

Audience reaction to THOSE WERE THE DAYS 1970  
Box 55 Clevenger  
Muncie, Ind. 47306

Dear Mr. Sever,

Just a note totell you how much I enjoyed the Class play. I didn't think I could remember everything to tell you personally, so I have a list I'm following. I think the key to laughing with the actors is to be properly "tuned in" with them, and I was. Here goes:

Jay Neeb was very good. I could just look at him and laugh. His antics with the old ladies were good; when he turned the yearbook sideways and started ogling over it, I roared.

Rhonda Wickliff really played her part. (She did it so well that she reminded me of my aunt Nora Mae Powell - ask ?Bonnie Barker if she thinks so.) Someone mumbled something behing a person's back and the old school teacher really laid the innocent party out. (Which reminds me of an incident with Mr. Heath last year.)

Arleta Hoban's bit with her handkerchief - wiping her face and swiping her armpit - was funny. (I admit to laughing so hard as to attract stares from others in the audience - that's their problem.) The old ladies with the earphones and vacuum sweeper really hit the spot!

Then Debbie Smith and Dwayne Wright's seduction scene! She came toward him talking a mile a minute (yet clearly heard) and then he countered with "Huh?" Then Miles and Rhonda hit it off and things really began happening.

Puff was terrific. I hadn't turned my program over so when he came out I was completely unprepared. Perhaps they could have had a fire extinguisher out his nostrils, but he was good just the same.

Which brings me to the Pagan Love Song. My sides (as well as my ears) actually hurt after they finished. I don't know who thought of it, but that song really went over. Now to Robert Hatton and Deloris McDaniel. When she took the cake and he removed his jacket, I thought, "Here it comes! Boy, he's gonna'get it!" But then she hand-  
ed it to him and I thought, "O.K. someone will hit his arms and he'll get it!" And then she started to faint and I thought "Now! She'll fall and he'll get it all over both of them!" And when she calmed herself, I began to look for something else to happen and POW! She turned around and he got it! That scene kept me on the edge of my chair - .

So many small spicy lines added to the play. Aaron Small's "dehaired" plant, the "Where's John" joke, and the Rogers boy fondling himself spiced the entire play.

The only thing that I thought of was that the eyes should have moved again. I watched them after someone saw them move, and they didn't move again. I waited for them to follow people about the room, but they didn't. Perhaps they could have winked at the end of the production. Oh, yes, Nick Lux's hearted underwear! Someone was really thinking. Congratulate the class and thanks for writing it for them.  
Youts, MICK HINKLE

Speech topics - IMPROMPTU #3 - 1969-70

Help for the Handicapped, Drilling for Oil, The Democratic Party, Socialism in the U. S., Peace on Earth, The Impossible Dream, A History of Farming, Artists I have Known, The Price of Liberty, Is Euthenasia Right?, Edgar Allen Poe, The Civil War Battles, Indianapolis Public Buildings, The American Indian, Collectable Antiques, Modern Clothing Materials, Modern Architecture Styles, The U. S. Postal System, Mysteries of the Universe, The Secrets of the Super-Markets, America the Beautiful, New Draft-Lottery System, Up-to-date Heating Systems, Modern School Buildings, Qualities of a Good Coach, Qualities of a Good Teacher, Salespersons I Have Known, Medical Doctors, Our Push-Button World, Winter Wonderland, Learning from Mistakes, Senior Citizens, Electrical Equipment, Pie for Dissert, Patterns, Indiana Trees, Big League Pitchers, Beautiful Faces, How to Lose Gracefully, Self Discovery, Christmas Carols.

COMMENTS from the teacher's Grade Book 1969-70

This has been another very trying year - noise, confusion and frustration - but the Speech Class was very good and all the kids were quite complimentary. I deliberately tried to keep my "cool," and I did it! Next year? Who knows? Prospects certainly are not bright. K. S. May 26, 1970.

