



Class of 1970-71

Pages 103-123

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

"wayout" and the comedy somewhat "hammy", just remember that our 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 do 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 perhaps they never had the opportunity to develop their skills and abilities."

We remember with a full spectrum of emotion the smiles - laughter - pathos - ecstasy - anger - sympathy - pride - sportsmanship - 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 52 in 1969 and the smallest 12 in 1974 after the administration and school board instituted policies that weakened the school curriculum, but improvements overcame the handicap and again the 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, live encyclopedia!

The Speech Appraisal, used in each assignment, rated the speaker on a scale of 0 - 9 in each of the following categories: introduction, clarity of purpose, choice of words, bodily action and 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, Reading Aloud, Bodily Action, Pantomime, Speech to Inform, Stimulate or Arouse, Entertainment, Speech to Gain Woodwill, Drama, Eulogy, Heckling, Sales Talk, Emotional, Anniversary, Speech to Convince, Charades, Original Skits, Final Exam.

1970 to 1971

SPEECH A

Arthur, Jon
Barnard, Paul
Bettner, Nelson
Beyer, Fred
Dixon, Kent
Douglas, Doug
Durbin, Alice
Eiler, Mark
Gilles, Ronnie
Holt, Bonnie
Kelly, Peg

Kuhn, Max
Kuhn, Tony
Loveall, Jerry
McVey, Max
Neeb, David
Osborne, Don
Reed, Sam
Reid, Carolyn
Rick, Terry
Rutherford, Bonnie
Sparks, Mike

SPEECH B

Degner, Mike
Eiler, Bill
Gilles, Debbie
Goodwin, Vicki
John Barbara
Johnson, Denny
Kuhn, Dereva
Kuhn, Marilyn
Kuhn, Steve
Laws, Denise
Lemmons, Karen
Lux, Greg
Mann, Bruce

Merrick, Bill
Norris, Pam
Sasher, Linda
Shaw, Cathy
Shelton, Fred
Showers, J. R.
Sipes, Delmar
Smith, Jim
Sorrell, Becky
Stanley, Pam
Tucker, Kathy
Wheeler, Tom

This class boasted many "characters" or "individuals" who produced a wide variety of speech experiences including 36 separate assignments in oral reading, drama, impromptus, and the customary speeches. A good class.

ENGLISH 12

Barnard, Paul
DeBaun, Nancy
Degner, Mike
Donica, Bill
Dooley, Kathy
Douglas, Doug
Eiler, Bill
Eiler, Mark
Fischer, Bill
Gilles, Debbie
Goodwin, Vicki
Haymond, Nancy
Hewitt, Mike
Hubbard, Cathy
John, Barbara
Johnson, Denny
Kuhn, Marilyn

Kuhn, Steve
Kuhn, Tony
Lemmons, Karen
Mann, Bruce
Neeb, David
Osborne, Don
Reed, Sam
Rick, Terry
Rutherford, Bonnie
Sasher, Linda
Shaw, Cathy
Shelton, Fred
Showers, J. R.
Sipes, Delmar
Sparks, Mike
Stanley, Pam
Wheeler, Tom

This class produced 24 long themes, vocabulary study, spelling, grammar, 14 weekly reading reports, English literature and Bible, and term paper. Final grades were 4 A's, 15 B's, 8 C's, 3 D's, and 2 F's. Above average.

1971

ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY - A Comedy in Five Scenes - 55th Annual Class Play - Speech Class of 1971 - Waldron High School, April 15 and 16, 8 p.m. Written and Directed by Kenneth Sever.

SYNOPSIS

It's a woman's world? It's a battle of the sexes? Perhaps - at least the male Bottecellis and the female Chapeaus feud over who gets the profits from the sale of "frilly" men's clothing, and who marries whom. Arty B. and Helena C. are in love, but it takes the Women's Lib Movement, the Red Army and the Blue Army, a teen gang, a garrolous parrot, two nurses, four hired "hands", a round of amputations, a rash of poison ivy, an influx of infiltration, a couple of hypnotic trances, and several impersonations to prove that love will find a way to develop ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY.

