



SENIORS

Class Officers



Larry Lumley
Lum . . . President . . . Annual Staff . . . high-lighted by curly brown hair . . . Student Council . . . man of deep thought but few words . . . modest . . . King of Snow Ball . . . brown eyes . . . "Because Your Mine" . . . nice dancer . . . Jr. and Sr. play.



Gerald Stout
Jake . . . Vice President . . . Oh! those big brown eyes . . . happily married . . . F.F.A. . . . liked by all . . . a hard worker . . . "You Belong To Me" . . . a big smile behind the wheel of his Ford . . . Student Council . . . dependable . . . good student . . . took part in all sports.



Geraldine Spaven
Speedy . . . Secretary . . . quiet manner . . . does home work of two . . . loves short hair . . . Library . . . where there's Gerry there's Rex . . . eyes crinkle up when she laughs . . . F. H.A. . . . loves pop corn . . . "Why Don't You Believe Me".



Beverly Duncan
Dunc . . . Treasure . . . beaming smile . . . orginally from Detroit . . . known as a good Treasurer . . . "Big Kidder, better tripper" . . . beautiful eyes . . . Oh! that laugh . . . vim and vigor plus . . . likes to sing . . . "Because of You" . . . always chattering . . . glee club . . . Sr. play.



James Harmon

Varsity Jim . . . happy go lucky . . . blue eyes . . . never without a big grin and a friendly hello for all . . . born comedian . . . participates in all sports . . . keeps 'em laughing . . . "Glow Worm" . . . Sr. play . . . brown hair . . . loves to eat . . . noted for quick remarks.



Mary K. Fox

Rocky . . . green eyes . . . blond hair . . . well dressed . . . never a dull moment with Mary around . . . fingers that flatter the keyboard . . . Student Council . . . Florida trip in Sophomore year . . . Oh! that blush . . . she'll laugh at all your jokes . . . Annual Staff . . . "Because of You" . . . Jr. and Sr. play.



Rex Hare

Butch . . . be-bop glasses . . . will be remembered as Luigi in Senior Play . . . has done much to help class . . . knowing Rex is a nice thing . . . nice dresser . . . Junior Play . . . "I Went To Your Wedding" . . . big blue eyes . . . brown hair.



Mary Lou Lobdell

Dood . . . petite, blue eyed blond . . . nights find her hurrying home to hubby . . . cheerleader for three years . . . much happiness should come to the Lobdells in the future . . . always loads of fun to be near . . . commutes from Caro . . . Jr. play . . . Annual Staff . . . has a knack for housekeeping . . . often arrives late.



Barbara Jean Gohs
Bobbie . . . hair that falls just so . . . Glee Club . . . a twinkle
in her eye . . . asset to her class . . . melodious voice . . . red
hair and a sunny smile . . . Annual Staff . . . rosy cheeks . . .
friendly and co-operative . . . dislikes Marilyn Monroe! . . .
has that artistic touch . . . dancing feet . . . "You Go To My
Head".



Helen Vogt
Red hair, envy of all . . . Yearbook Typist . . . Junior Play
. . . will succeed in all ventures . . . nice clothes . . . noted
for unusual word usage . . . Ambitious . . . hazel eyes . . .
"Some Enchanted Evening".



Janet Marr
Jan . . . likes to sing and dance . . . not one to be forgotten
. . . Senior Play . . . usually seen with Dick . . . big help at
Talent Show . . . likes dark haired men . . . Annual Staff . . .
always on the go . . . "Don't Blame Me" . . . brown eyes . . .
Glee Club.



Richard Bertrand
Dick . . . liked by all . . . we thrill to the rich quality of his
voice . . . good worker . . . seldom without Janet . . . brown
eyes . . . dark black hair . . . always neat . . . Annual Staff
. . . soft spoken . . . "Why Don't You Believe Me".



Morley TerBush

A swell guy . . . always willing to help . . . a small package of vivaciousness . . . takes school seriously . . . cheaper by the dozen . . . Farmer . . . stage manager for Jr. and Sr. play . . . a big smile behind the wheel of his Chevie . . . Student Council . . . man of deep thought but few words . . . participates in three sports . . . "Cold Cold Heart."



Ann McNinch

A sweet gal . . . stylish clothes . . . pug nose . . . Yearbook Chief . . . love that giggle! . . . Coaxes the Ford home every weekend . . . hazel eyes . . . loves to drive to Kingston . . . Majorette four years . . . laughs till she cries . . . good worker . . . "Stardust" . . . Jr. and Sr. Play.



