



PAN-O-RAM

Luna Field

James Leamed
Daddy Boy

Boris Brog

Jacky

Richard
Laurie
Billie Lee Johnson
"Sueie"

Kayre Butler

Paul Baker
"Ann"

Bob Trivaria

Jack Takozaki
Donald Alan Cahill

Clara Maria

Robert
Gardner

"Pai"
Sam Evans Jr

Hyperactive

John
"Mick"
"Pete"
"Bill"
"Bob"

May Maria

Dick Greene
"Marty"
"Bob"

Amatong
"Ann"
"Ann"
"Ann"

Neil Carroll

Neal Ray

THE ANNUAL STAFF
OF 1948

Lago High School
"Overlooking the Blue Caribbean"
ARUBA, N.W.I.

presents the

Pan - O - Ram

Ira P. Hoffman



MR. IRA. P. HOFFMAN
SUPERVISING PRINCIPAL



MR. J. J. ABADIE
COLONY MANAGER

Ray M. Zaner



MR. RAY ZANER
ASST. PRINCIPAL



SCHOOL ADVISORY COMMITTEE

LEFT TO RIGHT: MR. E. DODGE; MR. H. V. LOCKER; MRS. W. J. RAFLOSKI;
MR. A. TULLY, CHAIRMAN; & MR. J. P. WILEY, SEC.

**THE STAFF
WISHES TO EXPRESS SPECIAL
APPRECIATION
TO**

Miss Lyda Varney

Who, with her cooperation, tolerance, and untiring work, has endeavored to make this Annual one of the best possible and in so doing has been, more than a teacher, a friend.



Miss Maude Thomas



Who was responsible, not only for securing attractive covers, but with patience and friendly understanding has helped with all the typing necessary for the rough draft.

Mr. Ira P. Hoffman

For his being an interested and extremely helpful co-ordinator between the Annual Staff and the people necessarily involved with the production of the Annual.



PAN - O - RAM

Vol. XIV

June 1948

Annual Staff

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Foreword . . .

Throughout this year we at Lago Hi have shared many unforgettable days. Friendships that will stay with us in the years to come have been established by all, and we have added a year toward maturity not only in classrooms, but also in congeniality which is most necessary as we are the generation who are to shoulder the responsibility for maintaining a happy, even-keeled, one world.

Here is a book built of memories. Between its covers we of the Pan-O-Ram Staff have endeavored to reconstruct a living picture of life at Lago Hi in all its phases. If we have succeeded in doing this, then this volume is all that we hope it to be.

At the Threshold . . .

I have had playmates, I have had companions,
In my days of childhood, in my joyful schooldays,
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.



He seldom seems to have a care,

Yet his list of activities is right in there.

Our Senior Class President is a staunch rebel from South Carolina with a 20 carat personality, an ample supply of common sense, and a joke always on the tip of his tongue. He has received most of his education here in Lago. For two years he has worked on the school Pan-O-Ram, annual and weekly, been in the annual play, and on the softball team. When he's not absorbing cokes at some girl's patio, you can find him philosophizing to his side kick, Bob Moore.

Next year will find him slaving away at Texas College of Arts and Industry, learning how to become the A-1 mechanical engineer he's certain to become.

(Activities: Freshman: Vice Pres. of Class, Softball; Sophomore: Sec. of Class, Editorial Staff of Pan-O-Ram, Softball; Junior: Student Council, Managing Editor of Pan-O-Ram, School Play, Captain of Softball Team, Yacht Club; Senior: Pres. of Class, Ass't Editor of Pan-O-Ram Weekly, Managing Editor of Pan-O-Ram Annual, School Play, Yacht Club, Gun Club, Softball Team)

We give you good looking "Fran"

Our Lago High "Hubba Hubba" man.

Fran has been in and out of our Aruban school for the past twelve years. When he is out, you'll find him in Girardville, Pennsylvania. He is a good looking blonde with large innocent eyes, a nice physique and so has been the leading heart breaker here at Lago. His chief accomplishments are his growing a beard at fourteen and his undisputed talents in art. You'll also find him active in the athletic field. Our Senior Vice-President has participated in many extra-curricular activities in his four years in high school. We know he'll be as active in college.

Fran, right now, is planning to join the Army Air Corp before he enrolls at the University of Pennsylvania. We all wish you lots of luck and success.

(Activities: Freshman: Class President, Softball Team, Glee Club, School Orchestra, Pan-O-Ram Annual Staff; Sophomore: Class President, Softball Team, Glee Club, Pan-O-Ram Annual Staff; Senior: Class Vice-President, School Play, Softball Team, Glee Club, Christmas Operetta, Pan-O-Ram Annual Staff)



"THERE'S NO FUTURE TO IT"

SENIOR CLASS
PRESIDENT

ROY E. BURBAGE
"REBEL"

60A CUMMING ST.,
CHARLESTON,
SOUTH CAROLINA.



"WHO, ME?"

SENIOR CLASS
VICE-PRESIDENT

CHARLES FRANCIS FLAHERTY
"FRAN"

LAGO OIL & TRANSPORT CO.,
ARUBA.

**A little gal who's always gay —
In our opinion she is plenty O.K.**

Merlene is the smallest girl in the class, being 5' 5" and weighing only 100 pounds. She came to Aruba from N. Y. in 1943. Merle is a quiet girl with a sweet disposition. With her pleasing personality she has become one of the best liked girls in school. You will also remember her as the steady girl friend of Bob Learned.

Next year will find her specializing in stenography at Fresno State College, but not forgetting her Aruba friends, we hope.

(Activities: Sophomore: High School Play; Junior: Class Vice-President, Girls Glee Club; Senior: School Play, Secretary of Class, Glee Club)

**Hair that curls and eyes that shine
Dick has a smile that's mighty fine.**

Dick Rafloski is a good-looking, curly-haired young man who hails from Worcester, Massachusetts. This super-built fellow has excelled in almost every field of athletics and has the ability to take care of himself in any situation. So far there have been no young ladies in his life but we can probably count on his turning over a new leaf next year.

His future lies in engineering and we wish him lots of luck at San Jose where he plans to study next year.

(Activities: Freshman: Student Advisory, Pan-O-Ram Staff, Class Secretary and Treasurer, Softball Team; Sophomore: School Play, Student Advisory President, Class Secretary and Treasurer, Softball Team, Pan-O-Ram Staff; Junior: Pan-O-Ram Staff, Softball Team, Student Advisory, Class Secretary and Treasurer, Glee Club; Senior: Student Advisory President, Softball Team, Bowling League, Flying Club)

**A friend in need is a friend indeed —
In this respect Marianne takes the lead.**

Marianne is a tall, vivacious blonde who is highly interested in almost everything, and who has lived in Aruba eight years. Her enthusiasm for life and activities is refreshing and an endearing trait. Her prettiest feature is her eyes which are clear brown and fringed with long, blonde lashes tipped with black.

Mariane is a tennis and piano fan, and she spends more time on these two hobbies than anything else.

She plans to study music at the Bethany College in Kansas so she can pass on her talent to others when she graduates.

(Activities: Junior: Girls Glee Club; Senior: Annual Play, Bowling League)

**Here's the beauty of our class —
A well liked gal — this cute little lass.**

Betty Ann will be long and fondly remembered by those of us who have been her classmates. She has remained one of the most popular "girls" throughout her four years in high school at Lago.

Our easy-going, good-natured little beauty, who comes from Fort Worth, Texas, has been an asset and has made great contributions to the success of our class in many ways.

Our little Marine Corps fan is deserting her home state of Texas for North Carolina because she plans on continuing her studies at Duke University next year. We all want to wish our "Miss Lago High" lots of luck for a happy future.

(Activities: Freshman: Annual Play, Student Advisory; Sophomore: Vice Pres. of Class, Literary Editor of Pan-O-Ram Annual, Annual Play, Student Advisory; Junior: Annual Play, Editor of Annual, Asst. Editor of Weekly, Girls Glee Club; Senior: Editor of Pan-O-Ram Weekly, Bowling League, Annual Play)



*Lots of luck,
Marianne*

MARIANNE AULOW
"MARIANNE"

BOX 204
JASPER,
MISSOURI.

"HOW CUTE"



Betty Ann

BETTY ANN BINNION
"BETTY ANN"

1212 HARRINGTON
FORT WORTH (6),
TEXAS.

"SWEAR YOU WON'T TELL"



CHRISTINE BUCHHOLTZ
"CHRIS"

SOUTH SALEM,
NEW YORK,

"THAT'S VERY FINE INDEED"



Bob Learned

ROBERT E. LEARNED
"BOB"

COLORADO SCHOOL OF MINES
GOLDEN,
COLORADO

"YES, MERLENE"

Friendly, sweet, slender and tall

Chris is a gal liked by all

Christine's U.S. home is Long Island which she left in 1939 to come to Aruba. Here is another shy, quiet and very intelligent girl. A little known fact is that she has a rare collection of dolls from all over the world. She is also a good swimmer and extremely interested in science.

She wants to become a laboratory technician and will study at Kansas U. next year. Lots of luck, Chris.

(Activities: Sophomore: School Play; Junior: Girls Glee Club; Senior: School Play, School Orchestra)



Bob is a boy who is scientifically inclined —

A more talented fellow is hard to find.

Colorado's addition to Lago High is found in Bob "Know-it-all" Learned. This young fellow, though small in stature, makes up for his lack of size by a surplus of intelligence. Bob is a fun-loving Romeo and a regular "guy" and stands out as a credit to his class. This college Joe-to-be has contributed heartily to the success of many of the school's activities. We know that he'll be just as active in college next year.

He plans to study at the Colorado School of Mines. Here are our best wishes for his becoming a success in the engineering field.

(Activities: Freshman: Glee Club, Yacht Club; Sophomore: School Play, Glee Club, Pan-O-Ram Staff; Senior: Flying Club, School Play, Pan-O-Ram Photographer, Model Club, Glee Club)

Mary is a senior with eyes of brown

This is one gal with never a frown.

When you think of Mary, a pair of big brown eyes and a puzzled expression will immediately pop into your mind. Her main character trait is her wondering innocence which prompts many crazy, but amusing questions. Favorite occupations are challenging Southerners to refight the Civil War and arguing religion.

She's going to Virginia Intermont College where she will be "finished" and will also study commercial work.

(Activities: Freshman: Glee Club, School Play; Sophomore: Bus Patrol; Junior: Glee Club, School Play, Bus Patrol; Senior: Bus Patrol, Latin American Program, School Play, Astronomer's Club)



Mac is a boy with a cocky walk

Who is easily distinguished by his English talk.

Bryan is our lend-lease article from Merry ol' England. He is a blond with blue eyes, ready wit, and a peppy walk. Though not athletically inclined, he likes to bowl and drive his slightly dilapidated car for hours on end.

Mac has gone to our own Lago Hi for the past eleven years but missed a school term by being away in England for most of his senior year. Besides working in the laboratory this year he has taken three courses on the outside and is graduating with our class this June.

His ambition is to join the Canadian Air Force and then finish his education in the U. S.