TIMEThe Present
PLACEMarryville, Michiana, U. S. A.
PROLOGUELate spring, Marryville, Tuesday.
SCENE I ...The Bottecelli and Chapeau homes, Wednesday.
SCENE II ..The army games on a merry meadow, meanwhile.
SCENE III . ..Rumpus room in Jill' home, meanwhile.
SCENEIVThe Army Hospital ward, four days later.
SCENE VThe Chapeau home, a week later, 10 a.m.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Bertram L. Bottecelli - Owner of Boutique - 46 - David Neeb
Arty Bottecelli - Rebellious son - 18 - Fred Shelton
Kitty Bottecelli - Mischievous daughter - 12- Vicki Goodwin
Darby Bottecelli - Mischievous son - 10 - Max Kuhn
Guissippi Bottecelli - Irascible grandpa - 78 - Don Osborne
Mini Minette - French maid - 20 - Debbie Gilles
Steve Stevasson - Romantic chauffeur - 21 - J. R. Showers
Harriet Chapeau - Owner of Hat House - 42 - Pam Norris
Helena Chapeau - Rebellious daughter - 17 - Cathy Shaw
Hector Chapeau - Mischievous son - 12 - Sam Reed
Hester Chapeau - Mischievous daughter - 9 - Bonnie Holt
Francoise Chapeau - Bold grandma - 72 - Dereva Kuhn
Jedidiah J. Digley - Handyman, detective 62-Jerry Loveall
Gen. C. Arnold Flounder-Red Army-Helena's uncle - Max McVey
Lt. Henry A. Rookey - Flounder's Aide - Mike Degner
Private Kerwin Drago - Red Army - Greg Lux
Private Knute Edan - Red Army - Steve Kuhn
Private Kane Cauger - Red Army - Denny Johnson
Private Kilan Burke - Red Army - Bill Eiler
Private Kurt Caleb - Red Army - Nelson Bettner
Sergeant Kyle Leal - Red Army - Fred Beyer
Gen. Horatio Alger Poulet - Blue - Arty's uncle, Bruce Mann
Lt. Marcus Puptent - Poulet's Aide - Doug Douglas
Private Lothar Erica - Blue Army - Kent Dixon
Private Lon Castoria - Blue Army - Bill Merrick
Private Lyle Clover - Blue Army - Tom Wheeler
Private Levi Roma - Blue Army - Jim Smith

Excerpts ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY continued 1971

DARBY: It's not the way you think, Gramps. Mini is teaching Steve to kiss in French in ten easy lessons and this is just the first demonstration.

GRAMPS: Looks pretty good to me - only a little left of center I would say - kinda brings back the old sparkle, eh, Steve?

DARBY: When I came in here, he was chasing her around the furniture.

KITTY: Darby, shut up - you talk too much.

GRAMPS: Chasing her, eh, Steve? What do you have to say for yourself?

STEVE: I told Mr. Botecelli that It was all just a little innocent fun so -

GRAMPS: Innocent fun! Kissing a girl innocent fun? My boy, kissing a girl is the most dangerous thing a young man can do. Now in my day -

DARBY: In your day did you kiss any girls, Grandpa, huh, did you?

GRAMPS: Well, now, you see it was this way - there was Clara - the sweetest little flipper whoever flapped a flap - we called 'em flappers - and did she flap a mean flip - why I could tell you things that would -

BERT: That's enough! Let's get back to the subject at hand.

GRAMPS: We are on the subject at hand - now in my day this subject brought out the very best in man - why we used to have long discussions on whether it was better to snuggle or nuzzle, cuddle or caress, fondle or flirt, spoon or croon, dally or sally, pet or plight, woo or sue, hug or mug, cling or fling, bewitch or bewile -

BERT: For the love of money! Run down, you old dried up Apollo. We have work to do!

DARBY: It's Arty - he's out with that Helena again.

SCENE II page 10

Daybreak in the "Red" Army camp - forms and sounds indicate the camp is asleep. Enter Gen. C. Arnold Flounder and sleepy-eyed Lieutenant Henry A. Rookey, bugler DR.

FLOUNDER: Just look at the lazy swine. There's a war to fight! It's morning, and they're still in their sacks - Bugler, do your duty!

HENRY: (Tries to blow - fumbles - squeeks - nothing) That's strange.

FLOUNDER: What's strange? Blow that thing - get this army on its feet. What do you think this is? A circus? (Off cap)

HENRY: Yes, Sir. I mean no, Sir. It wont blow - something is wrong with it. Must be something in it. (Examines it - punctures plastic bag of water - tips bugle and pours water into general's outstretched hat.)

FLOUNDER: Here! Here! Look what you're doing, idiot. You've ruined my braid. I'll have your bar for this. (Pours water out into bucket near by and beats him over head with hat.) Now blow that horn, Cornball!

Excerpts ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY continued 1971

HENRY: I'll try. (Puts horn to lips and sounds reveille.)
(At the sound of the bugle all troops fall out - in their long underwear - sleepy, confused, grumbling, groaning.)

