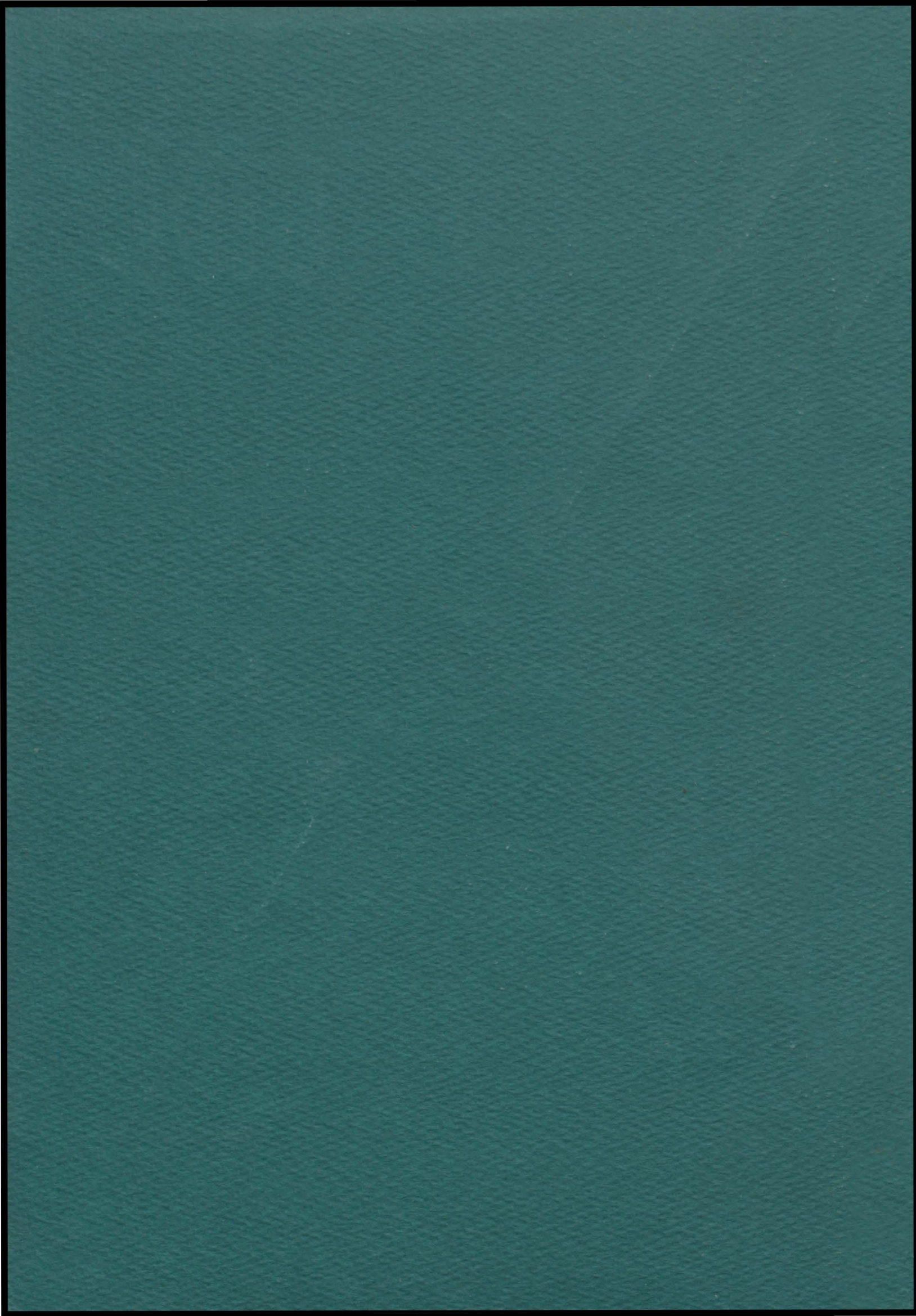


The Owl



Goosae School:

1951



The Owl



Prize Day

1951

Hoosac School

Hoosick, New York

Dedication



Miss Emily Walsh

We, who have known her for the past year and longer, dedicate this issue of The Owl to Miss Emily Walsh, who has spent twenty-five years of her life in faithful and unselfish service to the school as an excellent nurse and the invaluable lady "behind the scenes" that she is.

For all the sickness cured, for your unfailing care, the extra cups of tea, for all the mending you have done, for your ever-present thoughtfulness—on this your Twenty-fifth Anniversary, we thank you, Miss Walsh.

The Owl

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June, 1951

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De Alumnis 1951 Owl

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The Faculty



The Owl Board

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The School



The Student Council

Class of 1951



Daniel Wilcox Adams

"Dan", "?@*!!\$%?". Dan was born March 7, 1933 in Omaha, Nebraska, and is now living at 211 South 37th Street, Omaha. He is a true Hoosac boy, having entered the third form from Dundee School in Omaha in the Fall of 1947. He was elected councilman on All Hallows Eve 1948.

Athletics: Football (IV, V); Soccer (VI); Manager (Baseball III, IV).

Societies and Committees: Graftonian Club; "H" Club (IV, V, VI); Dance Committee (Treasurer V, VI); Student Council (IV, V); Debating Society (III, IV, V); Student Vestry (IV, Secretary V, VI); Liturgical Choir (V, VI); Dishwashing Committee (III, IV, Chairman V, VI); Library Committee (III); School Store (Chairman VI); Dramatic Club (III, IV, V, VI); Bellringer (III, V, VI); Dining Room Sweeper (Head IV); Common Room Committee (IV); Dormitory Prefect (IV, VI).

Publications: The Owl Board (III, IV); Events Editor (V); Assistant Business Manager (VI).

Boar's Head and Yule Log: Torch Bearer (III), St. George (III), Plum Pudding Attendant (IV), Boar's Head Minstrel (V), Master of Ceremonies (V, VI), Minstrel bearing Mince Pie (VI), Sword Dance (IV, V, VI).

Cups and Prizes: English Prize (III, IV, V), History Prize (III), Language Prize (III, IV), Science Prize (V), John Spargo junior prize (III), Dudley Cup (IV, V), Time Current Affairs Prize (IV).

Plans to enter Yale University in the fall.

Class of 1951



William Henry Adams

"Bill" Adams was born July 3, 1933, in Troy, New York where he now resides. Bill entered Hoosac from Troy High School in September, 1949. He was elected junior prefect on Halloween, 1950.

Societies: Owl Board (VI); H-Club president (VI); student council (VI); junior prefect (VI); dormitory prefect (VI); dance committee (VI); Graftonian (V), captain (VI); liturgical choir (V, VI).

Athletics: Baseball (V); captain (VI); football (V); basketball (V, VI); soccer (VI), (captain); tennis (V).

Awards: Baseball cup (V); tennis cup (V); best athlete cup (V); opportunity cup (V).

Yule Log: Sword dance (V, VI); plum pudding bearer (V, VI).

Plans to enter Clarkson College in the fall.

Class of 1951



Raymond Dutson Brown

"Brownie", "Dut". Brownie was born February 3, 1933 in Philadelphia, Pa., and now lives at 431 Union Street, Hudson, New York. He entered the fifth form in January of 1950 from Hudson High School.

Athletics: Basketball (V); Soccer (VI); Basketball timekeeper (VI).

Societies and Committees: Graftonian Club; Pantry Aide (VI); Head Bell Ringer (VI); Liturgical Choir (V, VI); Chauffeur (VI); Student Council (retired) (VI); "H" Club.

Boar's Head and Yule Log: Mustard Bearer, Waits.

Future Plans: Plans to enter Siena College in the Fall.

Class of 1951



Lynwood Foushee Bronson

Lyn was born in New York City, September 3, 1932. He entered Hoo-sac from Hotchkiss in the fall of 1950.

Athletics: Soccer, baseball.

Committees: Antonian, H Club, Dramatic Club, Assistant Organist, Chauffeur, Liturgical Choir.

Yule Log: Mustard Bearer, Sword Dance.

Plans to enter Yale University in the fall.

Class of 1951



Russell Kenneth Hergesheimer

"Hergie", "Russ", was born November 28, 1932, at the Abington Memorial Hospital in Abington, Pa. He now lives at 339 Hewitt Road, Wyncote, Pa. He entered Hoosac School February 2, 1947, coming from The William Penn Charter School of Philadelphia, Pa.

Athletics: Football (IV, V, VI); Basketball (IV); Soccer (VI).

Clubs and Committees: Graftonian Club; "H" Club (IV, V, VI); Dramatic Club (III, IV, V, VI); Liturgical Choir (III, IV, V, VI); Dormitory Prefect (IV, VI); Head Dishwasher (IV); Debating Society (IV, V).

Publications: Owl Board (III, IV, V, VI).

Boar's Head and Yule Log: Father Christmas (III, IV, V, VI).

Future Plans: Plans to enter Bard College in July.

Class of 1951



Paul Fontaine Nash

"Big Paul", "Long Arms", "Stretch". Paul was born July 16, 1933, in St. Stephens, N. B., and now lives at 38 Washington Terrace, St. Louis, Missouri. He is a Hoosac boy of long standing, having entered the Junior School in the Fall of 1944 from The Wilbur Memorial Public School of Eastport, Maine. He was appointed to the Student Council on Founder's Day, 1949. Appointed Senior Prefect, and President of the Student Council on Founder's Day, 1950.

Athletics: Football (IV, V); Soccer (VI); Basketball (IV, V, VI); Baseball (IV, V, VI).

Societies and Committees: Antonian Club, President (VI); "H" Club, Secretary (VI); Dance Committee (IV), Secretary (VI); Student Vestry, Treasurer (I, II, III, IV, V); Dormitory Prefect (V, VI); Decorating Committee (III, IV); Common Room Committee (IV); Dramatic Society (I, II, IV, V, VI); Debating Society (III, IV, V); School Store, Head (III); Liturgical Choir (IV, V, VI); Library Service Club (III, IV); Student Librarian (IV, VI); Student Council (V, VI).

Publications: The Owl Board, Business and Advertising Manager.

Cups and Prizes: Personal Prize-Day Project Prize (I); General Information Prize (III); John Spargo Sacred Studies Prize (IV); Cup for most improvement in Athletics (V); Latin Prize (V); Time Current Events Prize (VI).

Boar's Head and Yule Log: Shepherd (6, I); Eastern Torchbearer (II); Mummers Play (II, IV); Elizabethan bearing Fruit (III); Elizabethan bearing Plum Pudding (IV); Elizabethan bearing Peacock (V, VI); Elizabethan Sword Dance (VI). Will enter University of the South in the Fall.

Class of 1951



Regnar Christian Plesner

"Pix" was born in Lubeck, Germany, of Danish parents, March 10, 1934. At present his address is Little Falls, New York. Coming from the Monroe Street grade school in Little Falls, he entered Hoosac in the fall of 1946.

Societies and Committees: Graftonian; "H" Club (VI); Milkman (II, III); vestry (II, III); sacristan (IV); debating (II, III, IV); Hoosac players (IV VI); liturgical choir (I, II, III, IV, VI); school store IV, head); pantry aid (IV); dining room sweeper (III); dormitory prefect (IV).

Publications: Owl Board (III, IV, VI), (Editor-in-chief).

Yule Log: King's page (I); St. George (I); King David (II); Fair Saba (II); plum pudding bearer (III); Boar's Head minstrel (IV); King Wenceslas (VI); sword dancer (IV, VI).

Prizes: French prize (IV).

Plans to enter Rugby School, Warwickshire, in the fall.

Class of 1951



David Mc C. Townsend

"Dave" was born May 22, 1932, in the United States Hospital in Port Chester, N. Y. He now lives at 37 Haines Blvd., Port Chester. "Dave" entered the third form in January, 1947, coming from Port Chester Junior High School.

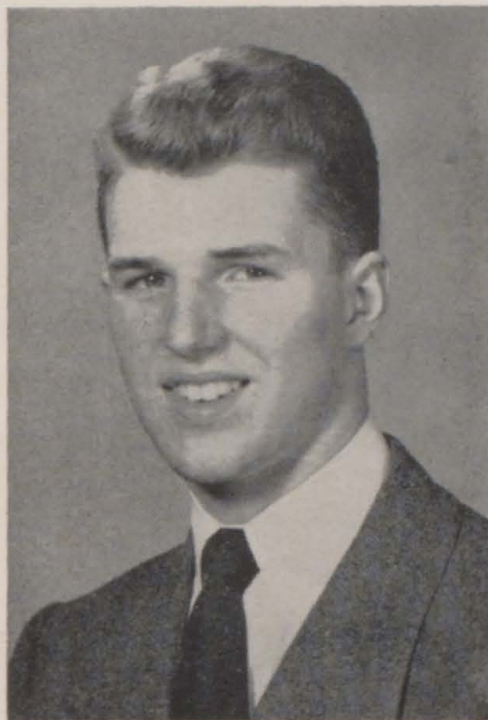
Athletics: Baseball (IV, V); Basketball (V, VI).

