



# Class of 1973-74

Pages 60-74

## FOREWORD

As the years passed it became more imperative that we should preserve the astonishing antics of Waldron High School Speech 201. We could not stand "idly by" and allow those "immortal words" of the Joes and Johns, the Marys and Marthas, or the Davids and Dianas to fade into the shadows of oblivion. So the time-worn teacher decided to select as many quotations as possible from the speeches, class plays, and "adventures" of the approximately 900 remarkable young adults who "took" speech between the years 1947-1977. (He also included some reminiscences from his other language classes because they had their share of oral communication starting in 1938.)

Consequently it should be apparent that no other oral similar organization can quite match Speech 201 in colorful dialogue, vigorous variety, emotional excitement, or just pure enjoyment. So this volume is meant to be a tribute to the best speakers in the "entire system."

Therefore, to these endeavors we invoke the assistance of the Spirit of Oral Communication that he may inspire us to remember with pleasure and nostalgia the maturing times that we shared in Room 201.

## INTRODUCTION

"You may say anything you wish as long as it is the truth as you see it and as long as it is socially acceptable, but remember - everyone else has the same right so he, too, will be heard, and we must listen respectfully; moreover, each one of us must assume responsibility for our words and actions; whatever we say, if we so desire, will not be repeated beyond these classroom doors." With this philosophy each speech class session began. Our classes stressed work and punctuality - open and free participation as well as open and free listening (excepting the times of hilarious and friendly pandemonium) - and even that seemed to be constructive. We tried to have no social levels - we endeavored to treat each person as one of God's equal creatures in order to develop him or her into the best possible individual - and to a noticeable extent we succeeded. Even the teacher received his share of sincere criticism, growth, and hard work.

At times the following statement appeared on our class play programs: "Speech Class policy for years has insisted that all Seniors who choose may be and should be included in at least one stage play in contrast to the very prevalent high school practice of choosing only the few and only the "best" after try-outs. At Waldron, for the past years, there have been no try-outs and no "best" prospects. Here we write our own play trying to create parts for each class member. So, if a cast of 47 seems unwieldy and the story appears to be

you" and the comedy somewhat "hammy", just remember that PRIMARY purpose then is to create a training experience for ALL - not just the elite. Our secondary purpose then is to entertain. Past years have proved our policy; likewise, we hope this year's performance will be rewarding and entertaining.

Although our acoustics, seating, lighting, stage equipment, amplification, dressing rooms, rehearsal opportunities, and general conditions are unsatisfactory, we appreciate working with the "best" teenagers and playing before the "best" audiences. So thanks for your interest and encouragement."

During and following public performances, parents and friends frequently commented - "I didn't know she (or he) could act or perform like that!" The answer - "Until now they have never had the opportunity to develop their skills and abilities."

We remember with a full spectrum of emotion the smiles - the anger - pathos - ecstasy - tears - sympathy - pride - craftsmanship - love - tears - astonishment that emitted from the podium. We would estimate that in this time space Room 201 echoed with approximately 21,650 speeches in the "you-name-it" categories. The speech class membership included some 900 individuals averaging about 26 per year; the largest class was in 1969 and the smallest 12 in 1974 after the administration school board instituted policies that weakened the school curriculum, but improvements overcame the handicap and again enrollment reached 29 in 1976 and 38 in 1977.

In this book we are relating primarily the story of the Waldron High School class plays including casts of characters, excerpts from some of the plays and related references; also we have included quotations from some of the actual speeches. We regret that we could not include all the interesting words that we have kept through the years, but that would have meant copying a file of typed pages over three feet thick - a real, real encyclopedia!

The Speech Appraisal, used in each assignment, rated the speaker on a scale of 0 - 9 in each of the following categories: production, clarity of purpose, choice of words, bodily action, gestures and posture, eye contact and facial expression, vocal expression, desire to be understood, poise and self control, adapting material to audience, organization of material, and conclusion.

Each speech required an outline which included the following: Construct a neat, complete sentence outline on this sheet and hand it to your instructor when you rise to speak. He may wish to write criticism. Type of speech - Number of words in outline - Name - Date - Purpose of this speech - TITLE - INTRODUCTION - BODY - CONCLUSION - Write sources of information on the back of sheet.

Some of the speeches were Personal Experience, Pet Peeve, Acting Aloud, Bodily Action, Fantomime, Speech to Inform, Stimulate or Arouse, Entertainment, Speech to Gain Goodwill, Drama, Eulogy, Heckling, Sales Talk, Emotional, Anniversary, Speech to Convince, Charades, Original Skits, Final Exam.