KYLE: That was the shortest night I ever spent.

KNUTE: Leave it to old blood and thunder to be ready to go before daylight.

KILAN: Always pushing - hurry up and wait - the old army game.

KERWIN: We've got a war to fight. Haven't you heard?

KANE: With those two in charge, how can the enemy lose?

FLOUNDER: Attention! Attention! Fall in, you tin-horn soldiers. Man, what a sorry spectacle you make. I'll make an army out of you yet. Now hear this, you lousy excuse for the infantry . . .)

(Henry has obviously lost his contact lens - he is on his hands and knees hunting for it blindly - gets directly behind the general who falls backward over him.)

FLOUNDER: - - sound the alarm, we're being attacked - every man to his post. I'll never surrender - Here! Here! What's going on here? Lieutenant Rookey, another one of these shenanigans and I'll courtmarshall you. Here, help me up. Suppose that stupid Blue Army were to find us as this moment - that stupid Blue Army! - we wouldn't have a chance. (Facing back and forth) Now get this you poor excuse for G. I.'s (Noticing one soldier in underwear three sizes too bog for him - Kurt) Private, you're supposed to be at attention!

KURT: I am, Sir. It's my underwear that are at ease.

(All troops howl and yell.)

FLOUNDER: Attention! Now you listen to me, this serious business. Just over that hill (points) is that stupid Blue Army led by old Drug-Head Poulet - if they tag us first we lose the army game and our Good Conduct Ribbons - (groans)

(Henry has again lost contact - same action -) - This is an attack, men! Every man for himself! Camouflage! (All men rush every way, running into each other, fighting for cover under pup tents and blankets.) Here. Here! Attention! Fall in! Lieutenant, what is the meaning of this? I thought I told you - Oh, forget it - let's get moving. Sergeant do your duty. . . .

Excerpt page 12

(Lothar goes to one of the trees on stage to a limb with paper or cloth bag over Catpain Ferrywinkle, the parrot. He removes bag and Captain P. starts speaking.)

CAPTAIN PERRYWINKLE: Here! Here! Look what you're doing. Idiot - awk, awk, aw, I'll have your bars for this!

POULET: That's Flounder all right. Sounds just like him. Stupid Red Alert.

CAPTAIN PERRY WINKLE: I'll make an army out of you. Awk. Awk. Stupid Blue Army! Stupid Blue Army! Old Drug Head! Old Drug Head Poulet! Awk, Awk, Red Alert! Awk Awk!

Excerpts ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY continued 1971

POULET: Why that crumb! Stupid are we? We'll show em!
CAPTAIN PERRYWINKLE: Cut small limbs! Cut small limbs!
Camouflage! Camouflage!
LANGDON: So that's their scheme. Two can play that game.
MARCUS: Right - men, cut small limbs and camouflage your-
self. They plan to take us by surprise. . . .

Excerpt page 14

(Enter Red Army)

KYLE: (Counting) Halt! At ease.

FLOUNDER: Now hear this!

CAPTAIN PERRYWINKLE: (On tree limb) Now hear this!

FLOUNDER: Attention! I'll have no more of this funny
stuff! This is War!

CAPTAIN PERRYWINKLE: Funny stuff! Funny Stuff! Walk,
wiggle and wink. This is war! Stupid Blue Army! Old Drug-
Head! Fall in! Camouflage! Camouflage!

FLOUNDER: I said Attention! One more outburst like that
and I'll have the lot of you tossed into the guard house!

(Same business of contact lens - general falls.)

It's an attack! Every man for himself! Don't give up the
- Lieutenant, can't you keep those counfound eyeballs in
one place? I'll have you shot at sunrise for this. (Rises)

CAPTAIN PERRYWINKLE: Shot at sunrise. Stupid Blue Army!
Dames! Dames! Dames! Dress like Dames. Old Drug-Head!
Funny Stuff! Funny Stuff! Awk, aw..

FLOUNDER: Will someone please tell me what gives with the
air pollution? What's the racket?

KILAN: General, Sir, I think the interference is coming
from that tree over there - could be an army spy!

KANE: Yes, Sir, I just saw a movement in the leaves in
that tree. Shall I scare him out, Sir?

HENRY: Reminds me of the Wham Bam Kam assault near Phy Pooch-

FLOUNDER: It doesn't remind me of anything but a great big
mess of skullduggery - get that spy!

CAPTAIN P.: Awk! Awk! Awk! This is war. This is war.
Stupid Blue Army. Dress like dames! Female equipment!
Infiltration. Walk, wiggle and wink. Camouflage! Awk!