Clubs and Committees: Dining Room Committee (IV); Graftonian Club; "H" Club; Sacristan (IV); Liturgical Choir (III, IV, V, VI); truck driver, chauffeur (IV, V, VI); movie operator (IV, V, VI).

Boar's Head and Yule Log: Shepherd (III); herald (IV, V, VI); sword dance (IV, V, VI); mummings play (V, VI).

Future plans: Plans to enter Brown and Sharpe Manufacturing Company in Providence as an apprentice for a four-year course in tool making.

Class of 1951



Elmer James West, III

"Jack", "Westy". Born April 13, 1933 in Hudson, New York. Resides at 15 Horicon Avenue, Glens Falls, N. Y. Entered the Sixth Form in the Fall of 1950 from Glens Falls High School, Glens Falls, N. Y.

Societies and Committees: Antonian Club; Liturgical Choir; Vestry, treasurer; Student Council; "H" Club; Bennington College Orchestra; Bell Ringer; Bus Driver.

Athletics: Basketball, captain; Baseball, captain; Soccer; Football.

Publications: The Owl and Owlet Board.

Boar's Head and Yule Log: Sword Dance.

Future Plans: Will enter Williams College in September.



The Hearty

In Memoriam

Harry Adams

Although we did not have him with us this year, we of the senior class consider Harry Adams, who died in the Samaritan Hospital, Troy, in September, as one of us. In his year here, he contributed much to the peaceful atmosphere with his quiet, efficient way of doing his work. We all knew him as an extremely modest, unselfish student who showed an uncanny initiative in his numerous studies and extra-curricular activities.

We hope that Harry profited as much as we did from his being here, and that he will be remembered as one of the Class of 1951.

Foreword

IN the course of a year, Owlets are used for lighting fires, mopping up after water fights, and in the spring they are wielded as fly swatters. However, the express purpose of the publication is to give to its readers reports of the individual activities which occur from time to time. But very few Owlet articles unfold to the readers the overall pattern of the school year, nor for that matter are they meant to.

It seems imperative, then, that the yearbook should not only relate particular incidents, but it must combine all of these events into one vivid picture which expresses as much as possible of the spirit which makes the school mean what it does to us.

To paint this picture of the past year, we have first laid the canvas and drawn the charcoal sketch in Section One under which come Social Activities and Sports.

Section Two, "The Log of a New Boy", is an attempt to brush in the color. It is all the intimate and otherwise details of the 1950-51 year as related by a student who views the sometimes phenomenal life of the Hoo-sac boy with a naivete which could be accredited only to one of his category.

Our new boy lived, as the reader will note, in Bouton, so we can only excuse our neglect of the Meeting House with our conviction that any record that may have been kept by a lad of that dormitory is now entertainment of the paper airplane, spit ball variety. So we ask the reader to imagine the Meeting House as another Bouton with less sophistication and a higher pitch of yelling and screaming—for that is precisely what it is.

Haledictory

ANOTHER school year has ended. To many this merely means the close of a year of hard work and the beginning of a wonderful summer vacation. But to us, the Class of '51, it signifies this and much more. It is a time of happiness, for the long awaited day has arrived; of fond farewells to friends and the warm friendly atmosphere we leave behind; and finally, of gratitude to the school for all it has given us.

In its makeup, Hoosac has, what might be called, the "trinity of education", namely: the individual, his relationship to society, and his relationship to God.

A true education must not only develop man's mind, but also his character. This Hoosac does. It urges a boy to show his initiative and self-reliance. It gives him responsibilities. All of which help him along the road toward the formation of a sound self-sufficient character. He is no longer one of the "mass" but definitely an individual.

However, no one is able to live completely independent of society. Man must be a human, living in harmony with other humans, in order to survive. Hoosac provides for this also. Owing to the smallness of the school, the atmosphere is like that of a large family, where the relationships are too intimate to allow discord. The "self help" principle enters in at this point. By each boy doing his part well a sense of pride and harmony is gained for the whole.

Finally, there arises the fact that "man is unable to do good without God's help". Without the third relationship, man equipped with the ideas of individualism and social conduct is liable to run amuck. It is man's relationship to God, his moral behavior, which bind the "trinity" together. There must be a balance between the first two factors. That balance is God.

It is then, because we have had the opportunity to receive this type of education, that we are grateful. We say "Goodbye" now and from this point on we shall endeavor to repay Hoosac by living up to the responsibilities it has afforded us; responsibilities not only to ourselves, but to others as well.

D. W. A.

The Rector's Letter

"Whose Singular Praise It Is—"

IT is always pleasing to a headmaster at the close of a school year to be able honestly to speak words of high praise to the student body for work well done. No year can ever be perfect in our fallen world. Certainly the year just past is no exception in that regard. Yet when one balances the good points of our life with those less favorable, it is very clear that the year has been an exceptionally fine one. Our scholastic record speaks for itself, with every one of our graduating class accepted in the school of his first choice. In athletics our record has been less acceptable as to its victories but fine in its spirit. For a small school we have done well. Throughout the year morale has been high and cooperation excellent. Even in the occasional darker moments, we have faced them squarely and overcome them with lessons learned.

Such a situation does not merely "happen". It is the product of many factors, notably the leadership of the older boys and their desire to cooperate with the faculty who also are to be highly commended. We have had fine prefects and an outstanding sixth form who have given of their best to further the interests of the school.

It has not been an easy year for our older boys, with cataclysmic events pressing in upon them from all sides. It would have been easy to say "What's the use of an education, when the draft will soon catch up with us?" Such an attitude has been a temptation, but only for a brief moment. The reaction has rather been just the reverse—to take each moment as it came, and to do with it the best that was possible. That is a hopeful sign of better things to come.

In Leicestershire, England, there is a lovely little church built by an English nobleman during the period when Oliver Cromwell had banished

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all the beauty of Angelican worship. Over the west door there appears this significant inscription:

IN THE YEARE: 1653
WHEN ALL THINGS SACRED WERE THROUGHOUT YE NATION
EITHER DEMOLLISHT OR PROFANED
Sr ROBERT SHIRLEY BARONET
FOUNDED THIS CHURCH
WHOSE SINGULAR PRAISE IT IS
TO HAVE DONE THE BEST THINGS IN YE WORST TIMES
AND
HOPED THEM IN THE MOST CALLAMITOUS

It is fitting for us to remember that there have been dark times before and that our task is always to do the best things, especially in the worst times when they are likely to be forgotten. Our world and nation need men of that stamp, strong in character, able in leadership and firm in spiritual perception. No material goals can suffice. Only the great truths of the spirit which we have inherited can answer the need—truth, love freedom, persuasion, rather than propaganda, compulsion and force.

May God bless you all, and lead you on to answer His call in these challenging times. This course of your lives no doubt will be very different from what you had expected. That is unimportant. What really matters is that you answer the challenge with courage. Then perhaps some day you will be accorded the high honor and “singular praise” of doing the best things in the worst times.

Sincerely your friend and rector,
Meredith B. Wood

Social Activities

Council Elections

On Sunday, October first, the council, vestry and new club members were elected.

The council was to be made up of the senior and junior prefects, one member each from the sixth, fifth and fourth forms. Paul and Bill Adams had already been elected as the head prefects, so only the form representatives had to be elected. In a close race between Dan Adams and Dutson Brown, the latter was chosen. Huc Hauser received a unanimous vote for the fifth form seat and John Austin was finally elected as the fourth form representative.

The vestry was elected next. Dan Adams and Jack West were chosen for the sixth form and Burt Sellers for the fifth, Comrie MacInnes won the fourth form seat and Keith Adams the third form seat.

The evening closed with the choosing of the new boys for clubs. The Antonians received K. Adams, Bronson, Lucas, Stannard, Tucker, West and Mr. Lloyd. Nash was elected as their captain. The Graftonians drew Cullingham, McLean II, and Mr. Locke. They chose Bill Adams for captain.

St. Agnes Dance

The first dance of the year was on October 7th. St. Agnes called and said that their chartered bus had not arrived, so the girls were coming by car. They were a more-than-welcome sight when they entered main Bouton entrance at seven-thirty. Since it was the first dance of the year, the boys were noticeably nervous, so, the late arrival of the girls gave the boys some extra time to plan what they would say to the girls. However, after the partners were introduced to each other, the nervous chatter seemed to vanish, and, after supper, the tide swung to dancing. A good attempt was made at the Birmingham Hop and the Mexican Shuffle, but the slow dreamy dances won out in the end. Big Brother Bronson obliged us with the proper music for the Mexican Shuffle on his "hot piano".

By the time the dance was over, most of the girls and boys had overcome their initial shyness and were raring to go, but all good things must come to an end, and so did the dance.

Say, Hergie, weren't there enough chairs in the dining room?

Mr. Prigge's exercises during athletic periods seem to have done him some good. There's still some life in the old horse!!

"Four Feathers"

On October 22nd, we had our first full-length movie of the year. "Four Feathers" was the same old story of a coward proving himself a man. However, most of the movie took place in the desert, which put an interesting slant on the story. Everyone liked the movie, especially because there was a lot of action and fighting between the British and Riff armies, and the desert always provides a certain amount of excitement anyway.

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Hell Week

The week of October 22-31 is, for the "new boy", exactly what the name implies, "Hell Week". As you can imagine, it is not much fun for the "new boys". Almost everything goes, and then some. In looking about the school, you can see "new boys" shining the shoes of "old boys"; being paddled in the lower Bouton wash room; measuring the front quad with a razor blade; doing exercises, salaams, and various other "inconveniences" devised by the "old boys".

But, this lasts ONLY for a week and three days. Then, to top it all off, the "old boys" get their last licks on Halloween Night. For the benefit of future new boys, we won't mention the "fun" that goes on then. We wouldn't want to spoil their "fun"!!

The Reverend Gerald Bliss was the speaker of the evening. His message concerned the saints. Saints, he said, are not the figures one sees on church windows; they are as human as you and I. We are all called to be saints, but it is up to us to take the next step. It was on this festive note that the month of October was closed.

St. Faith's Dance

On the seventh day of Hell Week, we had a dance with St. Faith's school of Saratoga Springs. The old boys kindly called off their pranks for the duration of the dance, but no longer. It took couples a pretty long time to begin dancing, but once started, there was no stopping them, was there, Bill? This was Ed McLean's first dance this year. We hear a certain coin had quite a bit to do with his coming.

A "Paul Jones" appeared at this dance, and so did a new game in which the girls left their shoes in the middle of the floor. At a signal, the boys dove for the shoes, fitted them to their rightful owners, and each danced the next dance with his "Cinderella". This seemed to mix the couples up fairly well.

With the first day of November came a traditional mountain holiday. Everyone took off to the hills to enjoy a day with Mother Nature. But as one looked at a calendar, he saw that the date for the annual Boar's Head Yule Log Celebration was approaching. The first practice was held on the fourth of the month. As the days went by, practice became more intensive.

Holderness Visits

Many days after the Halloween festivities, the school routine was considerably enhanced by a visit from another school of our sort.

The four envoys from Holderness School, Mr. Thatch, a Latin master; Gerry Eldridge, a sixth former; Arthur McKinstry, a fifth former, and Bob Keating, another junior.

After having supper, a "Cook's Tour" of the school, and a number of "bull" sessions, the visitors decided that Hoosac is run primarily on the same basis as Holderness, with a few exceptions in the line of room inspection and dances.

The Holderness visitors' general impression of Hoosac was a good one

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and we hoped that they would visit again during the year. (Instead, we visited **them**—but that was later in the year).

The evening of the Sunday that our new friends left, we suffered through—

"Corregidor"

On the 19th of November, we had another full-length movie. This time it was "Corregidor", a full-fledged war picture with an Aeronica substituted for a Jap Zero, and the same scenery used several times over.

We enjoyed this movie not only for its story, but for its technical errors as well.