1973 - 1974

SPEECH CLASS

Barker, Scott	Poole, Brenda
Gahimer, Jeff	Roell, Diana
Gahimer, Linda	Ross, Candi
Haymond, Rick	Stohry, Kara
Hinchman, Karen	Wettrick, Joe
Jester, Alison	Johnson, Braden

Speeches given included Introduction, Pet Peeve, Pantomime, Fear, Information, Animal pantomime, Improvisation, Stimulate, Convince, "Crossroads" reading, Heckling, Short Story, Entertainment, Drama, Impromptu #1 - #2 - #3, "Cyrano" reading, Drama 2, Good Will, Class Play, Sales, Eulogy, Reading, Oral & Written Exam. Interesting Class! Good response on all assignments - complimentary remarks.

ENGLISH 12

Barker, Scott	Hinchman, Karen
Barton, Jennifer	Jester, Alison
Beyer, Nick	Marshall, Sheila
Combs, Valerie	Meal, Pat
Cox, Barbara	Parkinson, Cheryl
Durbin, Greg	Puckett, Mike
Gay, Chris	Roell, Diane
Haymond, Rick	Stevens, Jeff
Hewitt, Perry	Stohry, Kara
Gilles, Bobbie	Trees, Carole

This class wrote 24 long themes and a term paper - very industrious and interesting, grammar, Bible Lit., English Literature, spelling, vocabulary.

FRENCH II & III

Bettner, Max; Brown, John; Cord, Andy; Durbin, Greg; Flemming, Tamma; Hayes, Mike; Puckett, JoAnn; Murphy, Audrey; Reynolds, Debbie; Taylor, Lanny; Wagner, Jane

FRENCH I

Dunaway, Renita; Hewitt, Perry; House, Kim; Knoll, Mike; Reynolds, Teresa; Sadler, John; Wheeler, Terry; Whitten, Cathy

These classes had vocabulary, composition, grammar, conversational French, literature, dictation, NICOLAS, CARMEN, Le Petit Prince, French drama, French music and French art.

LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME  
A Political Farce in Four Scenes  
by  
Kenneth D. Sever  
Assisted by The  
Members of the Speech Class  
Waldron High School Class of 1974  
March 21-22 8 P.M.

SNYOPSIS

A female President is not to be barked at, especially when her husband, the Vice-President, submits so doggedly to her domination, and when her mother controls the keys to the Humane Society's dog pound. All the other "girls" in the Pink House Cabinet conform gleefully by keeping all their males on a strong leash. Complications develop when the pickle syndicate and the beauties from Venus contrive to destroy the doghouses and to transport the lovers far away from the canine population control and domination by the Chauvenistic females of the U. S. A. When the going gets naughty, Chanel #5 - Tabu, Chantilly, and Emeraude combine to produce a scent that is difficult to resist. Someone has said that true love runs deep, and that is not to be barked at either!

Time - The Future, Washington, D. C.  
Scene I - Today  
Scene II - Later

Scene III - Oh My!  
Scene IV - Too Late?

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Milo U. Mutt ..... Jeff Gahimer  
Vice-President of the U. S. A. He is too young to be in the dog house - husband of the President.  
Mildred A. Mutt ..... Candi Ross  
President of the U. S. A. Authoritative Ms who dominates the V. P. in everything - but one.  
I Proctor Poodles ..... Scott Barker  
National Chairman of MOUSE Party. Very accustomed to doghouses. Also Weary Willie Woofers - dog.  
Penelope Penny Poodles ..... Alison Jester  
Secretary of Treasury and Worthwhile Projects. A fighter for women's superiority and freedom.  
Wilberforce Worthington Whelp .. Joe Wettrick  
White House Chief Cook - Private Eye - and completely in the doghouse.  
Beula Whelp ..... Kara Stohry  
Secretary of State and Women's Affairs. Champion for women's liberation and domination.  
Patricia Patty Louise Puppe . . . Brenda Poole  
Secretary of Interior and Exterior. Mother of the President and Mother-in-law - "Dog Catcher."

Class play 1974 continued

Xavier I. Spitz . . . . . Rick Haymond  
Banker and politician. Slightly unconstitutional  
lover-boy.  
Carrie A. Curr . . . . . Karen Hinchman  
Chief Justice of Supreme Court. Too politically  
loyal to show affection for lover-boy.  
Kay Nine . . . . . Diane Roell  
Secretary of Labor and Pupulation Regulation. Strict  
caretaker of the growth of pupulation - single.  
Venus Oceanus D'Amour . . . . . Sheila Marshall  
Supreme Commander of Venus. She is hunting for mates  
for the lonely ladies of Venus.