KNUTE: Sounds like a parrot to me - seems that I've heard
some of those words before.

FLOUNDER: Parrot? Sergeant, investigate that tree. I'll
bet that stinking parrot of Gen. Poulet is hiding there.
And if he is, he has spilled the beans.

KYLE: (Goes to investigate - hold up Capt. P.) And here
he is!

CAPTAIN P.: Stupid Blue Army! Dames! Dames! Infiltrate!
Dress like Dames! Red Alert! Red! Alert! Awk. Awk.

KANE: That's it. The Blue Army is going to dress like dames
and . . . infiltrate our ranks and when they have us complete-
ly ga-ga, they'll capture us.

FLOUNDER: Private, you're a wizard. Come on you fool bird,
talk.

CAPTAIN P.: Fool bird talk! Fool bird talk! Dames, Dames.

Excerpts ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY continued 1971

Dames. Walk, wiggle, wink. Awk Awk.

KERWIN: Why can't we beat them at their own game - dress just just a couple up like girls and surprise them in their own camp - with all of them dressed like females we'll demoralize the whole stupid Blue Army. . . .

Page 16

KILAN: Hey, cool it. Remember - we're supposed to be dolls too. And they ARE dolls! You don't mean - Say - not bad - if we play this thing right we're in clover. We could bill and coo till Johnny comes marching home. They'll think we're dolls - but we're really guys - Hot Dog!

KURT: Yeah, talk about women's liberation - here's our chance to practice the feminine mystique. (They whisper together - just as the other two discover them.)

LEVI: Hey, man, cast your aching eye sockets, yonder, Yankee! What a feast! Turn on that Persimmon Blossoms Perfume!

LELAND: Yeah - makes them pucker every time! And the field is wide open - no blues or reds in sight - wait till I tell the guys about this - Let's approach yonder couple and tete-a-tete a bit.

LEVI: I'm all for it. All's fair in love and war - and this is war. (They edge toward them as Kurt and Kilan flirt their way in the same direction. They pair off, Kurt and Lelan DL, and Levi and Kilan DR.)

KURT: (Sweetly) Helloooooooooo! - you remind me of someone I've met.

LELAND: You, too - only your eyelashes are a little longer. (They giggle and squirm.)

KURT: Allow me to introduce myself - I'm Susie Snicklewater.

LELAND: What a lovely name - and mine is Elsie Flabergast.

(Giggle) They shake hands and apparently squeeze too hard - back off and agonize holding hand and grimacing.)

LEVI: Hello there, baby - you and your little sister going some place?

KILAN: Oh, I'm in no hurry, duckey - you got any problems that need technical assistance?

LEVI: What makes your eyes so big, Little Hood Redding-side?

KILAN: The better to see you with, my dear.

LEVI: Say, you're a girl after my own heart.

KILAN: That wasn't exactly what I had in mind.

LEVI: Oh, you ARE wicked aren't you - and just what did you have in mind?

KILAN: Well, I thought we could get a little better acquainted.

LEVI: Good! My name is Maude Schmaltz.

KILAN: Isn't that a coincidence - they call me Clara Maltz.

LEVI: Why, hello, Clara - put'er there.

(They shake - same action as above - grimace.)

KURT: Say, Sister, you're some gal - I think we are going to be very good friends.

LELAND: Oh, friendship is O. K. but we can mean much more to each other.

Excerpts ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY continued 1971

KURT: Now that's what I call the future with a promise - excuse me a minute while I confer with my sister. (They saunter back to their partners and plan.)

KURT: We've got it made - everything rosy - all we need now is to find a quiet spot and enjoy the scenery.

KILAN: Quiet spot? Why waste time - what's the matter right here - I just adore this merry meadow.

LEVI: Well, what do you say? Shall we have a party?

LELAND: Buddy, I've never had a situation like this. She thinks we're girls - she thinks we want to talk about playing house - Man, I could play house with her any day.

LEVI: Well, what are we waiting on? Let's setup house-keeping right here - only keep your vacuum cleaner quiet, it might interrupt our TV reception.

KURT: What a deal! She wants to discuss domestic problems - Now you are going to see how I domesticate her.

KILAN: Just think - she thinks I'm a woman. Oh, Cupid, you never had it so good. I've always wanted to find the girl of my dreams, settle down in a little cottage and raise one big happy family - she might just be the right type. (They divide and head for their partners . . . break the clinches - come out fighting - pull wigs off - see real man - start struggling in earnest. . . as they fight both armies camouflaged with limbs start crawling toward each other - and then they mix it up.)

