

# Lachesis

1934



WILLIAM G. PETITJEAN



THE CLASS OF 1934

# HONOR ROLL.

Class of 1934

William Petitjean, <i>Valedictorian</i> .....	92.06%
Amelia Gallucci, <i>Solocatorian</i> .....	91.62%
Melville Schoeck .....	90.94%
Helen Guild .....	89.95%
Agnes Oldakowski .....	89.00%
Helen Gargonja .....	87.07%
Irene Rozanske .....	87.05%
Julia Kecznerski .....	87.03%
Mary Terpak .....	87.26%
Eleanor Farren .....	87.06%
Eleanor Taylor .....	87.00%
William Crychuan .....	86.31%
Mary Mruz .....	85.88%
Marion Davis .....	85.87%
Howard Bristol .....	85.82%
Charlotte Lehr .....	85.42%
Jane Gisslander .....	85.38%
Jacob Sarcyan .....	85.17%
Algird Samoska .....	85.00%
Leona Sokolowski .....	85.00%

Roberta Adams  
 Alver Anderson  
 Rudolph Anderson  
 Edward Balinski  
 Edmund Blondes  
 Edward Bontempo  
 Howard Bristol  
 Vladimir Brodzick  
 Louis Buckneller  
 Eunice Ruehler  
 Margaret Clark  
 Douglas Coakroft  
 Phyllis Conlon  
 Mary Courtney  
 Donald Cowan  
 William Crychean  
 John Duikas  
 Marion Davis  
 Marion Deuling  
 James Duffy  
 Thomas Dwyer  
 John Edmunds  
 Alice Edwards  
 Mary Eiuik  
 Mary Empolice  
 Edward Ensmait  
 Richard Ensmait  
 Ann Endzelent  
 Eleanor Farren  
 James Fleming  
 Bertha Fogel  
 Emma Fredericks  
 Ethel Fredericks  
 Louise Gabralski  
 Amelia Gallucci  
 Helen Gargonja  
 Jane Gisslander  
 Mary Gracyn  
 Sidney Grossman  
 Walter Grubertmann  
 Helen Guild  
 Ruth Haxopian

Mildred Hall  
 Margaret Harris  
 Clayton Houscknecht  
 Ruth Houscknecht  
 Estella Hubbell  
 Mildred Johnson  
 Howard Kattczal  
 Victor Kapshovich  
 Louisa Keekas  
 Julia Kecznerski  
 Milton Kiehl  
 Donald Kiehl  
 Francis Kusowicz  
 Tessie Kwajnska  
 Florie LaBelle  
 Anita Lafferty  
 Eleanor Lannon  
 Florence Larson  
 Marie Taylor  
 Charlotte Lehr  
 Ruth Lengyel  
 Steven Lengyel  
 Leo Lieberman  
 Olga Lusic  
 Michael Lukaszewski  
 Elma Luddin  
 Edith McDermott  
 Beyle Major  
 Madeline Mariano  
 Howard Meyers  
 Dominic Minicucci  
 Stanley Mia  
 Emmett Mooney  
 Mary Mruz  
 Alice Murray  
 Arthur Nauges  
 George Nelson  
 Agnes Oldakowski  
 Thebesa O'Toole  
 Helen Ostrowski  
 William Palnter  
 Leonard Pasneck

William Petitjean  
 Roy Pinson  
 Edmund Posovase  
 William Radu  
 Ruth Richardson  
 Ellen Rodenbach  
 Irene Rozanske  
 Algird Samoska  
 Emelene Sandstrom  
 Jacob Sarcyan  
 Eunice Saunders  
 Thomas Scally  
 John Schiend  
 Leona Schildgen  
 Melville Schoeck  
 Ronald Schofield  
 Adeline Sentow  
 Ernest Severson  
 Leonard Severson  
 Anna Shukitis  
 Joseph Siemanski  
 Ruth Sil-ernale  
 Helen Slobodinnik  
 Leona Sokolowski  
 Gladys Solberg  
 Margaret Solberg  
 Frances Spivasky  
 John Tanoski  
 Eleanor Taylor  
 Mary Terpak  
 Richard Tuckey  
 Edith Ungels  
 Charles Vaughan  
 Frank White  
 Aaron Weissman  
 Lawrence Weyh  
 Franklin Wooster  
 Arnold Wurm  
 Ethel Yanosy  
 Julia Yampitz  
 Florence White



MICHAEL LUKASIEWICZ  
*Asst. Box Office Manager*  
*Advertising*



AMELIA GALLUCCI  
*Salutatorian*  
*Social Committee*



WILLIAM PETITJEAN  
*Editor-in-Chief*  
*Valedictorian*  
*Staff Artist*



DOMINIC MINICUCCI  
*Photographs*



EMMETT MOONEY  
*Photographs*

## EDITORIAL

Fellow Classmates! We have just completed four years of laborious studying under diligent tutoring. We may well ask ourselves the question, "Has this been of any great benefit to us?" Without doubt, many of us believe not. At any rate, to answer that question requires a thorough consideration of our advancement thus far.

