

# CHS Graduates Seniors

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*The Trojan*

## TRUMPETEER

Official Publication of the Student Federation of Catalina High School

Vol. 3

Tucson, Arizona, June 3, 1959

No. 16

By Ellen Riley

"Facing the Age of Opportunity" sets the stage for the 1959 commencement exercises June 5 in the boys' gymnasium.

Preceding the speeches the invocation will be given by Lana Coker and the Pledge of Allegiance by Student Federation President Jim Sakrison.

Elaborating on the main theme will be: Ford Burkhart, "Opportunity for the Self-Reliant"; Susanne Smith, "Opportunity for the Ambitious"; Neil Carmony, "Opportunity for the Prepared"; and Margie Tench, "Opportunity for You—the Individual."

Awards and scholarships will be announced by Henry Egbert and Conrad Quenelle, assistant principals. R. T. Gridley, principal, will present the class to Jacob C. Fruchthendler, member of the school board, who will present diplomas.

Following the benediction by Phil Limbacher the class will march from the gym.

Music for commencement will include both vocal and instrumental numbers. Choral selections will be under the direction of Harold B. Porter.

"Now Sing We All This Day," by Hassler, "Ballad of Brotherhood," by Joseph Wagner, and "How Lovely Is Thy Dwelling Place," by Johannes Brahms will be among the pieces.

Dr. Max Ervin, coordinator of music for the Tucson public schools, will direct the Trojan Band.

Rev. John Fowler of St. Michael and All Angels delivered the class sermon at baccalaureate services Sunday, May 31. The invocation was offered by Pete Hand, the prayer was given by JoAnn Branham, the scripture was read by Linda McLean, and the benediction was delivered by Dave Abbott.

Choral music for baccalaureate included "Praise Ye the Lord," "Adoramus te, Christe," and "Glory Be to God." The orchestra also performed.

Parents of graduating seniors have planned a party for the Class of 1959 to be held at the Greek Community Center directly after the graduation ceremonies.

Featured at the party will be floor shows, food, movies, and dancing to the music of several local bands.

The entertainment to be highlighted in the floor shows will remain veiled in secret until the night of the party. Kathie Brown, who has some inside information on the affair, hints that rumors going around school regarding the entertainment are true.

A full length feature movie, "The Big Country," will be shown continuously.

Food will be served from 11 p.m. to 5 a.m. with a special barbecue to be held early in the morning.

Bands will compete for a trophy and this should inspire them to play long into the morning, commented Kathie.

→  
This group of seniors is preparing for the coming graduation exercises to be held June 5. The event will mark the opening of the door to higher education for the Class of '59.  
Photo by Mayer



←  
Charlotte Keenan, Susie Smith, and Myrna Meisner look on as Barry McCoy and Neil Carmony, tying for first in the '59 class, congratulate each other. They are the Senior Class's top five students.

Photo by Mayer

→  
Lined up and ready to speak are (first row) Ford Burkhart, Neil Carmony, Phil Limbacher, Pete Hand, Dave Albert (second row) Susie Smith, JoAnn Branham, Margie Tench, Lana Coker, and Linda McLean. These students will speak at commencement and baccalaureate.

Photo by Bivens

### Ditch Day Fun

I wish to thank the students and faculty of Catalina for their cooperation on Senior Ditch Day. As a result, I had a wonderful time.

I was glad to see there was plenty of food for everyone. Other than 400 sunburned backs, we are happy to report no injuries.

Thank you again,  
Huey Gilbert,  
General Chairman



## Aqueous Skier Loves Children; Plans to Teach

On June 30, 1941, "way up north on the shores of Lake Superior" in Hancock, Michigan, senior Elena Piziali was born. Before long, her family moved and Elena entered Tucson Public Schools as a first grader. At Catalina, Elena is a member of National Honor Society, Red Cross Council, Future Teachers, and Latin Club. She plays in the orchestra and is also active in public speaking. At the U of A, she received an excellent rating in the field of interpretive reading.



Each summer Elena's parents and two younger sisters journey to "The Rocking Lazy Me," their second home in northern Wisconsin, close to the Michigan border. The curious name was given the home by Elena's father who is head of the Industrial Arts Department at Catalina.

Girl Stater Elena declares: "I just love kids and would like to teach first or second grade." It's easy to see why Elena plans to make Elementary Education her major at the U of A. She has received a TEA scholarship which provides her with \$50 each semester.

## Ha -- !

By Gerry LaBelle

Printed tests, printed tests — that's all I see these days. Tough questions, too — an example from the World Observer: Fidel Castro is (a) a nice guy, (b) a bad guy, (c) a psycho.

Answer: (b) a bad guy. (Question submitted by F. Batista, Miami, Florida.)

How about this one: Nikita Khrushchev is (a) a beat generation poet, (b) U. S. Secretary of State (c) a communist leader.

Answer: (b) U. S. Secretary of State.

Argue and argue, it's a typographical error, but 50,000 World Observers can't be wrong.

Think of the confusion it will bring, though! Christian Herter will have the world's biggest inferiority complex. Khrushchev is heard reciting beatnik poetry at The Oblivion (backed by the Anastas Mikoyan Jazz Quartet). This could mean a new LP, "All That Jazz at Geneva." The American people are cheering the deeds of Joseph Stalin and Herbert Hoover is going to run for president in '60 using the campaign slogan "Two vodkas in every orange juice!"

However, nothing will ever really come of it as about a week later a letter will arrive which will beg forgiveness and say "Khrushchev is not (b) Secretary of State, but is (a) a beat generation poet."

## Graduation Is Just the Beginning

"No more pencils, no more books,  
No more teachers' dirty looks!"

During the final year of high school, every graduating senior has probably looked with great anticipation to that time following the graduation exercises when he would be allowed to joyfully chant this little rhyme with his fellow students.

Although even the keenest observer will probably not hear these particular words, the atmosphere, regrettably, is the same. Many students feel they no longer must study and they feel all the answers to life are theirs.

Commencement isn't the end of learning — it's the beginning. Even if the "ivy-covered halls" are never seen again, the learning process goes on. The young child learns through doing an act — even by making mistakes.

In practicing an act, assimilating a fact and in using experience, ability, and facts to do another act, one learns and, unless he is dead, one can never stop learning.

To discover unknown facts, ideas, and experiences, take advantage of the things that are already known. Truly, "the joy of life is in living."

—RTH

## Patriots Climb Stairs of Freedom

All good citizens are patriots. But what is really patriotism? Let's say that patriotism is similar to a flight of stairs, with steps becoming steeper as they go up.

A patriot salutes the American flag and sings the National anthem reverently. This is the first step up the stairs.

A patriot, as defined by Webster's dictionary, is "one who loves his country, and zealously defends its interests." This means that a person should understand his nation's problems, obey the laws, support proposed laws that he believes are valid, and exercise his right to vote.

The steps are now getting steeper.

A patriot is unselfish in the way that he should support legislation that will benefit the majority of the people, even if it does not benefit him directly.

A patriot should not blindly accept the opinions of others or be influenced too much by what has happened in the past. For example, 14 years ago the United States was at war with Japan, but now they are a friendly ally of ours, and we are now opposing other countries. Might another 14 years see us accomplish friendly terms with these countries?

A patriot is tolerant and courteous toward people who disagree with him. There is one word the patriot probably never uses when speaking of the people who disagree with him, because it is unfair. He knows there are some people who use just this to defend their own opinions with feeling and emotion instead of reason and logic.

In case you haven't guessed the word, it is unpatriotic. If you have guessed it, you have taken another step up the stairs of patriotism.

—MA

## Yesterday - Today - Tomorrow

By H. Phillip Limbacher

R-r-o-a-a-r! sounds the muffled challenge from the exhaust of daddy's late model car.

R-r-a-a-p-p!! It is returned by the straight pipes of a converted and speed-altered custom.

At the flash of the light, the two cars squeal out from the intersection. Off the line, daddy's car is behind, but when the custom driver has to shift at 4500 rpm or lose his mill, the big stocker is back in the race.

The two are nearly abreast when some fool pulls out from a side street. He thought he had plenty of time since the headlights were a block away. He didn't know they were going eighty miles per hour, 123 feet per second.