CAPTAIN PERRY WINKLE: Drug heads - stupid Blue Army! Camouflage. This is War. Dames, Dames. Women's Lip Movement. Awk. Awk. This is war! Red alert! Walk, wiggle and wink! Walk, wiggle and wink!

CURTAIN

SCENE IV page 26

. . . Hospital

KERWIN: (Playing cards) Anyone with no more brains than to order us to cut poison ivy branches for camouflage should have his bars removed.

KNUTE: You said it - me and poison ivy just don't mix - that sure stopped the campaign. . .

SCENE V page 41

GRANDPA: Grandma, darling - there may be a few silver threads among the gold, but I'll bet we'll teach these young whippersnappers how we did it 50 years ago - after real love is eternal.

BERTRAM: . . . why don't we unite our two families . . .

HARRIET: . . . how can I refuse . . .

CAPTAIN PERRYWINKLE: Make love not War! Love! Dames! Love! One Big Happy Family! (Song)

"One Big Happy Family, Just the way t'was meant to be.

Each other, mother, father and son. Together, big brother, Sister, and everyone. One Big Happy Family, Look out world, for who are we? Class of one and seventy! One Big Happy Family."

FINAL CURTAIN

Quotations from final exam speeches 1971

TOMORROW IS JUST ANOTHER DAY by Pam Norris

Tomorrow is just another day. Or is it? No one knows what tomorrow holds. To explain this, I will use a four-leaf clover. The first leaf: Tomorrow we will no longer be Seniors. No more school, no more teachers unless in college. No three-month vacations. But still tomorrow is just another day. What are you going to with it? Becky and Marilyn are going to be dental assistants, Vicki a nurse, Fred a teacher, Bruce a doctor. At least that's what they say they are going to be.

IT TAKES PRACTICE by David Neeb

. . . I want to conclude my speech hoping that by giving Ben Hogan, Glenn Cunningham, and Dave Stallworth as examples and by telling you what it takes to make it in today's world, whether you get injured or not. When you realize your desire in life, seek, it, find it, and then dedicate yourself to this goal no matter how much practice it takes. Several of you in here already have set your goals. Max wants to be a computer technician and a pro bowler. Bill Eiler wants to be a golf pro. Barnard and Arthur would like to become professional basketball players. I want to be the first engineer on the moon. To the ones who already have their goals I can only say the only way you will make it is through practice, dedication, and persistence.

KIDS IN THE SUMMER by Jim Smith

. . . Whenever we go camping, we usually shack out in Ralph's woods. He has a cool little place to camp. Most of the time, we camp next to the river where the bank is about washed out. After we get the whole family together, and get tents set up and the fire going, we usually get our swim trunks on and go swimming in this muddy, slimy creek. (You might call it). After we get done getting our feet filled with beer bottle glass, we get out and get our fishing poles ready and go fishing for a while, and then turn in for the night. Lying in bed with beer glass in our feet, we think about how Ralph's creek is polluted. The next morning we get up and my mom gets breakfast ready. We usually have pancakes and sausage before planning our day.

VIETNAM by Max Kuhn

My speech is about the Vietnam war. The President has not declared war, but we have men being killed every day in that war. It cost the United States 54,000 American lives and 127 billion dollars to keep South Vietnam standing. Many men are drafted into our armed forces and many of them refuse to fight for their country because they don't believe in the war. This brings up my first point. Why are we fighting the war in Vietnam?

Quotations from final exams continued 1971

THE PROBLEMS OF A SENIOR by Jerry Loveall

. . . Even when you are "Friends" with your friends, something seems to go wrong. Once, I had a pass from Mr. Adams to get out of ninth module study hall and type the school news for the W.S.V.L. radio show. Kathy Tucker always helped me every week, but she wasn't at school when I got the pass. So, when she came back to school at noon, I wrote her name on the pass instead of taking it all the way back up to Mr. Adams. Well, for those of you who have Mrs. Hamilton for a study hall, you know how it is impossible for anyone to skip out of her study hall since she takes roll every day. And, you all know how Mr. Huey is about some things. Well, I gave the pass to Mr. Huey, and he forgot to tell Mrs. Hamilton about it. So, she thought that Kathy and I had skipped out. When Mr. Huey finally gave her the pass, she saw that I had written Kathy's name on the pass. So, she sent it to Mr. McCracken and he sent it back to Mr. Adams, who had to explain everything to keep Kathy and me out of trouble. Boy! I'm glad this is my last year. I don't think I could stand it another year as a Senior.

TRACK by Mark Eiler

THE LITTLE RACE

Now listen you speakers
And all you give heed,
And I will tell you a story
About mighty Sam Reed.