MARY MACRINI
"MARY"

VIRGINIA INTERMONT COLLEGE,
BRISTOL, VA.,

"BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND"

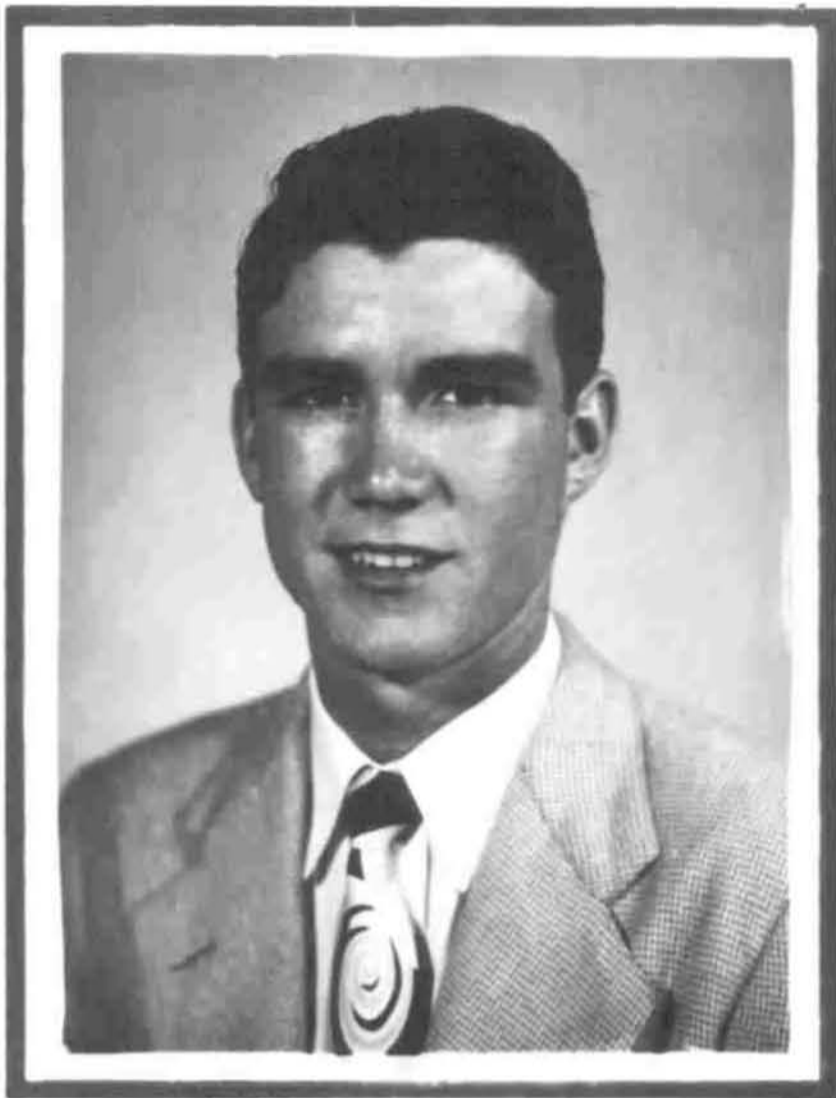


Bryan McCall

BRYAN M^CCALL
"MAC"

115 SCORE LANE,
CHILLWALL,
LIVERPOOL,
ENGLAND.

"WOT A SMASHER"



ROBERT LEE MOORE

"BOB"

2530 OAKDALE,
HOUSTON,
TEXAS.

"IT'S CAPISTRANO WITH ME"



Mona Lee Smith

MONA LEE SMITH

"MONA"

UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA,
UNIVERSITY,
ALABAMA

"OH! YOU HOWLING WIT"

**He is the boy with the auburn hair,
And he's got a smile that's plenty rare.**

Constantly defending Texas, friendly and good-looking Bob Moore has been ambling good-naturedly through Lago High for two-and-a-half years.

His six feet two-and-a-half inches is topped by curly reddish-brown hair and footed with size twelve "pedal exterities". Bob has the honor of being the youngest in the class, just barely 16. He's been working on the Weekly Staff, playing ball, and "killing the ladies" for the past two years. The next five he plans to be studying chemical engineering at Texas A. and I., where we hope he'll be as popular as he is here.

(Activities: Junior: Pan-O-Ram Weekly, School Play, Softball Team, Glee Club; Senior: Pan-O-Ram Weekly, School Play, Softball Team, Glee Club, Bowling Team)

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**Here is a gal who's very neat
With a disposition just as sweet.**

A good natured smile and an amiable personality immediately suggests Mona Smith. This ever-believing, cute young lady, who comes from Charleston, W. Virginia, is outstanding in her activities for Lago High. For an all-around gal who takes her academic work seriously, and with noticeable results, this little co-ed-to-be has certainly earned the respect and friendship of everyone.

We will miss her pleasing ways next year when she goes to the University of Alabama, but we want to wish our Miss Smith all the success she so well deserves.

(Activities: Junior: Play Cast, Pan-O-Ram Weekly Staff, Girls Glee Club, Secretary; Senior: Play Cast, Pan-O-Ram Weekly Staff, Girls Glee Club, Bowling League)

Dottie is a gal with a quiet way

Who's happy-go-lucky the live long da'

Dot has the distinction of being the first British baby born in Aruba. She has been going to school here from the first grade straight through and has been specializing in commercial work in high school. Because Dottie is such a wonderful cook, housekeeper, and entirely the domestic type, it's easy to see in our crystal that she will make a wonderful wife for someone someday.

Dorothy is going to Ireland in June for the first time in nine years and she may stay there. If she doesn't, next year might find her working for Standard Oil.

(Activities: Sophomore: School Play; Junior: Girls Glee Club, School Play; Senior: Business Manager for Play, School Operetta)

BEHIND THE SCENES

Always a joke, always a smile, always a friend—this is our assistant principal, Mr. Ray Zaner, who says, too, that $a^2 + b^2 = c^2$.

That really successful, all-high school play, Ulysses' Seven Year Binge, the book of poetry, yes, and other very interesting activities—have you ever seen a teacher with so many good ideas, and patience and energy to sponsor them? Witty Miss Dorothea Stadelmann makes English interesting and alive.

Betty (as her friends call her) Barkley is an euphonic name which suits the one from whom our music comes. Music for studies, music for entertainment, music for fun is all from good-natured (read it emphatically) Miss Elizabeth Barkley.

Some students are seriously curious about the mixture of chemicals. From the dissecting of a plant or animal some are awed with the mystery of a living organism. And here is a teacher who is intrigued by it all—enjoyable, jovial Miss Melba Hagerhorst.

Melba Hagerhorst



DOROTHY KATHERINE STUART
"DOTTIE"

DERRIAGHY,
DUNMURRY,
BELFAST,
NORTHERN IRELAND

"HOW MUCH"



HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

"Yo'ah must read heah—I sho'nuf mean foh yo' to." Miss Helen Hardy with her soft, melodious voice and "Southern hospitality" manner has let us have some good "discussions" on current events. And she has birthdays yet, too.

Changing from arithmetic to English to trig to English — and each in a different room keeps friendly Miss Lyda Varney busy. But all of this doesn't keep her from being interested in students.

What could be more difficult than keeping students, who come to the library to visit, from visiting? We do appreciate Mrs. W. G. Spitzer for doing well this difficult task; we do appreciate her for that personal interest, time and advice she always has for the problems we take to her.

"A — space — s — space — d — space — f — space — and now the right hand, — j — space — k — space — l — space — semi-colon — space. Everyone practice that for awhile." Weren't we glad, or didn't we wish, we could type when the term papers were due?!!!! Pleasant, reassuring Miss Maude Thomas has given us something extra in subject matter and something extra in outlook.

Whether you like Spanish or not, you can't help liking chic, attractive Miss Helen Harding. And her introducing the Pan-American Day program was interesting and fun.

To be invited to the "office" can mean the best of news or the worst of news — but, regardless which Mr. Ira P. Hoffman finds it his duty to perform, his manner of putting one at ease and of interest always helps us along. We like him for our principal.

Helen Hardy

Mrs. W. G. Spitzer

*¡ Buena suerte!
Helen Harding*

THE SENIOR CHARGE

Each year the graduating class leaves behind a charge or challenge for the seniors of the next year. Its purpose is to let them profit by the experiences and possibly by the mistakes of their predecessors.

As we seniors began filling out college applications, we began to realize more and more the necessity for a good high school record. A good record shows a growth of both tangible and intangible traits. From October until June, we are very apt to become so interested in the tangible results that we lose sight of the intangible.

As we look back over our senior year, we view with pride our accomplishments in having developed leadership through parts in the plays, presidents of organizations, and editors of publications. The juniors will fill these positions next year and it will add positively to their records just as it did to ours. But they should try to make a good record in the things that are intangible also. By doing a little bit more than is expected of them, learning to give as well as to take, showing a little more respect for teachers, and doing numerous other "little things", they will become better citizens of the school and of the colony.

We do not mean to belittle scholarship. Although we are constantly reminded of its importance, we can't over emphasize it. With the new school building there should be greater incentive to make a good all-around record, not only for the juniors but for the entire high school. However, the juniors will now be the leaders in both scholarship and social activities and will set the pace for the school. They should feel this responsibility and try to make a good record for themselves and for their school.

JUNIOR ACCEPTANCE

We juniors appreciate these new ideas which you have brought to our attention and for our consideration.

We accept your charge of not losing sight of the intangible traits and of stressing the importance of the tangible traits.

With the added inspiration of the new school, we hope to achieve good records for ourselves and for our school, thus attempting to carry on the tradition of bettering ourselves.

Stella's Crystal Ball
New York's Latin Quarter
June 29, 1959

My Dear Miss Varney,

I received your letter requesting information concerning the doings and whereabouts of the graduating class of '48. Yesterday I found time to gaze into my crystal ball and am now able to relate to you the following information:

BETTY ANN BINNION, who shocked everyone upon graduating by following an old flame to L.S.U., extinguished that torch to marry an old crony from Texas. They now jointly operate the world's largest chicken ranch. She is contemplating a sequel to **The Egg and I**.

BOB LEARNED was last seen swinging through the trees of a dense South American jungle. He is on his way into the interior looking for the lost empire of the Amazons. Close behind him is his mate, MERLENE MORRIS, who has young Bob Jr. strapped to her back.

BOB MOORE, who has successfully crashed radio, is a famed bedtime story reader. Young and old alike are drawn by his soft, mellow, tear-jerking voice which is beamed nightly over the air waves at 7 p.m.

DOROTHY STUART, who married a dashing young Irish lad some years ago, has just announced the birth of her twelfth bouncing baby boy!

BRYAN McCALL, who has circled the globe ten times and is still going strong, has, as yet, not been caught by a certain "Pistol Packin' Mama" from Texas who has wedding bells in mind.

MARY MACRINI, after years of strenuous study, has completed the difficult task of acquiring a genuine southern accent of Virginia Intermont. She plans to go to Italy shortly where the Italian school children will have the advantage of learning English with her cha-a-ming Southern accent.

DICK RAFLOSKI, who has realized his ambition to be an air-conditioning engineer, is now on a sales tour of the Yukon. "An Air Conditioner for Every Igloo," is his motto.

MARIANNE AULOW, "Aruba's Own Russian Pianist", was a smashing success west of the Iron Curtain, but flopped dismally in Moscow. As a result, she was shipped off to Siberia and has not been heard of since.

ROY E. BURBAGE, who previously had been editing the **Police Gazette** resigned in order to marry into an aristocratic Charlestonian family. He may now be found at any time sipping Mint Juleps under the shade of a magnolia tree.

MONA SMITH, who you may remember starred in "Janie" and "Almost 18", is still pursuing her dramatic career. She is currently appearing in Ringling Bros. Barnum and Bailey's Side Shows. A companion on a nearby stand is the noted weight lifter, FRAN FLAHERTY, whose bulging biceps and bare chest twice daily, at 2 and 4 p.m., thrill the gaping American female.

CHRISTINE BUCKHOLTZ has married an eminent zoologist and is busy helping him raise platypuses in order to supply every zoo in this country with a complete family of these unique animals.

Sincerely,

STELLA

HOROSCOPE

Name	Basis of Fame	C. O.	Likes	Acts
R. Burbage	versatility	griping	cars	"Platoish"
F. Flaherty	build	looking up big words	baseball	gentlemanly
M. Morris	Bob	minding Bob	Bob	angelic
D. Rafloski	mustache	yelling	McCall's car	tough
M. Aulow	piano	dieting	tennis	animated
B. Binnion	philanthropies	writing Bill	to bowl	coquettish
C. Buckholtz	Walter	studying	to study	amused
B. Learned	Merlene	Merlene	Merlene	"Einsteinish"
B. McCall	pompadour	combing it	to flirt	conceited
M. Macrini	eyes	grinning	to argue	dumb
B. Moore	curls	flirting	women	hurt
M. Smith	bangs	bowling	Fran	innocent
D. Stuart	cackle	writing letters	children	womanly

FOR YOUR ENRICHMENT

We, the members of the Senior Class of nineteen hundred forty-eight of Lago Community High School, in good spirit and understanding, take this time to present our class will; we bequeath the following:

To the Faculty — Our deepest appreciation and gratitude for their understanding and patience.

To the Juniors — The intrepidity and perspicuousness to face the responsibility of being the first senior class in the new high school. It will behoove you to free yourself from retrograding tendencies which would cause you to fail in maintaining the high qualities of complacency, amiability, and tenacity in your erudite and extra-curricular activities, which we, the senior class, have maintained in our four years of high school.

To the Sophomores — Our best wishes for achieving the goal we set and obtained, that of a high scholastic standing in Lago High.