Daddy's boy and the automotive genius see the crossing car at about the same time. The custom's bald tires break loose, daddy's 5000 pounds of glass and steel careens uncontrollably. . . .

From behind my typewriter or from the pages of this paper, eighty or even sixty miles per hour on busy streets seems absolute insanity. But from behind the wheel of a "rod" or a "hot" production model 80 miles per hour may not seem fast at all.

In the same way, taking corners at forty or fifty, showing off, may look stupid now, but with your girl or some buddies in the car . . .

"Look, baby — no hands! . . .

nor arms, nor legs . . ."

The thought-provoking aspect of the problem is that all of us know the hazards of reckless driving. We have been given lectures and have even talked among ourselves about the follies of rowdiness, yet when we're feeling mischievous behind the wheel — vroom!

"Oh, my aching head! . . . all by itself on the hard pavement over there!"

Not nearly all the traffic accidents are caused by intentional recklessness, however.

Even though intentional recklessness is the most senseless cause of the 25,000 U.S. traffic deaths per year, it does not account for most of the slaughter.

The real cause underlying all traffic deaths is apathy and indifference.

Of the 50 drivers involved in the 39 deaths in April alone, 11 of them were teenagers. Of all the drivers on the road, we teenagers have the least excuse for having accidents. We can see better, react faster, and we have fewer responsibilities to worry us.

The car in the school parking lot involved four teenagers in a head-on collision. Saying that it was going 60 miles per hour and stopped in ten feet in the collision, a force of ten tons was exerted.

"See you next fall?" Then have a safe summer!

## The Trojan Trumpeteer

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## EDITOR'S TIDBITS

A card recently received which was addressed to the students of Catalina said, "The family of Robert Hoogerwerf acknowledges with grateful appreciation your kind expression of sympathy."

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Hoogerwerf

\* \* \*

Friday night when Catalina's 400-plus seniors troupe across the stage to get their diplomas, with what noble thoughts will their minds be occupied? Probably how they're going to flip their tassels and get off the stage gracefully.

—LMc

## FACULTY SAYS

By Henry Egbert  
Dean of Boys

As this semester comes to a close, I think it appropriate to direct a few remarks to our graduates.

After listening to commencement speeches over the years, I gather that the world is in such terrible shape that nothing can save it **except** the graduating class.



Seriously, the end of a successful chapter in your lives is coming to a close in a matter of days. It all began in an overcrowded atmosphere at Tucson High School and we've watched you mature and gain self-assurance with each succeeding year. The signing of "The Torch" usually heralds the close of the chapter. These will be days to remember.

When we stop seeking to learn, life passes us by. Continued knowledge, new interests and varied experiences feed the mind and keep our spirits young. When we are completely satisfied we should remember what happens to a fat turkey.

As graduates, remember that your future welfare depends mainly upon yourselves. Do not look outside for help but realize that each of you is endowed with all the energy and resources for building a highly successful life. Each of us has a particular gift which should be discovered, developed and applied.

At a recent reunion of the famous "Tokyo Raiders" in our city, General Doolittle sounded this optimistic note. When asked if he believed that mankind would be replaced in the air and on the ground by material things such as "Sputniks," missiles, and the like, Doolittle replied, "The four great qualities of men are courage, integrity, intelligence and spirituality. As long as men maintain these qualities they will never be replaced and never be permanently conquered."

You are living in a wonderful and challenging age. We trust that as you go your many ways you will shun suspicion and resentment, live in the present and the future, cooperate with life and find something bigger than yourselves in which to believe.

The Lord gave us two ends to use  
One to think with; one to sit on  
It all depends on which you choose:  
Heads you win, tails you lose.

Onward, Trojans!

## Discus Thrower Hurls At Window, Talks For CHS

"I've traveled from Maine to California, but still like Tucson," smiles senior Phil Limbacher.

Phil is a member of National Honor Society and writer of the Yesterday-Today-Tomorrow column for the **TRUMP**.



A French horn player in the Trojan band, Phil recalls an embarrassing experience as he tells of the time he was the only member to show up at a concert in uniform . . . he had had only two hours of sleep the night before and "just forgot!"

Phil was elected to the Trojan Band Council, and made first stand, fourth chair in the All-State Band.

Member of the track team for three years, this senior insists that he's "not very distinguished." However, he did get some notice for his efforts in the field of throwing the discus when he tossed it through the bandroom window.

Active in the field of public speaking, Phil placed second in the city in the "I Speak For Democracy" contest and third in the state for an essay on "Space Age — Challenge to America."

Phil has been accepted to Stanford University where he would like to study math, physics, or medicine.

—RB

## Trackster John Finds Enjoyment In Music, Stereo

"I use myself as a guinea pig!" declares senior John Hibbard. "That is, I try to analyze and figure myself out."



This grey-eyed senior is a member of the cross country and track teams. "I'm sort of an associate member of bi-chem-phy because the club meetings usually fall on the same day as

track. Most of the time the Bi-Chem-Phy members don't even remember me," he laughs.

"If I were younger, I'd be more interested in music and plan to be a piano player," John explains that he used to hate music and in lower grades when the subject centered on the realm of music he would deliberately go to sleep. "Then about six years ago," he continued, "I began listening and decided I really enjoyed it." Because he wanted very much to take A Cappella Choir, John went to summer school for two years in order to get all of his required solid subjects in.

"At present I'm trying to build one of the world's finest stereo systems." Money, the usual obstacle, seems to be slowing John's progress up a bit. "But," with a grin he adds: "I'll finish it some day!"

John received a Rotary scholarship to the U of A. He plans to major in chemical research.

—RB

## Puppy, Auto, Heated Garret, Senior's Tastes

Non-conformist. Perhaps that word best describes the sparkling personality of **TRUMPETER** Editor-in-Chief Linda McLean.

Linda, who admits "I'm always opening my big mouth," did so effectively and lyrically at the Senior Capers this year.



Appearing in a red sheath with her back to the audience, she sang the torchy strains to "The Birth of the Blues." Then she faced front — wearing a hideous face of excessive makeup deftly created to leave the audience open-mouthed.

Two objects, both black, are high on Linda's list of likes. One is her '51 Cadillac convertible which she says "I bought because I like wind swishing around me. It makes me ecstatic." The other is an eight-week-old Cocker puppy named "Mitch," which she says she loves because "he loves me."

Linda has been a Girl Scout

since second grade and is now a graduated senior scout. Offices she's held in scouting include: president of Sahauru Council Planning Board, vice-president of the State Conference Steering Committee, and chairman of the first Scout Campference in Arizona. This latter was a program initiated by Linda so "Scouts in Arizona could understand the meaning of Girl Scouting more fully while learning camp skills."

On Saturdays and in the summer, Linda is a legal secretary for her father. She also owns and invests in property in the Tucson area and has made enough money to buy a car and a gallon of gas every once in awhile.

Next fall Linda will release her infectious good humor on her college mates at the U of A, where she plans to major in math and minor in physics as a start toward weather research. She is a recipient of a resident scholarship which will pay her tuition.

Expressing a wish to live in Greenwich Village in a heated garret, Linda wonders: "But I wonder if living among all that nonconformity will take the fun out of being that way. Maybe I'll see. At any rate, I'd surely live like 'mad' for awhile."

—RB

## CHS SLATES THREE SHIFTS

Because of an expected 2400 student body enrollment next year, Catalina students will attend school in three shifts, according to Mr. Conrad Quenelle, assistant principal.

Students will be placed in the various shifts depending on the geographical location of their homes from the schools. An exception to this will be that all athletes will be assigned to the B shift.

New shifts and schedule will be as follows:

A shift, 7:25-2:40

B shift, 8:30-3:45

C shift, 9:35-4:50

## CHS Service Council Elects New Officers

Don Fones will lead the Catalina Service Council as president for 1959-60. Sue Smith, vice-president; Pat Stell, secretary; and Alice Jones, treasurer, will assist.

Officers were elected during the week of May 11-15.

Qualifications for membership include a minimum of 25 hours' service.