Richard Bodies

Dick . . . friendly . . . liked by all . . . brown hair . . . basketball manager . . . good sport . . . football and basketball in days of yesterday . . . brawny build . . . track . . . blue eyes . . . likes music players . . . baseball . . . nice to dance with, nicer to know . . . "Wild Horses".



Shirley Weiler

Scrooge . . . optimistic and witty . . . whiz at crotcheting . . . famous last words, "Oh! those neighbors" . . . Junior and Senior play . . . Library . . . liked by all, really known by few . . . Annual Staff . . . "your Cheatin Heart".



Robert Hazen

Bob . . . always looks neat . . . likes Violets . . . blue eyes . . . friendliness conquers all . . . Student Council . . . blushing smile . . . has time for everyone . . . good sport . . . F.F.A. . . . the quiet one . . . basketball . . . dislikes conceited people.



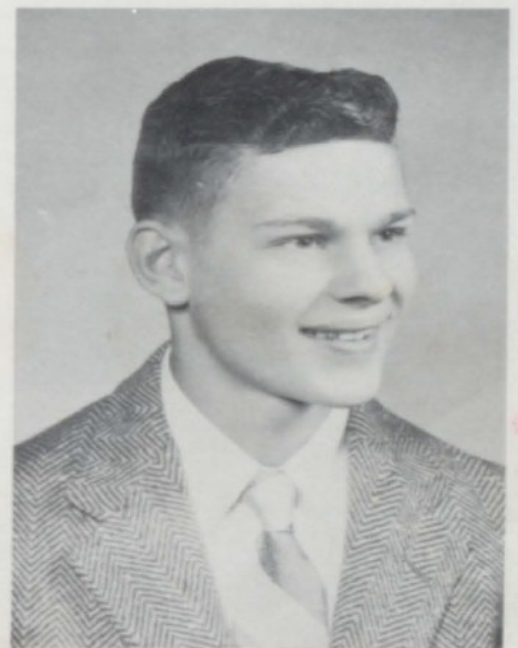
Jeanette Fritz

Jenny . . . home work drives her to the library . . . a sweet gal . . . famous last words, "Who shall I go with tonight?" . . . fun to be with . . . co-operative . . . blue eyes . . . "Till I Waltz Again With You" . . . Senior Play.



Donald Titus

Don . . . Sincerity with a wink . . . brown eyes . . . life couldn't be dull with Titus . . . F.F.A. . . . Oh! those eye lashes . . . football in the good ole' days . . . believes no obstacle is too big to overcome . . . track . . . "I Could Never Be Ashamed Of You" . . . hard to find, easy to like.



Kenneth McNinch

Ken . . . good sense of humor . . . Annual Staff . . . noted for saying the wrong thing at the wrong time . . . Jr. and Sr. play . . . often arrives past the 9:00 bell . . . hazel eyes . . . those jokes! . . . works hard as Student Council President . . . wavy hair . . . seen buzzing around in a Ford . . . life of the party.



Harold Sarles

Hal . . . brown hair and freckles galore! . . . F.F.A. . . . cheer to be near . . . basketball . . . needs his 40 winks . . . baseball . . . has a way with the girls . . . football . . . Oh! that blush . . . "Oh! Mother, Where's Your Daughter Tonight?" . . . What long shots . . . all around one swell guy.



Margaret Ann White

Dimples . . . twinkle in her eye . . . Jr. and Sr. play . . . spontaneous giggle . . . blue eyes . . . brown hair . . . usually found buzzing with Berniece . . . "It Is No Secret" . . . Dimples too! . . . delightful.



Donald Nickert

Bud . . . fun to be with . . . Farmer . . . nice eyes when they're open . . . liked by all . . . conceals many of his talents . . . good sport . . . "Oh Happy Day" . . . brown hair . . . Sr. play . . . dislikes stuck up girls . . . brown eyes . . . football . . . F.F.A. . . . baseball.



Berniece Sebert

Bernie . . . holds down a job . . . Junior and Senior play . . . always looks neat . . . ever see her bat a ball? . . . "Almost" . . . usually found discussing problems with Bev.



Walter Humiston
Walt . . . Born 1887 in Ransom Mich. . . . graduate of Hillsdale High . . . received A.B. from Albion . . . B.A. from Hillsdale College . . . M.A. from University of Pittsburgh . . . Taught 30 years of which 5 were spent in Mayville . . . Wishes to fish in future retirement at Cottage in Hillsdale Mich.