But who do you think
He saw a little farther?
Our speed king himself,
Old deer-legs Arthur.

He ran in a race
Small speedy but quick
Competing against
Our pigeon-toed Rick.

But Sam up and grunted
And turned on the pace,
But he tripped on a cinder
And fell on his face.

As he rounded the curve
Coming in like a miler
He breezed past so quickly
Our skinny boy Eiler.

THE WORLD AS WE CAN'T SEE IT by Peggy Kelly

. . . Some of you boys work on farms all summer to make some money to spend and save. Some of the girls go out to hang clothes on the clothesline or work in the yard . . . Maybe some day there will not be a farm to work on because the crops will be polluted from the air and water. . . .
YOU CAN'T SEE THE FOREST FOR THE POLLUTION!

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY by Ronnie Gilles

. . . The crimes here in the United States are as bad as the war in Viet Nam and the deaths that appear there. If something isn't done about the delinquency in the world, it is going to end up killing and destroying itself.

Quotations from final exams continued 1971

WINNING OR LOSING by Jon Arthur

. . . I can remember one game in particular that, I feel I lost the game for us. The first game of the 1969- to season we played Morristown at home. We were favored to win, but the game was nip and tuck all the way. The so-called great number "40" me! couldn't buy a basket, not only could I not hit the basket, my man was having a field day. So with 10 seconds left on the clock, Fred Shelton tied the score with a lay-up. Morristown spotted a man wide open down the court, got it to him and he scored. You're right, it was my man. Well after that I just wanted to change my name and move away; I almost did; since at the time it wasn't very economical, I did something else. I went home and vowed that I would never have a game like that again. All during that next week at practice I worked on just that, and would you believe it, the next game we won, and I helped by scoring 25 points. I never again had a game like that Morristown game. As you can see, I learned from my loss, and I profited from it.

A TIME WILL COME by Tom Wheeler

. . . In the U. S. the birth rate is twice the death rate. This will add to the population in a hurry. How will everyone find food in the year 2100? For every 100 acres in the U. S., only 30 acres is farmland. Cities and houses are growing like wildfire. Maybe within a couple hundred years there won't be any farmland at all. Then we're dead for sure because we can't live without farmland. Have you ever been hungry? I haven't, and it's not a very pleasant thought. I wouldn't be afraid to bet anyone 5 dollars that I waste more food in a day than some people eat in one day or even two days. People from India would drool over the food we throw to the dogs. Isn't that terrible. Keep that on your mind the next time you leave something on your plate. What can be done about this population problem? SILENT SPRING by Rachel Carson is a very shocking book. It would do some of us good if we would read books like this. . .

THOSE DAYS by Bill Merrick

Nineteen sixty-nine was even better yet. Jim Smith and I started running around a lot together then, and I was really getting along here at Waldron. . . . This year went very fast. The first thing I knew basketball was here . . . "Good Old Cookie Man our basketball coach." It was a lot of fun going to practice when he was there. He was a pretty cool guy. . . I can remember when Fred, Tim, Mike and I were playing for the first time at home. I was really scared. . . . I started running around with Bill Lindell, Pete Gay; those guys were pretty cool, and did I get into a lot of trouble with them that year, but it was all right.

QUOTATIONS FROM FINAL EXAMS continued 1971

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS by Kathy Tucker

. . . And of course none of us know how lucky we are until we have to do without our material possessions. Some of the guys think it's disastrous to be without a car, or some girls feel it's degrading to be without a closet full of clothes. Two years ago I spent a week in the Mississippi Delta, one of the poorest Negro sections of the United States. I just didn't realize how much I had until I lived with one of the families. The Jones' had no car, no T.V., no radio, nothing but government food stamps and a lot of love. They were one of the more prominent families too. I recall the store set on a dirt floor and the walls were made of old Coca-Cola signs. I felt rather bad after I arrived because I had more clothes in my one suitcase than Arlene had to her name. When we consider basic necessities are luxuries to many, we just don't realize how well off we are. We should indeed be thankful for what we have.

WAR IS KIND by Fred Beyer

. . . Next is how a family wonders how their son is over there in Nam. The mother wonders from day to day if their son is alive or dead. In the fall of 1966 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kuhn received a telegram which stated that their son, Larry, a graduate of Waldron, had been seriously wounded in Vietnam, when a truck he was riding in, ran over a 250-pound mine. The telegram gave no specific details other than Larry's feet and legs were badly injured; it also told them what hospital he was in, and no further information would be given within 24 hours. For Mrs. Kuhn it was 24 hours of worry and tears; she could only imagine the worse. Mr. Kuhn tried his best to comfort her. Can you imagine her thoughts after receiving a telegram that her son was seriously injured, and that no more details would be sent.