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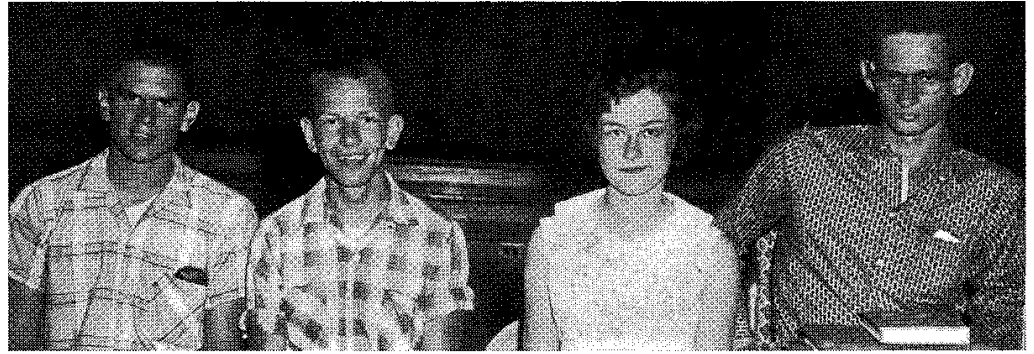
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## Looking Towards NHS - - - 1960



Above are NHS's newly elected officers (from left to right): Dale Retrum, president; Tee Cook, vice-president; Julie Barrett, secretary; and Larry Bryson,

treasurer.

They will assume their positions next year.

Photo by Mayer

## Natl. Honor Society Names New Officers For 1959-60

National Honor Society recently held elections for 1959-60 officers. Elected to lead the group next year is Dale Retrum, Tee Cook will assist as vice-president, Julie Barrett will serve as secretary, and Larry Bryson as treasurer.

These students were selected by the members and initiates during the last meeting of the year.

Catalina's chapter of NHS has sponsored various projects during the past school year. Among these were tutoring programs and the candy sale. Part of the money received was donated to different school organizations.

## PARTY ENDS YEAR FOR EL CLUB CID

Catalina's Spanish club, El Club Cid, held its final party of the year at the home of President Barry Spicer, Thursday evening, May 21.

The group presented Barry with a recording of Mexican songs in honor of the service he has given this year. A Spanish dinner was served and Mexican music was played. Guests danced to both Spanish and popular records.

Miss Mary Ott is the organization's adviser.

**JACK ELLIS**  
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## Girls' League Chooses Council

The Girls' League Council for 1959-60 has been chosen by the outgoing seniors.

Chairmen and co-chairmen are: Susie Contzen and Pam St. Germaine, social.

Darlene James and Patti Codd, program.

Nona Piziali and Barbara Reed, service.

Kay Zeidler and Susie Salant, publicity.

Jill Dykeman and Brenda Morris, friendship.

Serving as historian will be Sue Smith, assisted by Willow Carter.

## ART AWARD GIVEN AHS PRESIDENT AT CLUB PICNIC

Eloise Finn, senior, was awarded the Beaux Art Award at the Art Honor Society picnic in Sabino Canyon May 20.

Eloise, serving as AHS president, was given a corsage and recognition for "exceptional ability in art, outstanding service to the school and unquestionable loyalty, leadership and service to the club."

AHS is an honorary organization for art students who must be recommended for membership by Miss Mary Beath and Mrs. Elizabeth Burtis, CHS art teachers.

## James Tire Sales

Wholesale - Retail

New Tires - Fine Treads

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## Zoomers Rock, Make Hot Music

"Fire! Fire!"

One would expect to hear this cry at any moment after passing the auditorium Wednesday, May 20, when the TRUMPETEER held its program, featuring the Nightbeats. The screams and yells were a result of their entertainment, rather than a national emergency.

The group, known as the Nightbeats, has created interest with the student body as a result of its appearances and the reception of its ZOOM recording of "Lone-some Road Rock."

All five members of the group are Catalina seniors. Vocalizing, as well as playing rhythm guitar, is Pete Ronstadt. Backing up Pete are Nate Foster, lead guitar; Bert Roberts, percussion; Lance Hoopes, sax; and Don Grossberndt, piano.

The rock and rollers, originally started with three men, organized at an all night jam session. Later, while entertaining at Tammy's Bandstand, the piano and sax were added. At this time Burt Schneider and Ray Lindstrom of ZOOM Records signed them to a recording contract.

Only Lance and Don plan to go on with music as a career. Pete plans to become a lawyer, Nate slates architecture as his future career, and Bert is undecided.

## CY's Name Leaders; Finney Chosen Prexy

Sue Finney has been elected to guide Catalina Y-Teens next year as president.

Assisting her will be Cindy Koshlek, vice-president; Toby Hyman, secretary; Ann Hubbard, treasurer; and Jean Starliper, chaplain.

These officers were installed at a dinner meeting May 20 at the YWCA.

## ENGLISH TUTOR

\$1.50 a Lesson

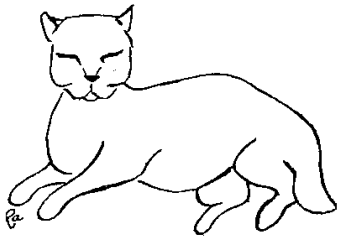
1416 E. 10th

MAin 4-6707

# Poems

By Rebecca McQuary

I think that I shall never see  
A poem that is penned by me,  
A poem with some words that  
rhyme  
Or one with thoughts that are  
sublime,  
A sonnet, elegy, or song  
To cheer and entertain a throng,  
A poem that will live for years,  
Or one that can dispel all fears.  
Poems aren't made by fools like  
me  
It's poets who write them, you see.



## Many Facets

By Shaun Norris

The cat is a queen,  
Regal, aloof,  
Graceful, stately;  
She bows to no one.

The cat is Death,  
Shadowy, lithe,  
Quiet, savage;  
She stalks her prey in darkness.

She is Youth,  
Fresh as a spring rain,  
Pretty as a field of flowers,  
Gay as a laughing brook;  
Her cares are few and light.

She is Age,  
Bent as an old tree.  
Ugly as a crone,  
Sad as one approaching Death;  
Her cares are many and heavy.

## The Day After

By Jan Watterson

'Twas the day after school closed,  
And all through the hall,  
It was so very quiet  
You could hear a pin fall.

The students have left  
The school with glee,  
And there's no one around,  
It's plain to see.

The teachers have thrown  
All papers away,  
And they have gone  
To meet the summer day.

In the halls there is nothing  
But great dust curls.  
And no more is there laughter  
Of boys and girls.

Without the students,  
The school's like a tomb.  
Its entrance like the entrance  
To a place of doom.

The desks are no longer  
Put to the test;  
For a long summer's rest.  
They lie in peace and quiet

# School-Day Lament

By Janet Ayers

Hustle, hustle,  
Bustle, bustle,  
Never sleeping, papers rustle.  
Back and forth,  
To and fro, ...  
Why do things happen so?  
Sometimes I feel I'm turning gray.  
Why is **everything** due **today**?  
Prom programs, physics papers,  
And then I want to see the  
Capers,  
Piano recital, book to read,  
Now a French test is all I need,  
When, oh, when am I going to  
sleep?  
This geometry just won't keep.  
Oh, well, when I am old and gray,  
(Which, at this rate won't be long,  
I'd say),  
Then I can sleep the livelong day!  
All's quiet when one's old and gray.

## THE DERELICT

By Ruthnell Ten Hoeve

Pleasure I wanted  
And pleasure I found.  
With her I live  
And by her I'm bound.

Valued is she but  
The folly has told —  
Alone I am;  
Alone and old.

Scared I am by  
The fight for fame.  
False hopes were mine  
In sweet Pleasure's name.

Beleaguered I am  
By fear and hate.  
And die I must  
With Hell, my fate.

Hope is gone  
And so is light.  
My soul is hid  
In deep, dark night.

My mind is numb,  
My heart is lame.  
And chained I am  
By Pleasure vain.

Oh seek her, sons,  
And play her game;  
And lose your souls —  
In Pleasure's name.

## As It Should Be

By Margaret Adams

The time is set —  
The atmosphere is supreme;  
The world right now, we forget,  
And concentrate on a lovely scene.

Like a lovely painting,  
So handsome to view,  
It must be well placed,  
Because it is of you.

Your looks are funny — a mere  
scribble;  
They do not compare to that  
painted scene.  
To me, how ever unimportant;  
How little that would mean.