To the Freshman — Our poise and dignity—cherish it and uphold it as we the class of "48" have done.

To David Schmidt — Dick Rafloski leaves his athletic ability.

To Donald Whitney — Fran Flaherty leaves his lady killing technique.

To Kathleen Spitz — Betty Ann Binnion bequeaths her good disposition.

To Milton Hatfield — Marianne Aulow leaves her talent in music.

To Xenia Schwartz — Mona Smith leaves her intelligence

To Jay Cahill — Bob Moore leaves his well-kept wavy hair.

To Phyllis Taylor — Christine Buckholtz leaves her swimming ability

To Lenny Teagle — Bryan McCall leaves his pompadour.

To Ralph Stahre — Bob Learned leaves his position as head chemist.

To Susie Schmidt — Dot Stuart leaves her cooking ability.

To anyone who wants them — Mary Macrini leaves her bangs and her nickname "Bang Bang".

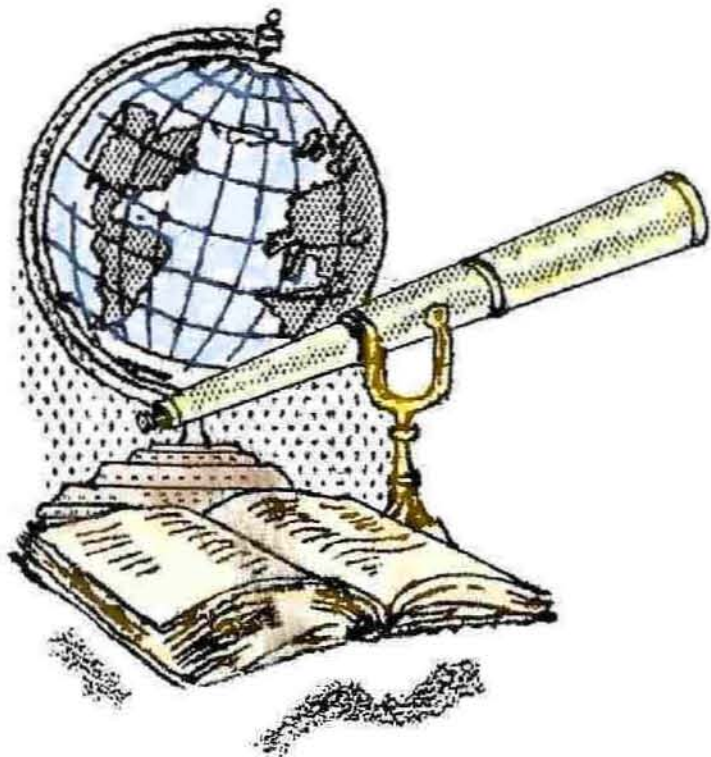
To All the Rebels — Roy Burbage leaves his hopes for their carrying on the Civil War in his absence.

To Elizabeth DeWeese — Merlene Morris leaves her good figure.

On their way . . .

Just at the age 'twixt boy and youth,

When thought is speech and speech is truth.



“TOP-NOTCHERS”

With all kidding aside you, the student body, have seriously elected by a large majority two students who you thought were all-round students and who, in your estimation, have contributed to the success of Lago High's activities in numerous ways. You have voted for them because they were two outstanding examples of teen-agers who have excelled in scholarship, citizenship, friendliness, sportsmanship, and in contributions to school activities.

Every student should strive to attain each year the honor which these two students have had bestowed upon them.

When dusting off your old Pan-O-Ram annual in later years and coming across Betty Ann Binnion's name, you will immediately remember her for her untiring work around school. While never ceasing to be a leader by contributing to most of the school's activities, she has never ceased to be at the head of her class. Betty Ann has set an example of aggressiveness and co-operative spirit that can well be a goal to those who come behind her. In picking Betty Ann you have well chosen a typical, teen-age girl who certainly is "all-around".

In turning the pages you can't help but run across the name of Dick Rosborough. And as the memories slowly come back, you'll remember Dick as one of the noteworthy boys of the year — a boy who achieved a splendid amount of success in uncountable activities. You'll remember him as editor-in-chief of the year book, Junior Class President, and the Emcee of various successful programs. You voted him the outstanding student of the year. In picking Dick Rosborough you have well chosen a typical, teen-age fellow who certainly is all-around

All of these students are Top-Notchers. A representative group of the faculty and Staff felt that each one here has earned the honor of the special recognition of this page.

Next year Lago High will seem a shade darker without Roy Burbage's beaming face, a little less efficient without his ideas and co-operative spirit, and, without a doubt, next year many people working on special projects will wish that Roy were here.

When you go out in the world, you'll meet a lot of people, but I guarantee you'll never find a friendlier person than Francis Flaherty. He will be remembered for the way he played ball every minute he could, and for his excellent acting in "Almost Eighteen".

When slips are taken up every day next year, something will seem to be missing. Undoubtedly it will be the fact that it isn't Mona Smith you see. In between working in the office as assistant secretary she has been one of the outstanding students scholastically for the year.

When reminiscing about your old school days, you won't soon forget Kenneth Repath as having been a friendly boy and an outstanding scholar and one of those who headed the list of the "tops" of Lago High.

Lenny Teagle is noted for his interest in all the school activities, but most of all for his supplying music for the school dances. He has worked tirelessly on the old juke box, furnished it records, and pampered it at dances throughout the year. Recently he has organized an orchestra that really seems to have a future, and in spite of all his extra curricular activities he has found time to become a very capable student.



TOP-NOTCHERS



In this past year, Dorothy Stuart has done a stupendous amount of stenographical work for the school. She is outstanding in citizenship and is active especially in working on dance committees. Dorothy's friendship and sportsmanship is to be commended also.

Babs Stiehl is recognized by all who know her for her sportsmanship and unusual personality. She has worked on the weekly this year and has done a lot of work on properties for the play. Babs has co-operated in everything she has been asked to do.

Bob Moore is another way of saying "smile" or "A-I personality". He is a boy whose natural inquisitiveness and desire to learn will take him a long way in his later life. He has added to the success of the school through his acting in the play and his work on the weekly paper.

Bob Learned, jack of all-trades, takes part credit for the excellent variety shots in the year book. He takes his place with the best of Lago's small group of ebullient singers. Aside from his singing he must be commended for his work in the school play as electrician.

YOUR CHOICE

Best Looking	Dick Rafloski	Betty Ann Binnion
Best Figure	Dick Rafloski	Merlene Morris
Best Dressed	Francis Flaherty	Pat Lykins
Best Dancer	David Schmitt	Babs Stiehl
Best Conversationalist	Roy Burbage	Betty Ann Binnion
Biggest Drag With Teachers	David Schmitt	Mona Smith
Biggest Flirt	Bob Moore	Babs Stiehl
Best Disposition	Bob Moore	Betty Ann Binnion
Most Versatile	Roy Burbage	Marianne Aulow
Most Athletic	Duke Richey	Marianne Aulow
Wittiest	Dick Rosborough	Betty Ann Binnion
Most Popular Senior	Bob Moore, Dick Rafloski	Betty Ann Binnion
Most Popular Junior	Dick Rosborough	Sue Mingus
Most Popular Sophomore	Donald Whitney	Connie Gritte
Most Popular Freshman	Bill Burbage	Pat Lykins

Dorothy Stuart

THOSE SENIORS-TO-BE

Dick Rosborough
President

Lenny Teagle
Student Council Rep.

Kenneth Repath
Vice President

Bobby Pfaff
Secretary

Barbara Stiehl, Dick Rosborough, and Sue Mingus are the first three pillars in the structure of our class. All were born here: Babs on Jan. 27, '31, Dick the 4th of June in '31, Sue on December 21, '31, and for the greater part of the time all three have attended school at Lago. However, aside from a casual game or two of private "post-office" in the grade school years, their lives have followed different paths.

Babs Stiehl
Babs claims Texas as her point of origin. Except for three years at school in San Antonio, Babs has received all her education at Lago. Her mischievous, peppery, happy-go-lucky personality and friendliness have established Babs as one of the most popular Junior girls. Her main interests include bowling, dancing, and playing Russian bank. While picnics and boys who won't dance definitely rub her the wrong way, her future field of endeavor is still undecided.

Dick is one of the leaders of the class and of the high school. He's president, editor-in-chief of this annual, co-captain of the ball team, and was a lead in the school play. He ranks, most of all, as class wit, always being ready with a sharp crack on any subject. In the grades he used to be called a "goat" because he chewed his pencils. This infatuation for the little wooden sticks has continued right up into high school. One of his many jokes in Spanish III is to swipe your pencil and have someone else break it and then give it back, that is, aside from attempting to push you over backwards when you lean back at the slightest angle. At assemblies he's always in demand and at the slightest urging agrees, almost too readily, to perform his magic tricks, which consist of pulling a handkerchief inside out. Dick, according to Miss Hagerhorst, will make "an excellent chemical engineer".

Sue is known as the fourth in a series of five sisters and has essentially aided in keeping the structure of the class together by being practical

when some of us tend to be dreamers. She is from Texas, her pa's country, and, being a Texan, shares that state's views on everything. Asked to submit a witty saying about Texas she said, "Texas is God's country, but that's not funny 'cause it's the truth". She will undoubtedly make some bachelor a lovely wife.

Arthur Whitney, Bob Rafloski, and Duke Richey also composed part of the original structure, but are not native Arubans.

Arthur Whitney was the fourth in a family of five red-headed boys and first saw the light of day on July 21, 1929 in Dublin, Ireland. He was carried ashore at Aruba in 1930 at the tender age of fifteen months. His schooling has been completely in Aruba. As long as any of us can remember, his greatest interests have lain in fishing and boating. He is always able and ready to tell you about the many fine fish that he has just caught or sometimes only almost caught. Art is an excellent photographer and has produced many fine examples of Aruba scenes. He is undecided as to his years ahead, but upon graduating plans to think over his future while serving time in Uncle Sam's Navy.

Bob Rafloski is the Mexican representative in the class. Although the name doesn't sound Spanish, he arrived in Vera Cruz, Mexico the 25th of May '31. He came to Aruba at the youthful age of 2 years. According to him he's really a native of Worcester, Mass., and to listen to him rave about anything Bostonian you certainly wouldn't call him Mexican. About the only thing in which he disagrees with Boston is its poor(?) taste in literature. His chief occupation was cruising in a new Nash, but at present he's satisfied with squiring one of the freshman cuties. In future years Bob will either be a psychiatrist or a doctor and spend his time interviewing rich, old (or young, he hopes) ladies.

Duke is a root'n toot'n cowboy from Casper, Wyoming and was delivered by the stork the 18th of August '31. He's toiled behind the walls of Lago throughout his school life, with several sojourns into the cattle country. He's the basketball star and any afternoon may be found on the court tossing the ball for perfect baskets. Anything you want to

Duke
Richey

shelled, and the Esso Club fired upon by mistake by our own friendly(?) forces. We had the distinction of being the first land in the western hemisphere to be shelled by the Axis. Bill plays on the ball team, and is the backbone of the school band. His hot trumpet is heard twice a week wafting over the school grounds and is an added attraction at the dances. With raising love-birds as a side-line he pines for a musical career.

The next pillar is Lenny Teagle. A Parisian by birth on June 4, '31 he came to the U.S. and settled in Elizabeth, New Jersey. He lived there until '41, the year he arrived here. It's no reflection on his part that after his arrival no end of tragedies occurred. War was declared, we were shelled, "The Stillman", the largest Esso Tanker, was sunk, and most important of all, the Esso Club burned down. We were without ice-cream and movies for months. The industrious member of the class, he contributes countless hours to serving on decoration, music, assembly, and entertainment committees. For proof, he has two letter awards and will no doubt have a third this year. He's famed for his remarks, snipe, "the Sea Witch", flashy piano playing, records and portable. When asked what he planned to do in the future, he replied, "As little as possible".

Pat Scott became the eleventh pillar arriving in time for eight grade. Pat hails from Casper, Wyoming, her birthplace the 19th of April, '31. That state sure must have a dinky population, they're all in Aruba. Being a new pillar she added pep to the structure and began by organizing the **Stinky 4**, a select club, and had the added distinction of being Stinky 1. Her two main passions are sewing and her boy-friend. These and grinding out the old A's and B's occupy most of her time. Upon graduating she plans to enter some college.

