

Down Memory Lane

By Vin Bellew

CLASS OF 1930.....

The other night we were cleaning out our library of books and came across the Eastchester High School Year Book of 1930.

It was our graduating class.

We turned the book slowly, page by page and all our classmates kept tumbling out. There were 32 members in the class. The faculty numbered 25 teachers in all. As we look at the faculty teachers, all of them have passed away.

Mr. William McClelland was the principal and Robert Shea was assistant principal.

Agnes Murphy taught English and taught with a whip, but she was a dear soul.

Julia Benson taught Latin and we loved her so much we took three years of Latin. She was the sweetest and most understanding teacher we ever had.

Virginia Baer was just starting to teach. She taught history. She remained about 40 years teaching at Eastchester.

Flora Barber taught the sciences and was a doll. She called the boys "Mr." and the girls "Miss." She made us feel grown up.

Then of course Al Des Jardines was "Mr. Chips" to the student body. Everybody loved the man. Miss Meta Neuburg, so young and pretty was not much older than some of the students.

Coach Jack Jarvis and Lilian Dempsey took care of sports and were top favorites.

We wonder how many of the student of the class of 1930 are alive. If so, they have to be around 80 years of age.

For sure Ritta Duffin is alive because we meet her in the grocery store each week.

Dorothy Wilson is doing just fine, living the long years at Peach Lake. She is a dear friend.

Harold Dunn is still talking baseball. He was one of the best ball players to ever play at Eastchester.

Bill Clark retired, writes us from Connecticut but we haven't heard from him lately.

Margaret Silk we meet and talk about the old school days.

Edith Simpkins was working in Town Hall.

We know that Ernie Mosca, Winifred Fisher, March Cusick have passed away.

But where are you, Ralph Bugli, John Jackson, Isabel Ralston who became the principal of Waverly School. And where are you George McLaren, Odette Steele, Gladys Theis, Gerald Condon, Tony Verdisco and others. Sure would like one of our classmates to write and say they are not dead.

The wise classes are holding twenty year reunions and get a good show. If we held one like say our 60 reunion, there would be a very poor turn out. They are all gone.

Those who are alive have their memories. The memories of Jack Jarvis will never die. He coached at Eastchester for 40 years. Coach Jarvis died last Summer and we went to his funeral up in Connecticut.

We were Jack's first athlete and he treated us like his son. He encouraged us to be a physical education and when we graduated from college, Jack brought us back to Eastchester as his assistant coach.

Jack Jarvis had to be of the rocks Eastchester High School is built upon.

We have taken the year book of 1930 and locked it away as a precious little gem in our life.

Hope to hear from some of you.