POLITICAL PARTIES

WALLOP - Women's Active Liberation Law & Order Party  
MOUSE - Men's Own Union for Survival & Equality  
Any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely  
coincidental.

Stage in round showing the President's desk and few  
chairs - phones - desk clutter - American flag and female  
Lib. flag (female eye with long lashes sees all - blue on  
pink background.)

EXCERPTS from play script - Scene I page 3

(Enter Milo - the First Gentleman is in apron, dust  
cap - with cleaning materials.)

MILO: Mil . . . . I mean Ms President - I want just a  
word with ...  
PATTY: What did I tell you! Hello, pipsqueek.  
MILO: Oh, go break another mirror!  
PATTY: Go back to your kennel, Mutt, and quit acting like  
a Doberman Pinscher.  
MILO: Doberman what?  
PATTY: (Yelling) Doberman Pinscher!  
MILO: He did?  
PATTY: He did what?  
MILO: Doberman pinched her!  
PATTY: (Exasperated) Pinched who?  
MILO: My wife!  
PATTY: You leave my daughter out of this!  
MILO: But you said he pinched her!  
PATTY: (Yelling) I said Doberman Pinscher - you fool!  
MILO: That's just what I said, Mother dear!  
PATTY: You deserve the booby prize.  
MILO: And he deserves a medal.  
PATTY: Who deserves a what?  
MILO: Doberman!  
PATTY: Doberman?  
MILO: Yes, Doberman - you know - Doberman!  
PATTY: Oh for Heaven's sake - I think I must be losing  
my senses.

LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME 1974 continued

- MILO: Too late, Mother dear - you took care of that little matter years ago. He deserves a purple heart.
- PATTY: The purple what?
- MILO: The Purple Heart - anyone with courage enough to get that close to my wife has surely been wounded in action. Look at me - after being near you all this time I'm wounded in many places . . . not to mention the scars Mildred has inflicted upon my poor body.
- PATTY: Milo, I'm losing my temper . . .
- MILO: You can't afford it - you haven't had your distemper shot.
- PATTY: That does it! (Attempts to hit him with her purse.)
- MILLY: Stop it! Milo - let poor Mother alone. What are you doing in this area at this time of day? . . . How many times must I tell you, Mr. Vice-President, Mr. First Gentleman, Mr. Fumble-Fingers, that you just don't barge in here like this! . . .
- PATTY: Your disrespect for the President is shameful. I disown you as a son-in-law.
- MILO: That just breaks me up. But, you see I just -
- MILLY: You just what? For Heaven's sake, man, spit it out. . . . Come on, mere man, you've taken up enough of my time already, cough it up!
- MILO: Well, if you insist - you see - you know - it's like this - there I was standing minding my own business.
- BEULA: . . . Since when did the Vice-President have any business?
- KAY: Just what business did you have to mind?
- MILO: Well, you see, it 's like this, you know - my business is to do the work of the lady of the house - but since there is no lady of the house - the Pink House, you know - I have to "make the fire and bake the bread, and earn my board and keep" - so to speak -
- MILLY: Milo! Get on with the business at hand!
- MILO: But this is the business at hand.
- PATTY: You'll get a little business with my hand if you don't tell your problem and get back to your poodle parlor.
- MILO: Yes, Mother dear. Well, there I was minding my own business - putting the Sani-Flush into the one in the East Room - when who should appear -
- KAY: A miniature sleigh -
- CARRIE: And eight tiny reindeer -
- BEULAH: With a little old driver -
- PENNY: So lively and quick -
- KAY: I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
- MILO: Oh, now, stop it, girls - now where was I?
- PATTY: St. Nick.
- MILO: Oh, yes, just in the nick of time - and you're not going to believe this -
- MILLY: Tell it, man, tell it - you weren't elected Vice-President for nothing. Tell it or leave it!

MILO: Well, as I was saying - Oh, dear, I forgot to shut off the sweeper in the blue room - I'll be right back (starts to leave).

MILLY: Milo U. Mutt, come back here this instant. (he returns very reluctantly, pointing urgently to the Blue Room.) Now give me the facts that seem so important and then leave QUIETLY!