"If you look for a figure when you begin to move from Marlboro Country to Cemetery Country, it's about 20 years of 200,00 cigarettes." - Dr. John W. Turner

The worst must come before the better. V. Spoonley '70

A john is no better than the user. Stanley '70

A German hippie is known as a flower kraut. Calvin '70

REHEARSAL APPRAISAL 1970

Characterization (Stayed in character, knew lines) \_\_\_\_\_  
Voice Projection (Heard at all times - all gym) \_\_\_\_\_  
Properties, Stage Set (all properties in use) \_\_\_\_\_  
Stage Picture, Covering, Action (posture, move.) \_\_\_\_\_  
Following Coach's Directions \_\_\_\_\_

Total Points \_\_\_\_\_

19 - 20 Perfect; 17 - 18 Excellent;  
16 - 15 Good; 14 - 12 poor; 11 - 10 very poor

Comments and Suggestions:

Quotations from final exams 1970

PLASTIC PEOPLE by Dana Ayres

. . . Plastic People are people who are so frozen in their ways and beliefs that society has molded them into, that they don't have any room for young ideas and ways of life. On the other hand it could be a young person putting down an old person because of his old ideas and ways of doing things. In general it is some one who puts down his fellow man because he doesn't believe in doing his "bag."

THREE EVILS OF LIFE-SOCIETY, COMPETITION, AND PRJUDICE

by Glenn Lemasters . . . My mother came home from work one day and asked me if I had heard anything about one of my good friends, Luke, selling "Pot" to the kids at school. Well, I knew right then, a town rumor had started out again to ruin the good name of a respectable citizen. So I asked her where she heard that one and she replied, "Well, I heard it from Mrs. Flabber mouth at work, and she heard it from one of the ladies in her bridge club, who got it from her husband, and he got it from the gas station attendant, who got it from a cub scout, who got it from Othie, the town drunk, while on a hike to Brady's woods." Well, anyway the story was out and one of my best friends was "wanted." This compelled my mom to say she didn't want me to run around with that boy again! What can a person do? The people have what they think is the truth, and it can't be stopped very easily. It makes you hate the old busy-bodies who atarted, stretched and sold the story. Society would be much better if it took it's own rules and practiced what it preached!

STEPS TO LIFE? by Robert Hatton

. . . Adults see no future in a child's imagination as Rod McKuen pictures in his poem "Sloopy." Grown-ups feel it is proper to grow-up and forget their childhood as they would a death or a severe illness in their close family. They soon learn to become a great member of the majority or silent minority. Where are all the great people on the earth? They are still small children at home and students in school becoming a new adolescent for a better tomorrow. Youth is but an enviable goal for a better tomorrow.

HOME by Molly Suter

. . . From the picture window was the shady front lawn, a flower in bloom or snowflakes glistening in winter's sunny dawn. The old doghouse beside the shade tree with a tree-swing hanging quietly alone, the child's grown-up now, the dog is gone, only thing left is a gnawed old bone. Along the road stands a mailbox bearing family name. But it's no longer used, except by neighboring kids when playing a game. There are memories of people, and things of your own - But nothing can replace the memories of home.

Quotations from final exams 1970

THE PAINT IS DRYING FAST by Bonnie Lou Barker

. . . Unlike most people at the terrifically young age of 76, my grandmother made the most of her life, she knew how fast the paint was drying. Besides keeping house, she was active in the Women's Society of Christian Service, sold Fashion-Frocs, and had large family reunions. Grandmother had a hobby which kept her busy at home. By collecting plastic breadwrappers, she would make small rugs and sell them for a small price. The day before she died, she began working on an Afghan for a friend. To state it bluntly, as Lowell Sun did, "Some people age gracefully; others attempt new dances." My grandma was always trying something new. Different from my grandma and many people like her, age frightens old people so they go to a nursing home and wait for death to arrive at the door. They want the paint to dry without having a shining finish.