Roy Shaver
George . . . always willing to help others . . . F.F.A. . . . valuable member of the Sr. Class . . . dependable . . . blue eyes . . . Sr. play . . . "What would we do without him?" . . . class musician . . . holds down a job . . . "Washington Post March" . . . brown hair . . . Library Club . . . Annual Staff . . . dislikes people who gripe.



Lois McMullen
A swell gal . . . always eating but no results . . . seemingly quiet . . . always gets work done . . . quiet winning smile . . . sweet personality . . . spare time occupied with 4-H work.



Frank McMullen
Nice to know . . . he'll tease you like mad . . . blue eyes . . . detests homework . . . active in 4-H . . . always smiling . . . brown hair . . . liked by all . . . pleasant and friendly . . . F.F.A. . . . "Don't Let The Stars Get In Your Eyes" . . . never to be forgotten.



John Hendricks
A well expressed member of our class . . . brown hair . . . only fools worry . . . Junior Play . . . often absent . . . F.F.A. . . . dislikes chemistry . . . football . . . baseball . . . track . . . blue eyes . . . hard to find, harder to loose . . . well liked . . . "Wild Horses".



Kenton Colling
Ken . . . easy going . . . brown eyes . . . slow moving, quick thinking . . . brown hair . . . loves to chew gum . . . good sport . . . shy looking? . . . Jr. and Sr. play . . . neat . . . "I'll Go On Alone" . . . smart student . . . dislikes some bus drivers.

History

The Class of '53 began its fabulous career in Mayville High as freshmen in 1949. We were a huge group of greenies, sixty-nine in all, tip-toeing through the upper hall amid the gazes of upperclassmen. Mr. Bentley was appointed our sponsor. The first intelligent thing we did after our enrollment was to elect our class officers. They were as follows: President - Morley TerBush, Vice President - Gerald Stout, Secretary - Helen Vogt, Treasurer - Shirley Weiler.

Then the sophomores came up with a fantastic idea - our initiation. They rounded up all but a few of us timid freshies in the gym - called off our names as if we were prisoners and dealt out our sentences. Thus we became full fledged members of Mayville High School.

In view of the fact that we were well broken in, we gave a thank you party for the sophomore class later in the year.

The summer flew, and before we knew it old Father Time had brought us around to September 1950 - our sophomore year. We came back, thirty-five in number, feeling quite secure, having survived one year at Mayville. We were blessed with two sponsors, Mr. Humiston and Mr. Bentley. Our first task was to hold a grand election for our officers, and those elected were: President - Richard Bertrand, Vice President - Donald Taylor, Secretary - Mary K. Fox, Treasurer - Shirley Weiler.

We immediately began making plans for the big event of our lives - the freshmen initiation. The freshmen were co-operative, and everyone had a good time. Realizing that some day most of us would become seniors, we began thinking about funds for our trip. After giving it much thought, we decided on a bake sale which was a success. The second venture in our fund raising campaign was a skating party in May. Later in the year, we gathered to order our long awaited class rings.

Thirty-three of us returned as juniors in the fall of 1951. After careful consideration Mr. Humiston consented to sponsor our class. We held a meeting to select our officers, the following were elected: President - Barbara Gohs, Vice President - Beverly Duncan, Secretary - Helen Vogt, Treasurer - Mary K. Fox.

The treasurer's report showed that our funds were low, so we put our heads together and began to think of ways to earn some more money. Our first event was a talent show which was a success. Much of our credit belonged to Mr. Gohs for his help. It has always been a custom in the past for the juniors to present a play, so we decided to follow through with this custom. After careful consideration we selected "Calling All Carrs". We practiced faithfully nearly every night and thanks to the help of Mr. Humiston, Miss Kingsland, and Mr. Brosz, our play which was presented April 16 and 17, was a success. After the play, we gave a roller skating party and began plans for the annual banquet and prom. Our theme was "Old Mexico" and much time was spent preparing so that we would be remembered as good hosts to the graduating class of 1952. With the selection of Larry Lumley, Kenneth McNinch, Mary K. Fox, and Mary Lou Lobdell to lead the seniors in for Commencement, our junior year was brought to a close.

Here we were at last . . . the long awaited year had come with thirty-two of us entering as proud seniors. Three dropped out during our last year. Our class officers were: President - Larry Lumley, Vice President - Gerald Stout, Secretary - Geraldine Spaven, Treasurer - Beverly Duncan.