MILO: Oh, it's not so important to me - it's not my problem - oh, no, it's not my problem at all - no siree - it doesn't concern me in the least - I just thought that you would want to know, that's all -

PATTY: (Screaming) Go on! You poor excuse for a Vice-President. Now you've aroused my curiosity.

MILO: Curiosity? That nose of yours is a dead giveaway. But, as I was saying, there I was pouring Drano into the bowl -

PATTY: (Yelling) Sani-Flush!

MILO: I beg your pardon.

PATTY: I said Sani-Flush! you dope, Sani-Flush!

MILO: What's the matter? Stomach upset again?

PATTY: I resent that crack - just once more, Buster, and we'll be minus a not-so-badly missed Vice-President.

CARRIE: You were pouring Sani-Flush down the drain -

MILO: How did you know?

MILLY: You just said that yourself.

MILO: Did I? Oh, yes - it was Sani-Flush - now I remember - It's all coming back to me - there I was pouring Sani-Flush into the bowl in the Blue Room and -

PENNY: The East Room!

MILO: What's the matter with the East Room?

CARRIE: You were pouring Sani-Flush into the East Room.

MILO: Now look, if you know so much about this little matter, why don't you just go ahead and tell it like it is.

MILLY: (Frantic) Listen, bone head, you said you were pouring Sani-Flush in the East Room.

MILO: So I did - so I did - thank you, dear - you are most helpful. Now, if you will not interrupt again I'll continue (They react on verge of violence.) So there I was pouring the Sani-Flush into the bowl in the East Room powder room - you know the one with the pink polka dotted Swiss drapes the one you had redone 20 times costing the taxpayers of this great nation a cool \$25,000 - when who should appear - (Looks around him - all are silently holding their breaths - when W. W. WHELP appears at door.) . . . (He and Worth step aside and talk with a great many frantic gestures.) . . .

MILO: (Coming back into stage area) Now, where was I?

PATTY: Oh for Heavens sake! (Yelling) Who should appear -

MILO: (Looking around him) I don't know - who?

PATTY: Who should appear - BUT! BUT! BUT!

MILO: Mother! Watch your language!

LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME 1974 continued

- PATTY: Duncel! Dolt! Dummie! You said it - Who should appear, but-
- MILO: Oh, oh, oh, why sure - thank you, Mother - There I was pouring (They accent each word) Sani-Flush into the bowl in the East Room, the one paneled in pink dogwood, with the Chintz drapes, the ones you did over 20 times costing the taxpayers a cool \$35 or 40 thousand - when a very gruff and rough-spoken character addressed me and asked, "Are you the President?" (Pantomiming each speaker's position) "No, I replied, I am not the President - However, I am the Vice-President. What can I do for you? I am sure my wife will not care." He was standing right here facing me. (points) No, No - I was here and he was there - that's the way it was - I was right here and he was right there - that's it - Now I've got it - so I said, "I'm sure my wife will not care." He seemed to know that you were the Big Shot. So he said, "You can resign - you and your BIG-JAWED wife. (Looks gingerly at Milly who threatens.) That's what HE said - You and your BIG-JAWED wife. (He's enjoying every minute of it.)
- MILLY: Go on, go on. I'll get you later!
- MILO: But, dar, I was merely quoting him. He said, "You and your big-jawed wife! and I said How dare you call my big-jawed wife a BIG-JAWED wife? And he said "Do you want to make something out of it - you and your BIG-JAWED wife?" And I said, "No, not necessarily. My big-jawed wife might, but I certainly don't."
- CARRIE: Go on, Lochinvar - don't give up the battle now.
- MILO: Thank you, I will - after he said, "You and your BIG-JAWED wife, do you want to make something out of it." I said no. Please, Sir What is the situation? And he said "Critical - a critical situation - a real doozy of a mess - a muddle - a hitch - an emergency - He's the one who called you my big-jawed wife! (Milly bristles) - for you see the chef's second cook just spilled the beans - Oh, not really THE beans, but, I mean he - you know - disclosed the deal with the Heinz pickle Syndicate to the Humane Society. The syndicate where you agreed to push pickles if they would contribute to your campaign - the pickle people, I mean.
- MILLY: Oh, No! Not that. Not the Heinz Pickle Syndicate deal - that will ruin us!
- MILO: Those were his exact words - that will ruin you - The guy said "You and your big-jawed wife - that will ruin you."
- MILLY: If you call me that name again, I'll pickle you!
- MILO: I didn't call you BIG-JAWED - that (points off) -
- PATTY: . . . Shut up! Every word you say will be held against you.
- MILO: Every word I have ever said has been held against me and it hurts me right here (grips his shirt.)

LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME 1974 continued

Scene IV page 23

BEULA: What's it? I didn't hear her say anything so revolutionary.

PATTY: Ah, Ha! I'm beginning to see the light - Ah Ha! So that's it. I thought you were acting slightly maternal - and now. Men cannot be trusted - I knew it! . . .Milo U. Mutt is a wolf in V. P.'s clothing. Well, I hope you know what this means?

MILLY: Will you please stop talking in riddles and tell us what new problem has just been born?

KAY: Okay, Mrs. Penelope Poodles, repeat what you just said - go ahead - repeat it exactly the way you stated it.

PENNY: I just said - I will not sit down - I will not be treated like an expectant moth - uh - oh nooooooooooooo- nooooooSurely not oh nooooo!

KAY: OhhhhhhhYessssss!

MILLY: You mean that I ...?

BEULA: And I?

KAY: That's what I mean - and you know what that means!

PATTY: What a tragedy!

PENNY: We must fortify!

CARRIE: But we can't gratify!

KAY: Let us modify!

MILLY: Must we notify?

BEULA: You'd better sanctify!

PATTY: Who can mollify?

PENNY: What did this signify?

CARRIE: Don't dare testify!

KAY: First, let's verify!

MILLY: How can we purify?

PATTY: Toolate to rectify!

CARRIE: These things terrify!

Beula: It's time to pacify!

PATTY: Better say multiply!

PENNY: Better still - lullaby!

CARRIE: This we cannot justify! It's unconstitutional. We will have to impeach you. You can no longer serve in this capacity - this can only serve to intensify! This calls for an investigation. This will only mortify!

MILLY: I am still President - I still give the orders. Secretary of Labor and Pupulation control, call the Pentagon - stop those men - Now, draw up my resignation papers.

KAY: (Dials) ...all flights cancelled - all government officials report - V. P. is to take take the office of the Presidency at once! . . .

MILLY: There - it's done - and I have such an empty feeling - but I'm happy - I think for the first time in my career.



LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME 1974 continued

page 24 (Enter men all talking at once) . . .  
MILC: What's this I hear about the office of the Vice-President - what's going on here?  
MILLY: (Signing document held by Kay) There that wraps up that little item.  
CARRIE: (Milly holding Bible) Raise your right hand and repeat after me.  
MILC: I'm not going to raise my right hand for anyone until someone tells me what the big idea is . . .  
CARRIE: That I will faithfully execute the office of the President of the United States -  
MILO: That I will faithfully execute the office of the United States - . . . and will to the best of my ability, preserve, protect, and defend the constitution of the United States . . . So help me God . . .  
MILO: Well as they say - every dog has his day! . . .  
MILLY: So - Goddess of Love, what are you waiting for? Take off - we've no use for you here. We've got our men and our future - thanks to you.  
VENUS: (Smiling) You are welcome. No, I won't really go, for you see "love and loyalty alone will avail as the foundation of a happy home." So I'll just stay around to make sure my presence is felt - in spirit of course - I wasn't called the Goddess of Love for nothing - and when I saw what you were doing to your union, I decided to take a hand. Well, it IS time for me to go - in bodily form only -- who was it who said, "Love conquers all?" I'm the real winner! Love me or leave me! I'll settle for the loving. The next time you see me twinkling at twilight up there in the pale, purple evening - just sing this bit of doggerel to each other:

Love me or leave me -  
Give me your answer do.  
I'm in the doghouse all because of you.  
It won't be true liberation  
Until dehibernation -  
But you'll resign - by design  
In a White House built for two.

Love me or leave me -  
Give me your answer do.  
I'm out of the doghouse - all because of you.  
We now have true liberation  
To save our great nation,  
And you'll look sweet upon the street  
With a baby carriage built for two!

CURTAIN

Excerpts from final exam speeches 1974

AMERICA by JOE WETTRICK

. . . Some people are trying to keep America the way it was, mostly younger people led by an adult - such as FFA which is made to keep the American farmland free from expanding industrialization, and to show how to farm this land and get the most out of it for the growing population; there are also groups like CYO, MYF, and Key Club which are here to teach us to be better citizens . . . Let's say a prayer for America in hopes that it will be here and in good condition for us and for many generations to come. Let us go forth to lead the land we love, asking His blessing and His help, but knowing that here on earth God's work must truly be our own.