Since we have entered High School, many blunders have been committed by us. It is not necessary to mention these mistakes specifically, for by this time we should have realized them. However, everyone in his lifetime needs to be grateful to deficiencies. Will he not try to profit by his experiences, and the experiences of others? I believe so, and he will endeavor to use better judgment in the future. Our strength grows out of our weakness. When we are tormented or defeated, we have a chance to learn something; we have been put to the test of our manhood and of our womanhood; we have gained facts; learned through acrid experience.

Some may say, "I have gained nothing intellectually. My marks were always low." I ask these students to remember that what they gave to these different studies, usually came back to them.

We cannot in this world take all—and give nothing.

Furthermore, we must take into consideration the future. Do not ask "What does the future hold in store for me?" Why do we ask these questions about the future? Are they confessions of omission? Emerson, the celebrated American essayist, wrote "Do not require a description of the countries towards which you sail. The description does not describe them to you, and to-morrow you arrive there, and know them by inhabiting them." A veil is meant to curtain events, to instruct the children of men to live in to-day—in the hour that now is. It is only natural and right that we encounter difficulties. Life invests itself with almost insurmountable conditions sometimes, which the unwise seek to dodge, to vault, to avoid. Even if we do escape them in one part, they attack in another more vital part. We are wrong in the thought, that to be great is to possess one side of nature, the sweet, without the caustic. But, although the road to success is a stony one, the education we have received will help to make that progress into the new and the unknown easier for us. Naturally, a still further education will smooth out many more ruts.

And now to go back to our original question—"Has our education been of any great benefit to us?" I sincerely believe that it has—if not in knowledge, at least in power. And after all, on the east side of our school are the words of Charles Eliot—"The fruit of liberal education is not learning, but the capacity and desire to learn—not knowledge, but power."

Therefore, array our powers, feeble and unsatisfying as they may be, realizing that an account of our stewardship must now be given. We have been exposed to culture of the highest type. Surely the impress of those noble souls with whom we have come in contact has left its mark upon our lives. Let us go forth in the knowledge that where they have led, we shall do our humble best to follow.

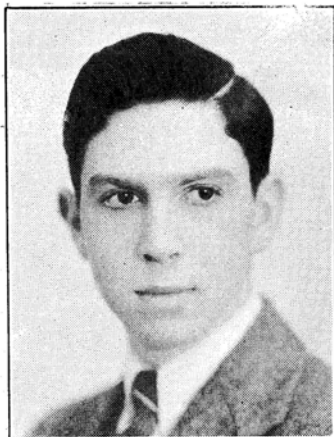
"We spur to a land of no name, outracing the storm-wind,  
We leap to the infinite dark like sparks from the anvil,  
Thou leadest, O God! All's well with Thy troopers that follow."

William Petitjean.



SENIOR HONOR ROLL

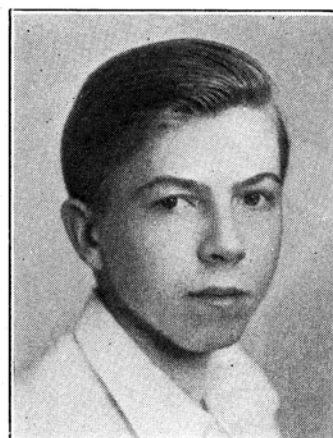
*"Great joy was theirs, or rather joys!"*



WILLIAM PETITJEAN "WEARY"  
 SCHOOL OF FINE AND APPLIED ARTS (PRATT)  
*Valedictorian* *Honor Roll*  
*Freshman Special Choir '30 Editor-in-Chief of Year Book*

"HIS PENCIL IS STRIKING, RESISTLESS AND GRAND.  
 HE PENCILS OUR FACES, OUR MANNERS AND HANDS."