TIMES TO REMEMBER by Mike Sparks

In the seventh grade, Mr. Mull taught Ag to all us little kids; it was required. Boy, I don't think I will ever forget that class and neither will Bill Eiler. Mr. Mull taught Bill how to skip. Boy, I'm glad he never taught me how to skip like that. He took his arms and kicked him in the rear and made him bounce up and down. Bruce smarted off to him, and Mr. Mull made him sit on the floor beside him, and every time Bruce would open his mouth, Mr. Mull would Ralph'd him on the head. I was lucky, none of these things ever happened to me. . . . I remember our sophomore year - that was the first time I went to the show with a bunch of guys. Mark and Bill Eiler, Bill Fischer, J. R. Showers, Terry Rick and I - boy did we have fun. We were hungry after the show so we went to Burger Chief and that's when it all started. . . . a car pulled up next to us . . . They seemed real nice until one hit J. R. in the mouth.

Quotations from final exams continued 1971

ARE YOU BUILDING A CATHEDRAL? by Karen Lemmons

A second type of person is the pessimist. "Puttin' in their time" is all they tend to be doing. Someone once said, "An optimist sees an opportunity in every calamity; a pessimist sees a calamity in every opportunity." a good example of this person is the farmer in Kansas who kicked over bad crops. One fine morning he was greeted by a friend who said, "This weather is perfect for growin', isn't it?"

"Yeah."

"No pests bothering the corn or wheat or oats?"

"Nah."

"Looks like a bumper crop, doesn't it?"

"Yeah, so fur. But talkin' about them bumper crops, you've no idee how they do take the stren'th out o' th' soil!"

Something to worry about! He had to hunt it with a microscope. That same class of people would blindfold themselves if they ever started to look for things to be thankful.

THE QUALITIES OF SUCCESS by Paul Barnard

. . . John Wooden, coach of the UCLA Bruins, is the most successful coach in college history . . . He has compiled a record of 145 wins and 5 losses in the past 5 years. . . . Vince Lombardi, who recently died of cancer in Washington, D. C., was the greatest professional football coach in all its history. . . . Jackie Robinson, the first Negro to play major league baseball, survived in the hard-hitting sport only by his pride. . .

SENIORS by Dereva Kuhn

. . . I think our class has been a big success. Just look, after we graduate what we will have: Barb a good teacher, Bruce a doctor and Vicki a nurse. That means if any of us get sick, we will have a good nurse and doctor. . .

THE TRIAL OF AMERICAN FREEDOM by Doug Douglas

This trial taking place today is of great importance. Almost two centuries after the beginning of our great country, the freedom is greatly threatened by campus riots, demonstrations, looting, drugs, and racial discrimination. Crime and numerous other problems help to reduce freedom in our country. . . . only a few years ago with the ever-increasing killings by guns, the government put restrictions on the sale of guns and ammunition. This restriction of guns caused by crime has thus reduced a fraction of American freedom. Many people claimed that this restriction violated the Constitution. . . . It is clear that the verdict is guilty as charged. Now it is up to you the people to carry out the sentence.

MY DREAM by Max McVey

. . . Tony Kuhn's dream was about his wreck when the telephone pole jumped right out in front of him. He told me that he had a dream about hitting that pole so he made it come true . . .

Quotations from final exams continued 1971

AGRICULTURE by Greg Lux

. . . There is this family of Amish up near Moscow. The old man went to an implement dealer at Rushville and bought a brand new wheel disc. See the way it is, they are not allowed, by religion, to own any tractors, cars, trucks, or any other motorized vehicle. So the old man took this disc home. When he got home, he took the wheels off the disc and fixed a horse hitch and is now pulling a thirteen foot disc with a six-horse team. That proves that some people have very strong religious belief and still old fashioned ways.

POLLUTION by Steve Kuhn

To sum up the whole story of pollution, people just don't seem to care any more. Man runs the factories which produce tons of pollution. Man uses chemicals on his yard and fruit, killing plants and animals, which keep nature in balance. Man runs the cars which produce carbon monoxide poisoning which kills many people. Man is destroying the balance of nature. Man just doesn't care, but if he doesn't start caring there will be no place left for him or his family to live. . .