As the echoing waves of the sea  
You sense my glance.  
Your feelings you shut off.  
No longer in our hearts is there  
romance.

# THE PLUME AND PALETTE

Vol. I TROJAN TRUMPETEER LITERARY SUPPLEMENT No. 4

## Our Real Robe Of Life

By Alice Jones

The gown lay upon my bed sending off rays of irridescent blue as the sunlight struck it. The cap lay beside it with the white tassel hanging from the crown. My graduation gown. Just a piece of material exactly like hundreds of others that my classmates would wear.

But suddenly it meant a great deal more than that — it signified my arrival at the threshold of a new life. For the first time I was scared, really scared.

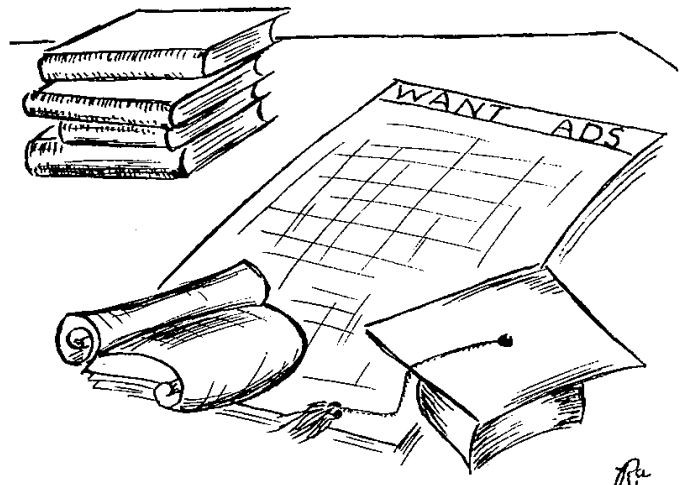
Then I thought, "Will I be a success? Can I make it on my own?" For a minute I wished I could jump back a few years, step into my past and relive those four years.

I sat down on the bed and ran my hand over the silky surface of the gown, admiring its fine texture. The thought then came to me that I had woven my real graduation gown myself. The one on the bed was only made of thread. The other was made from each bit of knowledge, of all the experience that I had gained during these past four years.

I will shed the first gown after I have received my diploma. It will be returned to the company from which it was rented, and next year, some other graduate will wear it. But the second, the one of my own making, will go with me all of my life. It will always be mine. Unlike the first, it is an original creation. It is individual; there has never been another like it.

Then I knew the answer to my questions. I would succeed because I was well prepared. My gown was of the highest quality. Of course there were mistakes woven into it because I was such an inexperienced weaver, but somehow, they only strengthened the finished product.

The fear was gone, replaced by confidence and hope as I slipped into the shimmering robe. It was beautiful, but far more radiant and useful was my real graduation gown, woven of experience and understanding which would enable me to cope with life.





## Teen Alphabet

By Ed Dooley

A-w I forgot my notes  
 B-rought the wrong book to class  
 C-an't find my pencil  
 D-idn't know we had homework  
 E-verybody's pickin' on me  
 F-orgot my fee slip again  
 G-adzooks, where's my physics book?  
 H-ow did I know the ink was open  
 I-thought page 35 was the assignment  
 J-ust couldn't seem to work it  
 K-new how to do it in school  
 L-eft it at home I guess  
 M-ust talk to my counselor  
 N-ow what do I do?  
 O-h, I forgot the outline  
 P-lease excuse me from gym, my toe hurts  
 Q-uadrangles always confuse me.  
 R-ather complicated, don't you think?  
 S-ent to the office  
 T-ell me once more, please  
 U-rgent call to the office  
 V-oces in the hall  
 W-hat's the answer to that problem?  
 X-mas vacation  
 Y-awning in Latin class  
 Z-ero on the test



## Weeds

By Pam Wheeler

My neighbor's yard is full of weeds,  
 Right thriftily they grow.  
 My border line is scoured clean  
 Of noxious things, for oh—  
 My lilies will a contrast form  
 To weeds in rank disorder,  
 And all will see a lesson in  
 My straight and spotless border.

## THIEF

By A. D.

I snatch at bits of happiness  
 As at bits of golden fluff  
 Floating on the air.  
 Some I hold, and keep, and treasure,  
 But most elude  
 My clutching hands.

## LET ME FORGET

By Mel David

Growing up is a sorrow  
 Too deep for tears . . .  
 Sear into my flesh,  
 O flames!  
 Burn it into  
 And beyond pain—  
 Past feeling  
 Into numbness,  
 So that I may forget!

## Study of Latin Benefits Students

By Susan Salant

A test was made a short while ago of how well people could get along without their eyesight. They were to carry on their regular business while blindfolded. They were to live a day as a blind person would. Most of the people tested found that it was extremely difficult to be without their sense of sight.

It would be just as hard to be without a part of your speech. Can you imagine yourself communicating with your hands? That is exactly what you would have to do if all the Latin words were taken out of the English language.

Is Latin a dead language? Certainly not! It's as much alive today as it was during the time of Caesar. Some words such as "color," "omen," "animal," and "dictator" are taken directly from the Romans, while others have been changed slightly through the years.

A few of the words taken from Latin have unusual stories behind them. Take, for instance, "arena." The real Latin meaning of arena is sand. The name is given to the outdoor Roman theater because sand was sprinkled in the central part where contests were held. Today the word has a similar meaning.

"Dexterity" and "sinister" also have interesting backgrounds. It was thought that you could only do a thing successfully with the right hand; so "dexterous" (the Latin meaning of "dexter" is right) came to mean "skillful." What was done with the left hand was considered "unskillful" ("sinistra"). Later sinister meant "evil" and now "threatening."

Not only do students profit from Latin by learning and understanding English, but they also understand other Romance languages better, for the Romans spread their culture and language to all parts of Europe. Latin gradually mixed in with the native tongues of these conquered people. An educated man, in those days, knew Latin. The same holds true today.

We've heard many seniors say after they have taken College Board Exams that they wished they had taken Latin. It's not only Latin itself that helps you, but also the discipline your mind gets in learning it.

It is said that Latin is a difficult language. However, this cannot be said without the help of the Romans who used the word "difficultas." Can you see much difference?

## A Lock

By Jan Watterson

All the day, all the while,  
 People's fingers turn my dial.  
 I have no body, feet, or toes,  
 Just my face with my big nose.  
 I'm a lock that locks a locker  
 And like a clock, I'm a tick-tocker.  
 For I've got numbers on my face  
 Which click as you turn them into place.  
 The school hall is all I see all day  
 And people coming and going away.  
 I'm trustworthy, dependable, and sure  
 Without being lovely, great, or demure,  
 And through the day I'm calm and cool  
 As I guard the locker in the school.

## Music

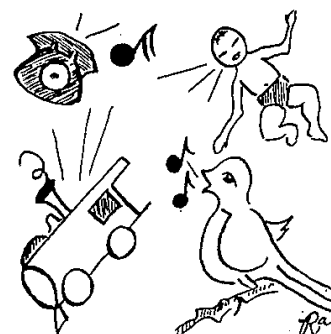
By Rebecca McQuary

Just what is music?  
 Can you explain?  
 'Tis the welcome whistle,  
 Of the long-looked-for train.

It's the organ's soft tones,  
 And the high-pitched tenor,  
 The whirl of the mixer  
 When Mom's cooking dinner.

The cry of the babe,  
 The ring of the phone,  
 The voice of a loved one,  
 When you feel alone.

The song of the robin,  
 The whispering pine;  
 I can't define music,  
 But I know it's divine.



## Day Is Done

By Cynthia Freeman

When day is done,  
 At night I find peace,  
 When all of life's clouds have  
 disappeared,  
 And once again I gain  
 A clear outlook on life.  
 Peace when day is done.

## RAIN

By Mel David

Send forth your rain,  
 O clouds,  
 So the dust may be  
 Washed from my body,  
 And the restlessness from my soul.

## Times

By Mel David

I long for the old days,  
 The old ways,  
 The times that have come—  
 And have gone.  
 I loved them  
 With a tender love!

I hate the present days,  
 The present ways,  
 The times that have come—  
 And have stayed.  
 I hate them  
 With a bitter hate!