DECISIONS by Aaron Small

. . . Being a teen-ager has many judicial decisions with many unseen sides: Homicide, dermicide, regicide, legicide, paracide, and insecticide! Stanly Study, a Southeastern High School biologist was faced with the grave problem of what to do for his tree. It seems as though the tree, a Koelreuteria Paniculata, became ill on the island of Taco-Taco. The ironic friend of Stanley, Lester Tester, suggested that the tree might be in love with an unexpected tree of the same species. After a brief discussion, Stanley decided to follow Lester's advice and matched the pair. This proved to be a decision Richard Milhouse Nixon might not get perfectly clear, but the outcome was maternal. Perhaps the greatest decision of all are those of the adult judiciary. Kenneth Sever makes numerous judicial decisions every day. This proves to be Sever's finest hour as he challenges his integrity with anathama or not to anathema. He must decide whether he should throw a book at Pete Johnson or argue with Dav Sorrell. Yes, Mr. Sever must be comparable with Earl Warren as a supreme judge. "Mr. Sever was a teacher. Mr. Sever is no more. What he thought was anathema Was really the chain-saw Right next door!"

IF by Nancy Kuhn

. . . This winter Sara and I graded workbooks for Mrs. Curran, the third grade teacher. As we sat in the back of the classroom quietly checking workbooks, I often caught myself wondering what kind of home life some of those third graders had. Often their clothes, behavior, and grades told a portion of the story. One little girl whose parents are well-known in the Waldron area always wore a clean, pretty dress, frequently made 100's on her workbook assignments, and behaved well in class. While another little girl constantly looked like she needed a bath; . . . but if someone looked close enough, he could find a very pretty face on this dirty, little ragamuffin . . .

Quotations from final exams 1970

YOU'RE DRIVING ME COO COO! by Dora Headlee

. . . There is only one person who can really solve our problems, and He is found in this book, the Bible. "Ask, and it shall be given you." When I was in the first grade, I had Rheumatic Fever and I couldn't walk. On a Wednesday night I wasn't feeling very well so my dad called our preacher and asked the congregation to pray for me. About 8:00, time for prayer to end, I was sitting in the big chair and my legs were cramped so I decided I wanted to move to the couch. I asked my dad to carry me over there, and he said he would as soon as he finished what he was doing. My legs got to hurting more; therefore, I decided to move to the couch myself. Slowly I got up and started walking toward the couch, and when I got half way there my dad saw me and he said, "Dora, what are you doing?" I told him my legs hurt so bad that I couldn't wait any longer so I thought I'd try it by myself. And I've walked ever since. He is at our side every minute, and He is waiting to help you with any of your problems. . .

I HAVE NO REGRETS BUT..... by Pete Johnson

The fourth grade was the year of torture with Miss White, and the time when Jay and Glenn or was it Jay and Terry put the "stink bombs" in the waste basket. Boy that was "totally outa sight"! Now the fifth grade we were getting meaner by the minute, with everything from climbing out the windows, by Brad Tomlin to knocking down the lights by Brad T., Fred., and myself. . . . Then in junior high in Mr. Heath's cain-raising study hall, and Porky Pig's sex study hall, when Pat and Becky sat in the back of the room and looked at the Playboy "mags" that I used to bring to school. . . . But all through these years, starting I recon in jr. high I was a bum, a hood, caine-raiser, and was always down in the dumps; it was about like the good Samaritan in the Bible, you know, where the robbers mobbed this man and took his money and left him to die! Two men came along and bandaged him up and helped him to safety. . . . Well here we are a big bunch of seniors, and this is the way my senior year went - Here I was down in the dumps, about as low as I could go, and maybe I'm not much better off now, but then this good Samaritan came along; this good Samaritan's name is Kenneth Sever. Actually I've known Kenneth Sever all my life, at least I thought I have, but I really didn't; I guess Kenneth Sever is about the greatest guy I know. . . . And to be down right honest with you, I am going to miss you all, especially this speech class. . . . So when you start having children. . . . and when they start to school, you can use me for an example for them and say, "What ever you do while you're in school, don't ever get like Pete Johnson. He was about as onery as a person could get in school."

