

The Guilderland Journal

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GOOD LUCK -- CLASS OF '63



KING AND QUEEN OF JUNIOR PROM — A spectacular evening is climaxed at the Junior Prom May 11 by the surprise crowning of Queen Patricia Young and King Andy Bauman. The king was crowned by last year's king, Bill Gray. In the absence of last year's queen, Barb Tussey, Lee Marion crowned the new queen.

A NIGHT ON THE TOWN . . .

On May 11, the class of '64 presented its Junior Prom, "On Broadway." Committee Chairmen included Andy Bauman, Jocelyn Gerhardt, Pam Rockwell, Pat Young, Candy Ether, Carol Chalmers and Joan O'Donnell.

The dance was a great success and the decorations, including florescent lights and paints of the different famous signs of Times Square, were tremendous. The

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'BALI - HAI' . . . AND GOOD-BYE

One last fling. That's what the Senior Ball entitled "Bali-H'ai" meant for many seniors on June 1. One last chance for high school fun, and it was a chance well taken.

Tropical plants, bamboo panels, grass huts, and a garden of fountain and flowers decorated the gymnasium beyond recognition. A certain mystic charm glorified this final event for the seniors.

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STUDENTS COMMENDED AT ASSEMBLY

The annual Awards Assembly took place Friday, May 24. At this assembly, awards were given to deserving students in various fields. They included certificates and cash prizes for pupils of high scholastic ratings and the Elmira College Key Award for an outstanding junior girl. Also of prime interest were the awards for achievement in athletics, recipients of the P.T.O. scholar-

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EDITORIAL . . .

The students of this school can be roughly divided into categories. Unfortunately, the best of these groups includes the fewest students, and the "lower" groups have more than their share of members. Perhaps as an oversimplified breakdown (for comprehension and space saving purposes) we have divided you students into four groups.

The "do nothing and care little" group includes you students with grades in the seventies (or lower) who have the brains but don't use them. But mostly we mean to point out that you are the ones who never participate in any club or activity and don't bother to come to the games much or at all. You're not interested in contributing to this school or getting anything out of school life—just enough to get by. You have taken on little or no responsibility here at school and will graduate (if you graduate) an unknown. Maybe some of you have good reasons for this behavior — family or financial problems that necessitate concentration elsewhere — TO AN EXTENT. I think

BAT TRACKING . . .

THE LONGEST DAY

Most of us have sat through detention. Many of us have sat through it more than once. Indeed, some of us have made detention an institution. I feel that I have enough experience (whom am I kidding?) to tell of a typical detention.

I always manage to get there a little later than everyone else. A dozen pairs of stony eyes stare coldly at me. It is the Moment of Truth. These are hardened ones, the lunatic fringe. They are here every time I have detention and every time I don't. They have made it a hobby, collecting pink slips by the crate and pasting them in albums. One of them boasted

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there's something seriously the matter with those of you who have no active interest in a hobby or organization either in or out of school.

The second group, the "get into everything and do little anywhere" group, includes you status seekers who care little about anything else. You're the ones who join every activity you can ("professional joiners"), then rush to have your picture taken for the yearbook in six or eight activity groups. They may never see you again at a meeting—oh, well, maybe once. If you find yourself obligated to three or four activities in one afternoon, you're in too much — and you're not doing anyone any good anywhere. Your long list of activities in your senior yearbook may look "really sharp" to you — but we know how phoney you really are.

The "middle" group includes you average or slightly above average workers in two or three activities who rarely miss a meeting and manage your studies fairly well. You're not especially outstanding but deserve a lot of credit for being well balanced in responsibilities and values.

To the last group, the "real workers" group (and if you say "that's me" you'd better look again, for this includes only 5 to 10 percent of the student body) goes the Journal salute this month and always. You are the backbone of your class and school. You're the ones who do the extra things and the not so glorious jobs because you realize their importance too. You don't know what it is to sit back and watch the work being done. We may hear little about you, for your names aren't in red letters on the popularity charts or status lists, but you who continually seek to help out when and where you can (without seeking school-wide recognition) are the REAL citizens of this school and country. It is people like you who will be the important people tomorrow and as long as the world needs honest, hard-working people.

Sharon Pergl

Thoughts While Strolling

As the year comes to an end, we remember many things; the sophomores ran around looking for little things that crawl for their bug collection. Pat Young, who was in charge of decorations, and the "jolly, jumping, juniors" had a very successful prom entitled, "On Broadway." The seniors spent the year trying to fit everything into their last, sigh, wonderful year at G. C. H. S.

What happened this year? There were wonderful, wet and sloshy football games. Student Council put on the Foreign Exchange Student dance for Carola, and the Christmas dance. A report card came out every six weeks so it would enable our parents to ground us six times instead of four. Did you like having the report card come home six times? Key Club had their usual Ski Jump and Alumni dance. The sophomores turned the cafeteria into an exotic "Japanese Twilight." Our basketball team played some real exciting games. The editor and assistant editor won the first prize in the talent show; the assistant editor won first in the public speaking contest. And then there were Bob Arnold's wonderful columns. What a talented staff!

Congratulations to Herbie Scherzer for being chosen as our Foreign Exchange Student candidate.

Did you see the Sceptre girls running around the halls in freckles, short skirts, and men's ties? Didn't they look unique? Everyone went all out for the Student Council campaigning. I predict that a boy will get president. Most of all when we think of last year we mustn't forget all the tests we have taken. We will never forget Silas Marner, Jane Eyre, Moby Dick, The House of Seven Gables, and Macbeth.

A special good luck to Pam Allen, who is next year's editor, and Candy Ether, who will be the assistant editor. I don't think people realize what these jobs entail.

What a year! Buena Suerte everybody. — Carol Chalmers

'Journal' Extends Its Appreciation

Thanks

The JOURNAL wishes to express its deepest thanks and gratitude to the English department for their time and effort in correcting and reading the many articles that appeared in the paper this year. Thanks also goes to Mrs. Herman and the many typists who worked many hours so that the paper could go to press on time. And, an extra special thanks goes to the printer of the JOURNAL who would prefer to remain anonymous. The staff of the JOURNAL also thanks the faculty and student body for their patronage this year.—Andrea Tymchyn