I want the new days,  
 The new ways,  
 The times that will come—  
 And not go.  
 I hope for them  
 With a patient hope!

## Lost Secret

By A. D.

A slender nymph  
Stands gracefully silver  
Bathed in shimmering light  
From a silvery moon.  
Radiant glow her eyes  
At a wild forest Pan.  
Her slimness is gowned only  
In a shining fall of hair  
Which is caressed by a moon-ray.  
With a silver laugh,  
She glides from her Pan like  
quicksilver  
Into soft silver mists  
Of an enchanted forest glade,  
And he follows her  
Under a silver moon.

## Aravaica

By Mel David

Have you ever seen Aravaica  
Canyon?  
No?  
Let me tell you of it.

It's a quiet canyon,  
With high, rocky walls,  
Cool winds at night,  
And deep, deep silences.

Between the walls there is  
A valley, quiet and peaceful.  
There are farms—  
Cows, coming in at dusk,  
Driven by a collie dog,  
And a child of six or seven.

There are trees, too,  
In this valley.  
I saw it only in the summer,  
(The leaves were green and  
rustling . . . )  
I can but guess at its beauty  
In the spring and fall and winter.  
My imagination leaps ahead  
To the spring . . .

There are blossoms,  
Pink and white,  
And the air  
Is fragrant with them.  
The valley is awakening.

And in the fall—  
Autumn's glory of colour—  
The cottonwoods turned to gold  
and flame  
By nature.  
Or could it be  
Aravaica's magic?

Winter, and the valley is covered  
With a quilt of snow.  
The leaves have fallen,  
And branches are bare  
Against grey winter skies.  
On the farms, smoke arises  
From rock chimneys.  
And children have fights  
With balls of the glistening snow.

I am only guessing  
At this;  
I saw Aravaica but once—  
In the summer.

The day was drowsy, golden,  
Yet somehow alive.  
We stopped beneath  
A cottonwood tree,  
That obligingly shaded us  
While we ate.

## The Wild Frontier

By Jerry Ervin

"Well, son," said the old-timer, "I imagine the worst and toughest fight in these here parts was the time that Lefty Mouse (a big shot with some movie company) and Fast-Draw Bunny (sittin' pretty with a delivery firm) had it out over a big egg.

"Yes sir," he continued, "there it was, as big as a stage-coach (maybe a little smaller) just a-sittin' in the middle of town.

"Lefty an' Fast-Draw saw it at jus' about the same time, an' both of 'em were dead-set on gettin' it. When they got to their respective sides of the egg, they both stopped dead in their tracks.

"It's ma egg," said Fast-Draw. "Sez who," said Lefty. "Me, that's who," said Fast-Draw. "Big deal," said Lefty.

"All of a sudden Fast-Draw drew. Lefty wasn't caught unawares, though, 'cause he had his gun out a split-second later, and both started layin' on the lead like fury.

"When the smoke finally cleared away there was such a mess as you never saw! Neither man (nor mouse or rabbit) was hurt, but there was rotten egg and egg shell all over the place.

"There wasn't any Department of Sanitation, so the sheriff made them clean it up and then he ran 'em into the pokey for disturbin' the peace an' litterbugging.

"I guess the yolk was on them."

## 'Now You Has Jazz . . . '

By Willow Carter

Mary settled herself down in front of the radio. She then opened the movie magazine to the story she hadn't quite finished, switched the dial to KCAT and began enjoying herself. After an hour or so of listening to rock and roll music, her father walked in the room and turned the radio off.

"Dad," she exclaimed, "what are you doing?"

"I merely want you to hear one of my new jazz records."

This is a typical setting for teenagers of today. They not only listen to one type of music but insist on that one type. This is because they have not given themselves a chance to enjoy other types of music!

Both my parents and my older brother had to work to get me to appreciate jazz, which I now thoroughly enjoy. Sometimes I actually feel "in the mood" and put on a jazz record.

The trouble with rock and roll is that it is a very limited and narrow field of music. There are always new artists who sound just like the old ones. I always hear a "new" song that sounds like one I've heard before. You will always find that after you've heard a rock and roll number more than five or six times, you become tired of it.

My family goes to extremes in music. My mother is an avid classical music fan, while my father, on the other hand, lives for jazz. And I? Well, I just sit back, relax and listen to both, plus rock and roll. We try to be democratic and that means Sundays, classical music; Saturdays, rock and roll; and Monday through Fridays, jazz!

With this outlook we have broadened our interests to include a wider scope of musical appreciation. Not only have we discovered a whole new dimension of music, but, equally important, we have had an important lesson in human relations.

## Prisoner

By Mel David

I must not  
Guard her jealously now.  
She is grown,  
But I still love her.  
She is yet young,  
And still I fear for her.

## Light

By Mel David

People are in darkness  
All around me—  
The darkness of ignorance,  
Fear,  
And hate.  
Let me see Light, O Lord—  
Let me see Light!

## Lust For Power

By Margaret Adams

Why do I go on doing these  
things?  
Things that give me extra power?  
One word spoken kills the hearts  
of beloved human beings,  
And casts my friends off within the  
hour.

Sorrow there is within me,  
For all the things I have been  
telling,  
Come out not as pity,  
But as the fast-flowing hate that  
I've been selling.

And then I seek to be alone,  
To assert heavy feelings.  
I shall be alone, it has been made  
so,  
My saying all those ungrateful  
things.



## Tears II

By A. D.

Oh most beautiful and ugly  
Things on earth!  
Sweeter to me than  
A clean, cool breath  
Of pine-mountain air,  
Harder to bear  
Than grief and death,  
How can you be  
So lovely and terrible?  
Terrible in fear,  
In sadness,  
And pain;  
Lovely in joy and love.  
Fall forever on, O Tears!  
Fall on, and through the eons  
Render smooth and placid  
The faces of Earth  
And her Multitudes.  
Fall on!

## The First Mistake

By Alice Jones

"Pepe, you fool!" he screamed as his heavy fist smashed the boy's face. Pepe reeled back, striking his head against the counter and sending a stack of bottles flying to the floor of the shop to shatter into tiny stiletto-like fragments. Their contents splashed out, covering the floor with sticky liquid.

Jose Mendoza stood in the midst of the broken bottles, cursing loudly. "How could you make such a stupid mistake? Sending that order to the wrong address!"

The sobbing boy quivered with fright as he wiped at the trickle of blood which dribbled down his chin. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry. It'll never happen again."

"Don't stand there whining. We've got work to do. Clean up this mess," he said gruffly, pointing to the wreckage of the cough sirup display.

The druggist looked up as the bell attached to the door jangled suddenly. "Oh, Senor Diaz. How are you? It's good to see you again!"

"But it's not good to see you again. Professionally, that is. I was sure I was finally rid of that malaria, but I had another attack only yesterday. Chills, fever; it was quite bad."

"I'm so sorry to hear it."

"Dr. Martinez sent me to have my prescription refilled. He says I'll never be cured as long as I'm living down near the swamp. He wants me to move to a dryer climate. But what can I do? There's no money for that now. Especially not with the new baby."

"How many is it now, ten?"

"No, we have eleven now. Here is the prescription. I guess it's more quinine, eh?"

The druggist took the slip and reached for the jar where he kept the tablets. But there was a vacant space on the shelf. The jar was not in its usual place. Grabbing the stepladder, he impatiently climbed up and peered along the row of bottles.

"Here it is," he said. "Someone must have put it back in the wrong place." He climbed down and walked back to the counter. Carefully pouring out the pills, he filled a tiny blue box with the prescribed number.

"Those don't look like the kind I had before. The others were smaller," said the customer.

"This is the kind, all right! Don't you think I know my business?"

"No, no, my friend, I meant nothing. Say, what has happened here on the floor?" he asked pointing to the conglomeration of shattered glass and red sirup.

"Aiee! It is the fault of that clumsy boy who works for me, that Pepe. Sometimes he is more trouble than he's worth! Buenos dias, senor."

"Buenos dias."

"Pepe! Get out here and clean this up! Now!" the pharmacist yelled.

His thoughts were interrupted as the door opened, sending the jingles of the bell out across the quiet street.

"Constable, what can I do for you? Your headaches bothering you again?"