Quotations from final exams 1970

STP by Angie Winkler

. . . I asked Connie what she thought about truth, and she answered, " You have to be truthful to yourself, before you can be truthful to anyone else." I think Connie's answer really makes a lot of sense. As we all know, a few weeks ago during our first dress rehearsal, Joan had some money taken. Either someone who wasn't supposed to be here or one of us in this room made a quick and easy \$11.00. That someone has a problem, and that someone needs help! Let's say it was someone in this room. Can you imagine one of your friends taking money from you, as Joan must have felt? I know Joan works hard and deserves her pay. But this help-needing person does not deserve to take that pay from her or from anyone else in Joan's position. . . . This person needs Truth!  
. . . Take for instance the accident which occurred not long ago. Three of my favorite friends, and I'm sure yours too, could have all been killed, but God had patience with them. And He has given Sara, Nancy, and Dean another chance.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF FRIENDS by Terri Hewitt

. . . and I'll remember each of you for a different reason. I'll remember Nancy because she can get Larry down and make him say "give." I'll remember Terry because he was my first love and because he's a real good singer. I'll remember Pat and Mollie because we went to Gerald's cabin together and almost had a wreck. I'll never forget Ann, Janice, Linda, and Bonnie because they laughed so hard when my wheel fell off. I'll remember Aaron because he is a poor horseman and a good swimmer. I'll never forget Glenn because he once told Pat I was a bad influence on her. . .

FREEDOM by Sherry Lux

My parents are usually very understanding. I can talk over most of my problems with them. Sometimes they don't understand me, but they try their best to see my side of it. I think most parents of the students in this room are that way. They respect our opinion, and they will listen to it and try to understand. We should be thankful that we have parents who care enough to listen to us.

OUR FLAG WAS THERE by Dwayne Wright

. . . Since then two states have been added to the Union, and two words have been added to the pledge - "under God" which means with God's help. Next time you see our flag, or when you are giving the pledge to the flag, remember what the colors stand for: the Red for Sacrifice, the White for Purity, and the Blue for sincerity or Honesty.

Quotations from final exams 1970

EMOTIONAL HANDS by Sharon Huntsman

. . . Terri Hewitt, Tari Hass, and Deloris want to be beauticians; Dora, Nancy, and Robert are going to be special education teachers; Toni Cord wants to be a police woman, and I want to be a dental assistant. Has anyone stopped to think how important our hands are to these jobs? . . . Emotions are as important to our bodies as our hands are to the jobs we hope to hold.

THE ANSWER IS BLOWIN' IN THE WIND by Terry Cox

. . . Then you may ask again, "How can God be the answer to our questions?" It's simple. For instance, Terri Hewitt, what would have happened if you would have been driving faster when you wheel fell off? Jay, you once told me that your father almost died in the hospital, but yet he lived. Can you explain the answers to these questions? Certainly not. We aren't capable to answer such questions. So, all I can say is, "The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind. The answer is blowin' in the wind."

THE START OF LIFE by Tony Newton

. . . war is the main thing that concerns the younger generation. When we turn the age of 19 we have a slim chance of not getting drafted. It is getting so any more that they are drawing students out of school, and they are allowing no more deferments. If we join the service we might have a chance of not going to Viet Nam, so some join the National Guard. If they don't join the National Guard, then some will protest, burn their draft cards, start riots and do every thing else to try to keep from going to Viet N.