FLY YOUR KITE! by CANDI ROSS

. . . So, all you really need to reach your goal is the right kind of kite or goal, the tails - Alison's fidelity, Jeff's love, Scott's faith, Brenda's service, and Karen's courage and a good strong string - Yourself. So the next time somebody is crying on your shoulder, complaining that they're a failure and can't do anything, tell them to go fly a kite!

I BELIEVE by RICK HAYMOND

. . . There are many unsolved mysteries in life and there are many unanswered question, but there is one way to answer any question, and that is through faith and believing. These two things we must all have. There is a song out now that has become very popular entitled "There's A New World Coming" and in it there are descriptions of a new world that we will live in forever, and I can't think of any better way of starting a new world and a new life than to say, "I BELIEVE."

CHANGES by KAREN HINCHMAN

. . . I'm sure you are wondering why I have given you a description of a chameleon, but I'm going to try to prove a point. A chameleon is like the members of the senior class. Each part of that small lizard reminds me of some one and how they've changed. The four main parts of the chameleon are the head, eyes, tongue, and color change. All of these remind me of a certain person or an incident that stands out in my mind. The changes the seniors have made not only have left me with memories but also a knowledge of people. . . Libby has always had a good, fast functioning tongue . . . She never cuts anyone down and says what she thinks. Then there are Mike and Paul Beyer . . . they never said anything until a couple of years ago . . . now they are hard to keep quiet . . . Being around people who talked a lot and joked around with them helped bring them out of their shell.

Excerpts from final exam speeches 1974

WHAT IS A FRIEND by DIANE A. ROELL

I remember last summer when I went to Washington, D. C., a trip that I had won in 4-H. There were going to be 38 kids going on this trip from other counties in Indiana. I didn't know anybody so I was afraid that I was going to have a hard time getting acquainted because I felt that I made friends slowly. To tell the truth it wasn't so bad after all because I became acquainted with several kids just the first day. When we got back home in Indiana and had to leave everybody, we were all in tears because we became so close and had such a good time together. Since that day of departure my three roommates and I have been writing to each other. This experience has made me have more confidence in myself in making friends.

MEMORIES by SCOTT BARKER

My first school memories were from my first grade class at Noble Township Elementary School. There I was - a little six-year old "kid" off to school to get an education. I learned all sorts of things. In reading class I learned all about Dick, Jane and Sally and their playful little dog Spot. In spelling class I learned to print my name (which wasn't too easy because I could not get my s's to look right). I did not have much success in arithmetic one day. Everybody was connecting the dots to make an elephant in his workbook as our teacher read (Mrs. Lemmons) the numbers. I got lost when the numbers got into the twenties, and frustrated, I broke out in tears. An education was not an easy thing to get.

. . . We have only memories of the Speech Class play "Love Me Or Leave Me" and some of the mistakes that were made. Kara Stohry made the funniest mistake of the play when she said, "She's got something up her shoulder besides porksleeve."

IMPRESSIONS: A MATTER OF FATE by ALISON JESTER

. . . One of the things that helped me form my opinion of Scott is this poem I am about to read. Scott gave this to me our sophomore year when we had become very close after sharing a very boring study hall.

"GETTIN' ALONG"

"Let's see. It's hard to remember  
It'll be four years ago next September.  
Let's say I was bored with the class,  
Anyway, I did something at last.  
Making my bullfrog sound  
Made the teacher look around.

She had a feeling it was me.  
But I directed her attention to one in back of me.  
She told my friend to make it  
Who accepting the challenge tried to fake it.

Excerpts 1974 continued

Chuckling, the teacher had found  
The culprit that made the sound.

Oh well . . .

A couple of years had past and then  
I was stationed with my dear ole friend.  
At first neither of us spoke  
A few days, the silence broke.  
We got to be good friends  
But everything ends.

Summer months come to an end.  
Should I say - at a fair location,  
I met a friend?  
Dressed in a T-shirt and old blue-jeans,  
I wasn't prepared for any big scenes.  
I talked briefly in a line  
Soon the departure was mine.  
I met my friend once again  
In the fall when school began.

At a table with two,  
I sat in back of you.  
When neither of us had a thing to do  
We'd sit there, and I'd talk with you.  
When I'd walk you from that odd little place  
Could you read the expression on my face?  
In history class, we were on the same team or side  
In debates, or drawing maps world-wide.  
Cassius and Brutus had their say  
But that 's gone today.  
Kids standing in the halls acting queer  
Making noise, you could hardly hear.  
Sixth period comes and goes  
It had its fun every one knows.  
But it went so fast  
Does anything last?  
Waldron school's really cool!  
It's been ten years that have come and gone  
School's as perennial as a grassy lawn.  
You learn to hate it, you learn to take it,  
Pretty soon you want to shake it.  
It's the same at other schools with different rules  
Only the faces have changed."