The term did not go by without a little excitement. During the morning of November 25th a storm began to build up. Its full fury was felt at 2:27 p. m., when the power line went down along with the telephone wires. For the next five days we remained without water, lights, or telephone service (to St. Agnes School).

As the first term meandered itself into the month of December, it was greeted by the double birthday party of Jim Hyslop and Mr. Arthur Lloyd. Two days later, the seventh, most of the school went to Bennington to see the motion picture **Hamlet**. All who went said they really enjoyed the picture. The next day brought the beginning of term exams. The 8th, 9th and 11th were taken up with exams. The 12th and 13th were taken up with last minute Yule Log rehearsals and decoration of the dining room. On the 14th came the dress rehearsal. This went fairly well, although there were still a number of places where improvement could be made. On Friday these points were taken care of and at four o'clock on Saturday, the 16th of December, the main performance of the 63rd celebration was held.

The 1950 Boar's Head and Yule Log

The 1950 Boar's Head and Yule Log Celebration is now history. A capacity audience viewed the three hours of brilliant pageantry, acted and sung by the students, masters and alumni of Hoosac School. It was a fitting climax to the end of the term and year, commemorating in sixteenth century Elizabethan fashion the birth of our Lord.

As was traditional in Elizabethan times, the first part of the celebration was sacred, while the second part was secular. Festivities began with the lighting of the yule candle by the youngest boy, the senior prefect, Frank C. Butcher, the oldest master in point of service and the headmaster. Acting on this signal, the beefeaters lit the rest of the candles. Suddenly, out of the expectant silence, four trumpet calls sounded. Then, the spirited Boar's Head carol was heard in the distance from the Boar's Head procession which slowly moved into sight. This procession was as triumphant and glorious as ever. The roasted-brown boar's head, the plum pudding blazing with the blue flame of burning brandy, the pages, the gaily costumed Elizabethans, and the rich baritone voice of John Roy singing the solo all added to the medieval atmosphere of the dining hall lighted by flickering candles and bedecked with Christmas greens and wreaths.

The familiar characters of King Wenceslas, Father Christmas, the

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shepherds and the three oriental kings, Melchoir, Caspar and Balthazar, appeared in this first part of the celebration.

After the first part was over, the procession marched out of the dining hall to the strains of "Adeste Fideles".

After the guests had been served supper by the stately beefeaters, the after-supper program commenced with the words of the jester, "Let the Revels Now Commence!" The yule log was wheeled up onto the dais by the yule log pages and the jester. Two beefeaters placed the log in the hearth, and the rector lighted it to warm the hearth and welcome the waits, mummers and troubadors.

The mummers presented, in notably excellent fashion, the traditional Christmas play, "St. George and the Dragon". The serving of wassail to the guests followed the play, and preceded the Elizabethan sword dance which was performed in precise timing and manner to the Minuet-Caprice. The troubadors came in next singing "The Norman Carol" and "From Far Away".

The mood changed to a happier one when the yule log pages teased Father Christmas to dance with them. The jester and Father Christmas led the flighty Country Dance, freely executed by the pages. The dance filled the room with a carefree and jovial air which seemed to penetrate the hearts of everyone present. In a calmer tone, John Roy sang "I Sing of A Maiden" and "Sunny Bank".

The guests joined the school in singing the renowned "Silent Night", after which the school joined hands and sang "God Bless Us All". The festivities drew to an end as the procession slowly grew smaller and the School Ode died away in the distance, until there was not a sound in the hall. Only a vivid impression of Christmas celebrated in sixteenth century England filled the minds of the guests as they slowly brought themselves back to 1950, in the year of our Lord.

THE SECOND TERM

A wonderful Christmas vacation was spent by all Hoosac boys. But like all good things, vacation had to come to an end. On January 4 the happy faces and Christmas ties began to appear at the dinner tables. There was ever present the question, "What did you get for Christmas?"

The Winter Term was under way and on the 11th of January the greater part of the school went to Hoosick Falls to hear the Don Cossack Chorus. This proved to be very enjoyable. The event which proved to be as enjoyable was the—

St. Agnes Dance

The social life of the school during the winter term started off with a bang. On January 13th, we went to St. Agnes for supper and a dance. While the band made preparations, the couples journeyed about the school to see the classrooms, chapel, and library. Eventually, the bell rang, which meant that the band was in place and ready to play.

A fine time was had by all, and the term dances were off to a fine start.

Mrs. Duhamel Speaks

Eight days later on the 21st of January, the Library Service Club presented Mrs. Duhamel as a guest speaker. Mrs. Duhamel spoke to the Library Service Club and Mr. Howard's history class on the effects of **Communism on European Countries**. But the term was moving by with unbelievable speed. We're having another dance already.

Emma Willard Dance

On January 27th, Hoosac went to Emma Willard School in Troy for a dance with the freshmen.

We discovered a new way of introducing couples. On arriving at the school, each boy was given a card with his and his partner's name on it. A sixth former from Emma Willard then introduced the couples. From there, they went to supper, which was excellent. Dancing followed with an interlude for refreshments, and soon all came to an end.

Bleeze

This year's Bleeze celebration was as grand and glorious as ever. It began as usual in the morning, with the Feast of the Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and ended with the banquet and burning of the greens in the evening. Classes were held as usual, and in the afternoon several boys stripped the dining hall of its garlands which had adorned it for so long. The greens were piled on the main quad in preparation for the evening's festivities.

At five o'clock, the guests began to arrive. At six, the guests, students, and faculty proceeded into the dining room where the banquet was served. After the meal, the Reverend Allan W. Brown spoke to us concerning Creation, Incarnation, Transformation, and Consummation. We are deeply indebted to you, Father Brown, for your wise and gracious words.

The sixth form congregated about the pile of greens after they had set it afire, utilizing their one traditional prerogative!

Two Dunkerley dramas were presented during the course of the evening, "The Library, Past and Future", and "The Wild Duck's House", both of which proved very popular with the audience, especially the maid in "The Wild Duck's House", played by our own Miss Hergie! As a matter of fact, Lyn Bronson didn't make such a bad looking dame "her" self! But the Bleeze was not the last of the pre-Lenten activities. We just had to go to a dance first and Mardi Gras was at hand.

St. Agnes Toboggan Party

The day after The Owlet came out in February, several boys journeyed to St. Agnes' for a toboggan party and dance. Although there was no snow, we had a lot of fun sliding down the long ice-covered hill in back of the school on toboggans of all shapes and sizes. Everything from the huge eight-man size to the two-man, or, should we say, boy and girl size, Pulse?

After a delicious dinner, we danced until 11:45, when Mr. Prigge uttered the usual "Let's be on our way, boys". So, off we went back to Hoosac with only memories of the good time we had had at St. Agnes'.

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Professor Woodworth's Lecture

The next day, Sunday, February 4, Prof. Woodworth of Bennington College spoke to the school on Brice Canyon, Grand Canyon and Yosemite Valley. Prof. Woodworth accompanied his talk with a great number of slides. His lecture was very well received by the entire school, especially Mr. Lloyd's physiography class. Tuesday's classes found everyone anxious for evening. The Mardi Gras celebration was coming.

Mardi Gras

February 6 not only was a red-letter day for the Hoosac boys because of the celebration of the Mardi Gras, but it was the first social event ever held between Buxton School and Hoosac.

The fun for the evening had been well planned by the dance committee. It included games, dancing (mostly), and refreshments. There was even a square dance with Jack West on the fiddle, Sid Cullingham on the guitar, and Russ Hergesheimer doing the calling. The dancing and games provided an evening full of fun. New friends were made by all . . . am I right, Jack?

Ash Wednesday

On the 7th of February, Ash Wednesday, Lent arrived. And with it no more dances till next term. Ash Wednesday was observed with mass in the morning and the remainder of the morning was used for silence and meditations. The Lenten schedule was colored by a choir trip to Albany.

St. Paul's Church Choir Trip

On February 21st, the school went to St. Paul's to sing Evensong. It is traditional for the school to go out to different churches and sing. St. Paul's was the first trip the choir took this year and it proved to be very successful.

Holderness Visited

A week or more after the trip to St. Paul's, a number of boys made a visit to Holderness as they had promised earlier in the year.

Once there, after a series of unexpected snow drifts and the like, the Hoosac visitors to Holderness were treated with the utmost in care. From the minute that they arrived till they began the long drive home there was always someone to show them around and help them over schedule difficulties. The Hoosacians learned much about the student government, the efficiency of the ski and basketball teams, the comfort of the dorms and the generally wide scope of school activities. The visitors returned to us with a number of suggestions for improvement of our own school. If the Holderness people who visited us in December got as much out of their visit as our envoys did from theirs, the idea of such temporary exchanges should be encouraged between these schools and more.

Long after the return of these lads, another corker of a social event came into the offing.

THE OWL

Anna and the King of Siam

At the last St. Agnes dance, Miss Pittman suggested a small party for some Saturday in Lent. So, on the 24th of February, Hoosac again went to St. Agnes'. The basketball team arrived a little late, and Pix made it down from the "jug" just in time, but, eventually, everyone got there, and was glad of it.

We had, as usual, a wonderful meal, and after trouping about St. Agnes', we settled down in the dining hall to watch a full-length movie version of "Anna and the King of Siam". The evening was most enjoyable, not only from seeing the St. Agnes girls once more, but the movie was one of the few good ones we have seen all year.

Spring Council Elections

On March 4 a new council election was held. There was no doubt who had won. Jack West took the sixth form seat on the council, while Paul Lucas and Eph McLean took the fifth and fourth form seats, respectively. March 14 came and the school was emptied as everyone went home. But they came right back on the 28th. At least most of the boys came back on the 28th. Burt Sellers and Comrie MacInnes refused to give in until the following evening. The headmaster greeted them with one week on bounds. But they took it with good spirits.

THIRD TERM

St. Agnes Dance

Again, the school started off the social calendar of the new term with a dance with St. Agnes', this time, at Hoosac. It was one of the few warm days in April, which was very welcome. Pix, Bronson and Westy had gone to the Mite Box Offering of the Diocese in All Saints' Cathedral in Albany, so they returned a little late. They arrived in time for supper, however, and found their dates waiting for them ever faithfully!!

There were dancing and the usual refreshments, intermingled with excursion trips to the library and chapel. Several people went through their paces in the Charleston. We didn't know, Bill!!

St. Agnes Junior-Senior Prom

Two weeks after the initial dance with St. Agnes, a Junior-Senior Prom was held at St. Agnes. Dan Adams, Jim Hyslop, Keith Adams, John Pulsifer and Jack West were the lucky ones to attend. These boys were invited for supper, but they could not make it because of the game with Lenox that day. They arrived at St. Agnes precisely at 8:45, in fact, they could not have been a minute later! Of course, the girls were not ready, so the hustle and bustle was unnecessary after all!!

The dining hall was gaily decorated with flowers along the window sills and hanging from the chandeliers. An arch of lattice work rested at the head of the room with flowers around it, suggesting a garden.

The dance was great fun, and the girls looked very attractive in their elegant gowns. All five of the Hoosac boys enjoyed themselves immensely, and they hope their dates did the same.

THE OWL

Rogation Sunday

This year, Rogation Sunday fell on April 29. At 8 A. M., there was optional mass at school followed by breakfast, before setting out for the day's activities.

The school went to St. Peter's Church in Bennington. The choir of St. Peter's and Hoosac School combined as one to take part in the Rogation Day service. After the service, the Hoosac boys were invited to the homes of various members of the congregation. They had dinner and spent the afternoon with their hosts and hostesses. The Hoosac boys wish to thank the people of St. Peter's Church and Father Woodward for a most significant and enjoyable day in Bennington and the vicinity.

U. M. T. Debate

The next event found us at a topic more pressing than a dance, but not quite as engrossing.

On Sunday, April the fifteenth, Mr. Prigge's third form English class presented the only formal debate of the year. The topic was: Resolved: That the United States of America should adopt a universal military training program.

The affirmative was ably supported by its main speaker, rapid-fire John Pulsifer; the introductory speaker, Harry Wiard, and its quietly effective David Bliss.

Those opposed were Edward McLean, main speaker; Gilbert Stannard, introductory man; and bombastic Keith Adams.

No one did an exceptionally good job. They all had their complementary attributes. The rebuttalists were both dry, subtle, acid and generally merciless about their squelches. The main speakers gave us a veritable sermon from the affirmative and a quiet discourse from the negative.

The evening turned out to be a great success, in fact the McLeans were still arguing about it along in May.

