "Mrs. Geary what would we do, if as an art teacher  
we couldn't count on you?

Mr. Dogherty - Another great producer added to our list.

Miss Bennett, we wonder if you teach your Sunday School  
pupils Latin and French.

Miss Edgett - The pie maker.

Miss A. Vaughn certainly had a great many "dates".

Spig's book (to now help) - I've been on a ship before?  
Hester - Yes, I was a groom in the navy.  
Geek - Well, I don't know about the navy.

Hypocrite - Now I don't think this man forgot everything.  
Man in dark hat - He'd on no one's no one's business.

Patner - Hard work never killed anybody.  
John H. - That's why I want to engage in something that has  
a lot of danger in it.

Miss K. - What is a corpse?  
Marion K. - A corpse (carnass) is in front of a college.

Paul - I've read those things before.  
Miss G. - Good boy.  
Paul - And here are the two answers.

Guido - That's a newspaper.  
Old lady - Oh, my! I'd like to see it work.

Teacher (to boy who had borrowed a pencil) - Did I hear you  
say that?  
Pupil - No, you told us not to talk.

The Teachers

Miss Linton, we would like to see your garden we know it  
must be nice.

We wanted to rankle as high in partnership as you do, Miss Kine.

Miss A. Vaughn, don't you ever get tired of waiting for  
Miss A. Vaughn?

Why did Miss Crosby never want to see another Dutch  
cousin?

Miss Griffin, please don't stand me upside down in the  
water-bath.

"Pore" here comes Miss Mearns who will be sure to pick up  
your cart.

Miss Evelyn, what another new dress?

Miss Gentry, what dress would we do, it is an art teacher  
we couldn't count on you?

Mr. Doherty - Another front promoter added to our list.

Miss Bennett, we wonder if you teach your Sunday School  
pupils Latin and French.

Miss Rogers - The old man.

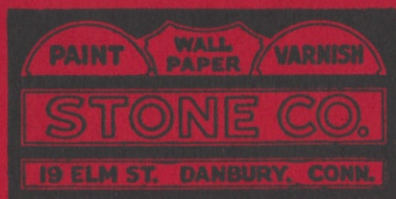
Miss A. Vaughn certainly has a great many "dettes".

The Echo

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