INDIVIDUALISM by David Sorrell

"If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music which he hears, however measured or far away." To be a man, we must decide for ourselves what is best for us. Ralph Waldo Emerson said, "Whoso would be a man, must be a nonconformist." To be a nonconformist does not mean that we, the class of seventy, must or should be a bunch of radicals. It simply means that though our parents influence us through our growing years, the choices will still be ours to make, or at least they should be. It means that just because "everyone else does it" doesn't necessarily mean that it is the right thing for us to do. Jesus Christ was a nonconformist; he did things because he thought they were right for him - not because everyone around him did something or said their way was right. . . . Jesus chose his life, and he lived his own life; he didn't let other people do his living for him. . . .

"Two roads diverged in a wood, and I -  
I took the one less traveled by,  
And that has made all the difference."

Quotations from final exams 1970

IS TRUTH DYING? by Connie Dale

. . . Being true and believing in your religion is good. Angie Winkler and Sherry Lux can best prove this. Many times I have seen Angie cry or Sherry boiling mad because someone had cut-up their religion. But instead of trying to be in the in-crowd by giving in to the other people's blindness, they remained true to their religion. And because of their loyalty, they are two of the best-liked and admired girls in the class of '70. . .

COMMENCEMENT The BEGINNING or END? by Tom Rogers

. . . Do you remember World History? That was the first time many of us were caught for not cheating. We got our grades cut for being honest and, for not using the answers to the test. That was a good example of Honesty not Paying. We were just sophomores. We didn't know anything. Thinking with that attitude some teachers made sure we stayed that way. Mrs. Rosenfield in Sophomore English exerted her power after being here one month and started throwing us out of her class left and right. I remember when one of her pitches hit a curve and when she was out chasing it, Pat did a semi-strip and had to borrow a coat to cover the rip in her dress that she received while trying to hit Glenn with a paper wad. We weren't all bad however. I guess we were like many classes before us and taught the teachers the true meaning of "To teach is to learn twice." . . . Then the night of the community meeting at the Waldron Fire Station our class president, Jay Neeb, DEBATED with the elders in the community in the hopes that the community would provide a new school, only to find that the elders closed their ears to his remarks. It seemed the only one that paid any kind of attention to him from this great fair society was the reporter of the Shelbyville News. . .

"It is the duty of the student,  
Without exception to be prudent;  
If smarter than the teacher,  
Tact demands that he conceal the fact."

IT'S A HOME RUN by Toni Cord

. . . Now we come to home plate, our last and final stop. . . Remember our first semester government and econ. teacher Mr. Marlin Short? By the time the first semester was us he was a professional at crying and throwing chairs. How about that friendly little squabble between the Seniors and Sophomores, and all because Mrs. Tolley was going to let the sophomores sing at Hauser instead of letting the Senior Show Group do it alone like all the other schools. Never forget our trip to the Federal Penitentiary, the fun we had at the Prom and Post Prom, and of course the Mohawks almost, but not quite, beating the Southwestern Spartans in the Sectional.



Quotations from final exams 1970

DO YOU HAVE A FRIEND by Pat Mohr

. . . In my grade school years all of the boys and girls would play together either baseball, basketball, football . . . Or in the winter we would build forts and throw snowballs. I'll always remember when I was in the first grade I got a whipping for popping an icream sack. There were about ten other people along with me. My sister, Linda, got one too. So we weren't going to tell Mom or Dad because they said if we ever got one at school we would get a harder one when we got home. So we weren't going to tell them. One day one of the cooks was sick so my mom took her place, and Debbie Newton told her so when we got home we got a harder one. She was really our friend after that.

INDIVIDUALITY by Kathy Roberts

. . . We alter ourselves to fit unto society. We use clothing, speech, actions, and ideals. We tend to try to cover up that which sets us apart from others. . . David Sorrell is an individual because he does not let the opinion of others change his mind.