Some guys just can't think of anything but the dances they can manage to get into their schedule. Consequently—

Sixth Form Party

The sixth form had long awaited May 15th, for this was the date of the sixth form party. Girls came from St. Agnes, Emma Willard, Hoosick, Bennington and Troy. The schedule of the day consisted of hiking in the afternoon, a picnic supper at the field house, and it concluded with a dance at the mansion.

The hiking consisted mostly of rummaging about the mansion property and investigating old buildings. Later in the day, a few of the boys tried out Brownie's "raft" on the mansion pond, but it wasn't too successful!!

About six o'clock in the evening, everyone met at the field house for a wonderful picnic supper. After supper, they vacated to the mansion for a dance. The girls prettied themselves up a bit, and the boys changed into better clothes, for the rest of the evening was taken up by dancing.

At 10 o'clock, the girls left, and three poor unfortunates, Pix, Brownie and Westy, had to accompany their girls to Troy in the school bus. Mr. Lloyd drove them to Troy to meet the St. Agnes bus which took the girls the rest of the way to Albany.

Edward Rowe Snow

On April 29, the school was fortunate in having as its guest speaker Edward Rowe Snow, lecturer, author and adventurer. Mr. Snow told many tales of hidden treasure, sunken ships, Captain Kidd, the mystery of the Mary Celeste, and of his own experiences along the New England coast and in Boston harbor.

We wish to thank Mrs. Walter Austin, grandmother of John Austin here at school, for making possible Mr. Snow's appearance at Hoosac, and for enabling us to meet such an interesting personality.

The Asado

The year was coming to its last month but there were multi-activities to take place yet.

On May 3, the school held its annual celebration of the Asado. This outside lamb roast marks the Ascension of our Lord into heaven. The Asado was attended by the entire school and several guests. Among the guests were Father Ramsey, a former master at Hoosac, his wife and baby boy.

With the Asado there was the traditional mountain holiday which all enjoyed immensely.

Emma Willard Dance

On May 12, Hoosac invited Emma Willard School here for a dance. This time, much to the satisfaction of the older boys, the girls were slightly older. Many of the girls were strangers to the boys, but, eventually, everyone became well acquainted and dancing began.

Mr. Prigge instituted a new method of introducing couples. On their arrival, the girls were ushered into Father Wood's study. When everything was in readiness, the boys were brought in at their leisure and were introduced to their partners by Mr. Prigge and Miss Brunaud. This method proved more popular than the other.

Hoosac Prom

The annual Hoosac Prom was held the week-end of May 26-27. Fourth formers and up attended. The girls stayed for the week-end; some slept at the Erskine cottage, others at the infirmary, while the majority were over-night guests of friends of the school.

The guests arrived in the late afternoon and were shown their quarters. Then, when the partners had found each other, they sat around and talked until suppertime.

At 11:45, the familiar cry of "last dance!" echoed throughout the dining hall, so the boys escorted their partners "home" and returned to their rooms to discuss the evening.

Up bright and early Sunday morning, everyone attended church. After breakfast, everyone picked up his lunch and headed for the hills, played tennis or found something to pass the time away. However, late Sunday afternoon, the week-end came to a close as far as the boys were concerned. Nothing else mattered, now that the girls had left.

Athletics

Soccer

Because of lack of experience and the small size of the school, football, as the fall sport, was replaced. The school interest, however, turned to a newcomer, soccer. This year marked the first season of that sport in the history of the school. After long, hard practices under the fine coaching of Father Wood and Mr. Lloyd, the team was formed, ready to meet its rough schedule. The team, on the whole, was inexperienced, but it developed teamwork, spirit, and co-operation which in itself made the season a success. Bill Adams was elected captain and started at the center position. He proved to be a fine passer and playmaker. Burt Sellers and Walt Pierce played the inside positions and showed fine passing and kicking ability. Speedy Jack West and John MacInnes played the wing positions, and, in turn, showed aggressiveness and passing know-how. The halfback positions were shared by Russ Hergesheimer, Jim Hyslop and Pix Plesner, all of whom sparkled on the defense and kept the ball fed to the line with their hefty boots. Dan Adams and Dutson Brown did a fine job in the fullback positions, defending the goal with their determined action. Lyn Bronson did a most admirable job in the goalie box along with his hands, nose, or anything else he could use to keep the ball from going through the posts.

The team played its first game of the season against an experienced Buxton "11", and took a 5-1 setback. The game, however, brought out Hoosac's weak spots which could now be ironed out in succeeding practices. The team played with fine spirit and though they lost, showed definite promise. After this setback, Hoosac went to work and won four games in a row, defeating North Bennington 1-0 and 4-2. They whipped the Berkshire Industrial School and Darrow Jayvees 3-1 and 4-1, respectively. In these games, Hoosac showed great teamwork, spirit and all-around improvement. Both the defensive and offensive were strong, though the offensive attack still needed great improvement. Hoosac then met a strong Albany Academy team and dropped a hard fought 4-2 decision. In this game, the line was definitely weak and more practice on plays was needed. The defense again showed its strength in that it broke up many plays of the powerful Academy offensive. Following the Albany defeat, the team dropped games to Buxton and Berkshire, 4-2 and 2-1, respectively. In these games, Hoosac's team played with great aggressiveness and the line improved greatly over previous games. In the Buxton game, Hoosac played on an even keel with the victors and lost on a couple of bad breaks which made the difference. In the Berkshire game, the teams were very evenly matched and both played fine soccer and had terrific spirit. The defense of both teams was strong, and the difference in this game was a free goal by the Berkshire team.

Hoosac ended the season with a great admiration for the sport. It lacked the proper equipment, but, after this successful initial season, equipment is being bought for next year. The team enjoyed the new sport very much, and everyone who saw the games got just as great a thrill from the sport as did the players. The team is to be greatly praised for its exceedingly fine showing during this season. If next year's team has the spirit and teamwork of this team, you can bet that next year's soccer will be one of the top sports at Hoosac.

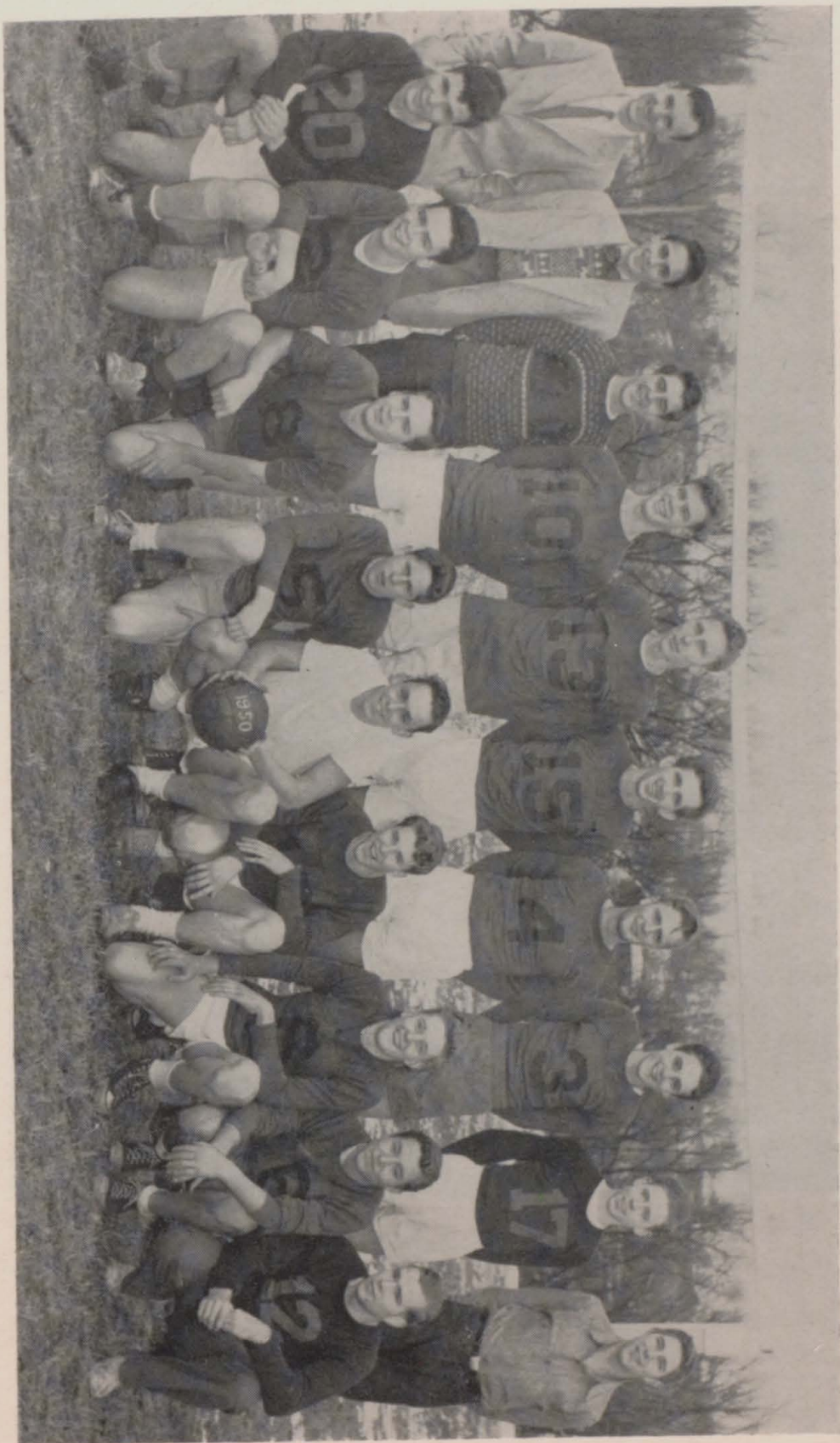
Basketball Season

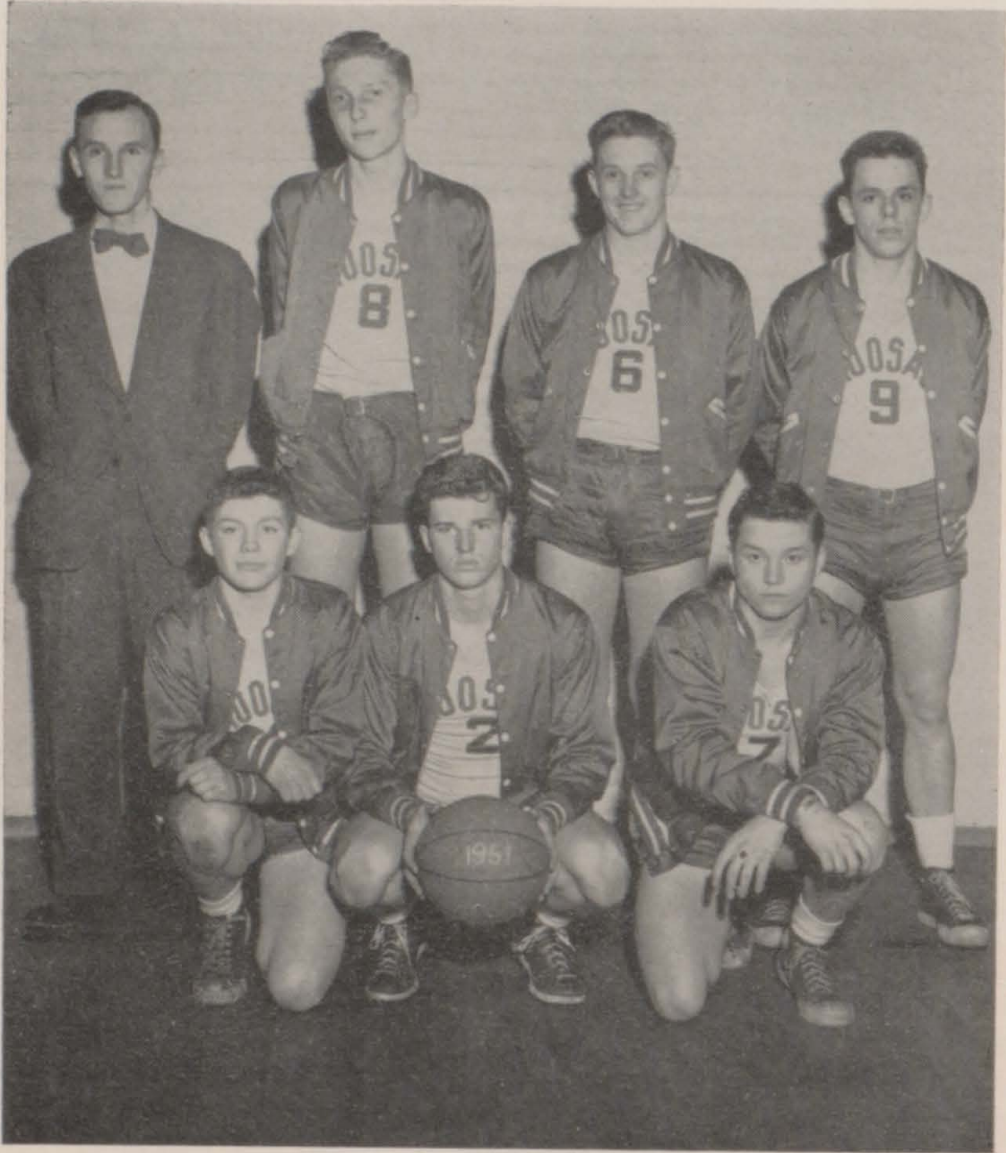
The Hoosac School 1950-51 season, although the record did not show it, proved to be quite successful. The Purple and Red won only two games out of a tough ten-game schedule but played good basketball and gained a lot of experience. The team was very well coached by Mr. Lloyd who did an excellent job with the material he had. The starting five was made up of four of last year's basketball team, and a newcomer, Jack West. West was elected captain and started at the left forward position. He was a high scorer and a great playmaker. Bill Adams, playing right forward, also ran up high scores and did some fine passing. Big Paul Nash, all 6' 6" of him, was at the center position. He was a good bucket man and rebounder. Jim Hyslop played right guard. He proved to be a good playmaker and consistent scorer. Little John MacInnes rounded off the team at left guard. He was a good passer and a very aggressive defense man. All these players were good under the boards, although the team was relatively small. They played with terrific spirit and gameness. After long practices throughout November and the beginning of December the team was ready to open the season.