Murry Jennings joined our class in the last few days of the eighth grade. His pillar may be a little smaller than the rest but it holds its share of the structure. He comes from Warren, Penn's Woods where the population was increased by one on the 17th of December, '31. He spent his first thirteen years there. After three years on the "Rock" he has decided that it's quite a nice life here, but he still prefers the "Woods". Murry

On their way . . .

All names read from left to right.

Junior Class — first row: Jay Cahill, Kenneth Repath, Arthur Whitney, Bill Morgan; second row: Miss Harding, Murry Jennings, Duke Richey, Barbara Stiehl, Muriel Holnes, Richard Rosborough, Pat Scott, Roberta Pfaff, Leonard Teagle, Robert Rafloski (Inset — Sue Mingus)

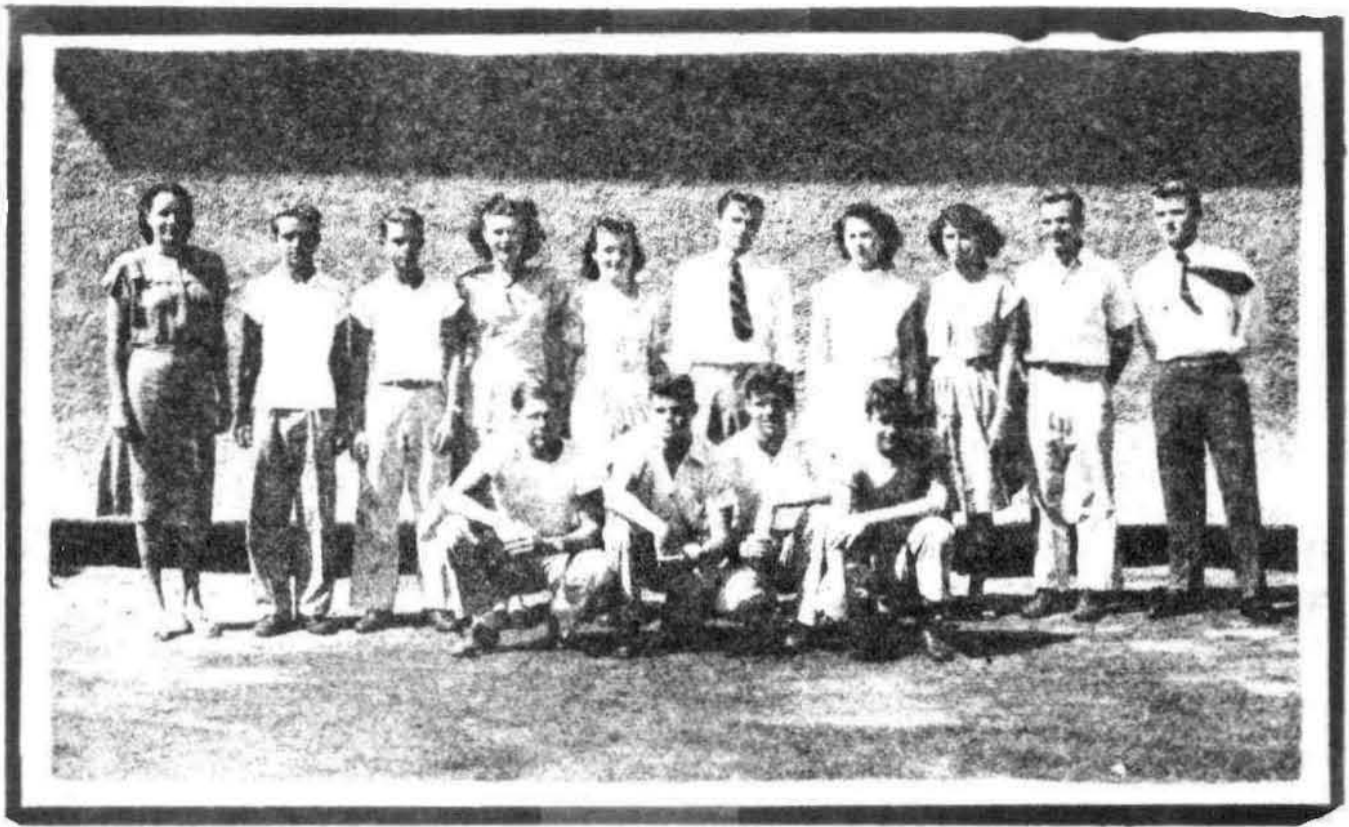
Sophomore Class — first row: Pete Benet, Don MacEachern, Warren Carroll, William Hellwig, Milton Hatfield, Donald Whitney, John Stuart, Ralph Stahre; second row: David Schmitt, Connie Gritte, Betty Orr, Dorothy Fulton, Sally Kiely, Mary Barney, Miss Hardy, John Hagendorn, David Walters.

Freshman Class — first row: Bill Moyer, James Smith, Lawrence Morris, John O'Brien, Joseph Carroll, Ronald Turner, Gleb Aulow, Andrew Crawford, Robert Burbage, Robert Drew, Michael High, and Theodore Gibbons; second row: William Burbage, Gea Husing, Pat Lykins, Barbara Hellwig, Elvira Macrini, Xenia Schwartz, Kathleen Spitz, Shirley Gladman, Zelda Fields, Sherrill Fletcher, Miss Hagerhorst, James Baggaley.

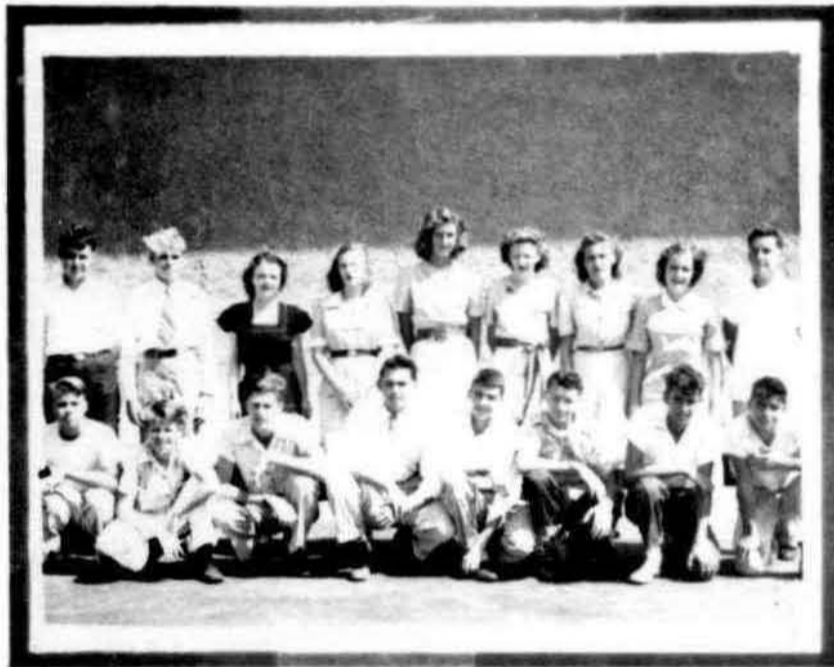
Eight Grade Class — first row: Stuart Hayes, Sam Evans, Dominic Macrini, Wayne Butler, Donald Cahill, Robert Tricarico, Theodore Palant, Mike Alemany, Richard Green, Boris Broz, Jack Pakozdi, Robert Norcom, Bert Baker; second row: Miss Varney, Susie Schmitt, Gloria Morris, Sally Armstrong, Mary Morris, Janet Hoffman, Phyllis Taylor, Dorothy Learned, Elizabeth DeWeese, Lura Fields, Polly Mingus, Mary B. Spitzer, Carla Massey (Inset — Diane Chippendale)

Seventh Grade Class — first row: Denny Dodge, Henry Goodwin, John Borbonus, Dion Coakley, Charles Stuart, Robert Lloyd, Paul DeVuijst, Grace Macrini, Beth Evans, Gerda Sandberg, Sonya Armstrong, Bettine Horigan; second row: Virginia Garret, Patsy Faunce, Jim Rae, John Wade, Richard Faunce, Joseph Schmitt, James Rosborough, Al Warren Leak, Dean Work, Neil Carroll, Denny Dodge (Inset — Mary Kidd)

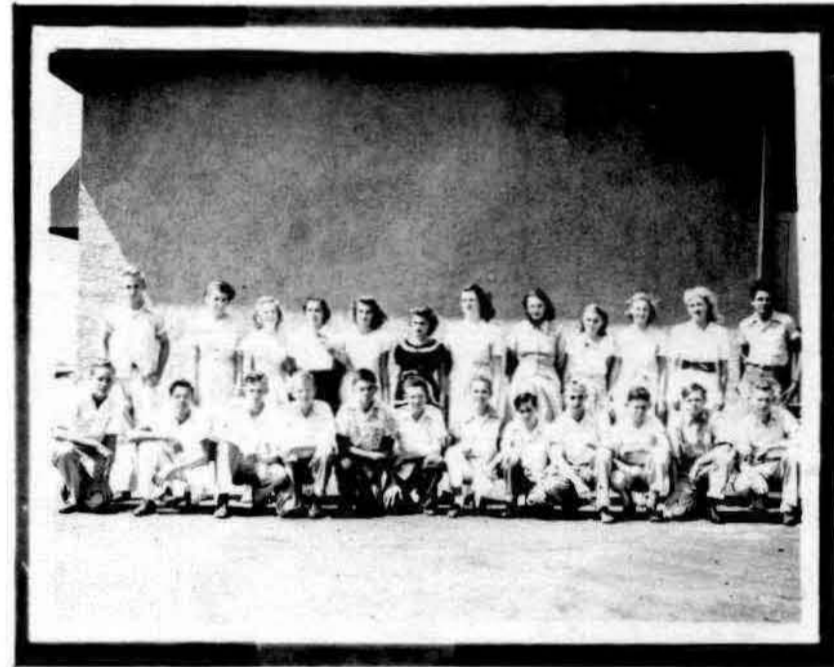
Third row



JUNIOR CLASS



SOPHOMORE CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS



8 TH. GRADE



7 TH. GRADE

is interested in nearly any sport but he particularly likes skiing. His hobby at present is photography, and as a profession in his later years he hopes to take up writing.

Jay Cahill is among the number who hail from New Jersey. He was born in East Orange and spent his grade school and junior high years in said same state. He alighted on Aruba within a few days of Murry's arrival. "Jay" took up sailing several years ago and since that time has had great success in bringing the Tarifa to many a first place. Besides sailing Jay takes part in swimming, tennis, and bowling. From the stand point of school work he's especially interested in mathematics and plans to further his education after graduation by studying engineering.

Muriel Holness is the last addition and the second subject of His Royal Majesty's Imperial Empire to join our class. She arrived in London in 1932. As a wee toddling tot of eight months she came to Aruba. She remained here for four years and then returned to London. "Moo-Moo" started grammar school at four and at eleven entered high school. Muriel went through the blitz during the early years of the war. She can relate many an interesting story such as the time a delayed action bomb landed in her back yard. Although Muriel's house came through the bombs without damage, she spent many an anxious night sleeping under the stairs. In 1942 she moved to Liverpool and thence to Aruba in '46. Her hobbies are cooking, sewing, music, and minding her little brother Colin. Among these past-times her piano playing is her favorite. Upon graduation she hopes to go to a U.S. college to major in music and domestic science.

In conclusion, we think they're a fine bunch of kids who will work hard and be successful in their respective fields of endeavor.

Muriel.

COMING UP

1st & 2nd grade

Oh! To be back in the first and second grade! Those were the days: days in which our teachers became gray headed when but 35 years of age. Those were also the days of bloody noses, scratched faces, black and blue shins, and pulled pigtails. The room at this time was located where room 0 is now, and the little horned fiends by the names of John Stuart, Johnny Hagendoorn, Donald MacEachern, and Milton Hatfield tried their darnedest to make it a bedlam. Through sheer hope that she couldn't get us the next year, the teacher passed us to

3rd & 4th grade

We really didn't know what was in store for us. Poor little unsuspecting creatures! From amost the first moment we stepped into the room, we began to read and study about Indians and Eskimos. One day Birgitte Gregersen would be riding the plains as a Cherokee; the next day Mary Barnes would be paddling around in a kyak or building an igloo. This went on the whole year.