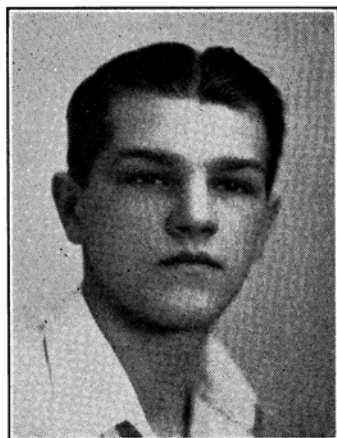
A likeable lad, is Weary, ever ready to aid his classmates. An artist who, let it be known, has penciled an indelible miniature of memory on all his classmates' minds. When he garners all honors in sight on graduation night, his triumph will be complete.



ROY PEARSON

"I AM A MAN OF FEW WORDS."

Silence! Speak only when spoken to (unless you can get in a tiny whisper when no one is listening). That is Roy's motto. You've got the idea, Roy, the silent man leaps ahead.



EDMUND POSCAVAGE "YAMA"  
*Interclass Basketball '31, '32, '33* *Football '32, '33*  
*Interclass Baseball '31, '32*

"I MAINTAIN THAT VARIETY IS THE SPICE OF LIFE."

Where's Poscavage? What, absent again? Well, maybe he's spending the day cramming his Century Handbook rules or mayhap he's in the thriving brass city metropolis. Three guesses!