In the first game of the season, Hoosac met a strong Arlington squad and dropped a 47-39 decision. Hoosac, however, played good basketball and led in the game until the last three minutes. Then, partly due to the pressure, they blew their lead and Arlington went on to build up a substantial lead to win the game. The loss was a tough one to take, but the players accepted it in fine spirit. The second game brightened things for Hoosac as they copped a 46-42 win over Berkshire Industrial School. Hoosac again nearly blew the game but, instead, scored a couple of quick baskets in the closing seconds to pull the game out. In this game Hoosac handled the ball well and showed great improvement. The next game saw Hoosac hand Buxton a staggering 60-35 defeat. The Purple and Red worked well and were never in trouble. The fourth was one of Hoosac's best although they dropped a 58-46 decision. They met a very good Lenox team and jumped to a surprising ten-point lead. Hoosac was really "on" but Lenox started rolling and overcame the deficit to build up a substantial winning lead. It was the most thrilling game of the season, marked by fine passing and spectacular shooting—but the victors proved to be too strong. In a game much the same as the Lenox tilt, the Hoosac "5" met a powerful North Bennington squad and took a 56-47 setback. Hoosac might have won the game but they got off to a weak start. After trailing seventeen points at the half, Hoosac came back and stole the show during the last half. They outplayed the winners in every respect but were unable to overcome North Bennington's early lead.

In the second half of the schedule, Hoosac did not show too much im-

The Soccer Team





The Basketball Team

THE OWL

provement nor did they play as good basketball as they did in their first five games. In the sixth game of the season Hoosac dropped another eight-point deficit to Darrow, 36-28. In this game, the roughest and most poorly played of the season, Hoosac was not in their usual form and lagged terribly. Hoosac met Arlington again and as before bowed to the Vermonters 43-31. Hoosac played without the services of Jim Hyslop, a first stringer whose absence was duly felt. Gil Stannard, a junior varsity standout, took over for Hyslop and did a fine job. Gil saw much action throughout the year and proved to be a good ballhandler and playmaker. Hoosac played good ball for the first half and battled the victors to a 17-17 deadlock. They soon faded, however, and Arlington poured it on for a 12-point win. In the eighth game of the season, Hoosac dropped a 46-32 game to Darrow. After holding a good lead throughout the first half, Hoosac literally threw the game away in one of their worst showings of the season. In the next game Hoosac had an "off" night and were handed a 73-34 defeat. It was Hoosac's worst defeat of the season. The boys just couldn't get rolling. Hoosac ended the season with a 57-49 loss to Berkshire. The Purple and Red led throughout the first three quarters but fell apart in the last.

The Hoosac varsity, however, won the Hoosick Falls Youth Commission this year with an impressive 10-3 record. They went undefeated in actual play but had to forfeit three games due to varsity tilts. Also as a matter of interest, the Graftonians captured the annual basketball games of the year from the Antonians, 68-32 and 36-21. This enabled the Graftonians to capture ten points in the school competition.

Hoosac had fine spirit throughout the season and took the losses very well. Considering the size of the school they played a tough schedule and, as the games illustrated, they had a good little ball club. Had they been able to keep up their early pace, the season might have been different—but that is basketball. They should be congratulated for their fine spirit and effort. All who saw the games will agree that Hoosac had a fighting team. The junior varsity team gained a lot of experience this season and turned out some good basketball players. With these turnouts and the return of Jim Hyslop, John MacInnes and Gil Stannard, next year's varsity should be a winning one. With the spirit of this year's team added to the new varsity, the season should prove to be a great one.

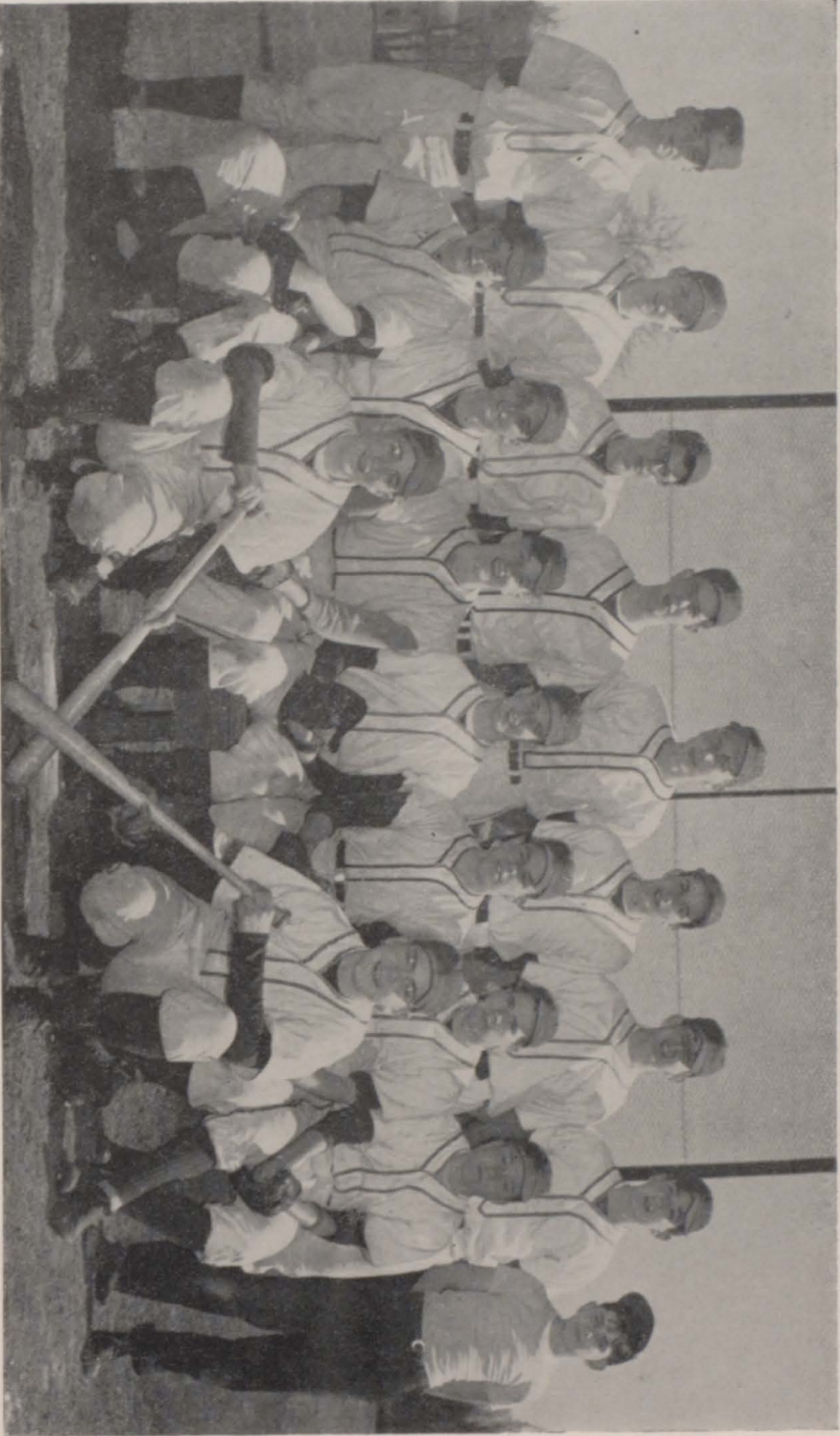
Baseball Season

This year's baseball team at Hoosac School proved to be one of the best in a number of years. The team thus far has a record of three wins and five losses. They have two more games to go, and if they win these, they will finish with a .500 average. Many of their games have been lost because of bad breaks and a few costly errors.

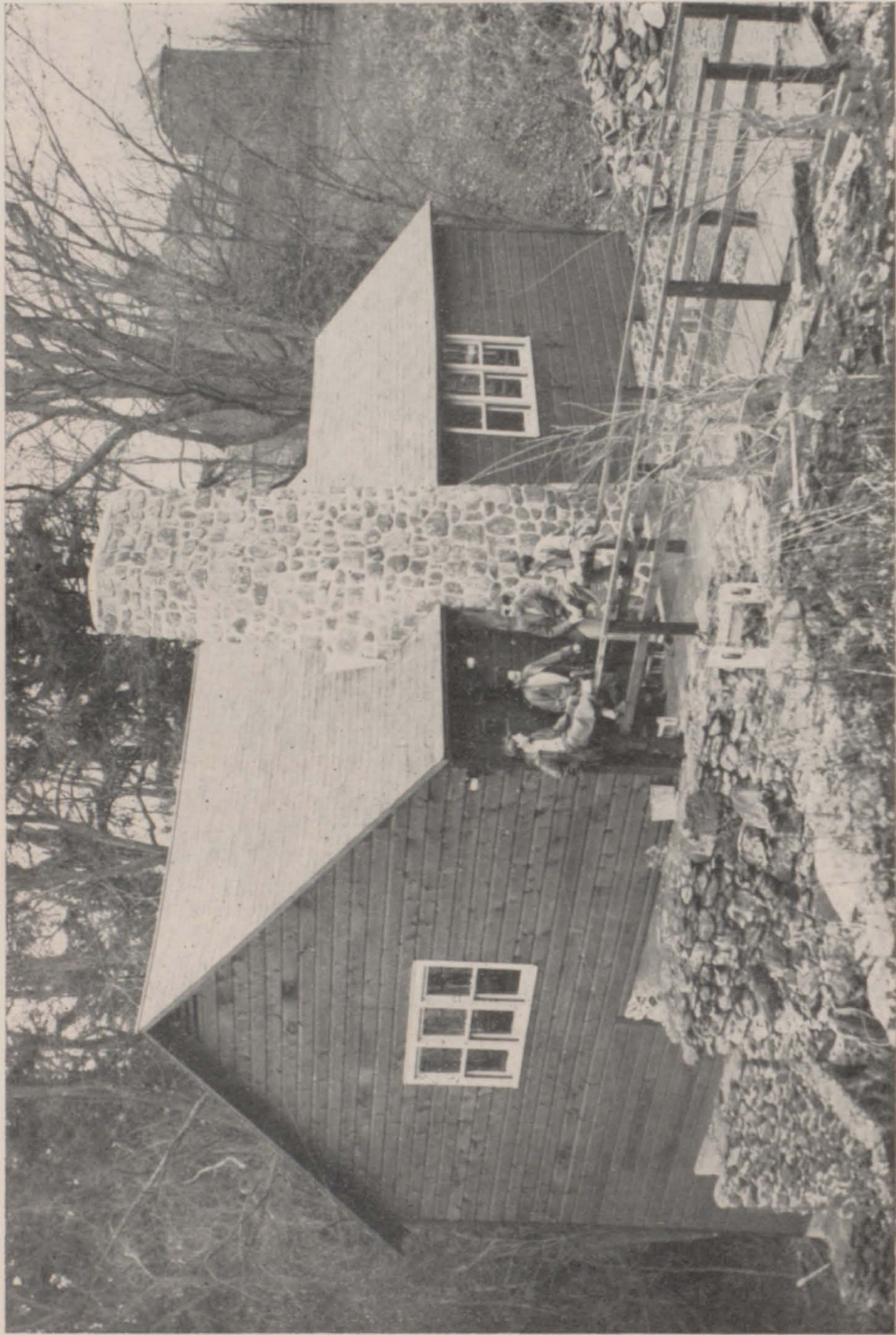
The team was coached by Dick Ward who did an excellent job. Sixteen players came out for the sport, so Dick had a difficult time picking out the starters. The team, on the whole, was an experienced one. The pitching was shared by Jack West and Jim Hyslop. Jack started most of the mound work for Hoosac thus far, and has done an exceedingly fine job. Jim has only seen action on the mound twice this year, once in relief. When Jim didn't pitch, he played third base and handled the position like an old pro. In turn, when Jim pitched, Jack took over the "hot corner" and also did a good job. The first base position was competently held down by Paul Lucas. John MacInness was our second baseman and he has improved tremendously during the season. The short-stop position, played by Gil Stannard, has been one of the strongest points of the team. Bill Adams was behind the plate again this year and was the mainstay of the team. The outfield has been the weak spot for Hoosac this year, but the boys have improved greatly since the beginning of the season. Lyn Bronson played center field, with Pix Plesner and Frank Buckley playing left and right fields respectively. Dave Bliss and Paul Nash have also seen action in the outfield this year.