Senior pictures were taken on October second, and soon after we chose our senior play and cast, "Rest Assured". It was presented on December fifth and sixth, and thanks to the able directors, Mr. Brosz, and Mr. Humston it was a big hit.

More funds were needed for our trip, so we worked at numerous things such as selling stationery, sponsored a roller skating party, held a local talent show, put on a bake sale, and hired Pie Plant Pete and Bashful Joe from radio station W.J.R., who helped us present our second talent show. On March 13, we sponsored a St. Patricks Ball, in honor of the basketball team.

To raise funds for the memorial which we are leaving the school in memory of our class, we held a box social and raffle.

By now everyone was excited about the trip which was to take us through Ohio, Kentucky, West Virginia, Virginia, Washington D. C. and down the Maryland waters. It was a wonderful six day trip and we all returned happy but tired.

We then settled back and watched the junior class make preparations for our banquet and prom. After the banquet and prom, we realized that our days at Mayville High were coming to a close. After our caps and gowns arrived, we displayed them proudly.

On May 31, we attended Baccalaureate, and on June 4 we entered the school for the last time as students. With the presentation of our diplomas it brought to a close our happy days at Mayville High School.

Prophecy

"A Glimpse into Sixty-three"

One day I was writing a letter to Gerry Spaven, now known as Mrs. Rex Hare. Rex became a very prosperous salesman in Ohio. The doorbell rang, so I dragged myself to the door. I opened it, and to my amazement, there stood Frank McMullen, the new mail man. Of course we recalled old schoolday memories, and soon he handed me a special delivery letter. I thanked him and found upon reading it that it was from the governor of New York, Kenton Colling. The letter stated that I had won the "Super Suds Contest", and had received the title "Miss Dishwater." My prize was a trip to New York. Since the letter had been delayed, the date for my departure was today. I lived all alone so there were no arrangements to be made. I immediately began packing, ate my lunch and called a taxi to take me to the station. It was a good thing I wasn't in a hurry, because it was a half hour before the taxi arrived. The taxi driver hurried out to take my bags and to my surprise, it was an old school pal, Donald Titus. At the end of the journey, I asked how much I owed him. He said since I was such a good friend, he would just skip that. I walked over to the ticket office to buy my ticket. The face at the window looked familiar, and I soon found out that it was none other than John Hendricks. John said he had been working here since his marriage. I heard the train whistle, so I bade John good-bye. I boarded the train and after much confusion I found a seat. I must have dozed off, for when I awoke it was dark, and I was hungry. I found the dining room, however, there was only one empty table occupied by a man. I sat down and it was indeed a surprise when I realized it was my old friend, Dick Bertrand. Dick said he was a salesman for Swift and Company. We rode together until my arrival in New York. I left the train, called a taxi to drive me to the hotel. I went in, walked up to the desk, was registering, when I thought I recognized a voice. I looked around and found it was none other than Roy Shaver. I asked Roy what he was doing in New York, and soon found out he owned the hotel. He also said that he had recently married Lois McMullen. As I was signing my name, I noticed that Darlene Zassa was also registered here. I had read about her, and often wondered what she looked like. Later when I went into the lounge to rest, I noticed a girl come in who reminded me of Barbara Gohs. I walked over to her and asked her if she was Barbara Gohs. She said her name was now Darlene Zassa, a big celebrity. Later I found out she had been divorced twice, and planning for the third. As it was getting late, I bade her good-bye, and went toward my room. On the way I met the chamber maid in the corridor. She too, looked familiar, so I began a conversation. To my surprise, it was Jeanette Fritz, Jeanette had married Roger, who was making a career of the army. After we finished, I went to bed to get some sleep for the long day ahead.

I arose at 8:00 the next morning, went to breakfast, where I met the governor. He took me to the Naval Base, and while there I ran into Harold Sarles, who had become a very successful Captain. I left the base and was escorted to a T. V. program. The name of it was "Ladies Day." Inside I was amazed to see Kenneth McNinch, announcer. My next event of the day was dinner at the White Club. I was astonished to find that my waitress was another school friend, Berniece Sebert. Berniece said she had married Harland, who was still in the army. In our conversation, I asked her who owned this well known club. She told me Margaret White did and she invited me in the office to see her. Since I had a movie scheduled at 8:00, I was unable to spare the time. While in the movie, I became puzzled, as I thought I recognized the star of the show. Later I found out from my escort that it was Bud Nickert, who had taken the place of Robert Michum. This ended the second day in New York.