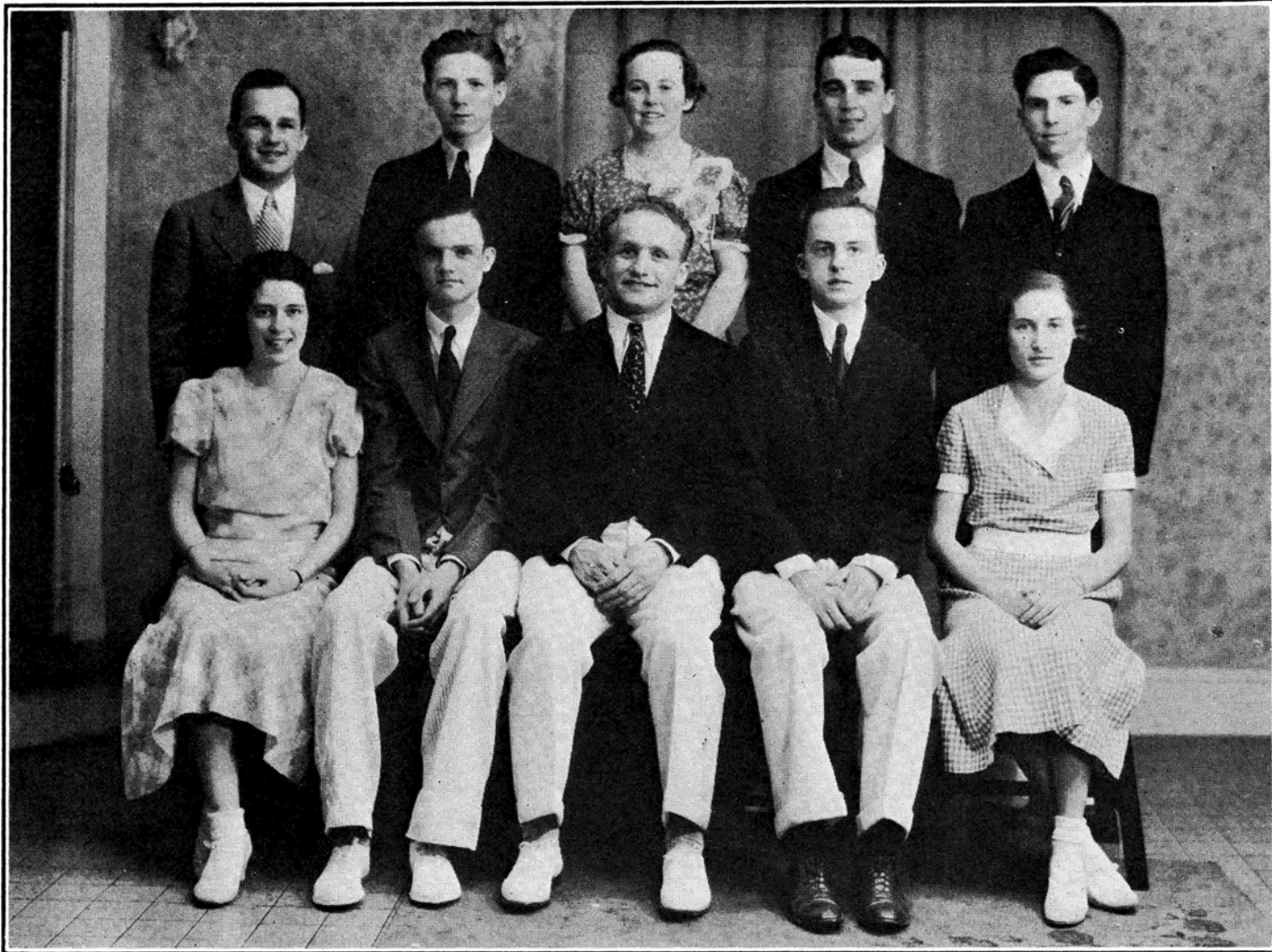


WILLIAM RADO "BILL"  
 BENTLEY SCHOOL

*Freshman League Basketball Captain '31*  
*Interclass Basketball '32, '33*  
*Interclass Baseball '31, '32, '33, '34*

"SMALL—BUT SO IS A STICK OF DYNAMITE!"

Would you think that a very small boy could be so full of the Old Harry? Well, just take a peek at Bill and you'll see our mischief maker. We often wonder whether Bill will ever find his right seat in Room 2.



EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE  
*"Our thoughts invested with the light of language."*









W. PETITJEAN



W. PETITJEAN



HOW NOW! A RAT? DEAD FOR A DUCAT, DEAD!



### WE NOMINATE FOR THE HALL OF FAME:

1. Howard Bristol, because he started his high school career in frigid aloofness but ended as one of us; because he starred as Henry Rogers in the Senior Play, etching a unique place for himself in Dramatics, and because he is going to Harvard.
2. Ellen Rodenbach, because of her sweetness, winsomeness and charm; because of her youthfulness, naivete and beautiful voice—and because she is our vivacious Ellen.
3. Francis Kosowicz, because, as President, he steered our Ship of State through many storms; because he was the irresistible, rebellious Jimmy of "It Never Rains", and because of his never-to-be-forgotten-smile, which seldom deserted him.
4. William Petitjean, because he was our Valetictorian and Editor-in-Chief; because of his calmness and sobriety, and because, apparently, he has still to discover—girls!
5. Beryle Major, because she has such charming and high-bred manners; because she was irresistibly lovely in our Senior Play; because she captivates all of the fellows, and because she is so superbly dainty.
6. Richard Tuckey, because he was our star athlete in all sports; because he had a droll sense of something bordering on humor, and because at times he was such an eternal riddle to us all.
7. Richard Enamait, because of his pep and everlasting good nature; because he was the best property and stage manager on record, and because he loved to go errands especially during the first hour of the day.
8. Louis Buckmiller, because of his ruddy complexion and his hail-fellow-well-met-manner; because at a moment's notice he could easily become the man of the hour; because of his hearty, infectious laugh, and because he wrote our class song.
9. Ruth Richardson, because she was Miss Popularity of 1934; because she "Ken" scintillate in all branches of sports; and because she has the loveliest, most natural coloring of any girl in our class.
10. Ike Painter, because he was everybody's pal; because of his breezy way and swift flow of garrulity (!); because of his amazingly large vocabulary, and because he liked "felt hats".
11. Helen Guild, because she was our Social Editor; because of her motto, "I can, because I will", and because she was the demure ingenue—Dorothy Lee!

The title of World's Champion Tennis Player was taken away from Helen Jacobs and given to our own Alice Murray. Naugatuck is proud of Alice, and why shouldn't it be? Alice's success is due to Miss Kenney's wonderful training.

Our class love-lorn, Art Nauges has found a new flame, and it is none other than the famous Mae West. Mae's new line now that she has Artie, who occupies all her time, is "Why don'tcha go home sometimes?" In fact Mae is so fond of Artie that she wants him for her leading man in her next picture called "How'm I Doin'?"

John Tamoski is New York's foremost doctor. His good looks and especially his wavy hair is enough to cure anybody, especially the damsels. John has thousands of patients and all of them are women.

The blond lead for Dietrich's new film "The Belle on Swede Hill" is our own George Nelson. He is the world's foremost screen idol, with a type of love making never previously seen on the cinema. It took years of practice to develop that technique of his.

Florence Larson has finally become a success in her chosen profession as a palmist. She always did know how to hold hands even when in "Naugy". Even disbelievers in palmistry say that there is "Neary" (nary) a palm that Florence cannot read.