Hoosac opened the season against Lenox and dropped a close 8-7 decision. The game was lost on a couple of errors in the ninth inning. Hoosac, however, quickly avenged the loss by beating Lenox 13-9. In the third game Hoosac dropped a pitching duel between Jack West and the St. Mary's mound ace 3-1. In this game, Hoosac held the victors to three hits, but lost the game on errors in the field. Then Hoosac suffered their worst defeat of the season from North Bennington 15-4. Hoosac failed to hit where it counted and made several errors which aided the victors greatly. In the fifth game of the year, Hoosac was edged out by Hoosick Falls in two extra innings 8-7. Hoosac dropped this game in the ninth on a game-costing error in the field. Hoosac, however, ripped Hoosick Falls in their second meeting 9-4, as Jack West pitched fine ball. Hyslop, Adams, West and Bronson paced the hitting of the victors. In the seventh game of the year, Hoosac slugged a 16-1 win over Berkshire Industrial School. Hyslop, Adams and MacInness led Hoosac in the batting department with Jack West twirling a five-hitter with ten strikeouts. Hoosac then lost another pitcher's duel to North Bennington 3-2. This time, West lost again because of a ninth inning error. The next game with St. Mary's was rained out in the fifth inning with the score at 0-0. This game will be made up at a later date, and we still have Berkshire Industrial to play.

The baseball team is to be commended for its fine play and excellent spirit. Even with many bad breaks, they never gave up. They were in there to win until the last out. Because of the fine coaching, and response of the players, Hoosac was able to put one of its most successful teams on the field. With several veterans returning next year, the team hopes to carry on and surpass its creditable record of this year.



The Baseball Team



Housar's Field House

The Journal of a New Boy

September 21 (a day I'll long remember)—So this is Hoosac. My folks told me a little about the place but it is not exactly what I imagined it would be. I'm living in a dormitory called "Bouton". I don't know why it has that name but I'll probably find out soon enough. Except for a number of creaks I've never heard in any other house the buildings are nothing exceptional. No, they are nothing to attract a person at first, but it just doesn't seem to matter.

The old kids are an obliging bunch, but maybe when my new-boy shine wears off, they won't be so anxious to help. They make a guy feel right at home though.

They are starting to drill for water on the mansion grounds. That's why Fr. Wood scoots up in that direction with his old "Chevy" whenever he gets a chance.

September 22—Classes already. The work has started off in full force. We have a two-page theme for English and Fr. Wood has us digging into the Acts already. He also announced at supper that he was going to divine water in the front "quad". So, after supper he duck-walked around there until his forked stick bobbed to the ground. "There", he said, "is water!" To the unbelievers he said, "Dig, and disprove me." That would imply work! There are no more incredulous ones.

September 25—An alumnus, George Artola, and his wife visited today. Hoosac men seem to do well for themselves.

Soccer practice began today. The faculty decided that we were too small a school for football. The sport, new for Hoosac, started off very well under the coaching of Mr. Lloyd. Bill Adams was elected captain of the team.

September 26—A great day in the history of the school. Water was struck at the mansion! There was enthusiastic cheering at supper time.

September 27—Mr. Howard drove "Mahitabel", his Model A, up to soccer practice this afternoon. The trouble came when he wanted to leave, because a bunch of us were using the rear of his car for a weight-lifting session. He got the thing started alright but when he put it into gear, nothing happened.

September 30—Messrs. Howard and Prigge had a thrilling duel—with water pistols.

October 3—"Leaping Lena II", Fr. Wood's new Chevrolet, arrived. The other day, the old "Lena" broke down for good in Albany.

October 5—The original "Leaping Lena" was rolled in, in sorry shape, on a trailer truck. Looked out into the hall after "lights" just now. Bill Adams is giving the sixth form a lesson in driving, with sound effects. I'd really get called down if they caught me up now.

October 6—The St. Agnes dance list was posted this morning. They tell me that my partner is really something. Wonder what "something" denotes.

October 7—This afternoon Pix went up to the "JUG". I'll bet he's worried stiff about not attending the coming dance.

October 8—We lost the season's first soccer game to Buxton. They have a very fast team.

St. Agnes arrived late for a dinner dance in a flotilla of cars, the group included Miss Pittman, headmistress of St. Agnes. Guess I'll dash on downstairs and see what "something" is like.

Dance is over. Dirty shame they're gone so soon. Oh, boy, "something" is really something. Well, have to write a letter before I hit the sack.

October 10—Mr. Howard gave in to grippe. He has to stay in the infirmary for four days.

October 18—We beat North Bennington 1-0! What a game!

Mountain Holiday! A bunch of us went up to Wilson Hill for the day. What a langourous existence that was.

October 21—Big deal—movie this evening, "Four Feathers". Wonder what that's going to be like?

We played soccer with the Darrow J. V.'s this afternoon. We really beat them pretty badly, but they played like gentlemen all the way. We met them with the smallest team we could get together but they still couldn't make much headway, except during the last five minutes.

THE OWL

Sunday, the 22nd—A big hand, with Bill Adams on the other end of it, grabbed me by the neck after lunch today. "You", I was told, "are playing football against the village today." So, I did, and had a great time doing so.

I went through a very strange experience this evening. The old boys—the friendly old boys—had a new-boy meeting. This sounded like a very constructive idea as I was in a bit of a quandary about a big event which takes place Halloween. I had been told that it would be advisable to formulate a patriotic speech for that occasion. The big event was made clear to us poor unfortunates. As we prostrated ourselves before the council, we were told by a very grim voice that we were to be slaves to the old boys for the rest of the week. Our duties are many and varied, according to the whims of our "masters". I was issued a breathing permit and an eating permit—of all things. I am assigned to Huc Hauser for tomorrow. Boy, I'll bet he is a slave driver.

Since I must get up at six so I can shine his shoes, I had better go to bed earlier than usual. Me, a slave . . . !

Monday, the 23rd—During job period this morning, a very unsuspecting Mr. Prigge came down upper Bouton hall, singing. It's not that old guys don't appreciate his singing, but anyway, the cry went up "New boys, throw that man out!", so what could we do? Paul Lucas grabbed one arm and at the same time I grabbed the other. "Brownie" caught him around the waist while Lyn Bronson started pulling. It was rough work, especially when we got him to the door, because at this point he caught the full meaning of the "mug job" and began to struggle like a marlin about to be landed. We got him out though. Any thanks from our masters? No, they just patted one another's back for the fine job that they had done.

Oh yes, we were ordered to salaam to Father Wood ten times before we could be allowed to eat breakfast. Bronson was awarded an extra corner of toast for his proficiency in the art.

Thursday, the 26th—The Kremlin bells went on the bum this morning. John Highland had to fulfill his duties with the hand bell.

Saturday, the 28th—St. Faith's came for the second dance of the term. It was a superlative evening, and now, another to write to.

Tuesday, the 31st—Halloween! The evening of the Saints. I know now, to some extent, how the martyrs felt. Boy, the initiators certainly made us appreciate the blessings of being an old boy, which reminds me, I am now one of the exalted order of ancients. I feel different—I guess.

November—My First Month As a Real Hoosacian

1st of the Month—The traditional Mountain Holiday takes place today. We go out into the hills and be thankful for their beauty. This is all very well, but after last night, I feel that a day of sleep would be far more fitting.

Thursday, the 2nd of November—We lost to Buxton again, 3-1. Everyone in the smoking club was chewing cigars tonight. Huc Hauser is an uncle! He had to buy a new hat for his swelled head.

Friday, the 3rd—The Erskine cottage water tank was cleaned out this afternoon.

Saturday, the 4th—SNOW! Darn stuff wasn't enough to make snowballs, but just deep enough to wash out Buxton soccer game. Dan Adams tried to rush the season and dashed about to classes in ski togs.

At last! Yule Log rehearsals began. I'm trying out for an Elizabethan—or something like that. This Sword Dance stuff sounds like a lot of fun, too.

Monday, the 6th, the beginning of a new week—There's nothing more depressing than the after-week-end blues. MacInnes rang Angelus with a different bell for each set of three.

Tuesday, the 7th—The soccer team lost to Berkshire, 3-1. (During this week, the author wrote such dull notes on an even duller seven days, that they have been omitted for the sake of brevity.)

Monday, the 13th—Ed McLean is a birthday child today. He's 14 now.

The 14th, another Tuesday—More birthdays this month. This time it's MacInnes. Fr. Dunkerley is a sculptor! Today he began Cyrano de Bergerac in plastic wood. There was a slight miscarriage.

From the looks of the Lower Bouton shower room, I would say that we are going in for steam baths now.

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Wednesday, the 15th—The J. V.'s lost to Albany, 13-1. Jack West's mother took Jack, Dan Adams, Paul Nash and Pix Plesner to visit Amherst.

Thursday, the 16th—Jim Hyslop slammed his transom during study hall. Jim's transom is now just so many pieces of broken glass. Hergie just caught me doing this after lights so that's all about today, unless I should mention the soak which was just presented me.

Friday, no date necessary—It's just another Friday of work.

Saturday, the 18th—The Albany Academy soccer team beat us. It was one of the season's best games though. Three boys and a master came down from Holderness for the week-end. They found our school quite different from theirs so there were a good many interesting contrasts to be made between the two.

Sunday, the 19th—The school had a very mediocre picture this evening, "Corregidor". We were supposed to feel sorry for the hero, but most of us felt regrets for the people who had to put their effort into such a production. Oh well!

Monday, the 20th—Tryouts for the Mummers Play began a few hours ago. I think that I would rather watch it this Christmas and try out for a part next year.

Tuesday, the 21st, the end of a marking period—I wonder how that French mark is going to look. Still, I am not so sure that I want to see that report sheet.

Wednesday, the 22nd—Well, all the lucky ones took off for their Thanksgiving days at home or with friends.

Thanksgiving Day—Lil really cooked up a splendid dinner. There were all the trimmings imaginable. Bob MacFadyen, an alumnus of the class of '50, visited us.

Friday, the 24th—Fr. Wood and Lyn Bronson went down to Hudson for the U. M. C. Y. conference. They are meeting Dut Brown and Pix Plesner who are down there already.

Saturday, the 25th, a day to remember—The wind started to act up this afternoon, but we didn't make much of it until trees started falling down and Bouton shook until we thought it would take off or collapse completely. Fr. Wood and the boys coming back met a number of trees across the road. The wind kept trying to push the car right off the road. They were welcomed back by a candle-lit Hoosac and the excitement of everyone trying to figure out where Hauser and Austin could have disappeared to. They are stuck in the hills of the Petersburg Ridge so they have discovered. They must feel awfully uncomfortable with all the trees and limbs falling about them.

Fr. D. has the great idea of reading horror stories, now that Yule Log practice is over. Yes, they held Yule Log practice by candle-light—good preparation for the final event.