When but in the fourth grade the war broke out. Connie Gritte and many others were evacuated. Everything was in confusion. This was exciting but also very frightening. After a brief tussle with the teacher, she broke down under our persuasive methods and passed us onward to

5th & 6th grade

Now, as I remember these two classes, I think of suspicion and mystery. It seems to me that there were a couple of characters in these classes who seemed to persist in relocating property; then Donald Whitney, David Schmitt, Ralph Stahre and many others from our class started out on their detective careers. The culprits were caught and everything was soon hunky-dory.

In the later grade was organized a club called "The Jolly Rover Club". This club was mainly for having a good time. We had picnics, dances, parties, and shows. We shall never forget this club which gave us such a wonderful time. This club also helped us to know Warren Carroll and David Schmitt, new comers to the class since '43.

David L. Schmitt

7th & 8th grade

Eventually we were moved to the Hi School building where we were put in room 4. School seemed to get tougher and tougher as the years went by. We got more and more homework as the days dragged by.

In these two classes we acquired three new pupils: Dorothy Fulton, David Walters, and Bill Hellwig. Besides picking up these strays from the U.S. and England, we were ostracized by the upper classmen and were considered by them as "those stupid little brats". This bit deep into our feelings. We were mortally wounded, but survived!

Dorothy Fulton

9th & 10th grade

We suffered through Baccalaureate services and graduation night; we were put ahead to the freshman class. That was the beginning of our high school career. The year was full of exciting times: dances, parties, prom, high school party, and spring concert. At the height of our enjoyment came the blow. School was out for the summer and we were passed to the sophomore class. What a sad day it was for us!

Bill Hellwig

Still going strong in our sophomore year we come to the present time. I cannot say that this year has been any more exciting than last year, except, of course, we have had more assemblies, dances, and a few other things. As a rolling snowball gathers more snow, so does the sophomore class gather more students. To add to our list is: Peter Edward Benet, Betty Orr, and Sally Kiely.

Sally Kiely

We are a hard working little group and have been that way from the beginning, and I hope that we will continue to be that way for our sake and for the sake of our school. Our main activities have been dances, and assemblies. All of these have been given fairly satisfactorily. We shall, in the future, try to do better.

As there have been such a large number of pupils who have left us since first grade, I have neglected to tell their names. I am sure they will know that we are thinking of them as they read of our progress through the years.

Betty Orr

THOSE FRESHIES

Not everywhere can be found such a talented group of students as appears in this year's freshman class.

One of the reasons, no doubt, for this unusual sample of mass-intelligence is that many of the members — Gleb Aulow, Bill Burbage, James Baggaley, Bob Burbage, Bill Moyer, John O'Brien, Kathleen Spitz, Ronald Turner, Gea Huising, Zelda Fields, Xenia Schwartz, Bobby Drew and last but not least, Pat Lykins — began their educations here and owe the fertility of their brains to dear old Lago. Shirley Gladman and Elvira Macrini arrived in the second grade, but even then it was not too late. The class feels sorry for such unfortunates as Barbara Hellwig, Sherrill Fletcher, Larry Morris, Michael High, Teddie Gibbons, Andrew Crawford, Joe Carroll, Jimmy Smith and Nancy Morris who did not arrive until later years. Yet they are overcoming this great handicap by becoming popular with those who can help them most, the original class.

In the world of culture and refinement, such geniuses as Gea Huising, Elvira Macrini, Bill Moyer, Ronald Turner and Gleb Aulow are making a deep impression with their playings of such famous and difficult pieces as "Chopsticks" on the piano.

And in the sporting world — incomparable players such as the Burbage twins, on short stop and third base, and James Baggaley, catcher supreme, thrill crowds nearly every Thursday night with their superb execution of softball. Larry Morris, James Smith, Teddie Gibbons and Barbara Hellwig roll strike after strike to cop new glory for the class in bowling. Teddie Gibbons and Bill Moyer establish new records in both high and low scores on Aruba's spacious golf course.

Naturally, with such brilliant brains, there are always a few on the honor roll. Bill Moyer has made the honor roll all year, while Bill Burbage, Bob Burbage and Shirley Gladman furnish close competition. Zelda Fields, Gea Huising, Elvira Macrini, Ronald Turner and Gleb Aulow have all made it one or more times.

Bill Burbage

Bob Burbage

Ronald Turner
Joe Carroll
Jimmy

Smith

Jimmy

Zelda Fields

Gleb Aulow

Bobbie Helling

In October, this group of hard-working and conscientious intellectuals ceased their laborious studies long enough to elect their class officers. They chose Bill Moyer for president, Bill Burbage for vice-president, Zelda Fields for secretary and Bob Burbage for Student Council representative.

James Baggaley, Joe Carroll, Bobby Drew and Ronald Turner all belong to the "Tradewinds" model club. They make, fly and repair model airplanes.

Undoubtedly, the world will someday hear of these, the better beings.

Handwritten notes

Bob Drew

NOW THE EIGHT

This is the 8th grade of 1948. Listed here are a few of the things that have composed it during the School year. Among our reminiscences are the Texans. Mary B. Spitzer and Polly Mingus are the two members of our class who hail from that desert state. Mary B. is famous for her brains and witty remarks. She has also been on the honor roll all year. Polly is famous for her brains and jolliness. They both sang in the eighth grade girls' sextette in the annual play.

From out West in the pan-handle state we have Bob Norcom—the class Van Johnson. With his curly black hair and tall figure he has to push the girls out of his way. Keep trying girls. Susie Schmitt, also from Oklahoma, is one of the class' two red heads, and also played the part of Anne Sherman in the annual play, doing a grand job of it. Moving farther out west we come to Colorado. Hailing from here is our teacher, Miss Varney. She is new this year and being straight from the west just loves the sea. With her we journeyed thru Shakespeare's plays and even learned to like them. She's a grand teacher. Dotty Learned is the class newshound for the Pan-O-Ram weekly—collecting the class dirt and doings once a week to be printed. Also she has the reputation for being the best lipstick-wearer in the class. Also our honorable president Dick Green is from Colorado. He is the brainiest boy of the class and in his spare time he toots a cornet in the school band. That's our idea of a busy boy.

Here are the Pennsylvanians: Janet Hoffman, Sam Evans, and Bert

Dotty Learned

have been on the honor roll all year and to have sung in the eighth-grade girls sextette. She also played in a skit for Pan-American Day. The Blue Grass State of Kentucky is proud of Elizabeth (Willy) De Weese. Living up to her reputation for being the smallest girl of the class, the yardstick measures her but 4' 6". West Virginia can boast of Wayne Butler who is proud of his native state; everyone loves that thick Southern accent he has. On returning from vacation he brought back the flashiest shirts that simply screamed colors, but he's still a true eighth grader. Down in the deep South from Alabama—we have Lura Fields, the ideal student. If only there were 25 more students as quiet as she! But that will never be.

The part of a Spanish waiter in the Pan-American Day program was played by one real Spaniard, Mike Alemany and a good performance he gave. If there were only more who knew as much Spanish as he for Spanish class. From Yugoslavia we have another old-timer in Aruba, Boris Broz. He started in school here in first grade and is also one of the smartest boys of the class.

What you have just read is a summary of the eighth grade in their last year of elementary and junior high school. Next year we will greet you as freshmen.

AND THE SEVENTH

We are the first seventh grade class to be considered a part of the high school. Our class of 35 pupils, the largest in the high school, includes many boys and girls from various European countries. We have Annette Gregerson from Denmark, Yvonne Hagendoorn, Gerda Sanberg, and Paul DeVuijst from Holland and Sonya Armstrong, Mary Kidd, and Charles Stuart from the British Isles.

More than one half of our present class started school in Aruba. These were: Nancy Carrell, Ruth Carrell, Denny Dodge, Beth Evans, Patsy Faunce, Richard Faunce, Annette Gregerson, Yvonne Hagendoorn, Al Leak, Grace Macrini, Rose Ann Moyer, Mary Owen, Neal Rae, James Rosborough, Gerda Sanberg, Charles Stuart, Sarah Smith, John Wade, and Dean Work.

We all remember that first day when Miss Tamney read us the first story of our coming years. By the time we got to the fifth grade our

enrollment had increased so much that it was necessary to divide us into two separate classes. At the end of our sixth year we had a short graduation program, the first in the school's history. It was highlighted with speeches by James Rosborough, Boris Broz, Rose Moyer, and Bettine Horigan. After singing a few songs we were given our diplomas by Mr. Hoffman. We left the school feeling quite relieved, not realizing what lay ahead of us in high school.

During our summer vacation we were engaged in many sports. We had a basketball team, of which the captain was Neil Carroil and two of our best players were Neil Rae and Al Leak. Neil Rae, one of our best softball players, has played on the high school team a few times. John Borbonus, Al Leak and many others played golf.

After an interesting summer vacation we returned to school on October 6, 1947. We were nervous at first but our teachers, many of them new, put us at ease. The class soon organized with James Rosborough as president, Rose Moyer, vice-president; Al Leak, secretary; Annette Gregerson, treasurer; Skipper Goodwin as student council representative, and Tubby Schmitt as Pan-O-Ram reporter.

This year something new has been added to the seventh grade activities. This is the formation of what is known as the "Calling All Girls' Club" for any girl in the seventh grade. The club was organized by Mary Jean Owen, who is our director. We hope to be adopted as a branch of the internationally known "Calling All Girls' Club" of the States.

It is our purpose to work together and become more experienced in styles, colors and design besides becoming better friends.

Each week the meeting is held at the home of a member of the club. It is usually about an hour and a half long. Our dues are five cents a week.

Some people think of clubs as being group gatherings with a lot of petty officers. "The Calling All Girls' Club" is definitely not this. We maintain that everyone in the club holds the same position and there is no president but a director to help us along.

We have had thirteen meetings so far and at present we are working on our fashion show which we plan to hold May the 14th.

If our club is a success, we hope to include all of the girls in Aruba.

In the great outdoors . . .

To set the cause above renown,

To love the game beyond the prize

SOFTBALL

Every year it has been the custom at Lago High for the boys of the school to get together and form a softball team to play in the local league sponsored by the Esso Club. This year was no exception. About the end of January a meeting was called in the auditorium for this purpose. It was agreed at this meeting that the high school would enter a team for The 1948 season. Francis Flaherty and Dick Rosborough were elected co-captains.

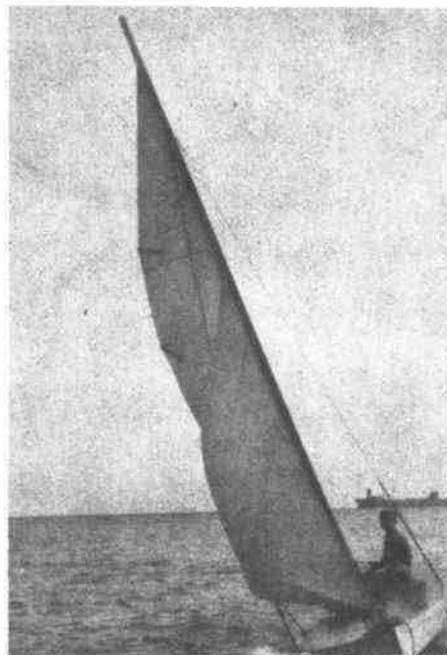
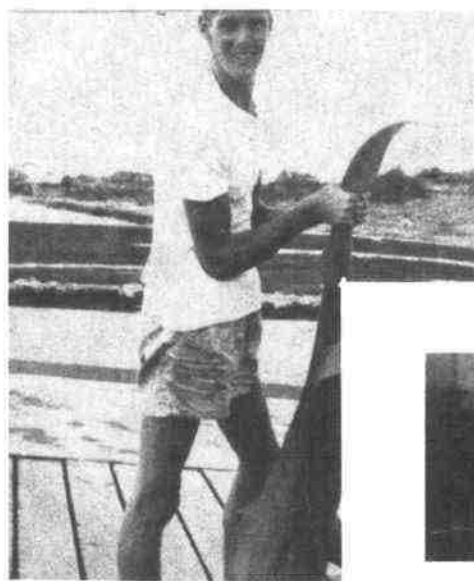
At the first practice there was the usual crowd of hopefuls who wanted to make the team, but it gradually narrowed down to its present basis. Jimmy Baggaley does the backstop duties while Art Whitney has been on the mound for the past five games doing the hurling but has been replaced by Flaherty for the past two games. Around the infield is Milton Hatfield on the initial sack, Pete Benet and Bill Burbage take care of the keystone sack, and Bob Burbage is at the hot corner. The positions of the outfield are indefinite but are usually played by Dick Rosborough at short field, Bob Moore at left field, Dick Rafloski at center field, and Francis Flaherty at right field. Bill Morgan and Roy Burbage are the utility outfielders

The four other teams entering the league were the M. & C., the Personnel, T.S.D., and the Accounting-Operators.