LIFE TO A TREE by Brenda Yarling

. . . A tree grows old as years go by, so do we, and Henry C. Bunner once said, "A tree is a shaft of beauty towering high." Even though a tree grows old it can still be beautiful . . . There was once a tree whose master Stanley Study, a senior biologist, thought that it was the greatest tree ever - the sapling became more of a symbol than just a tree - its life was practically ruined when some bird-brained students tried to revive its residual ruminant by giving it Geritol, water, chalk, and EKG'S!

THE ROAD AHEAD by Jody Long

. . . In both the story of Neil Armstrong and the story of Marty Mann, there was one factor which gave them the help they needed - God. God will be with us as long as we want Him there; while He is there we are never alone. Repeating the fervent prayer of the elderly man in the last line of the poem, "Decisions," -May it, Lord, be the upper way."

THE BOOK OF LIFE by Jay Neeb

. . . The time I broke the light in speech class in a moment of carelessness served to change or alter some people's lives; thus, another mark went down for me on the generation page that is being recorded now. The senior class play has recorded another word for each of us. This will give us memories that will sustain throughout eternity. One of the highlights of our school career; and my only regret is that it is over. . . . "The Moving Finger writes, and, having writ, Moves on; nor all your Piety nor Wit Shall lure it back to cancel half a line, Nor all your Tears wash out a Word of it."

Quotations from final exams 1970

DIPLOMA HILL by Ann Douglas

. . . Then in chemistry lab, we played at hosing down the walls and flooding the floors . . . trying to drown out the natural and artificial rotten-egg odors, our constant companions in that room. . . Those of us in Mr. Sever's English and literature classes had assignments running out our ears, all of which we were expected to complete. I can't even count the times Janice Braden, Judith Hoban, and I desperately discussed which of us would be committed to "Madison" first. . . . We struggled not primarily with the required subjects, but instead with the teacher. Faced with three determined senior classes, Mr. Short finally gave up and in the words of our ever famous class play, "We taught our teachers" that "We were young and sure to have our way." But we enjoyed one part of the last stage of our climb: that of crossing the fertile, green valley of Mr. Sever's Speech Class. We enjoyed this class because in it we were allowed to exercise our freedom of speech rights, and in it many of us learned to really understand our friends and some of their hang-ups. After Mr. Sever and a group of speech students created our class play, and we began work on it; our admiration for this diligent and often wacky teacher had developed into a kind of awesome worship feeling. We put all four years of high school into the play and gained a strong feeling of gratification from the production.

WHAT A KID CAN DO by Janice Braden

. . . Nancy Kuhn and Robert Hatton hope to find their molds in the fields of special education for the mentally retarded. Everyone has a chance in the sight of the Lord. . . . It won't be easy, but we've crossed "The Hills of Childhood," the "Valley of Adolescence," and now we stand at the "Mountain of Manhood." Be strong, and seek out your place, for Youth is far behind.

THE HARD KNOCKS IN LIFE by Nick Lux

. . . You've heard the old saying you never get something for nothing. I think this is probably one of the wisest saying I've ever heard . . .

LIFE IS WORTH LIVING by Judith Hoban

. . . I often have watched my father and nephew play together. They are, in my eyes, a typical grandfather and grandson. By seeing Tom, my nephew, my dad just bubbles all over with joy. He doesn't get to see Tom very often, but when he does it is a scene to be enjoyed. Tom is yelling, "Grandpa, Grandpa," long before he gets to the house. After that only grandpa, can do something for Tom. No one else exists according to him. "He prayeth best, who loveth best All things both great and small; For the dear God who loveth us, He made and loveth all." . . .

Quotations from final exams 1970

LIFE AS A CONQUEST by Hal Holbrook

"Mark Hopkins sat on one end of a log  
And a farm boy sat on the other.  
Mark Hopkins came as a pedagogue  
And taught as an elder brother. . ."

REFLECTIONS OF MY LIFE by Sara Kuhn

. . . In my four weeks of being in bed without being able to do or to move much, I found I grew closer to my friends. Sometimes if it had not been for Deloris, Sherry, and others, I would have been very lonely. But their visits helped inform me of the happenings, and made me feel a lot better. And Angie called about every day at noon which kept me from being bored while the gang was at school. When Dean and Angie came to visit sometimes I thought I would die from laughing so hard.