In conclusion, an impression is ...an etching, a  
printing, an engraving, a chiseling, and a sensation. It  
can be ...sensual, perceptive, sensible, conscious, alive,  
responsive, sharp, keen, vivid, lively sympathetic, and  
fluttery. An impression can...sharpen, refine, cultivate,  
stir, excite, teach, mark, scratch, blaze, underline, thrill,  
and shock. But most of all, an impression does endure.

Excerpts 1974 continued

THE UNFATHOMABLE WORLD OF JEFF GAHIMER by JEFF GAHIMER

. . . As I got older, I was allowed to journey out into the world; around the Baptist Church and up Tinker Street. It wasn't much but it was a start.

Our little gang at this time was Rick Haymond, Bobby Kanouse, Danny Weaver, and yours truly. Each one of us had a bike, and we probably spent three-quarters of the time on them. My bike was orange, Bobby's was blue, Rick's was a green girl's bike with a string tied across to make it look like a boy's bike, and Danny's bike. He had the coolest of all because he had a three-speed. Bikes were a big part of our lives because there was always some kind of challenge to it. First, learning to ride without training wheels; Second, learning to ride with only one hand, and Third, riding with no hands at all.

One of the things that we used to do on our bikes was to have races around the Baptist Church on the new sidewalk. And once again we used the names of the great racing heroes. I was always Roger Ward and Rick was always Parnelli Jones. We would all meet up around the church and have time trials which took maybe 8 days. The reason for this was that we'd time each other and then, to be cool, we would fake a wreck behind the church where they wouldn't see us.

Here we are, race fans! It's a beautiful day for the Tinker Street 50. Here come the drivers: there's Roger Ward with his orange machine machine, and football racing helmet; and here comes Parnelli Jones in his green girl's-with-a-string-across-to-look-like-a-boy's special. Let's listen to the announcer start the race.

"Gentlemen...push your pedals!!" . . .

. . . "All right! I'm finally going to win one! Hey! Wait a minute! What's that tinker toy doing on the track? I - I can't miss it! I'm going to wreck!!"

After Parnelli had won the race, he came back and told me it was a great race. I never did win a race, I think it has something to do with Batman and Robin.

SLUMBER PARTY BLUES by KARA STOCHRY

. . . By the freshman year, the "gang" had begun to take shape. It was usually Jennifer, Cheryl, Carole, Karen, Barb, Lisa, Ronia, Brenda, Bobbie and I who attended the parties. We all pretty well knew what we were all like and how to get along with each other. . . . Carole Trees, Trees had a slumber party in the tenth grade. This party had to be the tops of all that I have attended. . . Brenda and Ronia decided that they would raid the refrigerator in the dark. . . . Jennifer had a party last spring where we played football, did stunts and tried to put Alison into a trance . . . We couldn't even get all of her off the floor we were laughing so hard.

Excerpts 1974 continued

LIFE by BRENDA POOLE

. . . Everyone has to grow old, and everyone has to face the facts. If, in about twenty to twenty-five years, we should have a class reunion - what would we be like? I know we would have all changed. Kara would take leave from her household chores and her ten beautiful children. And, of course, Rick would close down his bank for the occasion. Karen would come back from Florida . . . And Scott would let the plowing of his five-hundred acre farm go. Alison would leave her Jester's cheer leading camp. Joe would quit pumping, and Jeff would let his Dad do all the work. (As usual.) . . . But, in growing older, there are many rewards. . . Your wedding . . . Your children. . . more memories that you will want to share with your family.

ADVICE FROM CLASS OF 1974 TO CLASS OF 1975

To all the good people of "75" Give it all you've got! That's the only thing you have to do. Speech is the best class you will have ever had. You may not think so now - you're probably as nervous as I was when I first came into class. And your first speech will make you shake in your boots (they all more than likely will) But have fun & enjoy all the times you wait till the last minute to do your speech! And have a neat class play - that's where all your real fun comes in! It takes a lot of work, but it is well worth that time and trouble. Lots of luck! See ya at the "75" Class Play! (Reserve me a front row seat!) Patty Puppe - BRENDA POOLE