Although we have lost most of our games, we have won two games over Accounting and Operators and one over M. & C., and we think we have gained valuable experience on the softball field. Our worst defeat was against the M. & C. team. We started off fast by getting four runs in the 1st but lost our batting eye after that and ended up on the losing side of a score of 14 to 4.

Sensational happenings occurred on the nite of May 13 when we defeated M. & C. Francis Flaherty pitched the first no-hit, no run game in Lago softball history by blanking the league leading powerhouse 5 to 0. With excellent fielding on the part of the infield only one man reached third base.

Jimmy Baggaley
#



The man reaching third base occurred in the last inning when Flaherty gave up three walks loading the bases. A pop out, a fielder's choice, and a fly out saved the game. Several good plays were pulled by the Burbage twins, who covered shortstop and third base. A nice stop by our first baseman, Milton Hatfield, who pulled a low throw out of the dirt at a crucial time, kept our men on their toes playing almost errorless ball. One bad throw by our second baseman Pete Benet accounted for the only error in the game. A further triumph for Lago High was the fact that this was the only game in the season where the opposition didn't steal any bases.

At bat we had a field day. The first two men up flied out and the next batter, Flaherty, singled to left to start the ball game rolling. Dick Rafloski followed with a walk. Then Milton Hatfield doubled to left to put the first run over. Rosborough then drew a walk and the next batter, Benet, struck out to end the inning.

The next inning with Morgan and Baggaley on by walks, Bob Burbage doubled to left to score two runs. A strike out and two fly outs retired our side.

The next time up with Dick Rafloski doubling and then Bob Moore following with another successive double, we scored again. Scoring once again in the sixth on a triple by Hatfield, another lone tally was obtained and we were out in front by the tune of 5 to 0.

With such team spirit and willingness as our team displayed, we can't help but go on to more victories.

Our victory over M. & C. knocked them out as the league leaders and has put them into a tie with Personnel for first place honors.

As we left the field we could see the sad remnants of our opposition looking very humiliated by the sound trouncing of the high school team

YACHT CLUB

When one thinks of the Yacht Club, a picture of flung spray, worn rope, a two-toned pair of bathing trunks, salty language, and a fleet of swift snipes flashes across his mind.

The Yacht Club was started in 1933 or thereabouts. For years it remained a purely adult organization. When the armed forces, mainly the U.S. Army and Navy, were stationed here in 1942, they gradually infiltrated into the ranks of solid and substantial members. The soldiers, being away from home, were partial to kids and taught us the rudiments of mastering the tiller. This was the keen ambition of everyone and was fulfilled only after months of getting raw and tender hands from tending jib. In 1943 the majority of the armed forces left, and one of the friendliest gave Lenny Teagle his share in the SEA WITCH. Another representative of Uncle Sam built the TARIFA from various scraps at hand which is now owned by Jay Cahill. All kidding aside though, the TARIFA is about the fastest in the Club, having won the first two series of '48 and a second in the third.

Up to this time it was unheard of for a kid to have anything to do with a snipe, but when Lenny showed it could be done, Dick Rosborough and Ken Repath purchased the TRADE WIND in '45. Dick has been the stable owner and Ken has owned it off and then on. The TRADE WIND has the distinction of being the only snipe built in the States. Roy Burbage purchased the SAILFISH along with a partner in '46. This was previously known as the BERPAK and then the MONA. These boats represent approximately half of the total in the club.

Perhaps the most interesting feature of our snipes is the various colors with which they are decorated. In flashy contrast with the turquoise water the TRADE WIND'S deck is painted a California yellow with red trimmings, her sides white. It's strictly a two-toned job; the red and white sides and deck is painted in the shape of a V and a red bottom finishes the job. The SEA WITCH is a study in camoflauge. It's solid blue, trimmed in yellow and is coated underneath with copperoid. The SAILFISH is a

black devil trimmed in fire-chief red, typical of Roy, with white sides, and copper bottom.

Two races are sailed every Sunday in the huge lagoon that stretches along the front of the American colony. It is protected by a coral reef and extends about one mile in length and a half mile in breadth. Buoys are placed at various positions throughout the lagoon and the courses plotted around them. At the conclusion of seven races a series is completed and the boat which has taken the best positions wins.

A typical race from the jib-tender's point of view starts with the third gong! When the ship's bell sounds, we all race madly for the starting line. Your stomach knots and unties, knots and unties and then you relax, momentarily, as the boat rounds the starting buoy.

The skipper yells, "Pull in the jib! Harder you.....!!"

Your muscles strain but that added oomph! puts you on a slightly better point than the next fellow.

"What's the course?"

"Jibe around the Head Buoy

"Then where?"

'Down to Annapolis, come about, go into No. 19, then around the Reef Buoy.'

We've now reached the buoy. The boom bangs over and you're caustically told to snap it up and get the whisker pole up before you lose the race, pull up the center board, and then bail while the skipper relaxes. The boat rocks gently back and forth on the cownwind and is conducive to sleep. But as his head begins to nod gently, Annapolis Raft appears on the port side. The come-about is engineered successfully and a cash is made on a cross-wind to No. 19. The boom swoops over head and the boat pointed toward the Reef Buoy. By this time the boats are spread out in their respective positions which usually consist of the TARIFA in the first place, the TRADE WIND in third, the SAILFISH in fourth, and last the SEA WITCH, with the other snipes filling in the blanks.

Come rain! come shine! come college! come war! we'll always remember sailing year 'round on the blue waters of the lagoon.

FISHING IN ARUBA

Aruba could be considered one of the world's greatest fishing grounds if it were not for the high wind which causes the sea to be quite rough most of the year around.

Bottom fishing in skiffs among the reefs probably yields more fish than any other type of fishing. Although these fish are not fighters, they are greatly esteemed as food fish. One will find the Grouper and the Snapper are the best of the fish caught while bottom fishing. The Grunt, Parrot fish, Rock Hind, Butter fish, and Red fish are the nearest contenders in respect to good eating. The Whiting is the best fighter found in bottom fishing. This long narrow eel shaped fish has rather large teeth and will take a hook quite readily. The Whiting grows about two and a half to three feet in length and weighs from four to six pounds. The Grouper grows up to five hundred pounds but very few that size are ever caught. The Snapper averages about thirty pounds and is a much better fighter than the Grouper. This bottom fishing is done by Milton Hatfield, Bob Moore, and Pete Benet, who have become experts in this grand sport.

Deep sea fishing is done off the east coast of Aruba in the larger motor boats. The fish caught in the motor boats are quite large although they are not as plentiful as one might expect. These fish run in schools following large schools of squid and sardines for food. Most of the fish run are caught on feather lures which are dragged along in the water behind the boat. All the fish caught while trolling are good eating, and also great fighters. The Tuna is the most gallant fighter, never giving up until he is thrown into a fish pen. This streamlined fish is one of the fastest swimmers in this area. This Tuna, known to northern fisherman as Tunny, averages from three to four feet in length and weighs from five to thirty pounds. Although the Dolphin is swifter, he is not as abundant in these waters as in the northern waters. The Kingfish and the Spanish mackerel are good fighters, although they do not rate with the Tuna and Dolphin and are excellent food fish. The Yellowtail is the weakest of all the fish caught around here, but he gets away easier than any of the other fish because his mouth is very tender and the hooks tear out easily. A few of the school students go out once in a while in Capt. Larson's boat, to participate in this exciting sport. And then there is one fisherman to top all fisherman—Arthur Whitney. To know fishing in Lago is to know Arthur—and to know Arthur is to know the interesting and exciting sport.

SKEET CLUB

One Sunday last December Roy B. and Ronald K. were out at the skeet range watching the men shoot and decided to have a try at it. Since then Dick Rosborough, Bill Morgan, Bob Rafloski, Bob Learned, and Bob Moore have also tried it. Most of them shot one or two rounds and gave it up as hopeless, but Bob Rafloski and Roy Burbage kept at it and have become pretty good at it. Bob has an average of 11 and a high score of 15. Roy has an 18 average and a high score of 24.

Although it looks easy to break the skeet birds, there is really a lot of skill involved. There are eight stations or firing posts arranged in a semicircle from which one shoots. The birds, which are 6" clay disks, come out of two houses that are behind the two end stations. One has 25 shots from the various stations and his score is the number of hits.

TENNIS

In the past year tennis has become an increasingly popular sport among the high school students. Most of the tennis enthusiasts prefer to play after the sun sets and the cool tropical breeze picks up.

The foursome seen most frequently at the courts consists of Murry Jennings, Kenneth Repath, Jay Cahill and Lenny Teagle. Although none of them are a Jack Kramer or Bobby Riggs, they are slowly but surely perfecting their game. Others who are sometimes seen playing tennis are Marianne Aulow, Mary Macrini, Warren Carroll, Bill Morgan, Duke Richey and Bobby Pfaff.

In the future it is hoped that more competition will develop among the high school students.

*Warren
Carroll*

SWIMMING

There are many places where a person may indulge in a cool refreshing swim here in Aruba, but of all these spots Rogers Beach is perhaps the most frequently visited. Almost every day, especially Saturdays and Sundays, many creatures of various shapes and sizes may be seen there, trying their luck at Aruba's most popular sport.

There are several different types of swimmers. The Dick Rafloski type is the kind who comes cruising up to the beach in a flashy new car, struts down to the dock with his gaudy bathing suit flapping in the balmy breeze, climbs to the top of the diving tower, flexes his mighty muscles, and stands poised for a daring dive while all eyes are glued to his brawny form. Then he closes his eyes, grabs his nose, and steps off the end of the diving board.

Then there's the type like Kenneth Repath who, donning his ear plugs and bathing cap, glides daintly down the dock to the ladder and proceeds to delicately test the temperature of the water with his big toe. Thus assured of a safe swim without much danger of catching a cold, he inches his way down the ladder till the water is around his waist. Then he kicks his feet twice and, quickly grabbing up his towel, slippers, and beach coat, concludes his swim with a dash for home.

Also not to be neglected is the energetic type. This includes Bill Morgan, Bobby Griffin, Lad Mingus, and many others who don't know any better. They spend their swimming time swinging on the rope, leaping off the dock onto anyone who happens to be paddling by, playing ball tag, and pushing girls in the water. This is considered great sport by all who participate.

Now last, and least, we have the non-interested swimmer. This type usually starts out with a vague intention of going in the water, but by the time he reaches the beach, all desire is gone. In this category comes Roy Burbage. He is content to just lie on the beach, flanked on either side by girls in scanty bathing suits, and sip Pepsi-Cola while getting a suntan. This might be considered a perfect situation if the girls weren't all past forty!

BOWLING

In the past years bowling has become very popular among the students of Lago High. But this year was the beginning of the first bowling league organized by the students of the school.

About the end of January, Donald Whitney and Larry Morris noticed the large number of students who were bowling. They called a meeting of all the pupils of the high school interested in organizing a league. At this meeting the teams were drawn up by drawing the names out of a hat. The captains of the teams are Dick Rafloski, Alley Cats; Milton Hatfield, Guided Missiles; Larry Morris, Keglars; and Donald Whitney, Dodgers.

The Alley Cats with Mona Smith, Jimmy Smith, Betty Ann Binnion, and Don MacEachern are in first place in the league. The Keglars are second with Barbara Stiehl, Bryan McCall, Ted Palant, Susie Schmitt and Art Whitney. Jay Cahill, Mary Ann Aulow, Teddie Gibbons, and Dot Fulton make up the Dodgers in third place; and Kenneth Repath, Bob Moore, David Schmitt and Roberta Pfaff are on the Guided Missiles.

GOLF

Some of the more energetic students, such as, Bill Hellwig, Jack Pakozdi, Bill Moyer, Teddy Gibbons, and Bert Baker have taken up a vitamin absorbing sport, golf. These are the boys who have taken the game more seriously than others. The other boys, Donald Whitney, Duke Richey, Warren Carroll, and Gleb Aulow have not taken the game as seriously as is shown by the scores which some hand in.

