

Heyers

# THE LINK

JUNE · 1946

MISS FINE'S SCHOOL

Smelly - pie

It sure is lucky I'm going

you next year  
to keep you  
straight. You  
"D. N.," but  
I don't blame  
you. Next  
year at VARSAR  
when we're  
swimming  
we can talk  
about those  
evil things  
which we  
sorta like.



BARBARA QUICK

*"Then gently scan your brother-man."*

"Any money for me?" asks Barb, who is forever watching out for the financial condition of the *Link*. (We still have not succeeded in making her understand that the Social Service money is for the Social Service, not for our famed year book!)

Once within our senior sanctuary, Barbara sheds all traces of her shy exterior and joins whole-heartedly our intellectual discussions on the unfortunate indispensability of the male species. Having thoroughly raked and re-raked this topic, we turn naturally to her prize possession, brother Danny, whose escapades are highly edifying to all of us. We can rely upon her interpretation of them to keep us in gales of merriment.

Barbara has been an outstanding member of all our varsity teams, and most assuredly made the Blue Team tremble at her athletic ability. (And reverently we, the Grays, pause a moment for our "Co-Captain.") As a Student Council member her silence has lent definite mystery to the confidentials which occur behind closed doors.

Along with her other enviable assets we must include her mother's homemade cookies that she smugly munches in a secluded corner while ten green friends look on. "All right, you can have a bite—just a wee one though."

More seriously, Barbara's personality and thoughtfulness convince us of her success in future years at college.

All I can  
say, Smelly,  
is I' sure  
am glad  
you're going  
to be near  
me. (Coming  
in on a wing  
and a prayer).

Love,  
Barb

Dear Mickey  
 - the one shining example of virtue in that  
 corrupt Council! You've seen next, the way and how  
 ever change & in the wilderness swamps of Poughkeepsie  
 leaps of love.  
 A



P R I D E  
 A N D  
 P R E J U D I C E

Dear Micky —  
I'll envy you  
forever for



JEAN GEISENBERGER

*"That hath a mint of phrases in her brain."*

Original is the word for Jennie. She always has a new idea when we are miserably stumped as to "what to do next," and whether these ideas are practicable or impossible they are constantly amusing. She is famous for her non sequiturs, her snap judgments of character (which often leave us breathless), and her hair-do's. Never will we forget Mrs. Wade's astonished exclamation at Jennie's latest coiffure—"C'est pour rire?"

Jennie blushes furiously and we take a malicious advantage of the fact by teasing her unmercifully, but her grand sense of humor pulls her through any difficulty. She always has a funny story to tell when we are feeling particularly blue, and she astounds us with her fund of information. She knows something about everything from the latest diet (which she always tries out) to the best way of milking cows. At times she is the most feather-brained of our not-too-sensible group, but occasionally she shows a practical side which will carry her far in life. Indeed, she has a great many sides to her character which have only rarely been revealed to us in the two years that she has been here. We know that her imagination and initiative will help her greatly in the career/as a free-lance writer which she plans to pursue after graduating from N.J.C., and we wish her all the luck in the world.

that blond  
hair - kym  
won't - but  
anyway  
have fun,  
don't work  
and be  
happy when  
you finally  
settle down  
with some

one of those  
billions  
of lovin'  
swain of  
yours.

Love -  
Jean

Mickey, Darling - you're too damn  
good looking - and what's more you've  
got an  
ova



HEDL DRESDNER

"Hail to thee, Goddess of Efficiency!"

"What are you doing—swimming?" This chant in a basso-profundo voice has become the clarion call of the class's Miss Fixit, our Hedl. For when a big and important job has to be done, and done right, here at M.F.S., the school *en masse* turns with a sigh of relief to Hedl the Reliable.

She joined the ranks of '46 in the eighth grade, and since then has carved a definite niche in school life. Any successor will have to be constantly on the go to fill that niche in the accustomed manner. Not easily forgotten will be her excellent managing as president of Social Service, head of Lost and Found, and chairman of the scenery committee for this year's Dramatic Club production. (And the Glee Club couldn't do without her!) She excels, too, in Phys. Ed. activities, and as captain of the Gray team has won distinction in hockey, basketball, and baseball. Also, she did an excellent job as head of Ads for our *Link*, as you can see. Her social activities extend the length and breadth of the U.S.A. and are continued (by mail these days) even over to Okinawa, and just about every Monday morning we prepare ourselves to see a new I. D. bracelet gleaming on her slender wrist.

Hedl will without a doubt make a welcome and oh-so-capable addition to Elmira, the college of her choice. But M.F.S. (and environs) will certainly miss her.



MARKELL MEYERS

*"No lady is so fair as mine."*

"What's the hurry? We have all SORTS of time." This is Mickey's clarion call, and it has often saved us from disaster when, as frequently happens, we plan to rush headlong into some not too hopeful project. Her gentleness and easy-going ways have been a steadying influence on us during the four years she has been at Miss Fine's. She usually manages to keep her calm exterior even when boiling inside, though at times when she has been particularly riled she has been seen beating the pillows in the S.S.R. into feathery submission. She seems to have a penchant for making *faux pas*, and her tales of "the AWFUL thing I said last week-end" have kept us amused for hours on end. However, when pursuing her arduous duties as president of the Student Council she is never at a loss for words, and we have seen many a recalcitrant freshman cringe as Mickey advanced with a stern look in her eye and the proctor-book in her hand.

She is entertainer extraordinary, and we shall long remember the amusing and instructive times we have spent at her house, especially at the after-dance parties for which she is famous.

Perhaps Mickey's only sin is a tinge of laziness. Her plaintive and always welcome cry of "DON'T study" is well known to all of us. But as laziness is a fault common to all the seniors we consider it a most delightful one, and it only serves to increase our already well-established admiration.