"Buenos noches, senor. No, it is not my headaches again. The wife of Juan Diaz has just been to see me. She said she found her husband lying on the floor of their bedroom. He was dead."

"Dead! How horrible! I can't believe it. He was here only this morning. And they just had a new baby. Poor, poor Juan."

The constable drew his hand from his pocket, revealing a tiny blue box. "This was in his hand. He had evidently just taken one of these pills."

"Senor! What are you accusing me of? Do you think I would kill Juan? He was my friend!"

"I am accusing you of nothing, Mendoza. I am simply stating what happened: he took one of these pills and now he is dead. I came here to find out if you didn't make some sort of mistake. Perhaps it is the wrong medicine or there is something wrong . . ."

"I did not make any mistake. There is nothing wrong with my medicine. Nothing. You don't believe me? Here, hand me that box, senor. I will test it myself."

"Senor, that is not necessary. It could be dangerous, even fatal for you."

He seized the box and opening it, selected a tablet. Holding it up, he said, "You see, constable, it is only quinine, highest quality quinine."

"I beg of you, senor. Do not do it," the officer pleaded, but it was too late; the pharmacist had swallowed the pill.

"It would take a few minutes to show its effect. It would not happen immediately. I wish you had not done this thing, senor."

"Please excuse me. I was just closing up when you came in, and I must finish checking the shop." The druggist walked about re-checking the stock and locking the rear entrance. Five minutes had passed.

"There, you see? Nothing. Does that prove to you? Are you satisfied?"

"Yes, Mendoza. Thank God you were right. It must have been something else. I am so sorry."

The constable left, and the pharmacist waited until he disappeared around the corner, and then he slammed the door quickly. He reached a chair and collapsed in it, looking pale and drawn.

"Quinine sometimes affects people this way. I have heard of several cases. Occasionally it causes violent reactions. I'm sure!" His voice sounded queer in the deserted shop. "It'll pass in a few minutes. It's nothing serious," he said nervously. His muscles had begun

## BOLIVIA IS A CHALLENGE, SAYS MR. C. A. PARKS

By Carole Gibbons

"Very interesting" was Mr. Park's comment when he mentioned the fact that he had eaten potatoes which had been dehydrated by barefooted Indians walking on them.

May 1952, started a new and very interesting travel for Mr. Chester A. Parks, CHS mechanical drawing teacher.

### Active Tucsonan, Mary Jeffries, Directs Forum

"Service to the community" is what Mrs. Mary Jeffries feels she obtains through the Sunday Evening Forum which she directs and of which she is the founder.

The Sunday Evening Forum that is presented each Sunday night at the University Auditorium is known as the largest community forum in the nation, according to Mrs. Jeffries. From 1500 to 3000 persons usually attend the forum each Sunday night and about 50,000 attend each year.

The Sunday Evening Forum originated in 1942 when Mrs. Jeffries was program chairman of a fellowship class at the University Methodist Church. As program chairman, she had arranged for guest speakers to speak before the class. The class enlarged so much and was so interested in hearing the speakers that Mrs. Jeffries obtained permission to move the class to the University Auditorium, and opened it to the public, thus beginning the Sunday Evening Forum.

In 1952 Mrs. Jeffries was awarded the Tucson Advertising Club Award for Woman of the Year.

According to Mrs. Jeffries, of all the speakers for the Forum the two most interesting personalities were Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt and Dr. Norman Vincent Peale. There have been approximately 510 speakers for the Sunday Evening Forum since its beginning, and each year it consists of about 30 speakers. From hearing these speakers, Mrs. Jeffries says, "people become aware of the problems of today."

Mrs. Jeffries sometimes goes through a bureau to get speakers for the Forum, "but they don't have people I want," so she relies on her own initiative.

Through the Forum and Mental Health Association, Mrs. Jeffries has had the opportunity to meet many famous people. Of these,

to twitch uncontrollably and the reflection of the setting sun on the store window was the only object he could discern. "It's only quinine! It's only quinine," he screamed frantically. His breathing was difficult now, and he had slumped from the chair onto the floor. "It's only quinine! I know I didn't make any mistake!" he sobbed. "I know, I know!" Soon the sobbing ceased and there was only silence.

"We were greeted with typical Bolivian hospitality; abrazos (hugs) and handshakes. This was done to keep the people from falling on their faces from lack of oxygen," stated Mr. Parks. According to Mr. Parks, La Pas has one of the highest airports in the world, at 12,500 feet.

He went on to say that the climate is very much like that in Tucson, but doesn't get as intensely hot because of the altitude.

Bolivia has the largest Indian population in the world and the people are very proud and intelligent but are unable to learn because of the lack of schools. The program in which he participated was not a give-away program, he said, but it was to show people how to help themselves.

During their stay in Bolivia, Mr. and Mrs. Parks hired a gardener at \$5 a week, a cook at \$8 a week, and a maid at \$7 a week. They also had to provide them with clothing and lodging. In Bolivia the employer was expected to pay his employees 13 months' salary, the 13th month's salary being a Christmas bonus.

A "revolution closet" was always kept supplied with enough food and water for two weeks. "And a bathtub was always kept full of water for cooking purposes in case of a revolution," stated Mr. Parks. All their water had to be boiled to kill the germs and filtered to rid it of minerals so it wouldn't act as a laxative.

Bolivia, he added, has the highest ski resort in the world, at 17,000 feet. On his trip to this resort it was all he could do to keep from getting sick from the high altitude, but then he looked down the snow-covered mountain that seemed to be going straight up and down, to see a barefoot woman with a herd of llamas coming up the side.

Would you ever like to go back to Bolivia? "Yes, it would be a challenge, but it would be a very big decision to make."

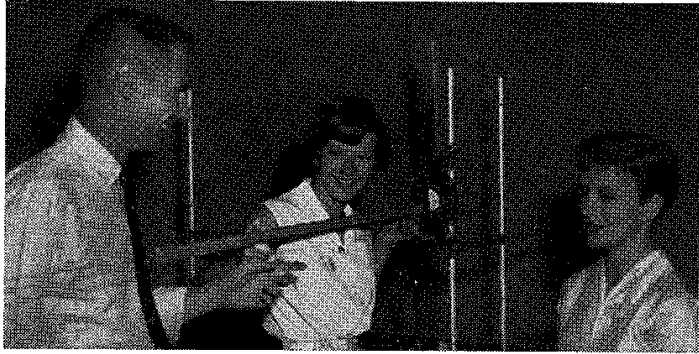
two were Ambassador Menshikov of the USSR and Bob Hope.

Mrs. Jeffries feels that she has been richly rewarded by working with the Forum. One night a very frail elderly man whom she had seen in the front row every Sunday night came up to her and said: "Mrs. Jeffries, I'm afraid if it hadn't been for the Sunday Evening Forum, I wouldn't be alive today; it has given me something to live for."

With examples like this, Mrs. Jeffries finished by saying: "It has been a marvelous experience and a broadening one."



## Leaders In the Field of Physics



Connie McMillan and Margaret Hagen pose with Mr. D. T. Smith, physics teacher, as they go over a problem they expect to encounter as they study advanced physics at the UA this summer. Photo by McKeever

## Catalina Students Plan Travel, Counseling, School, For Vacation

By Ann Tillotson

Summer school, a cruise to the Fiji Islands, counseling at a camp, loafing in the sun—these are some of the summer activities planned by students of CHS.

Jarel Hambenne, junior, will journey to Northwestern University to attend the National High School Institute.

## YES To Begin; Sertoma Assists

Two Sertoma Clubs of Tucson had a "WALK A MILE" marathon Wednesday, May 27, to solicit jobs for teenagers interested in summer or after school employment.

Approximately 80 prominent Sertoma businessmen of Tucson contacted close to 500 businesses, explaining the need for youth employment.

Students looking for jobs who have not applied at the Sertoma YES office are requested by YES officials to do so at once. The office is located at 330 E. 7th St. Applicants are interviewed by a teenager, Barbara Lampert of Sunnyside High, and applications are on file in the YES office.

Youth representatives for YES from Catalina are Janice Traister and Donna Moore, who will be replaced by Barbara Ward next year.

The Youth Advisory Board is currently planning a series of week end dances to be held this summer. The probable prices will be 35 cents stag and 50 cents drag.