THE STAR OF LIFE by Anthony Leap

. . . The Apollo 13 showed the faith in God that we all should have within us. They had faith that they would complete their journey, and they did safely. God made us what we are today and will continue making us day by day. Let us live by faith in God, and we will live forever.

"THE WORST MUST COME BEFORE THE BETTER" by Miles Mitchell

. . . I started working at a local commercial nursery after school and on Saturdays during my senior year. My first few days at work were ones of confusion. I worked with Calvin Stickford and Tony Beyer my first day. They did their best to confuse me on all matters . . . They told me that I needed a special Cunningham's Gardens drivers license to operate any of the vehicles around there, that a Cunningham Garden's "veteran" could take off his shirt when the weather got warm and the "rookie" couldn't. . . "When you walk through a storm keep your chin up high and don't be afraid of the dark . . . You'll never walk alone."

FAILURE TO COMMUNICATE by Arleta Hoban

. . . I know a man who never attended a church, or as far as I know, even thought about God. Mr. Barnes suddenly became ill with a severe case of pneumonia and wasn't expected to live . . . He reached out for God . . . and God gave him help. He was out of bed in no time. He vowed to worship God regularly and to become a better man. Needless to say, he was back to his old ways in less than two weeks time. How easily people forget God when they have no need for Him. What they don't realize is that they always will need God.

Quotations from final exams 1970

THE FIRE OF '70 by Deloris McDaniel

. . . We all made several new friends, and locker buddies. You know all the conflicts here at Waldron became mutual problems. Our seventh grade year Pat and I shared lockers, and you have experienced the conflicts of sharing these small lockers; not only did we share the problems of the locker, but we also started sharing our friendship, and have ever since. And there's Sherry! You might say the alphabet brought us together or L and M. We've always sat next to each other in classes where the teachers insist on setting us in alphabetical order. Of course after they had - they wished they hadn't, when they found out how much noise Sherry and I make together!

BLAST OFF! by Joan Runnebohm

The first stage is the "briefing." Just as Neil Armstrong and Colonel Edwin Aldrin experienced a briefing before the Apollo 11 was launched, we also must undergo a briefing. . . . The seniors now examine their knowledge of the past four years of high school. Our freshman year, Kim Knight and I had our first experience with the scalpel while trying to dissect a smelly crayfish. Then our sophomore year Becky Shadley and I learned to find the degrees of acute, obtuse and right angles. Of course, Molly Suter and Sherry Lux sat behind us while participating in a contest to see who could throw the most paper wads behind the picture suspended from the wall. . . . Jody Long and I recall French class and how we learned to say: "Je parle un peu francais."

EQUALITY - THE RIGHT TO LIVE by Tari Haas

. . . We pray and talk of justice and liberty, but we're doing nothing. Those that are shouting the loudest are usually the leaders in this outmoded society of ours and are doing nothing. I pray that someday a change will come, someday man will open his eyes and see the beauty of the world, not the color of every man's skin. Some day God will bring us together all as brother and sister. Beauty and Peace will come from our hearts and not our foolish eyes; but until then . . . where are we going. As one great man said . . . "The answer is blowing in the wind." Don't you ever listen to the wind???

POPULAR? by Gerald Bettner

Some kids are not popular so they try to make themselves look brave and daring by driving like maniacs, and bragging about how many wrecks they have had. Now this is senseless because I've had experience and driving reckless and fast isn't worth it. I spent three month's salary at P. P. G. just to fix the damages I did driving reckless, and taking the chance of getting myself killed. Showing off to try to be popular isn't the right way. Popularity is something that happens to you . . . it's a lot better to be popular by being yourself than by acting and trying to be someone else.