The next morning, I arose, ate breakfast, and strolled down to the airport, as I had heard that a plane from Paris was landing with racks of new fashions aboard. The stewardess smiled, and I recognized her as Ann McNinch. There was also another celebrity, Helen Vogt, who had just returned from Paris. I returned to the hotel to pack my clothes and retire for the night.

I arose at 7:00 and called a taxi to drive me to the station, where I took the 8:30 train home. Upon arriving, I found the plants dead, and the cat half starved. There were several newspapers at the door, so I opened them. I noticed that Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Lobdell (Mary Lou Mathews) had just returned from Canada, where they had been visiting relatives. It also said that Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Stout were visiting parents near Mayville. The front page picture was none other than Morley TerBush, who had been selected "Farmer of the Year." I heard a truck drive up, so I went to the door. It was the milkman, Richard Bodies. He said he bought the business from Robert Hazen, who had just been married to Violet, and they were going to California for the winter.

I awoke late the next morning, and was eating breakfast, when the mailman came. I opened the letters, and among them found an announcement for Mary K. Fox's wedding. Mary K. was marrying Al Titus. I felt a little bit washed out after my trip to New York so I decided to have my hair styled for the wedding. There was a new beauty shoppe in town, so I decided to try it. Upon entering, I saw Beverly Duncan, and Shirley Weiler, who I found out later, owned the shoppe. I had my hair done, and while walking home, I saw in one of the store windows that Professor Larry Lumley was to speak in the school auditorium that night.

Later at home with the cat at my feet, and the evening drawing to a close, I noticed that Jim Harmon had returned from Korea. I dozed off sincerely believing that the Class of '53 had done very well for themselves.

Last Will and Testament

We the Senior Class of 1953 possessing a high intellectual standing and a generous love for our fellow men, do hereby make this our last will of all possessions, valuable or worthless, large or small.

To the faculty we leave our sincere thanks for their patience with us and the hope that someday we will be a credit to them.

To the Junior Class we will all the excitement of the year ahead and the hope that they will profit by our mistakes. We also leave to them our Senior Classroom to enjoy as much as we did.

To the Sophomore Class we leave our patience, our understanding and our ability to get along in a harmonious manner.

To the Freshman Class we leave our sincere sympathy for their strenuous years ahead.

Dick Bertrand	leaves his luck at Talent Shows to June Kill.
Richard Bodies	leaves his muscles to Guy Leach.
Kenton Colling	leaves his brains to Norman Kilmer.
Beverly Duncan	leaves her gift of gab to Gail Harmon.
Mary K. Fox	leaves her piano duties to Elaine Sugden.
Jeanette Fritz	leaves her soldier boy addresses to Donna Friday.
Rex Hare	leaves his crew cut to Wayne Friday.
Barbara Gohs	leaves her red hair to Sue Graham.
Jim Harmon	leaves his corny jokes to David Seddon.
Robert Hazen	leaves his connections on the north side of town to R. Schlattman.
John Hendrick	leaves his FFA basketball team to Edward Raymond.
Larry Lumley	leaves his curly hair to Robert Wasielewski.
Janet Marr	leaves her chumminess with Dave Eldredge to Barbara Friday.
Mary L. Lobdell	leaves her farming ability to Margaret Teeple.
Lois McMullen	leaves her good marks to Elaine Grinnell.
Frank McMullen	leaves his sports ability to Jim Hart.
Ann McNinch	leaves her speed in typing to her brother Dick.
Kenneth McNinch	leaves his ability to be late to Jerry Broomfield.
Bud Nickert	leaves his mouth organ to Jack Fox.
Gerry Spaven	leaves her ability to eat to Joan Longuay.
Harold Sarles	leaves his basketball ability to Paul Kinney.
Berneice Sebert	leaves her quietness at class meetings to Shirley Meitz.
Roy Shaver	leaves his collection of sharp ties to Jerry Gouine.
Gerald Stout	leaves his parking space for one Ford to Cecil Ide.
Morley TerBush	leaves getting along with Bob Brunet to Milan Ignatov.
Don Titus	leaves to Smith, a football uniform with a two-bit yo-yo to boot.
Shirley Weiler	leaves her ability to get in trouble to Madolin Robinson.
Margaret White	leaves her dimples to Mary Jane Sanford.
Helen Vogt	leaves her ambition to Ann McSherry.