Sunday, the 26th—None of us washed much this morning. The pump needs electricity—heh! I wonder what it is like to wash in candle wax?

Monday, the 27th—Some desperate characters are starting to import water from Owl Springs.

Tuesday, the 28th—After athletic period, a whole bunch of us went up to the mansion and took cold showers. The only compensation was seeing electricity at work for the first time since Saturday. I never thought that I would miss a burning light bulb so much.

"Hergie" is throwing a birthday party for Bouton dorm tonight. It is in honor of that "great prefect", Russell Hergesheimer.

Wednesday, the 29th—Glory be to God for electricity! It is back again! welcomed by each and every Hoosac boy and master.

Thursday, the 30th—Did you ever take a hot shower? It was almost a new experience when I took my first one since Saturday.

The power company cut the electricity for about two hours this afternoon.

December—Yule Log Practices Will Be More Frequent

Friday, the first day in December—The fun of the storm is over now. Today begins the wreckage clean-up.

December 2nd—J. V. and Varsity teams played Arlington today. The J. V.'s won, 34-28. The varsity was defeated in a very trying game. The score was 47-29 when the final whistle blew.

Tuesday, the fifth—There was a double birthday party in Bouton a few minutes ago—for Mr. Lloyd and Jim Hyslop. They threw a jolly old affair. Mr. Lloyd presented Jim with a Japanese beer mug, to be used as a water glass, I suppose.

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Thursday, the 7th—Hamlet played at the General Stark Theatre this afternoon, so, naturally, the whole school, especially the sixth form English class, attended same. It was a tremendous production.

Friday, the 8th—Hamlet thinks he has troubles, hah! Term exams began today. Brother!!

Saturday, the day after Friday—More exams. Hotsy-totsy!

Monday, the 11th—Big change, still more exams. Today is the last of them for this term, anyway.

(From this day until the advent of the dress rehearsal, I shall regard this log as just another piece of work and will treat it as such.)

The thirteenth—Mr. Prigge and a select crew raised the greens in the dining room. They really enhance the place.

Thursday, and what a Thursday! This was that grand day of the dress rehearsal. It was the most impressive pageantry I have ever seen, although they tell me that it did not go as well as it will the night of the main performance. So that should really be something!

The Day of the 59th Boar's Head and Yule Log—The spirit of Christmas is really in the air. The small, bad points of the dress rehearsal were cleared up yesterday and today we found out how well we have absorbed our last day of instruction. I know now what people mean when they talk about "butterflies" in the stomach.

I have little time to write as my parents are anxious to catch the "Minute Man". Tonight was the very essence of Christmas. It was an experience that I will not forget for a long time, if ever. The Jester, that huge pig's head, the plum pudding offset by a flaming half lemon, the flamboyant display of Elizabethan finery and the wonderful festive atmosphere, all of it put into one celebration is a spectacle one has to see before believing it. I am more than grateful for having been part of it. It was a fine way to end the term and now that the term is ended, I am heading home. There won't be any spare time for the next two weeks, so I will forget this here log for a little while and make the most of a much-needed vacation. And so I close for the year of 1950.

THE SECOND TERM—ONE DOWN, TWO TO GO

The first day, Thursday—It is about seven o'clock now and everyone is back except for John Austin. Guess he just can't say goodbye to the girl we've heard so much about last term.

Friday, the fifth—Basketball practice began again. Naturally, classes began too. "Ah Sweet Mystery of Chem!"

Big Educational movie tonight on the Mississippi River and the effects of its floods on the valleys.

Saturday, the 6th—The J. V.'s lost to Berkshire Industrial, but the varsity won, 46-42.

Sunday, beginning of the new week—Mr. Butcher and a number of the faculty and students drove down to Albany to hear Mr. Hollister's Epiphany season service which uses a number of the Yule Log pieces. They say that it was a very impressive service.

At this point in the evening's activities, there is a great crowd gathered in front of Hauser's door. He is in the process of Kem Toning his ceiling. Big event.

Monday, the 8th—Snow all over the place! We did our first skiing of the season this afternoon. The back hill is full of "sitzmarks". What a bunch of "pros" we are!

Tuesday, the 9th—Fr. Dunkerley is looking ill. He will probably end up in the "jug" before the day is over. One of the local microscope fiends just found an amoeba in some old cheese mold. He is really elated over the fact.

Wednesday, the 10th—Mr. Prigge and Keith Adams went to the "jug" today. The grippe is starting to circulate again. The Grasshopper basketball team beat North Hoosick. That's starting the season off well.

Thursday, the 11th—Before the "A" team played Second Ward today, a number of us went to the matinee performance of the sensational "Don Cossack" chorus. Mr. Butcher is looking for men like that. The "A" team came out on top.

Friday, the 12th—When asked whether he would consent to driving the bus to Hoosick Falls during his study time, John Austin made this modest reply, "My time is the school's!" Let's give him a bronze star!

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"Mush" Moore stopped in Hoosick Falls on his dog sled journey to Maine from Fairbanks, Alaska.

Saturday, the 13th—Lyn Bronson, Dan Adams, Ron Farnsworth and a few others whose names I don't remember went up to the Mansion pond and finished clearing off a section that will be used for skating.

Those St. Agnes girls had us down for another dance this evening, and what a dance!

Sunday after lunch—The council just held a school meeting so that a number of rules could be clarified and various complaints aired out.

Monday, the 15th—The seniors are in Bennington to see "Sunset Blvd."

Tuesday, the 16th—The Grasshopper and "B" teams played and lost to the Third Ward. Mr. and Mrs. George Artola visited.

Wednesday, the 17th—The varsity beat the Hoosick Falls J. V.'s in a practice game this evening. Fr. Wood left for New York City to attend a National Council meeting. The winter sniffles are in force and Brown sounds like a fog horn.

Friday, the 19th—Big thrill, I have to shovel paths. There is nothing that I would rather do more, absolutely nothing.

Saturday, the 20th—The varsity beat Buxton 60-35. West and Adams were really "on".

Sunday, the 21st—Mrs. Duhamel from North Bennington gave a fine talk to the Library Committee on Germany and Austria as she saw them on a recent trip with her husband, Colonel Duhamel.

Monday, the 22nd—Jack West and Pix Plesner are thinking of applying at Williams so they went down there for the afternoon. They like the place very much.

Tuesday, the 23rd—The "A's" plastered the "B" team, 36-10.

Wednesday—The "A" team won again. This time they slaughtered the First Ward team, 48-12. They aren't stopping for anyone in the Youth Commission. The only games they have lost are the ones forfeited on account of vacations.

Saturday, the 27th—Lenox walked all over us this afternoon. The J. V.'s lost to them 47-16 and the varsity came out on the bottom but not as badly as the small team, 56-45. The games were good fun anyway.

I'm writing this long after the usual "lights" time, because we just returned from a dance with Emma Willard's freshmen. *Jeunesse* or no, it was a pleasant evening.

Monday, the 29th—Oh no, what did I start in this for? I have to review Chapter Ten and Eleven of Romans for Sacred Studies.

Tuesday, the 30th—Well, I rose at six o'clock so I could finish the Sacred Studies assignment. This afternoon the "B's" edged First Ward 19-17. Pixie got an elbow in the mouth. He can't close it. He's going home tomorrow, too. Heh!

Wednesday, the last of January—Paul Nash won the Time Current Events Test. He received Rommel, the Desert Fox, for his accomplishment.

BEGINNING THE SECOND MONTH IN 1951

Friday, the 2nd—The "Bleeze" takes place this evening. The seniors will burn the Christmas greens and the Jester is to be dethroned. Fr. Brown will speak at the banquet.

Saturday, the 3rd—Brown, "C" is eighteen as of today. This afternoon we lost to Darrow. Brr, what a cold gym they had. Following the game, a number of us went to a toboggan dance at St. Agnes. More fun. Their back hill is just one sheet of ice, and the rink was like glass, slightly cracked at the ends.

Sunday, the 4th—Professor Woodworth of Bennington College gave a fine talk with slides on Brice Canyon, Yosemite, Grand Canyon and many more interesting spots of the southwestern United States.

Tuesday, the 6th—The "A's" trounced the Third Ward, 34-21. This evening, the Buxton girls came up for a Mardi Gras party. It was a great success. Townsend is writing to someone there already.

Ash Wednesday—Quiet day was observed from rising bell until the thanksgiving at lunch time. Fr. Taylor of the Order of the Holy Cross led the three meditations held during the morning.

We (J. V.'s and Varsity) lost to Arlington tonight and then managed to have

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motor failure in a place called "Death Valley" just outside that town. At this point, the hour is quite late, about 11:00 in fact.

Thursday, the 8th—It is still darn cold, almost too cold.

Saturday, the 10th—Darrow took another game.

Sunday, the 11th—Mr. Prigge, Mr. Locke, Jack West (driver), Dan Adams, Pix Plesner and John MacInnes are up at Big Bromley this afternoon. They must be having one swell time.

Monday, Abe Lincoln's Birthday—Guess that Bromley trip was too much for Mr. Locke. He's in the infirmary trying to get rid of a cold.

Wednesday, the 14th—Both teams lost to North Bennington. It was a bad day.

Friday, the 16—This afternoon after work period ten or more of the boys went skating on the mansion pond.

Saturday, the 17th—Pix is visiting Middlebury this afternoon. I wonder what that place is like?

Sunday, the 18th—Missionary preacher, "Reverend" Howard was informed at the breakfast table that he had to take the Raymertown service. I had his second piece of coffee cake.

Monday, the 19th—Another Monday, and I didn't do enough homework over the week-end.

Wednesday, the 21st—The school went down to Albany and sang Evensong at St. Paul's Church. There was a big crowd in the vestibule following the service, and no wonder, some St. Agnes girls had come down for the service.

Saturday, the 24th—Since there is no dancing during Lent, St. Agnes invited us down for dinner and a movie, "Anna and the King of Siam". Such things are not to be sneezed at.

Monday, the 26th—Ron Farnsworth is celebrating his eighteenth birthday.

Wednesday, last of another month—Fr. Dunkerley missed his second cup of coffee. He hasn't been the same all day. The two school teams played against each other this afternoon and, of course, the "A's" won.

MARCH—THE MONTH LONG ANTICIPATED

First of the Month, Thursday—The "A" team won over First Ward. A good way to begin the new month!

Saturday, the 3rd—A delegation composed of Mr. Prigge, Austin, Adams D, MacInnes took off for Holderness and Plesner is on his way to Kent School.

The varsity lost to Berkshire Industrial, as did the J. V.'s.

Sunday, the 4th—Council elections were held this evening. The Council is now made up of Jack West, sixth form; Paul Lucas, fifth form; Eph McLean for the fourth form with Paul Nash, and Bill Adams remaining as school prefects.

Tuesday, the 6th—The "B's" barely took the Fourth Ward, 28-27. Close game!

Wednesday, the 7th—The Antonians lost to the Graftonians in the first basketball game between the rivals.

Friday, the 9th—English and chemistry exams are coming up this morning. Thank God I am a spare and don't have a job. Uh, oh, I spoke a bit too soon. I'm on the common room with Bulkley. Have to sweep too. Of all the rotten luck!

Saturday, the 10th—More fun this morning. Some of the seniors and juniors were excused from the French and math exams so they could take the college entrance examinations down at Emma Willard. Concentration was lacking something terrible though. It was not the lovely weather that was so disconcerting.

Sunday, the 11th—Not a terribly exciting day. We just studied for the exams we are coming up against tomorrow. I anticipate sacred studies and history like the plague.

Monday, the 12th, the last day of term finals—Oooh, when will I ever learn to listen in history class? That Sacred Studies job was no "snap" either.

Tuesday, the awful day, the day of revelation—Had many quick classes so we could get the results of all our exams. That's enough for these things. I've written enough about them already. Besides, I have to pack, and go—yes, go! Fr. Wood arranged things with the faculty so we could take off a day early. I and this log can both take a rest.

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THE THIRD AND LAST OF THE THREE TERMS FOR THE YEAR 1950-51

March 28th, the first day of the last term—We're back! Yep, we are once more in the Valley of the Owl (I have seen one owl in this valley which should be so thick with them). It should be a terrific term. There will be all sorts of baseball games, dances, the spring prom, that speaker Mr. Snow, the Asado and a whole array of things to do.

Fr. Dunkerley has done the impossible. He returned in a new Ford.