The Sertoma Youth Employment Service is unique in that it is an independent operation from any other employment service in the

He will attend the Engineering and Science Division from June 28 to August 1.

Hawaii calls to two graduating seniors, Judy Johnson and Charlotte Porter Valdez. Judy will take one of the travel bureau tours. Charlotte will fly to the 50th State and stay there for two months.

Susanne Smith, Tain Balfour, and Margaret Hagen will teach German, Spanish, and French, respectively, at the Little Linguists Summer Session.

Margaret Hagen and Connie McMillan will take physics at the University of Arizona. College algebra and trigonometry will be taken by Janice Phelps. The credits from these courses will be added to their college record when they enter.

Summer admittance to the Midwestern Music, Math and Art Camp at the University of Kansas has been awarded to Sherry Patton Barney, junior. She will take introductory probability and elementary number theory.

Pat and Burt Schneider will accompany their parents on a six weeks' cruise in the Pacific. Some interesting places they will visit are Australia, New Zealand, the Fiji Islands and Hawaii.

city, and is operated completely "For Youth By Youth."

## 7 CHS STAFF MEMBERS LEAVE CHS NEXT YEAR

Mrs. Claire McElheney, who has been secretary to the principal, will leave Catalina next year to teach the primary grades.

One faculty member, Mrs. Velma Traister, will return to the UA to complete work on her degree in elementary

education. Mrs. Traister has served in the registrar's office.

Mrs. Betty Warner will return to replace Mrs. Traister. She worked previously as secretary to the counselors.

Rincon will claim both Mr. Hall Stubbs and Mrs. Florence Johnson as counselors for 1959-60. Mr. Paul Bricker of the biology department plans to teach in Scottsdale, while Mrs. Dorothy Rauh, librarian's assistant, will teach in Flagstaff.

A one-year leave of absence has been granted Mrs. Helen McCarthy so that she may complete work on her doctorate at Columbia University.

## Actors Initiated; Officers Chosen

Officers for the National Thespian Society were elected for the coming school year at the last meeting, Thursday, May 21.

The officers are Rachel Munson, president; Sidney Bond, vice-president; Chris Heindl, secretary; and Bill Risner, treasurer.

Thespians also initiated 15 new members at the home of Martha Risner on Thursday evening, May 28.

Initiates were Kay Stratman, Jan Watterson, Nina Stigers, Julie Mouer, Bill Morris, Mark Taz, Johanna Hart, Marcia Mohler, Susan Finney, Mary Lou Koehne, Dale Tretschok, Ralph Saenz, Dortha Crotts, Don O'Neal, and Virginia Poole.

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# Graduating Seniors Receive Scholarships

## Pepleaders Choose Next Year's Heads

Diane Jeffries and Diana Smith have been selected as next year's head songleader and cheerleader, respectively.

The head cheerleader handles the job of announcing all cheers at both football and basketball games during the year.

The head songleader decides what song will be presented each week.

They were voted on by Catalina's present pep leaders and members of next year's squad.

## TOP 5 SENIORS TO LEAD CLASS

Leading the graduating class with a grade average of 1.00 are Neil Carmony and Barry McCoy. Other seniors with top scholastic ranking are Charlotte Kenan, 1.03; Susanne Smith, 1.09, and Myna Meissner, 1.10.

Neil Carmony plans to study engineering. His activities at Catalina have included wrestling, football, and membership in the Lettermen's Club and NHS.

Majoring in physics at California Tech is planned by Barry McCoy, who has earned recognition in the field of mathematics and won honors at the annual Science Fair held at the U of A.

Susanne Smith, TRUMPETEER managing editor, is considering courses in English, modern languages, and dramatics at Smith College. Susanne is currently Student Federation Corresponding Secretary. She spent the first semester of her senior year as an American Field Service exchange student in Germany.

Numerous scholarship awards have been granted to Catalina seniors by colleges and universities in all parts of the United States.

Among outstanding recipients is Neil Carmony who has been offered the Alfred P. Sloan Scholarship of \$1200 to

California Institute of Technology and Occidental College. Neil also received a \$500 scholarship in the AFL-CIO contest and a \$1005 grant to Stanford University.

Clinton Anglin has received a \$1000 renewable scholarship from the Graphic Arts Industry, Inc. as well as a \$250 grant from the AFL-CIO competition and a \$400 award from the Carnegie Institute of Technology in Pittsburgh.

Two senior girls were named winners of the Seven College Conference Scholarships for the Southwest. Susanne Smith won the award from Smith College, Northampton, Massachusetts, and Carolyn Stell was offered the Seven College Scholarship from Barnard College in New York City.

Carolyn has accepted a \$1200 grant from Occidental College. She was also honored with a \$1050 scholarship to Pomona College.

In addition to the Seven College scholarship Susanne won a \$500 award from the State Elks and a \$1000 War Orphans Assistance Grant from the U. S. Government. She was offered \$585 at Mills College and a three-year \$400 scholarship to Pomona.

Gene Mercer will attend Mt. Holyoke College in South Hadley, Massachusetts, with \$1450 financial assistance. She was offered \$1400 awards at Radcliffe and Wellesley Colleges.

Northwestern University is the destination of Rick Davis, who has been given a \$1005 scholarship for full tuition and fees.

Co-valedictorian Barry McCoy received several scholarship offers from eastern schools but has de-

cided on the California Institute of Technology where he has \$1400 in aid.

Ellen Riley will attend the University of Arizona with AFL-CIO and Sante Fe scholarships totaling \$600.

Lou Burleson received a \$300 grant from Standard Oil of California and Ronald Elliott Graeser was honored by the Rotary Club with a \$250 scholarship.

Recipient of a Marshall Foundation Scholarship is JoAnn Branham. The award is worth \$250. Martha Taylor has received financial aid to the University of Denver for one-half of the tuition charges.

Patsy Burgdorf will attend Sophie Newcomb College in New Orleans with a \$800 scholarship.

Residence Scholarships to the University have been awarded Linda McLean and Margie Tench.

Carey Dennerly was given the James L. Jessup Memorial Scholarship and Donna Moore has a \$125 Marshall Foundation Scholarship for Arizona Women.

John Hibbard received scholarships from the Rotary Club and Trinity University in San Antonio. Cathy Burneo was awarded the Catalina Girls' League scholarship.

General music scholarships to the U of A will go to Ed Schupp, Lance Hoops, and Naomi Siegel.

Athletic scholarships have been granted Monte Clausen and Quentin Bryson.

This is only a partial list of the many Catalina seniors who have distinguished themselves by winning scholarships. Other awards will be announced at the graduation exercises.

He that will not where he may,  
he shall not when he will.

He neither uttered falsehood, nor  
could he endure it.

HOLLIS  
Photo Engravers, Inc.  
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## CHS Sophomore Tours Europe

By Alice Jones

"I just kept riding up and down on that elevator," Harriet Willis explains of her first Atlantic crossing.

The only teenager on the passenger list of the Swedish-American Liner, Gothenburg, Harriet shunned elderly shuffleboard enthusiasts and sought the companionship of the elevator boy, the only crew member who spoke English.

The voyage began a six-months' tour of Europe for this CHS sophomore. She and her parents toured the Continent, visiting such countries as Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Austria, Italy, France, England, Belgium, and Holland. Though the trip caused Harriet to miss an entire year of school, placing her in the graduating class of 1962, she states: "It was well worth it."

The highlight of her trip, according to Harriet, was the two month stay in Austria, during which she received ski instruction from well-known Austrian masters. Before her departure, she was awarded the Golden Ski Book for her successful completion of 20 different ski runs.

During their stay, she and her family were guests at the castle-hotel of a notorious Austrian baron. Harriet states she became very fond of Austria, despite the fact that "the Austrians all think of their past."

In Italy this teenage cosmopolite was alarmed to see how firmly entrenched Communism was in the northern section of the country. She also found that former dictator Benito Mussolini was still popular with many.

Red-stockinged Harriet shocked the sedate Dutch with her colorful attire. Questioned one elderly bystander: "Do all American girls dress like that?" But, says Harriet, they evidently didn't pass her off as just another crazy American, for several weeks later she read that a new craze was sweeping the Netherlands. All the girls were wearing bright, red stockings!

