



**SCRANTON
CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL
CLASS OF 1965
“50TH REUNION”**



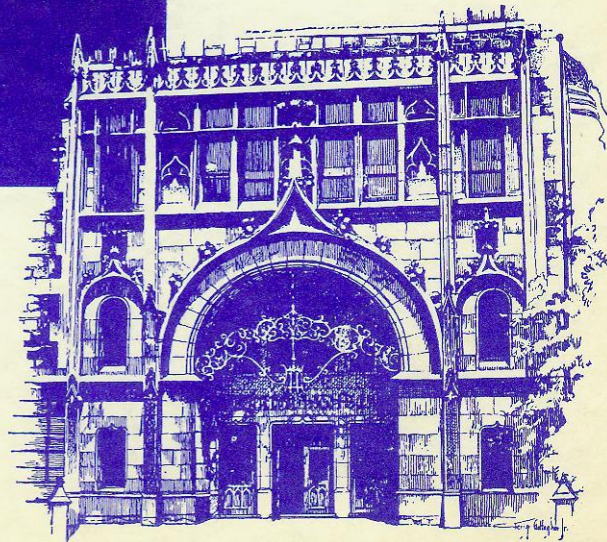


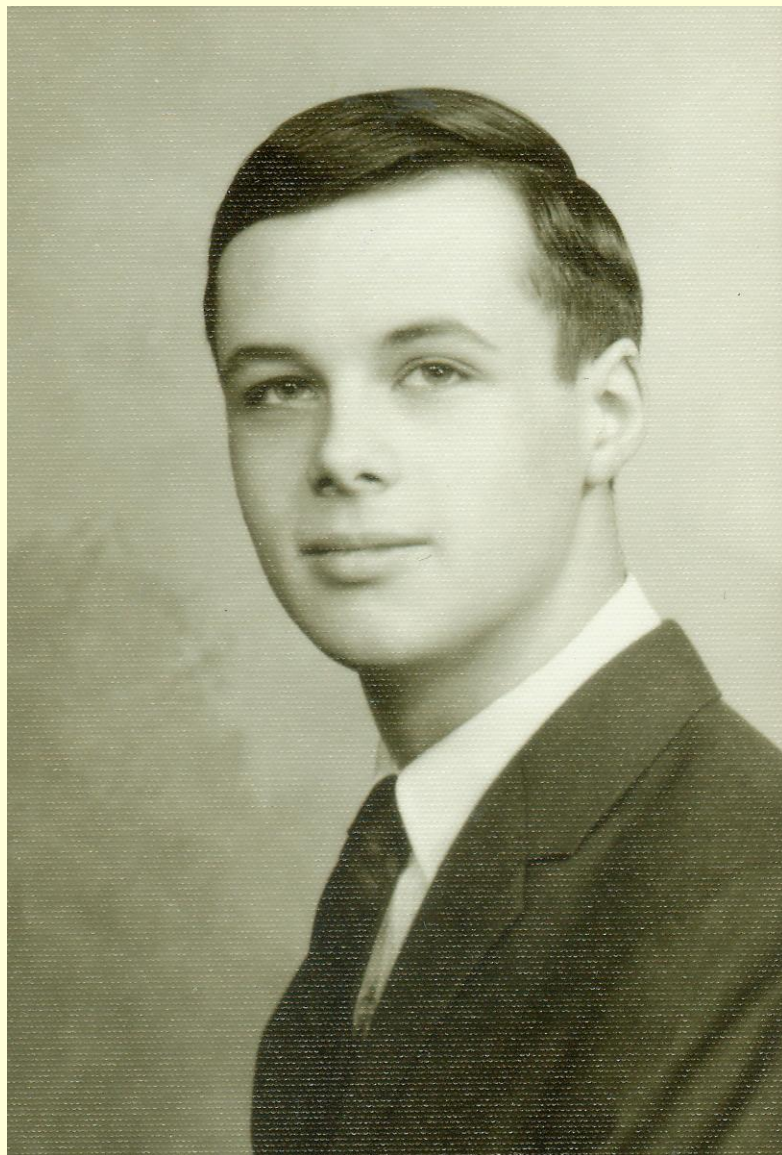
COMMENCEMENT

CLASS
OF JUNE

1965

CENTRAL
HIGH SCHOOL
SCRANTON, PA.