March 29th, one rugged day—I had almost forgotten what classes are like. I wish I didn't have to remember. Now we have to write a paper on what we would like to study in Sacred Studies for this term and I already have a list of English authors that is a mile or so long. Ah yes! It's good to be back.

Friday, the 30th—Five minutes ago, I didn't know whether I was in Hoosac or a local night club. Westy and Cullingham playing the sax 'n banjo, let out with a rendition of St. Louis Woman never before equaled in Hoosac. The whole dorm and part of the Meeting House came over to listen.

Saturday, the last of March—The Model Railroad Society presented two fine movies on a model railroad in Chicago and the Sante Fe Railroad.

APRIL—SPRING SHOULD BE HERE SOON

Sunday, the first of the month—I saw my first robin this afternoon.

Monday, the 2nd—The council held a school meeting after lunch in order to clarify the smoking rules. An excellent idea. The victrola in the common room was repaired by Burton Sellers.

Tuesday, the 3rd—I woke up this morning, looked out the window and decided that I was still sleeping. There is snow all over the place. It's either early or very late, but there it is.

Ron told the table about his vacation accident again. He still limps from it.

Wednesday, the 4th—Dan Adams finally received some letters. He doesn't snarl during cookie period any more. The drama department has begun to function.

Thursday, the 5th—That mail must have affected Dan. He broke the control-line distance record of the power model club. His plane went around 14½ times!

Saturday, the 7th—The St. Agnes Dance scheduled for next Saturday is being held this evening. I wonder if I will have the same partner I had at the last dance? I hope so.

Sunday, the 8th—Very lazy day. No one is doing anything so I guess I won't do anything either.

Monday, the 9th—The school pictures were taken after lunch. Great confusion reigned but everything was finally done.

Wednesday, the 11th—The place is really in an uproar about MacArthur's dismissal. Like the nation, it is completely divided on the question.

Thursday, the 12th—Mr. Locke ate seconds on stew. Tch, tch, he isn't watching his figure.

Friday, the 13th—Jack West managed to have a birthday today of all days! Bill Adams went home for the week-end. He's going to the La Salle prom.

Saturday, the 14th—Eight boys are staying up at the Lewisohn Field House for the night. They are having a steak dinner along with other such "luxuries". It sounds very rugged.

Sunday, the 15th—The kitchen ran out of cooking gas this morning, so lunch was postponed until two o'clock. Mr. Prigge's 3rd form English class presented the first formal debate that the school has heard in a long time. The subject was the Universal Military Training Program. The negative received most of their support from the seniors. West went home till Monday night.

Monday, the 16th, comes der revolution!—A quintet of communists mugged Christian Dan Adams. He fought like a true martyr.

Thursday, the 19th—MacArthur spoke to the nation this noon. A very moving speech. Sid's plane hit m. p. h.! That's something for one of those small jobs.

Friday, the 20th—School star gazers are out on the front quad watching the

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meteor showers. Looks more like a dribble than anything else. Fr. Wood is off to all sorts of places in connection with the National Council.

Saturday, the 21st—The baseball team traveled down to play Lenox this afternoon. It was a well-played game, but Hoosac lost after stretching the game to nine innings. Jack West pitched and did a fine job for his first time on the mound. Later in the afternoon, he and Dan Adams, Pulsifer, Keith Adams, Jim Hyslop and Lyn Bronson drove down to and are now attending the St. Agnes spring prom. They must be having a terrific time.

Sunday, the 22nd—Mr. Locke left his faucet running during lunch and by the time lunch was over, a sizable waterfall was flowing down his side of the Red House. During the afternoon, a station wagon full of St. Agnes girls out for their Sunday ride stopped in for a short visit. Most of us were up on the field playing a game with the village and didn't stop when they came up, not even long enough to say "hello". This was understandably not appreciated. Oh well, they got over it all right.

Monday, the 23rd—Brownie returned from his week-end without Sid Cullingham. It seems that he is too sick for travel. Rough life. Current history classes are still arguing out the Mac A. controversy.

Tuesday, the 24th—Fr. Wood has returned from his U.M.C.Y. wanderings for a while. Adams' plane broke all distance flight records set by himself or Cullingham. Bulkley is still telling us about the time he is going to get to bed early.

Wednesday, the 25th—The Hoosick Falls game is rained out.

Thursday, the 26th—Andy Olmsted cracked a rib in practice, or rather, Mr. Lloyd did.

Friday, the 27th—One of the local skunks is making his debut to spring.

Saturday, a day for the books—We defeated Lenox, 14-9. It has been a long time since we took them. West pitched one swell game. Andy was not cracked, but bruized.

Sunday, the 29th—This morning, we sang Mr. Butcher's service with the Bennington church choir. Following the service, various members of the congregation took pairs of us home with them for dinner. Mr. Edward Rowe Snow, sponsored by Mrs. Austin, a noted speaker, on the Atlantic coast, presented a talk on the mysteries of that coast.

Monday, last of April—Well, we can't win them all. St. Mary's beat us in baseball.

MAY—A BUSY MONTH

Wednesday, the 2nd—Barlow's parents and friends came for a short visit.

Thursday, the 3rd—Sid Cullingham looped his "job" this evening. I didn't see it, but it must have been quite an event. It was a fine day for the "Asado" roast. That's quite the thing. We walked or rode up to the Owl Springs camp, played a short game of "capture the flag", devoured a huge lamb wonderfully cooked by Fr. Wood, munched salad and slurped gallons of ice cream. Then after another more strenuous game of "capture the darn flag", we took off back to school. It's been quite a day.

Friday, the 4th—Ever mop a square mile of floors? I feel as though I did this afternoon. What a vocation!

Saturday, the 5th—Big day for the seniors. They are having their annual party up at the mansion. Lucky stiffs. Oh well, it's really great fun to just sit around and rot.

Sunday, the 6th—Now the lower formers are throwing a party in the mansion! I guess the rest of us just don't rate. The Emma Willard "Conference on Christian Love" boys just pulled in. I don't think it did much for Hergie. He just soaked me for being out of my room during study hall. Seems they were "invited" to St. Agnes for supper. Must have been a really rugged day for all of them.

Wednesday, the 9th—We held them for nine innings but they finally took us. Yep, Hoosick Falls beat us, 8-7. We should be able to take them next game though.

Saturday, the 12th, and what a twelfth!—Emma Willard came up for one of the most successful dances of the year. This cloud is somewhat shaky, so I will have to quit typing.

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Sunday, the 13th—Of all things! A deer ran across the front quad just after church. Some say that the thing was an albino! Rare specimen.

Monday, the 14th—Henry Coolidge took his driver's test this noon. It's his sixteenth birthday. Send up a flare!

Wednesday, the 16th—Well, we finally did it. We beat Hoosick Falls High, 9-4!

Saturday, the 19th—I have to write this after lights since there hasn't been time to do anything extra all day. For the first thing, alumni have been arriving at various and sundry times all through the morning and afternoon. The alumni week-end began with lunch for the alumni and seniors up at the field house. When that was over, the Berkshire Industrial School arrived for a baseball game which we won. Nearly everyone got hits, and the score ended at 16-1. That makes three out of seven games so far.

This evening, the Hoosac Players presented three plays for the All Saints music fund. They were "Wild Duck's House", a re-hash of the Bleeze performance; "Green Eye of Klesh", from Lord Dunsay's play, "A Night at an Inn", and "Sham", a satirical comedy by Frank G. Tompkins. They went off very well, especially so, considering the little time had for rehearsals. So, it has been a very busy day.

Sunday, the 20th—Jack West and Mr. Howard played violins in The Bennington Community Chorus and Orchestra which presented Mozart's "Great Mass in C Minor". It was a stirring performance. Fr. Wood is on his way to a National Council meeting. He won't be back till Thursday. You think that is good? OH NO! We have chemistry review tests every day that he is gone. Jolly!

Tuesday, the 22nd—There are masses of suits going out to the cleaners today. Wonder if the prom could have anything to do with it?

Wednesday, the 23rd—We play North Bennington this afternoon. Hope we do better than we did last time. We ought to.

Friday, the 25th—Black Friday! The cleaners brought back everyone's suit except mine! Must stop now. Have to find a Christian who will lend me a bit of haberdashery.

Saturday, the 26th, the big day—It's 8 to that I'm nervous or anything, it's just that my date is arriving in about ten minutes! (Much later). There's nothing like a good cloud for comfort, is there?

Sunday, the 27th—She's still here! Most dreams just fade away. No complaints from here though. We're going up to the mansion for the day. Must quit on that very valid excuse.

Tout finis. How can a week-end be so cruel as to go so fast? Oh well, "all good things come to an end", and that certainly would come under the heading of a "good thing".

Monday, the 28th—To use a term, this is one "Blue Monday".

JUNE—THE MONTH OF GRADUATION AND A LITTLE MATTER KNOWN AS FINAL EXAMS

Tuesday, the 5th—The bloomin' exams begin their regal slaughter today.

Wednesday, the 6th—Heads continue to roll. Nothing pleasanter than an exam finished.

Thursday, the 7th and the last day of this mental torture. Yes, they are over! No more do I have to think that I am drinking H₂O and pouring NaCl on my food. Anyone want some books?

Friday, the 8th—This morning we attend classes of special significance. By noon, there will be many and various expressions of both joy and, I fear, sadness. In short, we get the results of those "mental monstrosities" today. There goes the bell and here I go.

Saturday—This evening athletic awards will be given out. Hope I did alright in baseball. I guess the seniors are going out for a small brawl afterwards. They ought to, anyway.

Sunday, the 10th—Prize Day, Graduation Day or whatever the official title is. As of today I have completed one school year at Hoosac. It's kind of hard to say just what the place has done for me or what I have contributed. At any rate, I have next year to look forward to, and just a little more anticipated at this point, we all have a summer vacation. There's the bell for the procession line-up, so this will end my journal for the school year, '50-'51.

The Hoosac School Alumni Association

The annual Alumni Week-end was held at the school Saturday and Sunday, 19 and 20 May, with 13 alumni present for the festivities. In a sense the lower number of former students was a distinct advantage to the success of the event, inasmuch as alumni and school were effectively able to combine for the alumni dinner, which in several former years was a distinctly alumni proposition.

The reason for the meagre turnout was largely attributed to the difficulty in getting out the invitations in ample time for most of the group to plan to be at Hoosick for the week-end.

Nevertheless, several of the old standbys were on hand, and the weather was beyond reproach. A buffet luncheon was served at the Field House for alumni, faculty and sixth formers.

Whether it was due to the unfortunate score of the Alumni-Student baseball game last year or not, the event was not held this year. Instead, the alumni sat on the sidelines and watched the Hoosac team win over Berkshire Industrial School at Canaan, New York, with a score of 17-0. (Most of the alumni felt that this arrangement was an improvement, indeed, over the traditional baseball game in which they invariably managed to lose the game by unfortunate scores.)

Following the game, several of the group went swimming in the pond at the field house, until 5 p. m., when both alumni and faculty met at Erskine Cottage for the traditional reception.

As in former years, the reception was under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Green, who, as usual, were most instrumental in making the week-end the success it has been in former years.

The dinner which followed was equally enjoyable, Mr. Butcher leading the group in Hoosac songs.

Following the dinner, the school and alumni repaired to All Saints' Parish House in the village where the Hoosac Players presented three one-act plays, under the direction of Father Dunkerley.

The alumni spent the night in Tibbits Hall on the Mansion property, the overflow being accommodated in the infirmary, and attended the 8 a. m. mass which was celebrated in All Saints' Chapel by Father Wood.

The reunion was formally brought to a close after dinner Sunday.

Alumni attending the affair included Edward C. Parmenter, '05 of Pittsfield, Vt.; William Pitt Mason, jr., '08, New Canaan, Conn.; William K. Hillhouse, '10, Hoosick; John F. Roy, '28, Saratoga Springs; William K. Sanford, jr., '28, Albany; William A. S. Ford, (35-39), Sparta, N. J.; Peter F. Billings, (36-40), Boston; Eric Billings, (39-42), Boston; Keith Marvin, 43, Troy and Hoosick; Henry A. Morriss, jr., '44, New York City; Edward J. Anness, '45, New York City; William M. Morriss, '46, New York City and Walter Pierce, (47-51) of the U. S. Navy.

The Alumni Association would like to take this opportunity to thank Father Wood, Father Dunkerley, Mr. and Mrs. Green, Mrs. Elsie Kastenbein, Miss Emily Walsh, Russell K. Hergesheimer and all the other persons who contributed their time and effort to make the event the success we feel it was.

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