Her trip was brought to a close during five days of continuous storm on her re-crossing of the Atlantic. Their ship stopped briefly in Bermuda and Panama.

Life lies only in success.  
—Bayard Taylor

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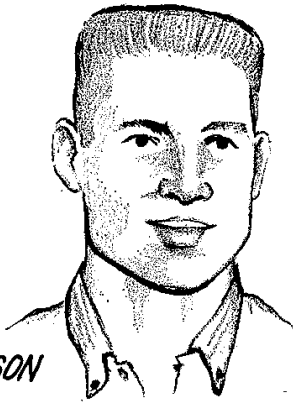
Broadway at Wilmot Rd.

# Quentin Bryson Named Top Athlete

## ATHLETE OF THE YEAR

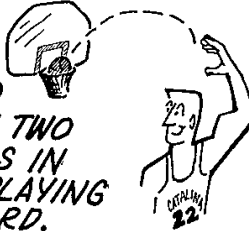


CATALINA'S  
NUMBER 1  
SHOTPUTTER, BRYSON  
PLAYED BASEBALL  
FOR TWO YEARS,  
ENJOYS SWIMMING.



AN ALL-CITY AND  
ALL-STATE TACKLE,  
QUENTIN HOLDS  
4 MAJOR LETTERS  
IN FOOTBALL, WAS  
AWARDED A FULL  
SCHOLARSHIP  
TO THE U.A.

THE 6'2"  
200 POUND  
SENIOR WON TWO  
MORE LETTERS IN  
BASKETBALL PLAYING  
AS A FORWARD.



## QUENTIN BRYSON

## Sports Staffers Present Award, CHS's Highest

By Bill Moore

Quentin Bryson has been selected "Outstanding Athlete of the Year" by the TRUMPETER sports staff.

This is the highest recognition that CHS gives to any Catalina athlete.

The presentation of this award demands infinitely more than a few spectacular appearances in the athletic spotlight, and Bryson, never ineligible during his athletic career, has exemplified outstanding character and leadership qualities in addition to his ability as an athlete.

From gridiron arc lights to track cinders, the affable senior has excelled in football, basketball, and track through his high school days.

Bryson played on the varsity eleven for four years as a first team right tackle.

The tall, husky sportsman was picked first string right tackle for the All-State grid squad this year. The Arizona Daily Star and the Tucson Daily Citizen awarded him a first string tackle slot on their 1958 All-City teams. The Citizen also selected Bryson twice last fall as lineman of the week.

On the varsity basketball squad, Bryson played in the forward position and was cited by his teammates as being "a real hustler."

He was also No. 1 shot-putter on the varsity track squad.

Along with football, basketball, and track, the 194-pound athlete is a topnotch swimmer.

Bryson was Senior Class vice-president this year and an active member in the Letterman's Club and the Hi-Y.

Born in 1941 in Detroit, Michigan, the combination grid, cage, and track star has lived in the Old Pueblo for six years.

This summer he plans to tour the Caribbean Sea with several other Catalina seniors. The expedition will be somewhat on the Kon-Tiki style. Stated the athlete-turned-adventurer: "We'll be roughin' it."

## The Sideline

By Bill Moore

### Successful 1958-59

The school year 1958-59 has been an extremely successful one for Catalina sports.

Among teams which deserve special recognition for jobs well done are Coach Cliff Myrick's city champion baseballers, Coach Ritt Rittenhouse's state champion gymnasts, Coach Keith Meenan's state champion netters, Coach Gale Bell's state runner-up cross-country squad, Coach Ev Nicholson's frosh city champion baseballers, Coach Bill Kemmeries' top notch basketball team, and Coach Ken Pearson's fighting eleven.



Moore

### A Toast

Congratulations are also in order for Quentin Bryson, "Outstanding Athlete of the Year." Bryson deserves credit for an outstanding high school athletic career.

### Thank You

Before running out of space, I would like to thank all those who have helped the TRUMP sports department this year.

## Trojan Markswoman Rates Top; Girls Capture Trophy In Phoenix

May Mickelsen, CHS sophomore, topped all girls to become the Far Southwestern Junior Outdoor Women's Champion, firing a 470x500 in the annual Far Southwestern Junior Outdoor Regional Match held in Phoenix, May 16.

The girls also combined to win their second straight

girls' team trophy.

## Tracksters End Loop, Hold Awards Dinner

Catalina's varsity track team rounded out its '59 cinder season, May 20, as it held its annual close-out banquet.

The team's major, minor, and frosh letters were awarded to the tracksters by their respective coaches.

Chosen the most valuable performer, Rick Krivel received a trophy presented to him by Coach Gale Bell, head track mentor. Krivel earned 62½ points during the season to lead the team in scoring.

Don Hawk, junior, racked up the top score to win the school decathlon trophy. Winners in the individual classes were Mike Nagle, senior; Bob Hinkle, junior; Bob Svob, sophomore; and Don Pearson, freshman.

The dinner marked the last season for the following nine of the Blue and White team's seniors: Jim Sakrisson, relay and hurdler; Merlyn Bee, miler; John Hibbard, half-miler; Dave Varga, miler; Charles Lemley, miler; Rick Krivel, sprinter; Ed Mac and Dwight King, managers.

May picked up medals for high individual standing with an 88x100, second marksman sitting with a 96x100, and high marksman kneeling with a 95x100.



May

Her overall score in the 50-yard four-position match was one point higher than the one that won the national girls' class last year and five more marksman on a national basis.

The team of Jeane Forester, Cynthia Freeman, Bucky Kondy, and May beat out the girls from Phoenix Union by three points to take the title. Their score of 683x800 compares to the national winner's total of 713 points last year.

The boys' team placed third behind North Phoenix and Tucson with a score of 701x800.

Gary Dietz picked up a second place in the sharpshooter kneeling class and took a similar medal in the offhand match.

Jimmy Fink and Lee Seagondollar also took second place medals in the sharpshooter sitting and marksmen kneeling classes, respectively.

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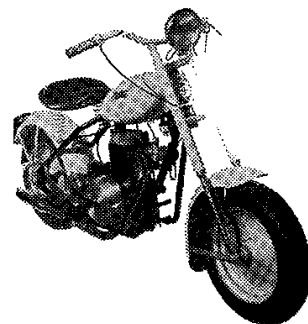
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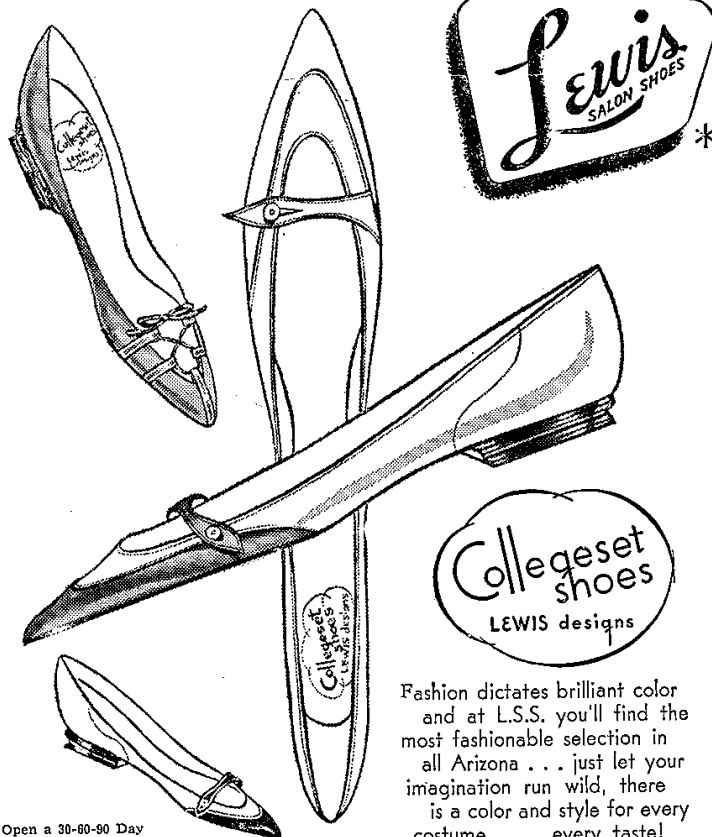


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