Bill Hellwig is sixteen and has only been playing about a year and a half. He consistently turns in scores of forty, forty-one, and forty-three. He also has a thirty-eight and a thirty-nine to his record. Jack Pakozdi, who is fourteen, has been playing only ten months. He consistently turns in scores of fifty to fifty-five. Bill Moyer is going on fifteen and has been playing about eight months. He is also consistent in turning in scores of fifty-five to sixty. Teddy Gibbons has been playing about a year and a half. He shoots forty-seven, forty-eight, and forty-nine. Bert Baker, a thirteen-year-old fellow, has been playing only a year, and shoots between fifty and fifty five.

These four boys and the others have a long way to go before they beat Bill Hellwig. It is a very interesting sport once you get the hang of it.

FLYING CLUB

Here we are looking over one of the many planes that belong to the Aruba Flying Club. It's an Aeronca Champion, painted yellow with red trimmings. It's a two place job with a seating arrangement of one in front of the other, has a twenty-two foot wing span; and a body three-fourths that length. Its engine is a 65 h.p. continental, has a cruising speed of about 90 mp.h. with a landing speed or stalling speed of 40.

With me (Dick Rafloski) at the field are Milton Hatfield and Arthur Whitney. Both are members of the Club. Hatfield has been flying for the last month and knows what it's all about, but Whitney hasn't started to fly.

I am going to take up the Champion for an hour of solo flying.

When you get up high enough over Aruba, you can see for miles around. For an example we'll say that I am flying at 4,000 ft. with the nose of the plane pointing in the direction of Curaçao. As I look around, I can see as far down as Columbia on my right, all of Aruba below me and Curaçao and other islands in front of me. To the left though all I see is water.

Well my hour is up now and since Hatfield is waiting to go up, I'll have to return.

I approach the field at a 45° angle then make a 45° turn to the right and am now in the pattern parallel to the field, flying downwind. As I arrive at the end of the field, I cut my throttle off and pull the trim tabs back to landing position. I am going to make, or try to make, a three point landing. I make two 90° turns to the left and am now on the approach leg of the field pattern, losing altitude fast. I stretch the glide until the plane reaches stalling speed, pull the stick back, and set her on the ground. One bounce and I'm safely on the ground.

I see Hatfield at the other end of the field as I taxi up there to let him have the plane.

With added interest . . .

A favor well bestowed is almost as great an honor
To him who confers it as to him who receives it.

- Oct. 1 — Opening of school
- 3 — First P. O. R. Weekly
- 31 — Halloween picnic and free movie
- Nov. 29 — Sadie Hawkins dance (Soph.)
- Dec. 19 — Christmas dance (Jrs., and Srs.)
- 24 — Vacation begins
- Jan. 4 — Vacation ends
- 12 — Play tryouts
- 16 — Pioneer Indian exhibit (7th)
- 22 — Jr. assembly
- Feb. 5 — Start of Bowling League
- 9 — Acid Plant Field Trip
- 12 & 13 — First semester exams
- 14 — Valentine dance (Fres.)
- 19 — Senior class rings arrived
- 24 — Soph. assembly
- 28 — Community Council dance in Blue Room
- Mar. 12 — Annual School Play
- 13 — " " "
- 19 — " " "
- 20 — " " "
- 26 — Holiday (Good Friday)
- 29 — Holiday (Easter Monday)
- April 10 — Play cast dance
- 12 — Graduation announcements received
- 13 — Freshman assembly
- 14 — Pan-American Day Program
- 15 — High school wins first ball game
- 26 — Licenses revoked
- May 1 — May dance (Jrs.)
- 4 — Senior assembly

- May 5 & 6 — Holidays (Liberation & Ascension Day)
- 7 — Biology field trip
- 11 — Choral reading assembly
- 17 — Holiday (Whit Monday)
- 19 — Trip to Hospital Laboratory
- 29 — Prom
- June 4 & 5 — Concert
- 12 — Senior banquet
- 17 & 18 — Second semester exams
- 20 — Baccalaureate
- 23 — Graduation
- 25 — Closing of school

ALMOST EIGHTEEN

Every year two dozen characters swarm on to our 2 x 4 stage, crawl into the fire escape to make costume changes, and whisper to the people in the front row. This is what is laughingly known as our ANNUAL SCHOOL PLAY.

This year "Almost Eighteen" was presented on March 12th, 13th, 19th, and 20th by a double cast. It was an excellent cast as each one was very careful to move when crossed and to be cross when moved.

The play centers around Eddie Barry, an average sort of Joe except that he is always in hot water. His one ambition is to become another Sinatra. The only drawback is that he has to have plenty of moohla, \$250 to be exact, to go to crooning school. Now it just so happens that this is the amount of the prize offered in a local essay contest. Our hero enters the contest under a "nom-de-plume", since he and one of the judges Mrs. Granville, don't see eye to eye. Unbeknown to Eddie, his Uncle George enters another essay in Eddie's name, which he had seen Eddie studying. Just trying to be helpful, of course, but what Uncle George doesn't know is that this second essay was written by a famous mouthpiece back in the sixteenth century.

Meanwhile Eddie has a spat with his heartthrob, Ann Sherman, over his attentions to Sally Davidson. To further confuse us, Tommy Granville

and Eddie have a fight over Ann. Then Mr. and Mrs. Barry disagree with Mrs. Granville. Are you still following us???

Well anyway, Eddie wins the contest with the second essay and becomes something of a celebrity. BUT when the judges discover they've been doubled-crossed, they are naturally a little peeved. When confronted with all the circumstantial evidence, Eddie is very confused, but of course Uncle George shows up just in time to save his face and all the rest of him. In undying gratitude the judges pin the prize on Eddie.

It has a very happy ending. Bea Barry, the sister, carries on with her wedding; Uncle George and his flame carry on with their honeymoon; and Eddie just carries on.

Mr. Barry	Francis Flaherty and Roy Burbage
Mrs. Barry	Marianne Aulow and Bettye Orr
Beatrice Barry	Mona Smith
Eddie Barry	Dick Rosborough and Murry Jennings
Mabel Warren	Merlene Morris and Birgitte Gregersen
George	Bob Moore and Arthur Whitney
Ann Sherman	Betty Ann Binnion and Susie Schmitt
Tommy Granville	Jay Cahill and Lenny Teagle
Sally Davidson	Connie Gritte and Pat Scott
Mrs. Granville	Sue Mingus and Christine Buckholtz
Professor Merritt	Bob Rafloski and David Schmitt
Miss Dalrymple	Mary Macrini and Roberta Pfaff



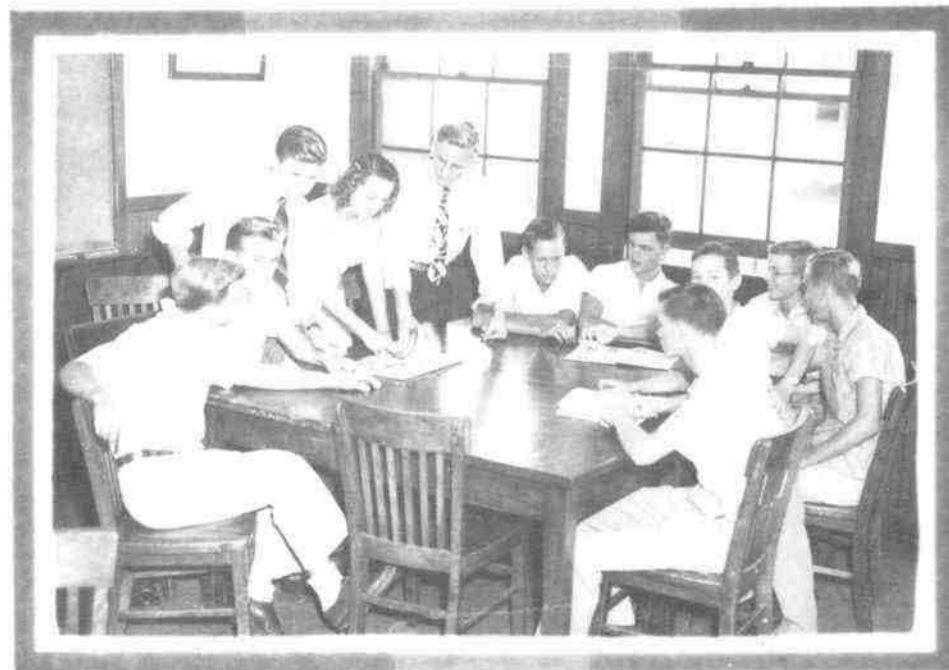
PLAY CAST



STUDENT COUNCIL



PAN-O-RAM (WEEKLY)



PAN-O-RAM (ANNUAL)

THEY GAVE YOU THIS

Perhaps the most informal meetings of any group or organization were those of the Pan-O-Ram Annual Staff. During the first one, it was agreed that the meetings should be held during the lunch hour, much to the disgust of a few members. We decided that, by bringing our lunch to school in the morning, we could avoid the trip home and save the time necessary to make the trip. With nearly two hours we could accomplish twice as much as we could with one, making a sum total of nothing. Besides, think of the fun we could have.

After many days spent in enjoyable tet-a-tets with our genial sponsor, Miss Varney, we came to the marvelous conclusion that time was growing short and that we should begin to do something. No one knew exactly what this was but we all began immediately.

Three days later the fog lifted and editor-in-chief Rosborough popped out with a handful of ballot sheets. They were the first of many. We voted on every debatable question we could think of. It finally got so bad we had to call the whole school together and vote on whether or not to publish the book. Whether won.

The only thing left to do was to get some articles written. Miss Varney told Dick, who told Roy, who told Ken, who announced it at the next meeting. Strangely enough the flow of material was not quite what we expected. In fact it was not quite.

At the next meeting Dick appeared with a baseball bat and Francis, Lenny, Diane, Jim, Bob, Arthur, and Larry began writing. A week later we had drafted about half the school to help us out and our grades begin to suffer something awful. When things got entirely out of hand, Miss Varney, Dick, and Roy decided it was time to work on the picture section and spent most of their time visiting the T.S.D. and Mr. Schlageter.

The last week before the deadline was really a nightmare. Working from dawn to dawn for four days, we finally finished the book.

BREAKS IN THE DAY

Six assemblies have been presented by the school this year, one by each of the high school classes in addition to a Spanish program by the Spanish classes, directed by Miss Harding, and a choral reading assembly by the sophomores under the direction of Miss Stadelmann.

The juniors had an extremely successful program, thanks to the very able "Brass Tacks" who thrilled the crowd with their version of the then popular tune, "Old MacDonald Had a Farm". The "Brass Tacks" is a band, with Bill Morgan on the trumpet, Milton Hatfield on the trombone, Lenny Teagle at the piano, and Bill Moyer on the washboard. Dick Rosborough was Master of Ceremonies at this assembly, and did a swell job. A stray dog interrupted one of the skits, but everything went all right as he was not ferocious.

We'll never forget the sophomore's assembly. Bill Hellwig was M. C. at this program, and almost "stole the show" with his wit and good humor. The skits were positively undescribable, believe me, and Warren Carroll's frequent trips across the stage, with an almond tree over his shoulder added much color and enjoyment to the show.

Movies were shown at the freshman and senior assemblies. The outstanding characteristic of these two assemblies was the complete absence of jokes, which was vastly appreciated by the audience. Gea Husing played one of her own musical compositions at the freshmen assembly.

The Spanish program was very interesting. The first skit required a small knowledge of Spanish in order to understand it, and was well acted by Phyllis Taylor, Jack Pakozdi, and Mike Alemany. David Schmitt did a Spanish dance at this assembly which was done very well and was enjoyed by everyone.

The last assembly was a choral group directed by Miss Stadelmann, which was unusual and very well liked. Marianne Aulow and Muriel Holness played the piano. David Schmitt was M. C., and the entire sophomore class took part in the choral reading.

SOCIAL WHIRLS

Well, the school year has come to an end, and ones that are leaving Aruba will remember it by the dances that the school gave for them.

