

Hank, taken on the front lawn of the Whitefish Bay High School, in our senior year. This was a very nice shade of blue sweater that did great things for his eyes. Unlike most of the fellows, he usually wore a white shirt under his sweaters.

Hands are funny aren't they - each one does their own distinctive thing with their hands - I don't know whose I.D. Bracelet that is but every body wore them then.

Hank always carried his books in a brown leather brief case - to and from school and from class to class - it was usually bulging with homework, piano music - note-books.