Dear privileged speech class of "75" - For those who now are taking speech, let me warn you: You will hate making out outlines and finding sources for your speeches. Now the good news: From this class you will learn to laugh, cry, and enjoy each and every minute. The class play is a lot of fun. In your first few speeches you will be scared to death, but that feeling fades away. I wish for all of you to be able to give "A" speeches and to have a lot of fun. The memories you will keep from this class are infinite. I know mine are! P. S. With Mr. Sever as your teacher none of you can go wrong! KARA STOHRY, May 16, '74

My advice to the Speech Class of 74-75 is to work hard, but enjoy yourself. Speech class will be one of the classes that you'll remember best after you graduate. So make the most of it and have a good time. It'll pay off later.  
CANDI ROSS

Excerpts 1974 continued

You have made a wise choice in choosing this class as one of your final year subjects. When I first came into the speech room, I wanted to turn around and walk because I didn't know what I was doing. But after the first day and after Mr. Sever had broken the ice for us it was clear sailing from then on. In speech class you not only learn to give a speech, but everything else that goes with it. You just don't stand up in front of the class and talk, so don't think it's all that simple. Before the first semester is over you'll hate giving speeches and then when you start to work on the play you'll wish you were dead. But after you stop and think about it, it was all done in fun. My year in speech has been one of the most memorable classes I have ever taken and I owe most of this to Mr. Sever and of course my class mates. But remember this, if your taking speech you're going to be taught by the best. Thanks Mr. Sever, you're the best teacher I've ever had, even though you did scare me a little. Have fun with the play if you're lucky enough to have Mr. Sever write one for you. Speech fan forever. KAREN HINCHMAN

This class is a great class, but you do have to work. For example, don't wait until the last minute to work up a good speech - that was my biggest problem. The class play is the most fun of all. I really got a blast out of it, but I also learned a lot in speaking. Speech class may seem like a hard subject, but you learn a lot at speaking in front of people. I think you have made a wise decision because I have enjoyed working with Mr. Sever. DIANE ROELL

There are only two things that I have to advise you on. First, if you ever need help with any of your speeches, ask Mr. Sever. He will be glad to help you. That was my first mistake this year, being scared of Mr. Sever and scared to ask him for help. Secondly, if you get to have a play, enjoy every single minute that you work on it. It all goes so fast that if you don't enjoy it, when you're finished with it you'll ask yourselk, "Why didn't I enjoy myself?" Always have jun doing your speeches, but not too much fun because Mr. Sever will be watching!! P. S. If you have scenery in your play, start on it early! ALISON JESTER

You have made a wise choice of class by taking speech. I hope you will have a class play; it will leave you with many fond memories. You only get out of Speech what you put into it. Work hard and do what Mr. Sever tells you because he knows best !!! ROCK HAYMOND (Xavier I. Spitz)

Excerpts 1974 continued

To the Speech Class of 1975: Well, I see you made the same mistake I did! No, not really, just a little humor there! Speech class is probably the wisest choice you made in 12 years of school, and Mr. Sever is one of the best teachers you can have. If you ever have a problem on a speech, you can be sure he'll have some answers. If you have a class play, be sure to enjoy every minute of it, because just about the time you get your play books, the big night arrives. So, have the time of your life, and really make the best of it! (You and your Big-jawed wife.) JEFF GAHIMER

Teacher's comments from CLASS RECORD BOOK 1973-74

6B Spelling class was a frustrating surprise - very puzzling for several weeks - apparently pupils had had no discipline or attitude training - they wanted to "run the show" - but they learned the rules of the game in due time - and the year turned out very well with all of them learning to act like good school citizens. Why the senior high school English-Speech teacher was given this assignment was difficult "nut to crack." Year as a whole - not so good - lost a great deal - next year is enigmatic with many strong teachers going? Classes were successful - play good - French I slow - text not excellent - Discipline in school - slipping - disrespect rampant - Too much emphasis on play and games - French II & III - several good "students" average examination score - 91.4 final - very good.

6B spelling class - 29 pupils enrolled - supposed to teach 25 spelling words per week with a full hour allotted during the noon hour each day! Astounding! Average final grade - B-

English 12 - average final exam grade 87.85

French I - average final exam grade 86.1

August 26, 1974 - Advice from Scott Barker '73

1. Try to include names of your classmates in your speeches because everyone loves to hear his name.
2. Practice your speech at least once so that when you give it you can be half way relaxed and prepared.
3. Always give your speech first. Then, you can relax and enjoy the following speeches.
4. If you ever have any free time, ask Mr. Sever to play charades; it's always everyone's favorite...