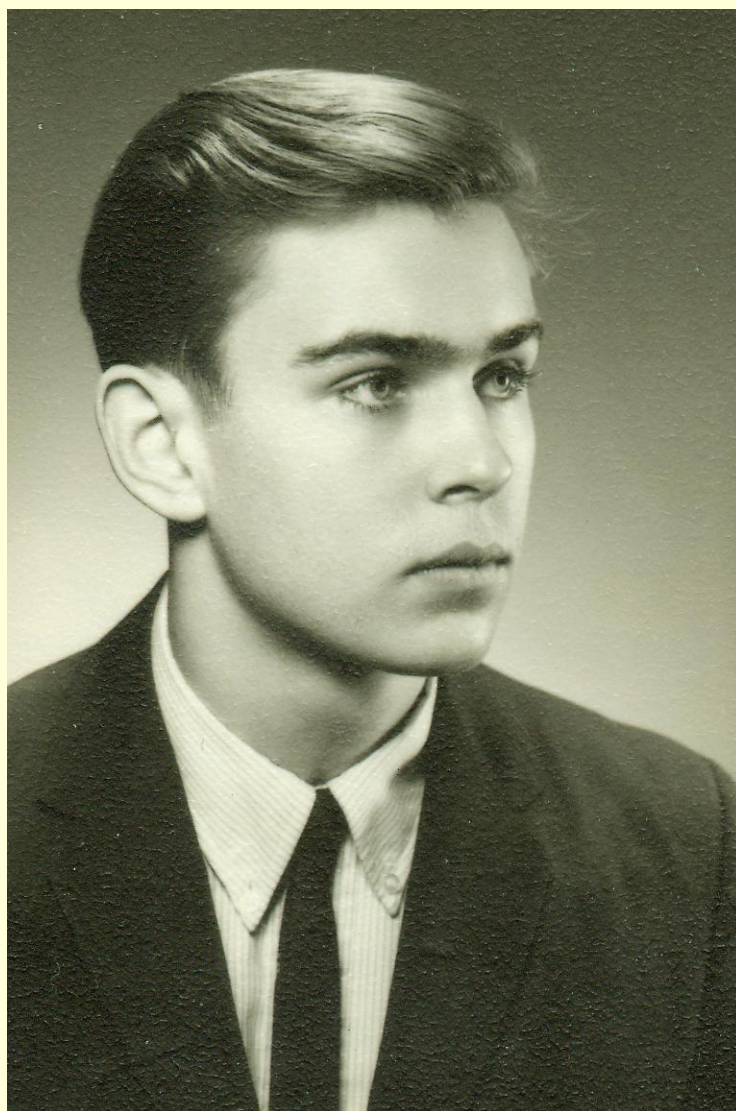












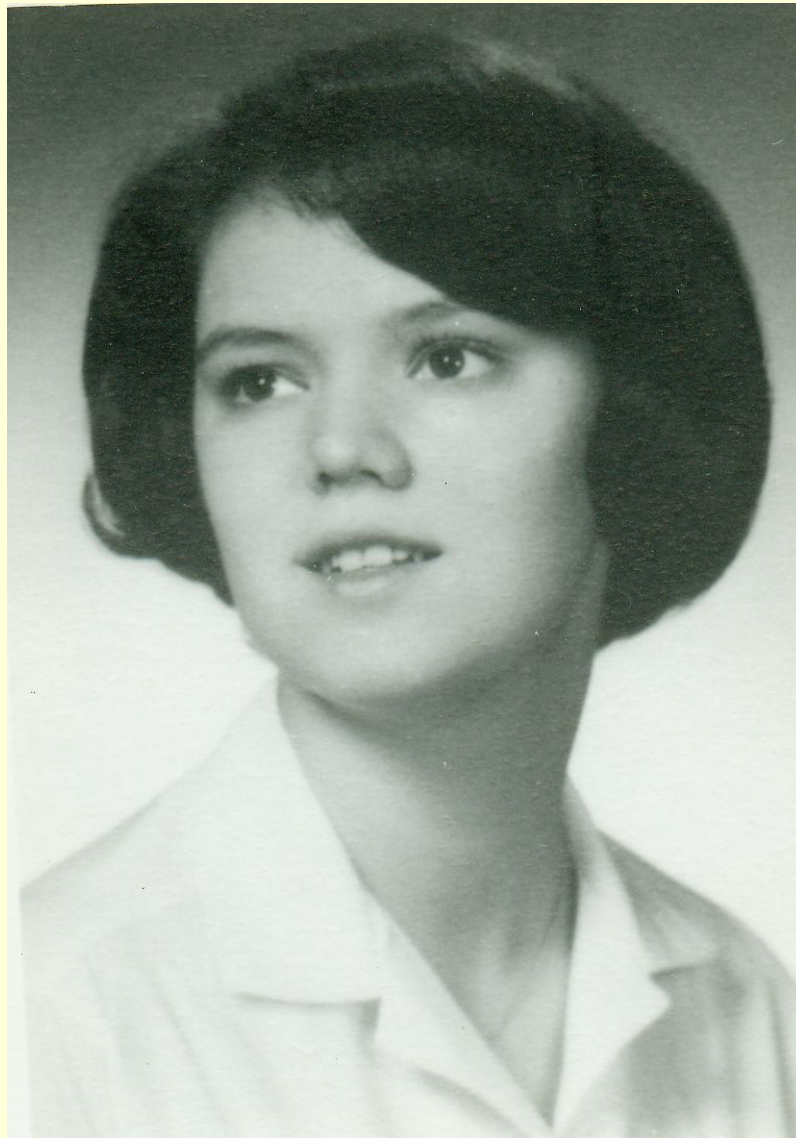






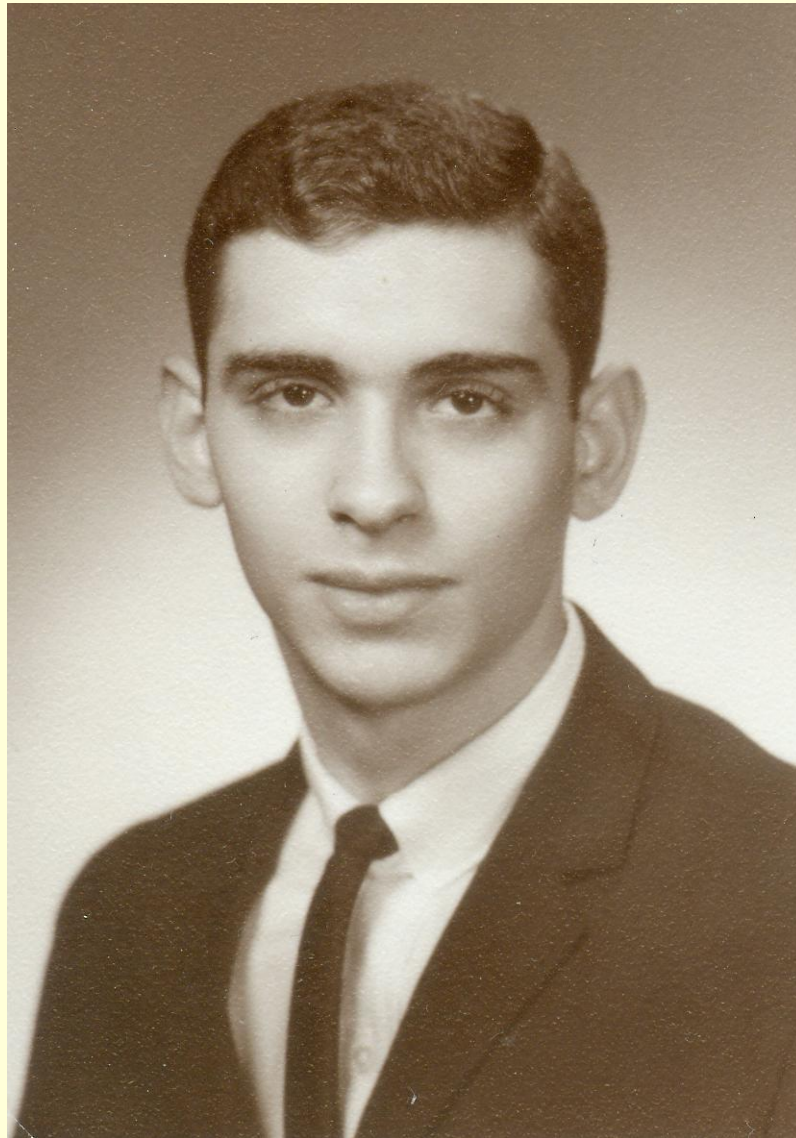




























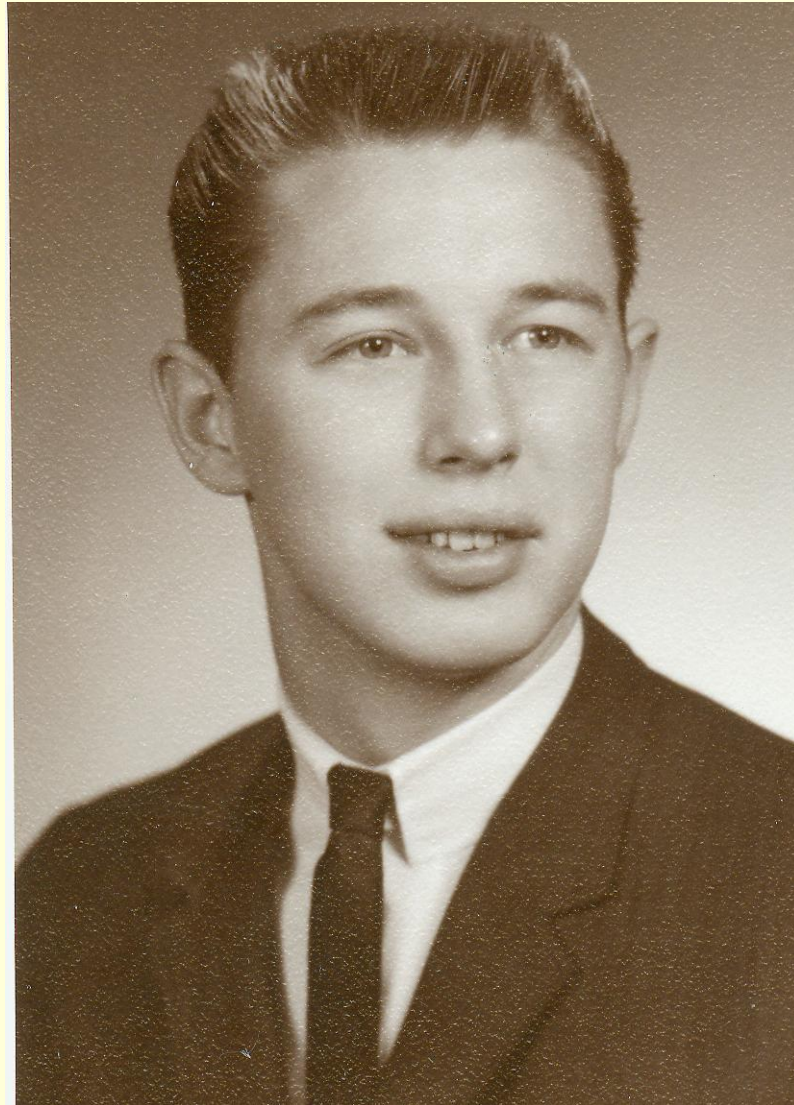








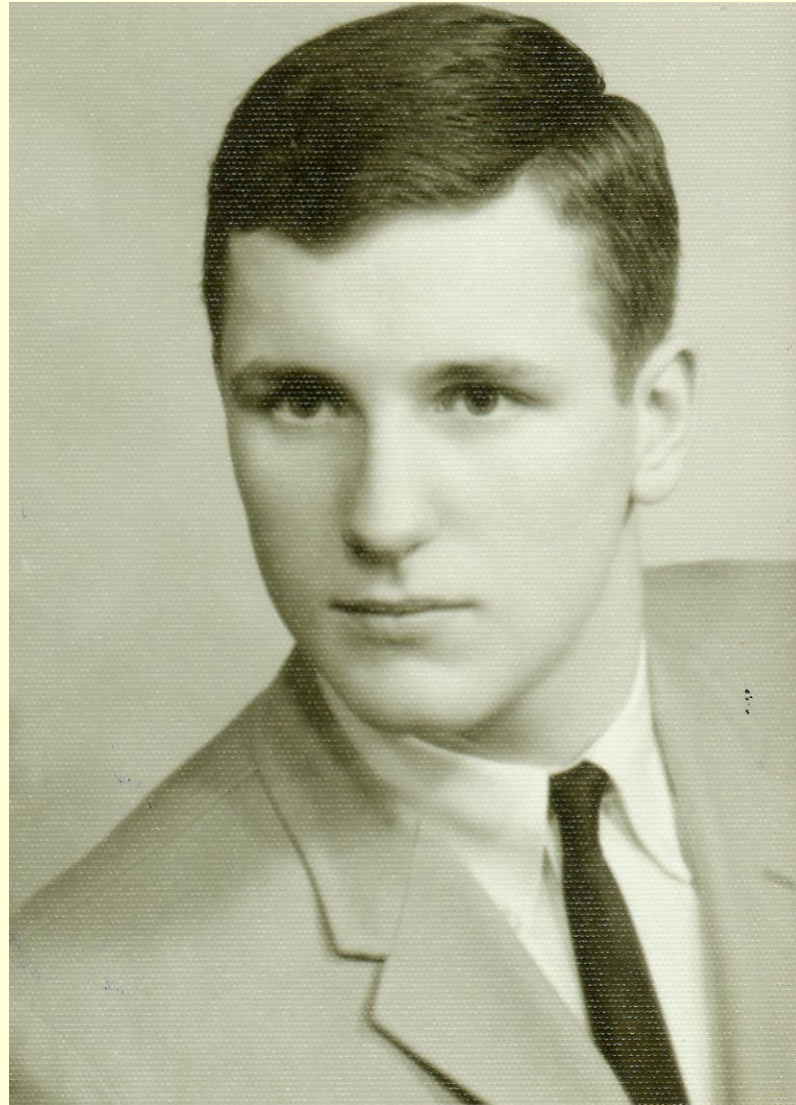












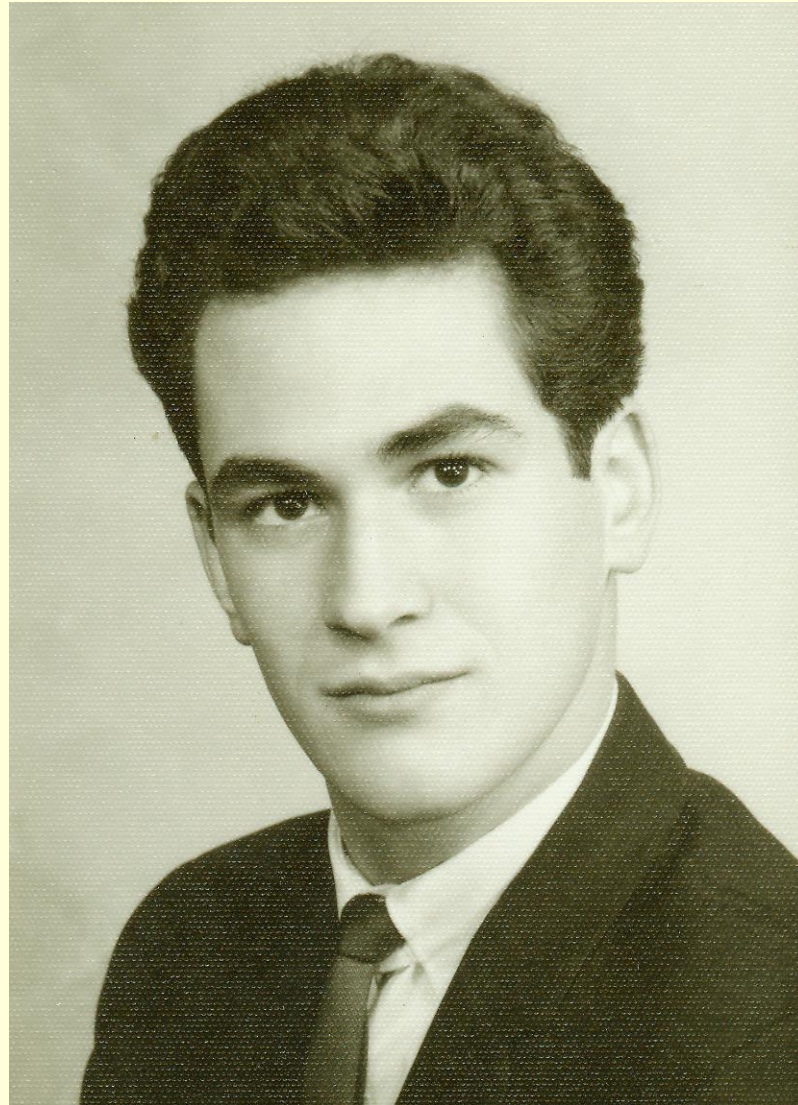


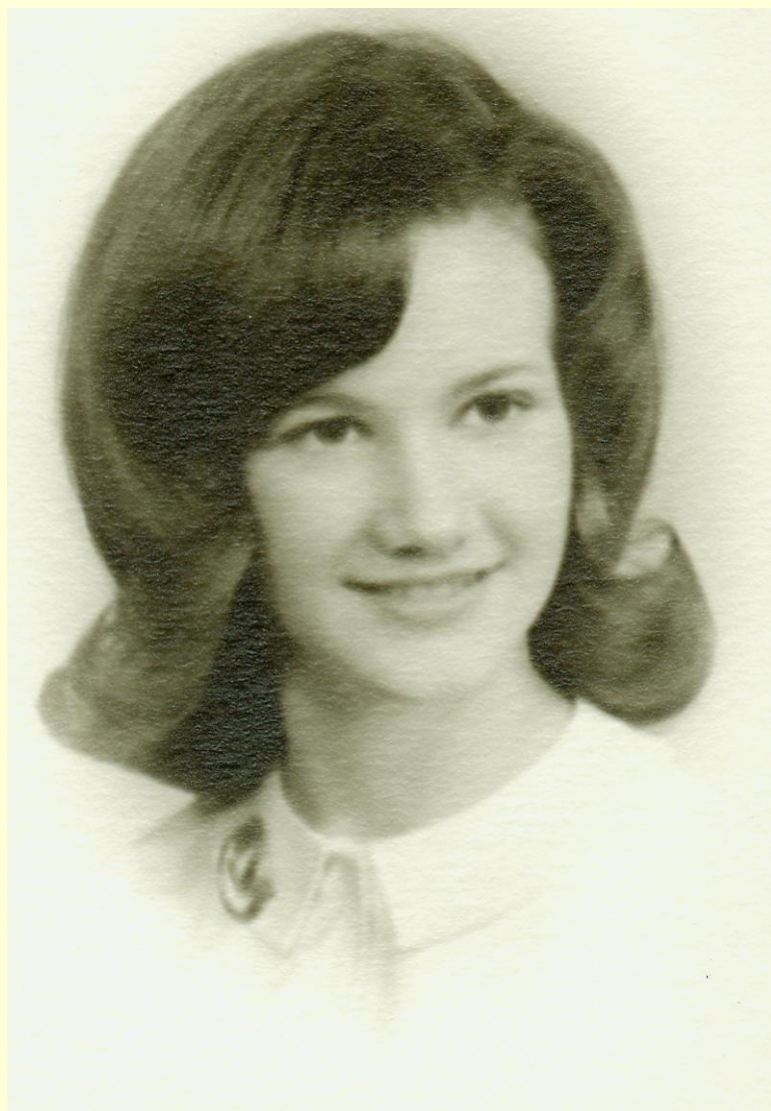










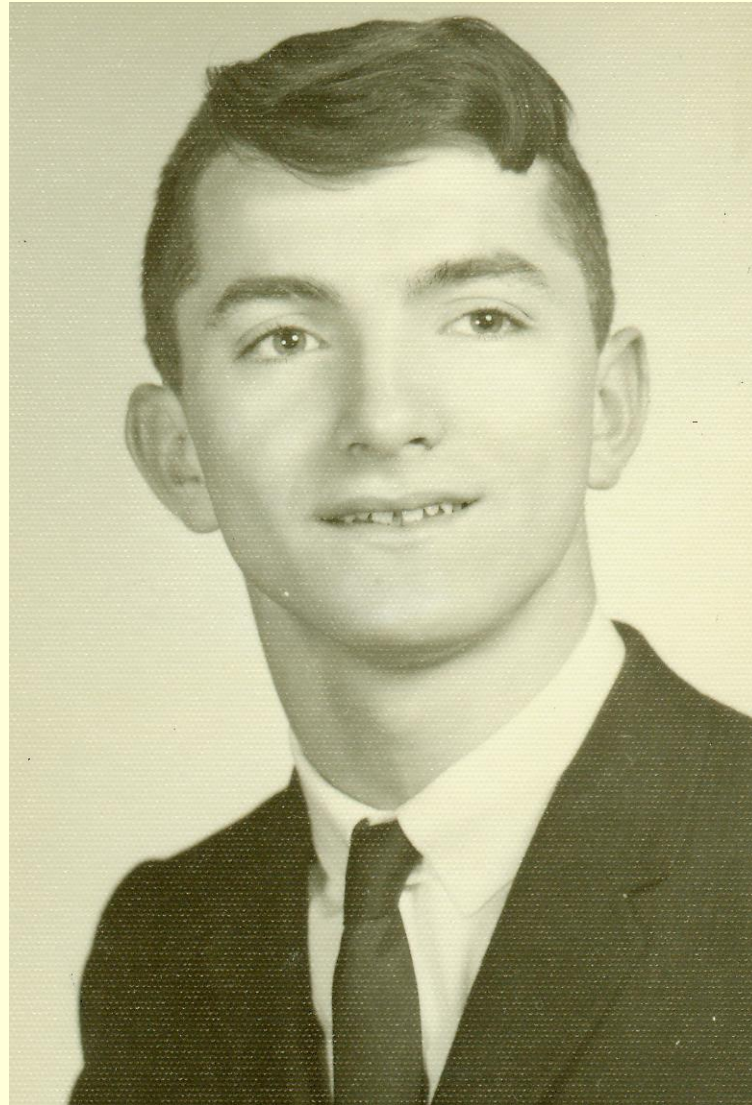














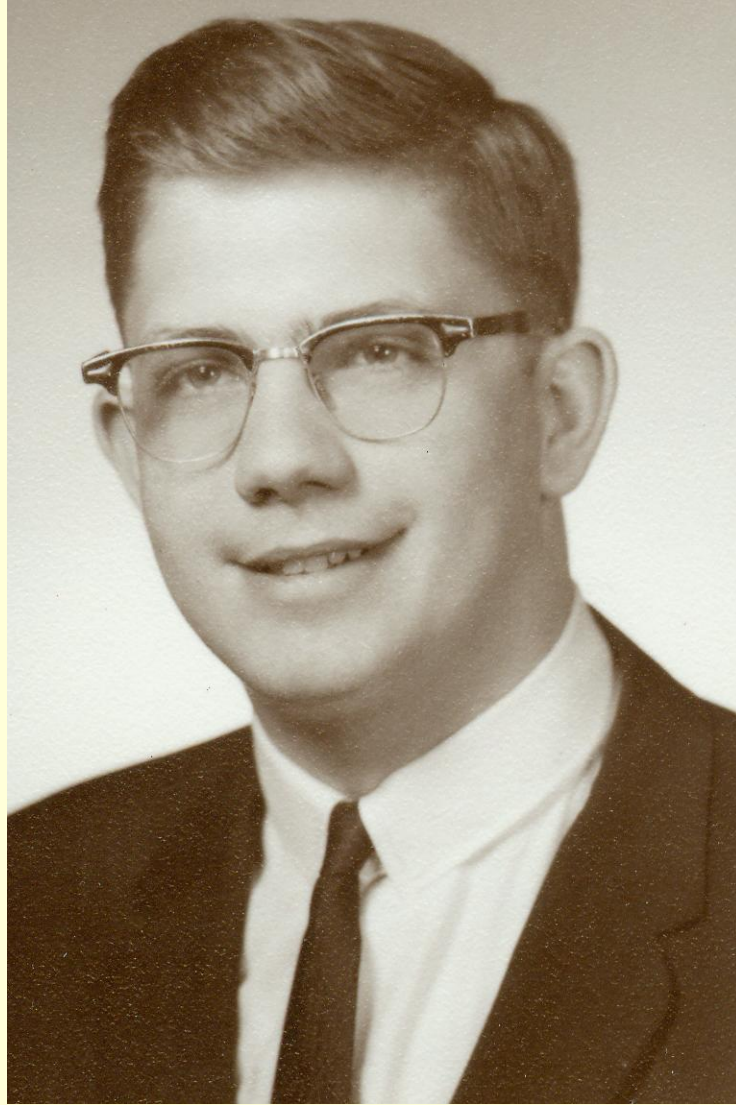


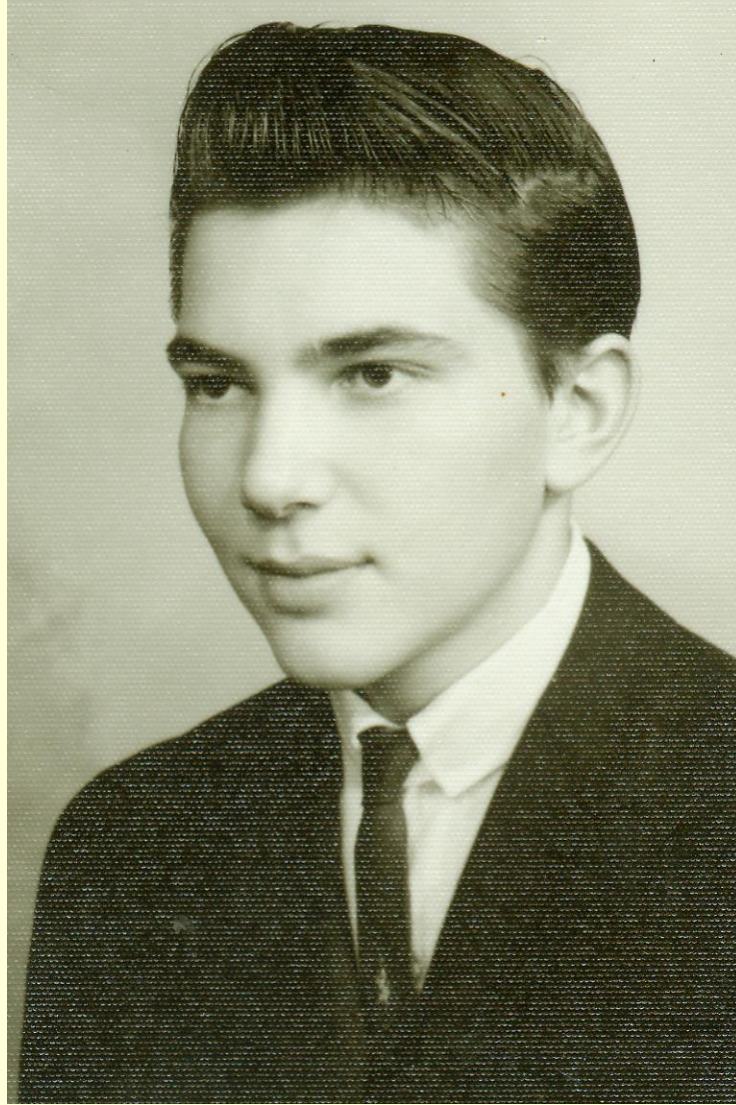


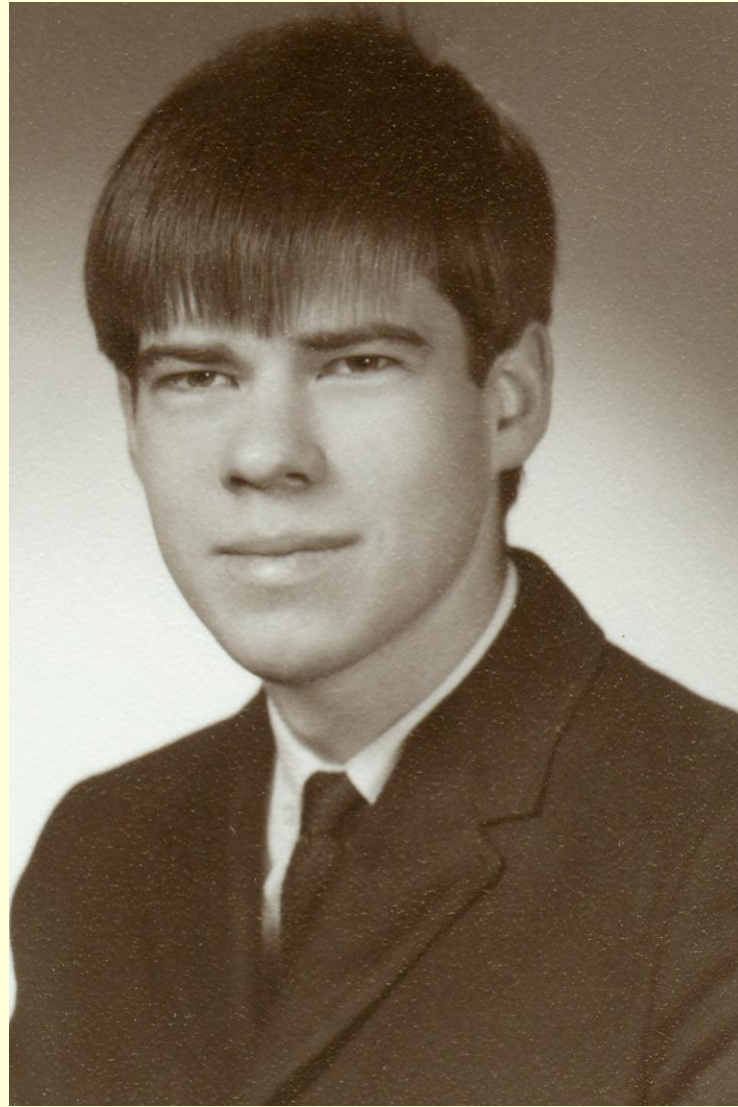


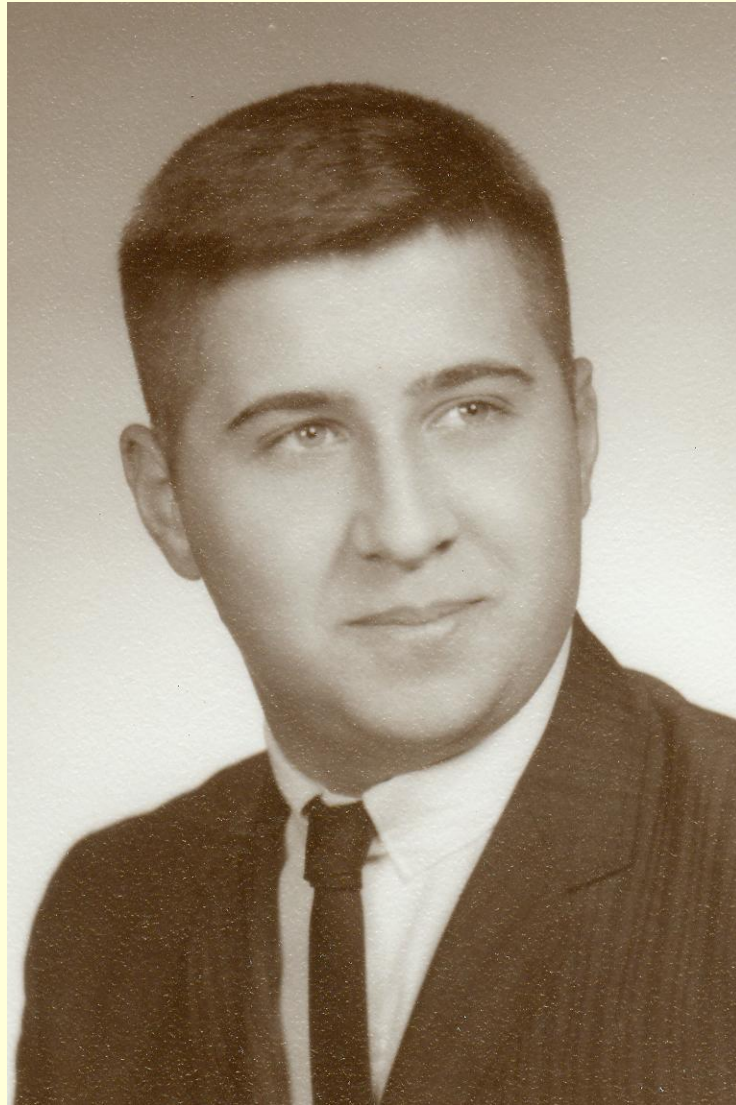


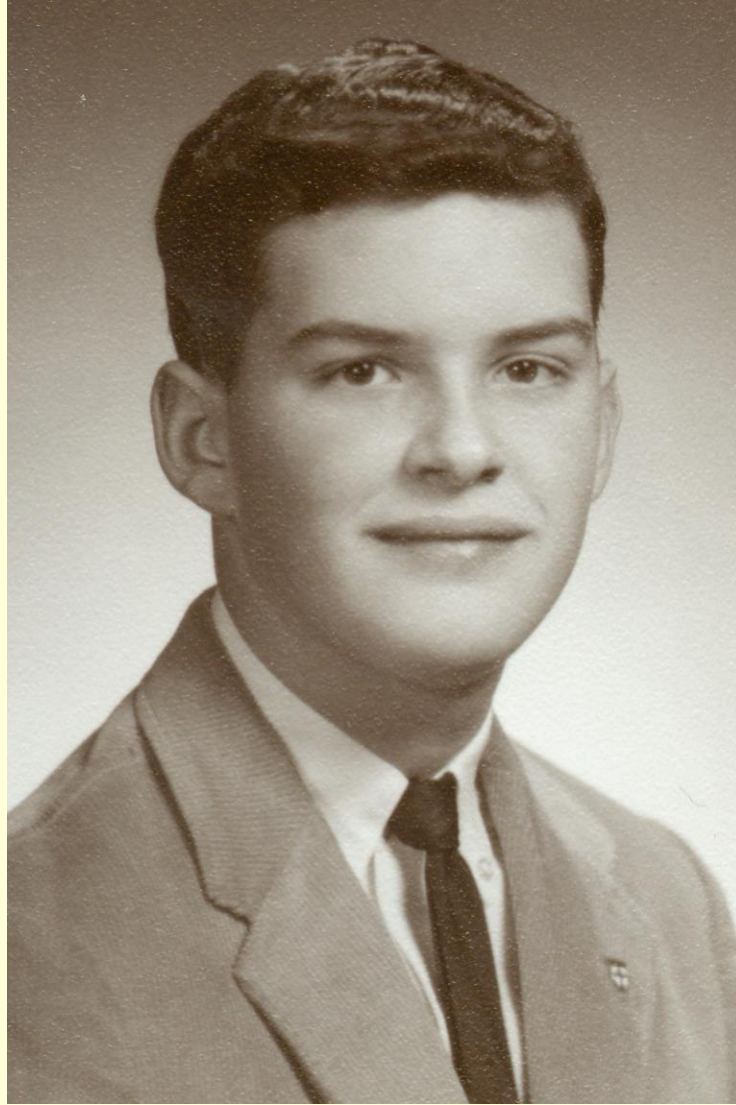


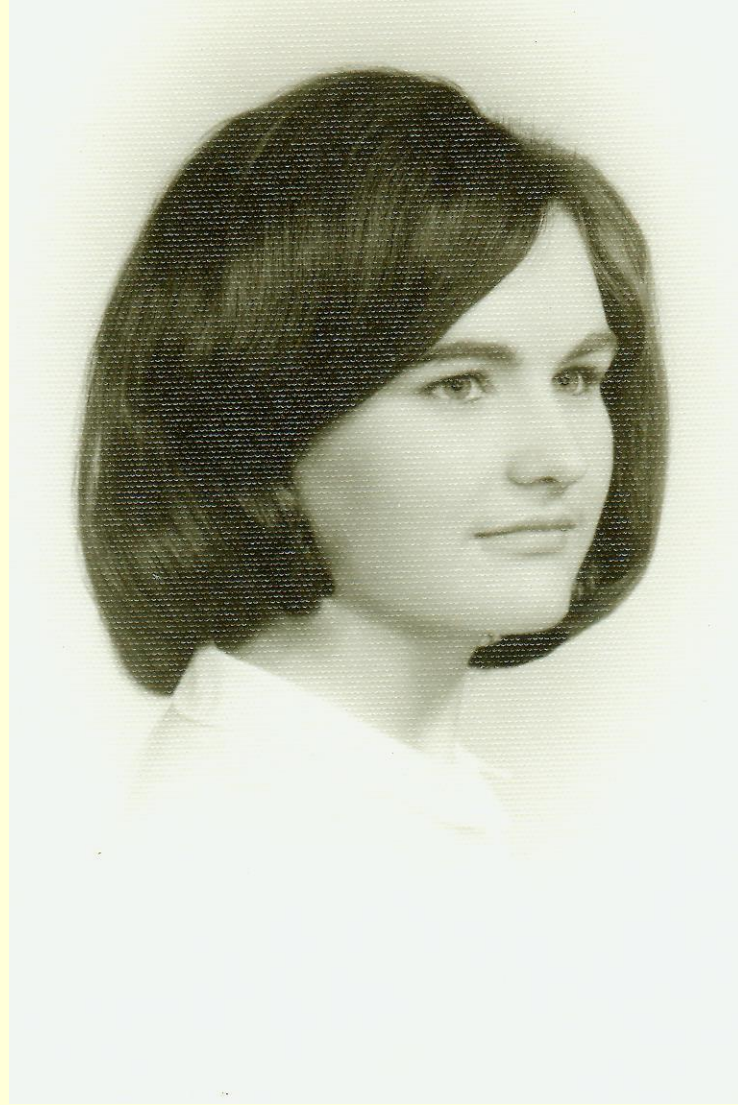




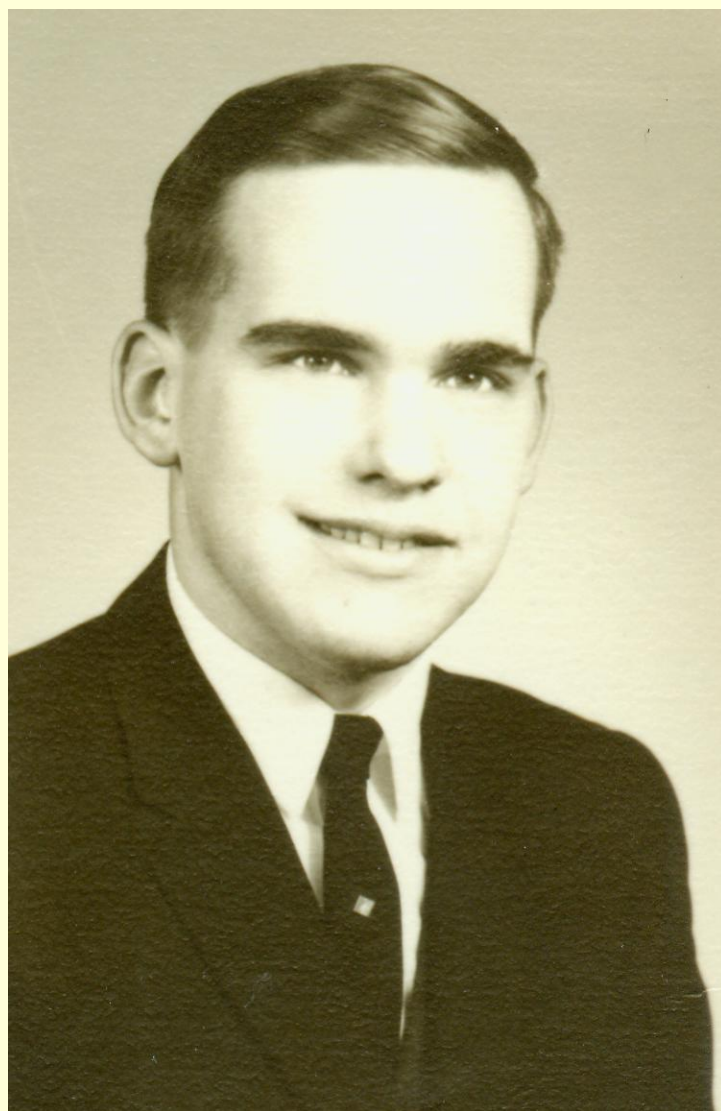
















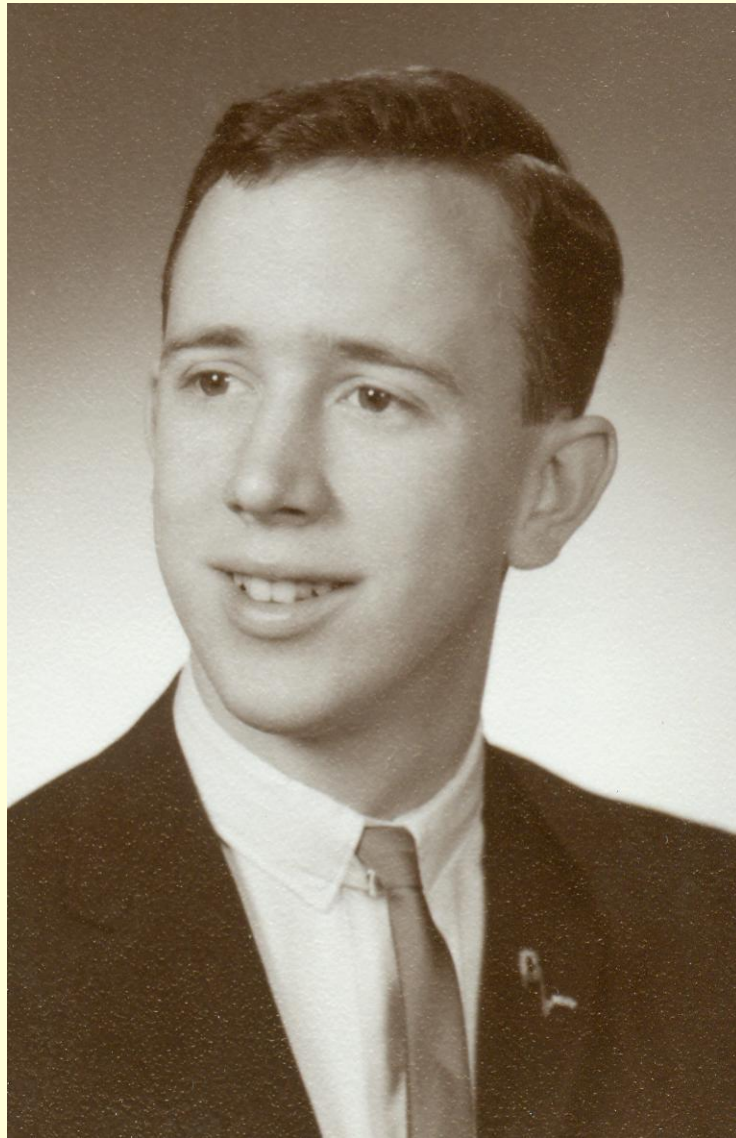


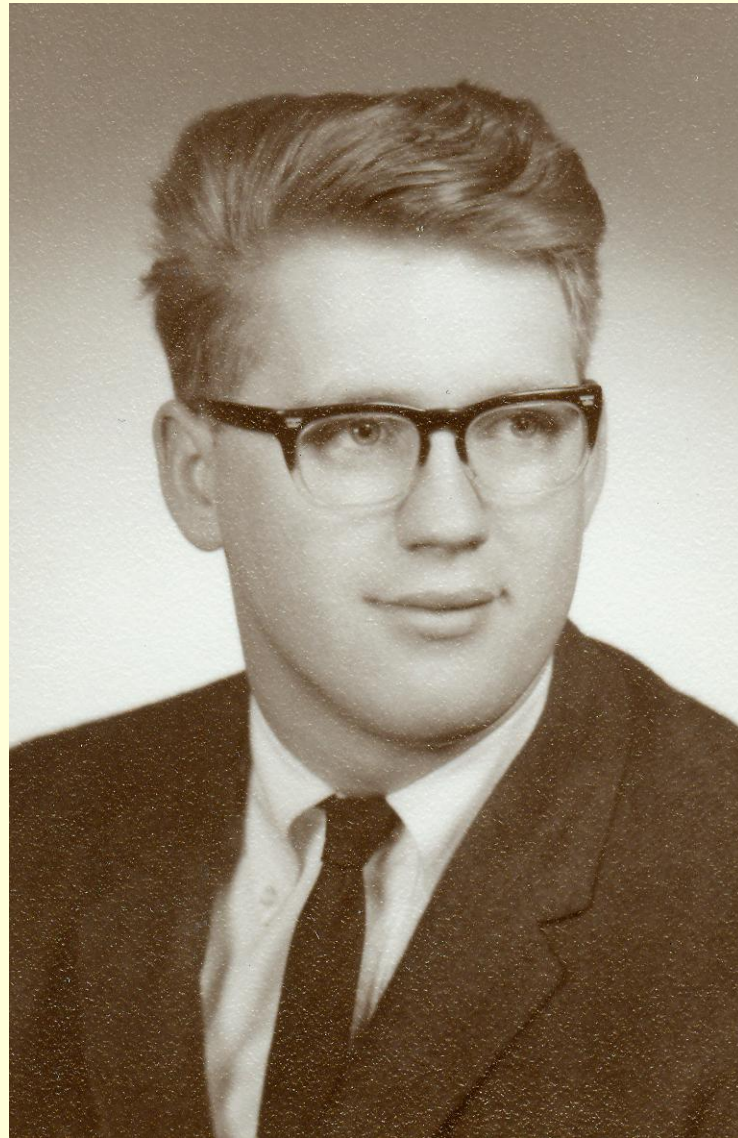




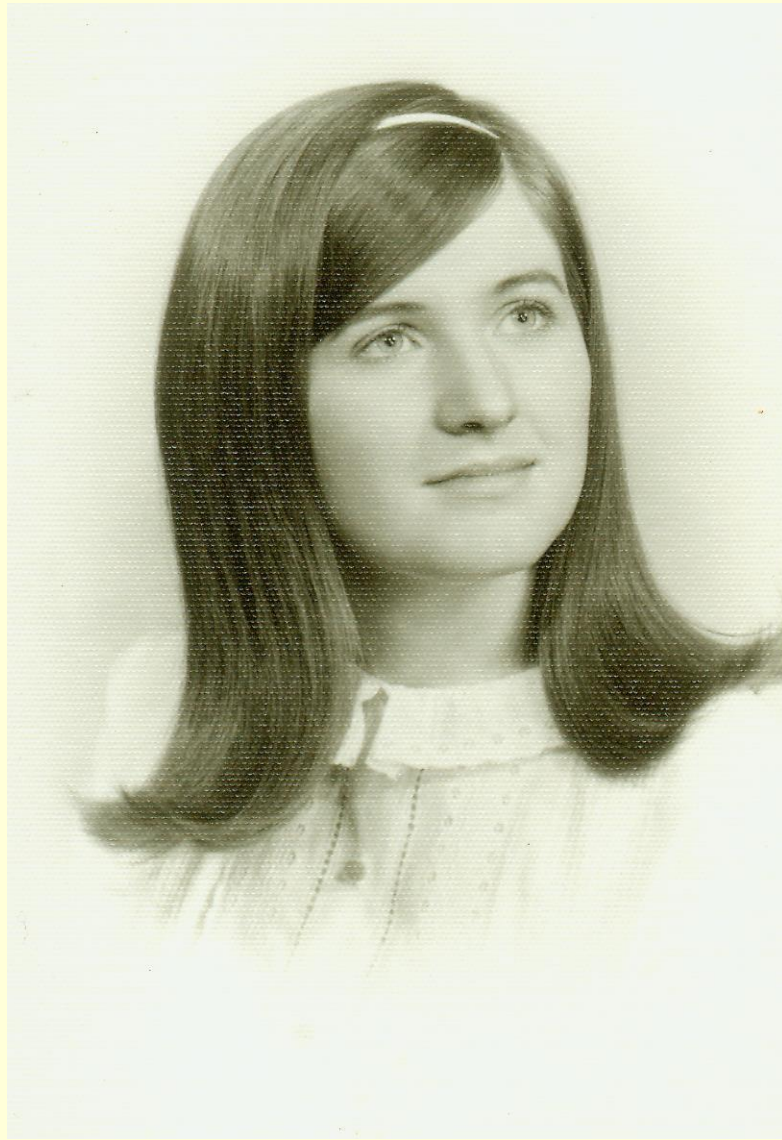