From the successful dances this year we hope this will help you remember many a pleasant evening. There was that very special occasion, The Senior Ball, better known as the Christmas Dance—it was quite an affair with our band which is known as Spike Jones and his Gang. This Band consisted of Dick Rosborough with his smooth voice, who is becoming more like Frank Sinatra every day, Bill Morgan playing the trumpet with such rhythm that you couldn't tell the difference between him and Harry James (well almost), Milton Hatfield swinging right in there with his trombone that might have been mistaken for Tommy Dorsey's, Lenny (Jose Iturbi) Teagle pounding the piano, and Bill Moyer playing the washboard like a budding Spike Jones. The Play Cast Dance owes a lot of its success to David Schmitt and his black face dance routine. And remember the fun you had at the Bingo Party and dance combination. The Bingo Party for the non-dancers had an unusual winner, Neil Carroll who won three prizes. Even though the dance floor was crowded at the May 1 dance, every one had a lot of fun. Fellows like Donald and Arthur Whitney, and Bob Moore needed binoculars to see the kids in the seventh and eighth grades like Tubby Schmitt, Elizabeth DeWeese, Bert Baker, Carla Massey, Patsy Faunce, and Jimmy Rosborough. Couples at the dance were Bob Rafloski and Patty Lykins, Roy Burbage and Sue Mingus, and Larry Morris and Susie Schmitt. It was noticed at this dance that many of the seventh graders were dating. Dick Rafloski danced a lot at this dance with Babs Stiehl and Betty Ann; we're glad to see that he's coming out of his hole.

Then along came the good old Sadie Hawkins Day, in whose honor we had a Dog Patch costume dance. Bob Learned and Merlene Morris came as Lil Abner and Daisy Mae. David Schmitt was dressed up as Maisie Bull Slinger, and Charlie Allen was dressed up in some old rags he picked up. We wish to thank Mr. Vint for the use of the blue room for this dance.

All 'twas fun—and we liked being there.

ORCHIDS OF THE SOCIAL SEASON

A low, white mist parts before me and I can hear the low, steady hum of the tires on the road. I can vaguely see a road coming into view. It seems to be the road leading out to the golf course. No doubt about it now as our car hits the first of a long line of potholes that have been in the pavement since the course was built.

I look out at a beautiful, lustrous night. The wind for once isn't blowing up a gale and as yet the moon hasn't come out, but the bright stars lend their light to our hurrying thoughts of a wonderful night.

The car seems to slip on into the night and all that can be heard is the cool wind whispering through the windows. Then ahead the lights of the Golf Club, as they sway back and forth gently in the breeze, come into view. Our car glides quietly over the ramp. I see that we have arrived late. Well, no matter, all the better to make an unnoticed appearance. We stand at the entrance of the patio watching the colorful, gay couples gracefully dance by.

Mona and Fran make a swell couple, dancing past. She is wearing something unusual in the line of formals and looks mighty smart in that pink-and-white checkered, off-the-shoulder gown.

I gaze with pride at the atmosphere and beauty our junior class has created in decorations. The crepe paper over the colored lights gives a scintillating effect on the dancing couples. The palm-leaf sprays lend just the right touch as they rustle gently in the soft wind. Across the floor the band is playing "Come to the Mardi Gras" with the instructions of Bill Morgan. This danceable music carries everyone lightly about the floor.

I see Roy is alamode in that smart tux and is certainly setting a fast pace for his competitors, although Bob Moore is just one step behind him and catching up quickly.

We find our "Reserved" and sit chatting for a few minutes.

At the next table Lenny is discussing a new formal with Bobby Pfaff, Babs, Kenneth, and Jay. Evidently he is having a hard time, for Ken and Jay are continually shaking their heads.

I try to find some of the other fellows and see Dick Rafloski. He'd take a prize for his sharp outfit and, from where I'm sitting, appears to be educating Duke, Larry Morris, and Bryan on formal attire.

Pat Scott passes our table and surely does look chic in her green taffeta gown with a beautiful corsage of red roses to set it off.

Time passes swiftly and the band stops its mellifluous music to take a few minutes intermission. Everybody reluctantly leaves the floor. With the serving of the food, there is a hustle of many guests to be the first ones at the refreshments. On the neatly covered tables are many, many tempting sandwiches and dainty, delectable cookies. Waiters give their attention to see that nothing is lacking and to give a helping hand.

The people seem refreshed for the tempo of the music has risen and the dancing gayer than before.

Bob L. wanders past us and doesn't look too happy about Merlene's dancing with Arthur, but he's taking it like a gentleman.

Time, instead of marching, seems to gallop. Surely the Prom, perhaps one of the most successful in Lago High's short term of gay and laughing promenades, has just ended.

The evening is young, so several of my hearty friends suggest and the four of us jump into a car, hastening out to the next round.

This time we arrive early to get the music and drinks prepared for the rest of our elite group which consists of the eleventh and twelfth graders. Some of the fellows sit around to discuss the merits of the Prom. I soon join.

"Hey, Bob," my brother's reference to me floats across the room with the force of a battering ram.

I struggle up and realize that the Prom has just been a very vivid dream.

IN THEIR SPARE TIME

Lago Hi has an abundance of hobbies. Some have been carried quite far, and they are all very interesting in their own right.

Tradewinds Model Racing Club has about fourteen members. The officers are: Tinker Baggaley, President; Bobby Drew, Vice President; Ronald Turner, Secretary; Pete Benet, Treasurer. It is formed by fellows who have an interest in racing boats and planes. They have, for their clubhouse, the Boy Scout Cabana.

Drawing seems to be a passion with quite a few people in Lago. Some of the best doodlers are David Schmitt, Larry Morris, Dorothy Fulton and Francis Flaherty. These students show definite talent for drawing and caricature and no doubt will go far in this field, should they care to.

Lago Hi isn't strikingly musical, but the young Lagoites who have been interested in music through the years can "go to town". Muriel Holness is the Hi School chorus' accompanist, and a good one she is. There is a person in Hi School who believes that there is no such thing as talent—and this person is no other than Marianne Aulow, a gal who has more talent in her little finger than you can "shake a stick at". She takes her music very seriously, and plans to make it her career. Billy Morgan has a penchant for rhythm of all kind, and he is coming along fast on the trumpet. Milton Hatfield can roll out a boogie bass when he "gets the spirit", and Lenny Teagle is also advanced in that field. Kitten on the keys, but a different sort of keys, is Dottie Learned with her accordion. That's the sort of instrument with which you can really go far. Connie Gritte has been playing the violin for years, and—why don't you take up something easy like the harp?

Quite a few of Lago Hi's girls make their own clothes. They look practically like Paris models and every one has its own original touch. It's

a good thing to know how to do, and comes in handy innumerable times.

Earlier this year a Dramatic Club was organized with Miss Stadelmann as the sponsor. The members went right to work on stage make-up, some of the fiends being Dotty Fulton, David Schmitt, Mona Smith and Betty Ann Binnion. As a result "Almost Eighteen" was put on with a well made-up cast.

The Aruba Astronomer's Club was formed about half a year ago. It is made up of rank amateurs and advanced amateurs, has about twenty members of which some are Dotty Fulton, Mary Macrini, and Connie Gritte. It really is a most fascinating hobby, and sometimes a surprising one.

Several of the kids in Lago Hi are interested in photography, some of the more pronounced shutter bugs being Bob Learned, Art Whitney, Murry Jennings, and Connie Gritte. Anyone can take a picture, but it is these students who really go into the "mysteries" of developing and printing their own. As a result, this year's Annual is stocked with a lot of good pictures.

Collecting stamps is a very popular hobby all over the world, and it certainly is down here too. Several good collections are owned by Donald Cahill and Warren Carroll.

David Schmitt has put on two of his own musical shows. The first one was in 1946, called "All Together" and it was very good. But he went even farther, and last year he produced and directed "Dream" which definitely was a dream. Here's a prophecy that he goes far in this field.

There are many other smaller hobbies—postcards, string, coins, miniatures, and also some sportlike hobbies like gold, but the main ones have been dealt with here. Why don't you take up a hobby, if you haven't one already? You might become world famous. Who knows?

A NEW SCHOOL

Construction was begun on the new Lago Community School on the 16th of March, 1948. The Gill-Delatush Construction Company of Venezuela has obtained the contract to build it, and up to the present their progress has been remarkable.

When completed, the school will consist of grades one through twelve and a large auditorium with a stage and projection facilities. Phase one, which is under construction now, is made up of the high school building and office suite. The remainder will be finished by October 1950.

The type of construction to be used in the building proper is reinforced concrete, poured in place. This means that the building will be cool and comparatively fireproof. The boundary walls and parts of the foundation are selected native rock, hand fitted for appearance. With proper landscaping, this should be the most beautiful school in the Caribbean area.

Some of the modern innovations to be included in the school are: indirect lighting which will be automatically turned on when the outside light falls beyond a specified brilliancy; sloping walls which allow light to enter but eliminate the direct rays of the sun.

Mr. Delatush says that barring any material shortage the high school will be ready for use on October first. It seems as if the future members of Lago High will really have something of which to be proud.

ARUBA

There has been a controversy about the origin of Aruba, but geologists, after studying the island thoroughly, have concluded that it came into existence as a result of a paleozoic action and is the top of a mountain.

The island is formed of white coral rock, granite, and prehistoric volcanic lava. Its area is seventy square miles and it is fourteen miles at its longest point and seven and one half miles at its widest.

The earliest known inhabitants in Aruba were the Aroweck Indians, from which some people think the island received its name. Many of these Indians were killed off by the Caribes, but today native islanders show traces of their Aroweck ancestry.

Alonso Ojeda, a Spaniard, is given the honor for discovering Aruba which was under Spanish rule until 1634, when the West India Company, established by the Government of Holland, took over by conquest.

In 1672 Holland signed a treaty after a war with France and England, but in the West Indies fighting continued for years afterwards. The cannon ball on the Oranjestad beach is believed to be some of the remains of that fighting.

Piracy was also a lucrative activity in the West Indies and records show that many a bold pirate has hidden in the caves of Aruba.

After 1634 Aruba has been ruled continuously by the Dutch government except for twenty years (1795—1814) when it was under either French or British occupation.

The Lieutenant Governor is the highest official in Aruba. He is appointed by the Queen and approved by the Parliament. He holds office until there is reason for his dismissal.

Although the official language is Dutch, Papiamentu is the language of the natives. It is a mixture of Spanish, Dutch, French, Portuguese, and

The island is 12 degrees north of the equator which makes the climate ideal because it is not too hot. The days are quite warm, but the nights are cool. The average temperature is 85 degrees. There is a dry and a rainy season. The rainy season begins about the middle of September and ends about February. The rest is usually dry.

The most outstanding feature of the island is the divi-divi tree because of its peculiar shape. It bends towards the west because of the constant trade winds which blow almost all year round. The cactus is another characteristic feature along with the sisal plant, and aloes.

Aruba, with no oil of its own, has one of the world's largest oil refineries—Lago, which is a subsidiary of Standard Oil (New Jersey). Eagle also, which is a subsidiary of Royal Dutch Shell, is located at the west end of the island. Most of the oil comes from the northwest part of Venezuela known as the Lake Maracaibo Basin, which covers an area of land and water of about 40,000 square miles. It is believed to be the world's largest known crude oil deposit. Since the lake is not deep enough for ocean going tankers, special shallow-draft lake tankers were built by the oil companies. After it is refined in Aruba, it is loaded on ocean going tankers.

The cultivation of aloes is another important industry, more so before the oil companies were set up. Aruba alone exports approximately 78 per cent of the world's supply.

In the early part of Aruba's history gold deposits were discovered. At different times companies were formed for extracting and smelting gold, but it was so expensive that the work was abandoned.

Phosphate mining was another industry which thrived a little while when phosphate was discovered in 1874. Other minor industries are beading, hat making, and cabinet making.

On the east end of the island lies an American colony which is similar to any little town in the U.S. There is an American school, with American teachers, a commissary, a community church, and the community club.

There are no shops in the colony, therefore, the colony residents shop in San Nicholas and Oranjestad.

When the Germans entered Holland in 1940, French and Scotch troops were sent to help the local garrison. The island was vulnerable in the war because of its nearness to the Panama Canal, which is 700 miles west of the island, and because of the oil refineries. The American troops were sent to Aruba on February 14, 1942, at the request of Holland to relieve the Scotch soldiers.

At 1:30 A.M. February 16, 1942, German U-boats launched torpedoes, sinking about half a dozen tankers outside the reef, and shelled the Lago Refinery. One torpedo missed its mark and landed on the beach. It later exploded killing four Dutch people.

Constant expanding and innovating mark progress and prosperity. The port in Oranjestad is being improved to make room for tourists ships, and hotels have been built to attract the tourist trade. New constructions, such as houses, churches, clubs, and schools, are being built. Recreation is also being developed with the help of a private airfield, skeet range, and concerts by famous artists.

Tom
Aruba