It seems great to see old classmates after so many years especially "Howie" Kamerzel, the valiant mayor of Taylorville. Howie took up politics as his career after leaving the portals of N. H. S. We believe, however, that he got his start at Naugy.

Mildred Johnson is now connected with the firm of Johnson, Johnson, Johnson, and Sons, the world's largest manufacturers of penny lolly-pops. Millie is the chief taster of the finished products and Florence White is the chief buyer. Friends must stick together!

Tinkle! Tinkle! School's out! There's teacher. Why, look it's our old classmate Louie Keeskes who started a school of correction for children with bow legs. Louie thinks that they are handicapped as they cannot be baseball players. He always was sympathetic and soft of heart.

It seems a signal honor to have one of the members of the Class of '34 as poet laureate of Union City. Victor Kapshevich has made us all proud of him with his masterpieces of poetry. Probably that is the reason he stayed away from dear old Naugy so much when a supposed member of our class. Good old Vic here today and gone for two more weeks more or less!

The sports writers refer to him as "Smiling Johnny", but all of us know they mean John Daikus. He has realized his life's ambition and is now the champion girl snatcher of the universe.

Naugatuck was formally recognized as Connecticut's largest city last week. This morning in the civic court, Attorney Howard Bristol defended Francis Kosowicz, in a world famous divorce suit brought by Norleen Sears, his dramatic wife. Incompatibility due to different ideas of bringing up little Jimmy was the reason.

We have among us Algird Samoska, Speed King of America. He and Petitjean are qualifying for the finals in the whirlwind dash to the North Pole and back—in a 1902 Ford. When Lizzie shows signs of slowing up, Samoska makes faces at her!

For many years after graduation, William Crycheau couldn't be located. At last he was found and he told us that he had been writing revisions of "Milton" and "Hamlet" and was contemplating memorizing "The Century Handbook".

Having been jilted by the *Major* nurse at St. Luke's, Francis Kosowicz sought solace in the glamorous revue world of Broadway. His galaxy of "It Never Rains" Girls—beautiful and daring—is the talk of the theatrical world.

Jack Edmonds is managing Nebby Balinski, the cinnamon bear champion of pugilism. Jack now weighs 280 pounds and smokes big black cigars. Nebby tips the scales at 102.

Don Kirk won the leading role in the Bowery Ballad—"Why Women Leave Home—and Then Come Back Again". Don takes every part from Hill Billy to Gigolo. He won a can of Lucky Strike Tobacco for his work in "I fell in—as the ice came out!"

Phyllis Conlon surprised her classmates by eloping right after the graduation exercises. Who is the man? Yes, that's right—that's who it is.

Adeline Semrow has finally attained her aim in life. She is office girl down at the Central office. How did she secure this position? Well you just try carrying the absenté list to the office in High School and see where you land.

A Ha! Listen my children and you shall hear of the midnight ride of Melville Sfozock to Harvard. Yes, he missed his train but stole a horse and finally got there. You can even get places riding a horse—sh-sh. Melville is now Professor of Romance Languages at Harvard.

James Cagney has been replaced by none other than Leonard Severson. Leonard's hair is now curly and he has gone in training for his new picture "Why Dogs Leave Home". Leonard is to be a fighting bloodhound, so we'll all be there to see him.

What's this "Shukitis Beauty Shop"? Now "Jessee"—who can that be? Why, yes, of course—Anna Shukitis is a professional hair-dresser. She is an expert at giving permanent waves to all animals—domestic and wild—so she has cordially invited all the boys over for a trial!

Extra, extra—read the new history book written by the surprising author Fritzzy Passeck. This looks like a *new* edition. Just listen to this—George Washington founded America in 1492. Christopher Columbus, father of our country, was—say, Leonard, I think you have these events a *little* mixed up—haven't you?

Hail to the King of England! William Petitjean was crowned just recently. It seemed that the Petitjean family was traveling to England so often, that the English thought, if they crowned William their king—the family would be saved the trouble of dashing across the ocean, so frequently.

Helen Ostrowski has at last captured the heart of the Prince of Wales. *How?* Well, the Prince wished for a maiden with much intelligence and ambition, so he asked for a reference. He was *immediately* referred to Helen. Now girls, aren't you sorry you weren't more studious in High School?

"Will wonders never cease!" Miss Theresa O'Toole has been occupying her time by teaching shorthand to the Chinese. She left for China, after having won a record of writing five-hundred words a minute.