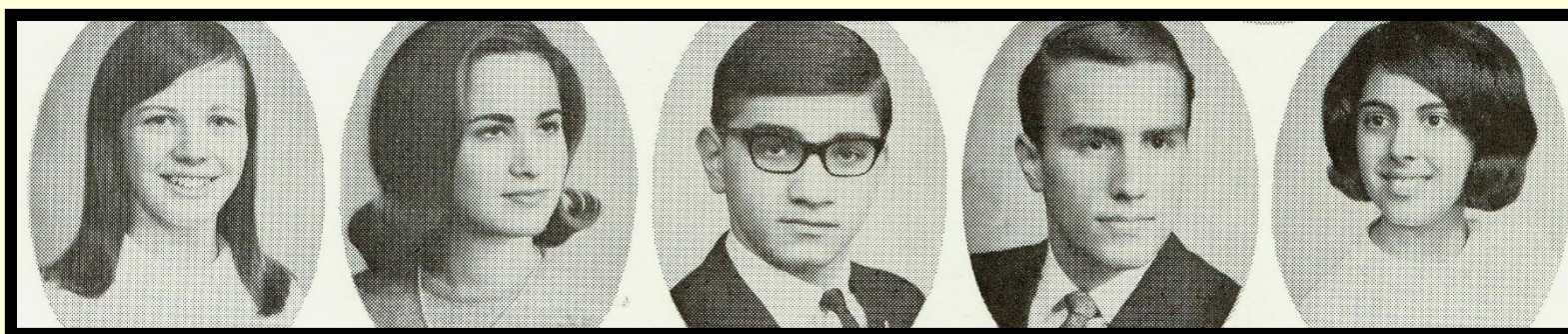












Helen R. Bosley
Secretary

Natalie Gelb
Vice-President

Frank Mastroianni
President

Richard Asch
Boy's Treasurer

Barbara Brauner
Girls Treasurer

Class Officers



TWIRLERS



VARSITY FOOTBALL TEAM



CHEERLEADERS



VARSITY BASKETBALL TEAM



DEBATING CLUB



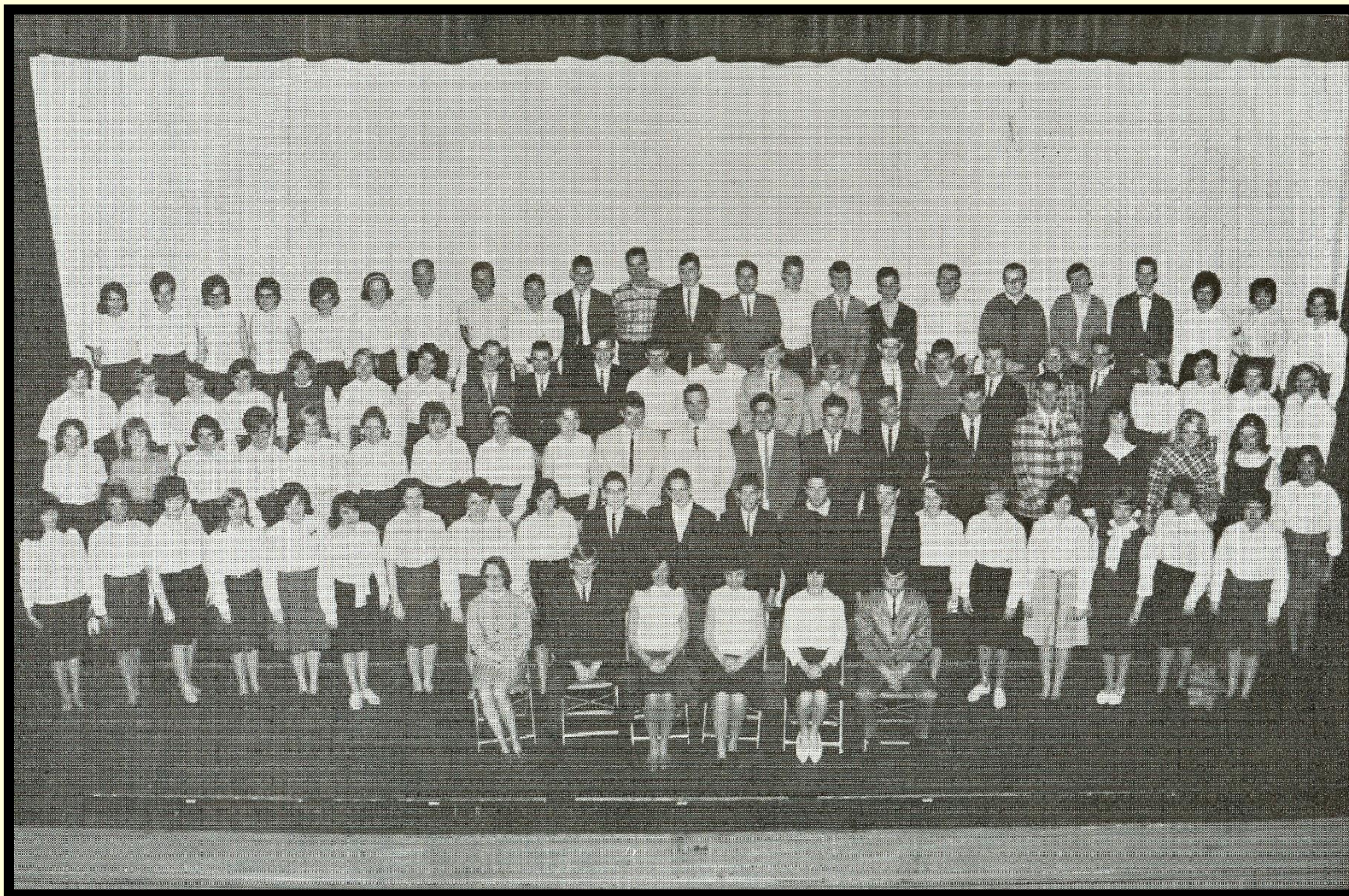
BAND



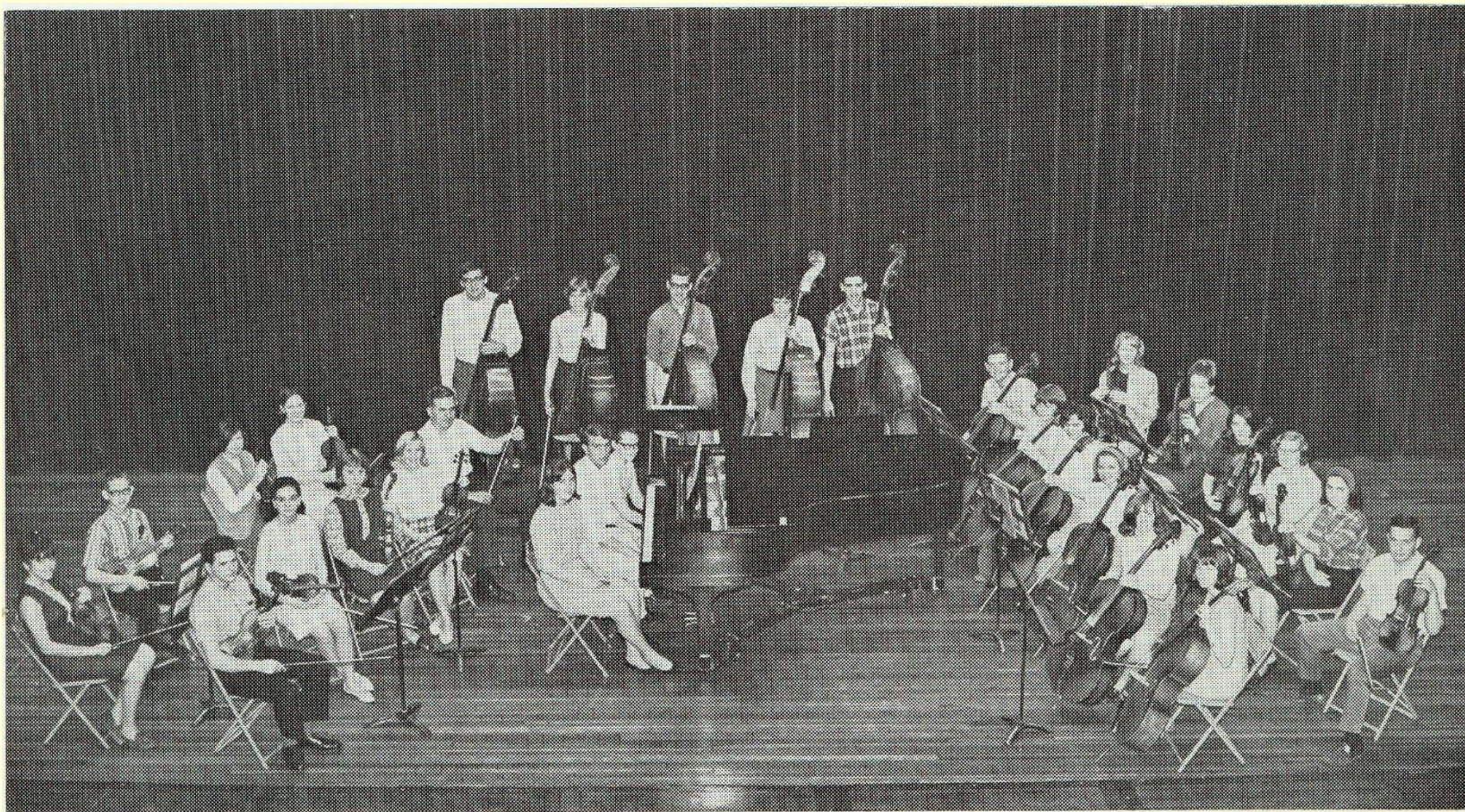
BASEBALL TEAM



GIRLS' CHORUS



CHORUS



STRING ENSEMBLE



SWITCHBOARD OPERATORS



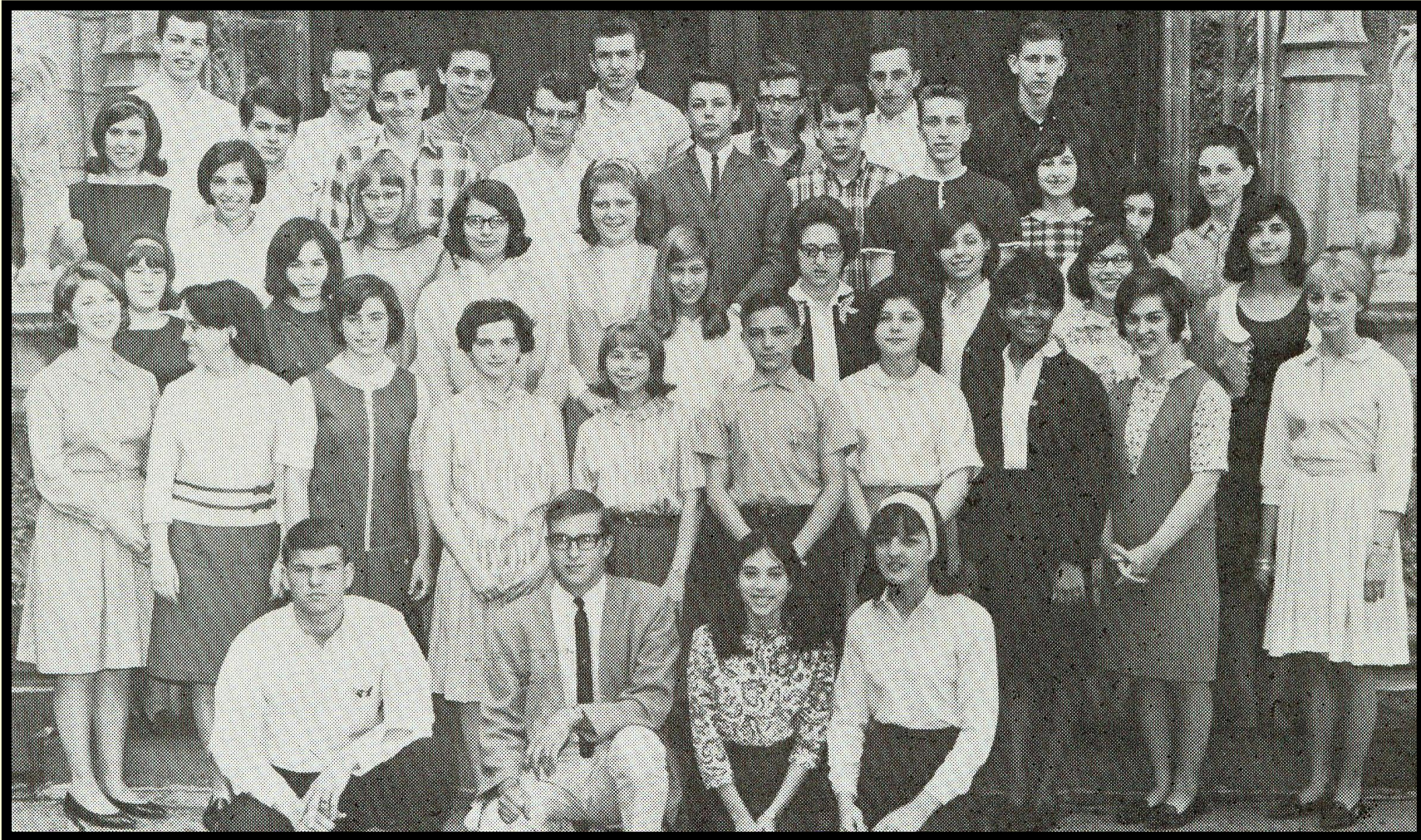
**FUTURE TEACHERS
OF
AMERICA**



LIBRARY CLUB



TRACK TEAM



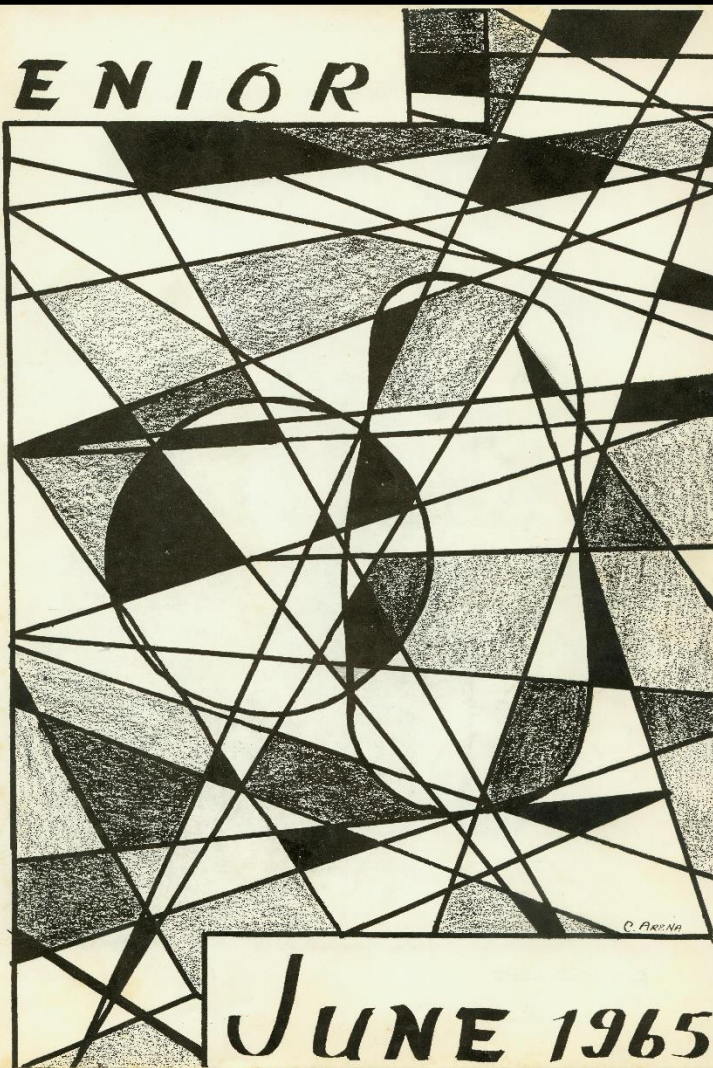
RUSSIAN CLUB



FRENCH CLUB

SENIOR

*U
P
P
L
E
M
E
N
T*



JUNE 1965





GERMAN CLUB



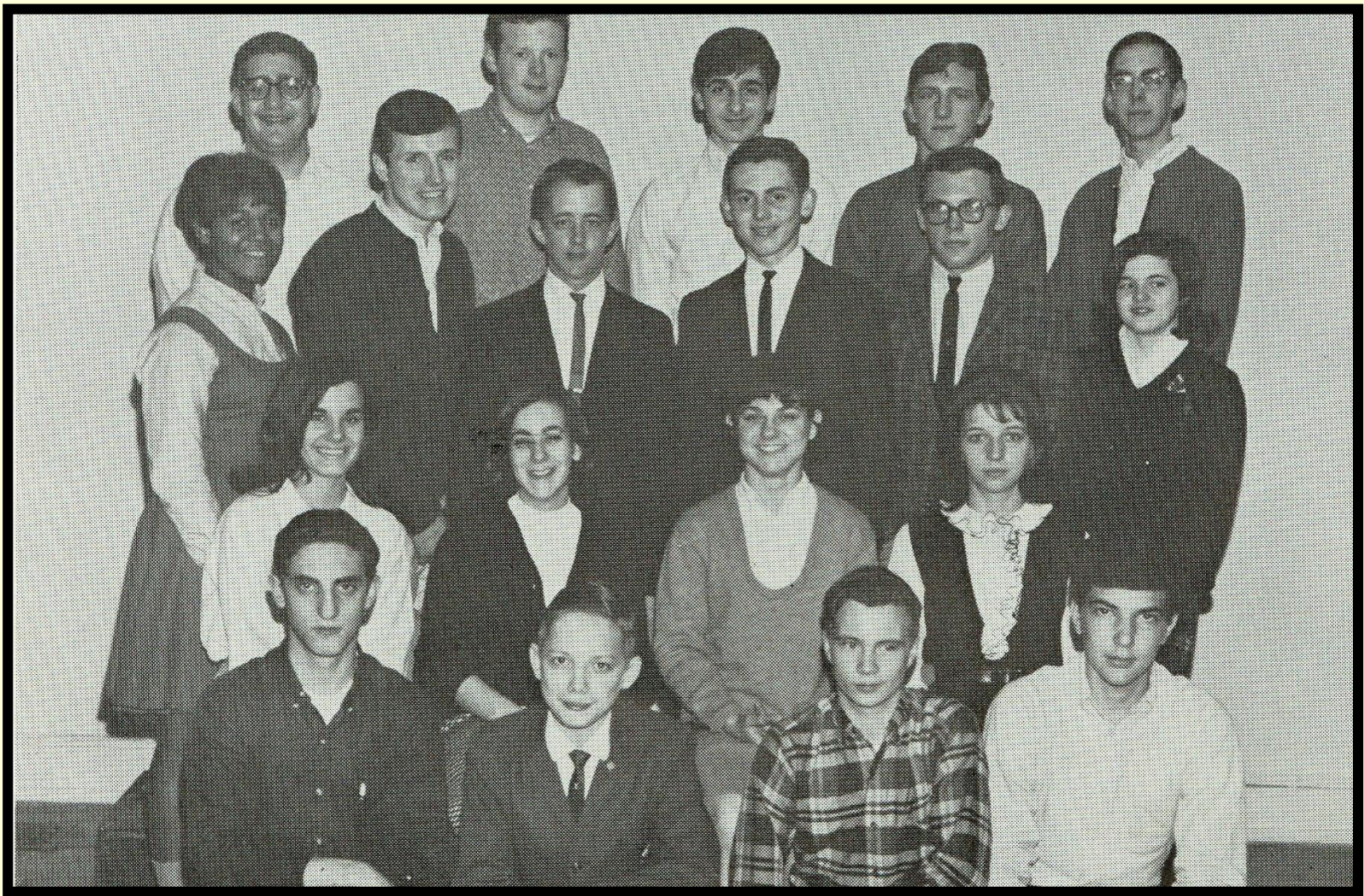
SPANISH CLUB



FUTURE NURSES



FUTURE TEACHERS OF AMERICA



MOVIE OPERATORS



NSJH



SSJH

***MEMORIES OF
SCRANTON CENTRAL
HIGH SCHOOL YEARS***

The Lunch Room Annex



**Mr. Fish's market –" get out
of my store you make it
stink and you never buy
anything."**

**Friday November 22,
1963...The Day President
Kennedy was shot. I was sitting
in Chorus Class when the Gym
teacher told the Music Teacher
Kennedy had been shot.**

Elevator Passes

Mademoiselle Robinson's engagement ring, she kept waving her left hand and hanging it over the lectern and we all pretended not to notice till the end of French class.

Biology II Who assigned this ?

- *Bringing Home dead frog*  *“preserved” in formalin.*
- *Boiling up*  *said frog so as to remove skin and muscle tissue.*
- *ULTIMATE PROJECT: Assemble skeleton.*
- *Mom finding I used “Good Pot”*
- *BIG DRAMA !! ... Pot thrown out.*
- *But: PROJECT PASSED. ALL GOOD*



**As I look back on my four years
at Central, I am reminded how
thankful I am to have been with all of
you ! We worked hard, enjoyed rich
friendships and shared our teenage
years together. Thanks to everyone
who worked so hard to make this
reunion happen.**

**Ms. Rafferty's Spanish class and a
great response to “quien no
lección para hay ? “**

**Sad to look at the picture and
see several of my closest friends
have passed away...**

**Some of the best
memories I have are our freshman
and sophomore years NSJH.**

What ever happened to

The Rec Room ?, Fish's Market ? , Adams Ave ?, the Thanksgiving Football vs. Tech ?

I also never realized that taking typing at CHS would give me a head start on the computer age.

One Final Thought...What are snow days ?

The “Lunch” Room

Separate Locker Rooms

**Working in the Vice Principal's Office
with its antiquated switchboard,**

**Not being able to go “In’ or “Out” the
Main Entrance,**

**Mrs. Reese, “Fats” Robson and
Mr. Reese (Curly)**

Coming into Central High as a Jr. , I remember being amazed by some of the unique and quirky characteristics of our dear old Central High School. Beyond the rich architectural features of the building – how about the BOYS and GIRLS Locker Rooms were segregated, as were Homerooms and even the hallways in the morning during REG. It was only on official business, delivering a note, or such, that one dared venture to the wrong side of the building.

And how about those stairs-that only went down. Did you ever get caught going “Up the Down staircase ?

I thought the lunchroom was really neat. It had a real soda shop atmosphere. But then we had Study-hall in the Cafeteria.

I was delighted with our new French Teacher, Mr. Peregrim. He initiated Soirees, held at different people’s homes, where we were only allowed to speak French.

**Does anyone remember Typing with Miss Letteri --
and her giant ruler, that she would slam down
when she wanted us to stop typing ?**

**How about Gym class with Mrs. Reese, who never
came to class. At South, it was akin to criminal to
miss a Gym class, or a shower.**

**Coming to Central as a Junior, was a little difficult.
At first we felt like outsiders, we came in one year
and were graduating the next. Though I was only
there a short time, I do have many fond memories
of the friendships formed while I was there.**

I am so sorry that I am not able to celebrate with you this weekend. I did want to take the opportunity to send you all my best wishes and let you know that I will be thinking of you and missing all the chatting about kids, grandkids and jobs etc.

I would like to send special greetings to my fellow TYS “sisters”. Did we really do all that silly hazing etc. ? It was all so important back then.



PRINCIPAL
Emil T. Hordesky

SPECIAL THANKS TO.....

Karen

Iris

Bob

Suzy

Barbara

Steve

Mike

Betty

Marianne

Dick

Dorothy

Natalie

Dotty

Bill

Lynn

YOU

Lisa

Jay

David

Marcia



Mariellen

A close-up photograph of a silver digital camera, likely a Sony Cyber-shot model, resting on a light-colored wooden surface. The camera's LCD screen is tilted and displays the text "thanks for the memories" in a white, serif font. The text is arranged in three lines: "thanks" on the top line, "for" on the middle line, and "the memories" on the bottom line. The camera's body is visible on the right side, showing various buttons and a lens. The background is a soft-focus wooden floor.

thanks for
the
memories



**SCRANTON
CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL
CLASS OF 1965
“50TH REUNION”**