IT'S THE MORNING OF OUR LIVES by Carolyn Reid

Where will they run to? What will they do with their lives?
Will they be carefree? Or will they all take wives?
Where will they run to? When told that they must kill?
Will they decide that it's kill or be killed?
One is successful, One is a flop.
One is a Doctor, One totes a mop.
Will they remember a friend who's in need?
Or will they turn cold, because of their greed?
Where will they run to? What will they do with their lives?
What Road will they choose? Will it be wrong or right?

WE ARE THE SALT OF THE EARTH by Don Osborne

. . . These older people have the tendency to fall into a rut of thinking patterns such as "You can't do that because I was never allowed to!" or "I won't even listen to your request because you have thrown this petition at me and a petition is a show of force, which I don't like!" (Mr. McCracken's response to a petition from the girls of Waldron High which requested permission to wear slacks to classes.) or "Everyone with long hair is a freak!" . . . These opinions are allowed to dominate the scene only because not many people, who do respect teenagers, are willing to take the time or trouble to challenge such opinions. Such is the problem before us, the class of '71: to change this view of teenagers and restore the confidence in "the silent majority with confidence in teenagers."

Quotations from final exams continued 1971

THOSE WERE THE DAYS by Bonnie Rutherford

" We advanced through the years with old friends moving away, new friends moving in, hurt feelings, skinned knees at recess and first love. At recess were all kinds of accidents from J. R. splitting his head open running under swings to Nancy DeBaun sliding into a muddy home base after a rain storm.

LIFE IS A PLAY ON STAGE by Linda Sasher

This is Scene III. . . One in particular that I will never forget is cheerleading. This year has been my best because it's so wonderful to cheer for a winning team. And I'll never forget cheerleading camp with Debbie and Vicki and Deane. One morning we got up at about 5:00 and were the very first ones in the lunch line out of about 700 girls! At least we were first in this, and I felt that we represented our school quite well in competition and in attitudes, too. And I'll never forget how happy we all were when we got a spirit stick. The instructors always acted out skits to the name of the schools we were from for the Squads that received the spirit sticks. To our school, they acted like they were painting walls, and they asked, "Do you have your walls done? WALDRON?" We were screaming with joy. There are other memories that mean so much to us, also. The class play, for instance, when every one ran for the peekholes as the excitement spread over us.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH OUR WORLD? by Denise Laws

"Wouldn't this old world be better
If folks we meet would say,
I know something good about you!
And then treat us just that way." . . .

FADS by Kent Dixon

. . . Every one here at W. H. S. fits into our fads of today someday-or-the-other. For example, Terry Rick and Jerry Patterson have fast cars. Tom Wheeler has a slightly chopped motorcycle. Mike Sparks, Bill Merrick, Jerry Patterson and I have long hair, and of course every one here tries to keep up with the styles of clothes and music.

THE YEARS TO COME by Alice Durbin

There are changes in everything in the future. For instance, while I was still looking in my old yearbook, which seemed to have aged . . . I noticed a picture of the school's parking lot, where kids in my class parked their cars, going to and from school. It was then that another vision took place. . . I saw kids in funny-looking flying machines. They were all different colors, but were all the same size. They were in all stages of flight . . . mid-air while others were just starting to land.

Quotations from final exams continued 1971

LET US CONQUER EVERY MOUNTAIN by Vicki Goodwin

. . . We ran into such obstacles as Mr. Mull's history class and his pop quizzes. Another rock we conquered was the one that seemed as if Mr. Sever and Mr. Hoops were having a contest to see who could put the most kids in Madison by piling homework on us every night. In literature we read about William Bryant and Oliver Holmes wondering all the time what good it was going to do us. But Mr. Sever assigned it, so we followed his orders and when we left we knew a little more. And in chemistry we did our experiments with a few blunders along the way. Fred, remember the time you mixed a few chemicals together and burned the chemistry tables which were supposed to be guaranteed not to burn or disintegrate? I imagine that Bruce and J. R. remember well the time they didn't clean up their chemical mess, and it ended up eating holes in Barbara's hose and skirt.

NOT GIVEN A CHANCE by Bruce Mann

. . . Before your lifetime is over, every one of you will have been involved with abortion in one way or another. . . . If we can't guarantee these named freedoms to children being brought into the world, then we shouldn't let them be born. What is the difference whether the child's so-called life is cut off before birth or after birth because of a water shortage? Why should we take a chance on trying to furnish more humans with their essential needs when already proven humans don't have clean air to breathe and over-population constantly threatens the lives of everyone. But if you would like to look at this problem realistically, the time will come when only a chosen few will live and the others will be used as food for the human race which will have been driven to cannibalism by starvation.

OF WORDS NOT SPOKEN AND SMILES NOT GIVEN by Debbie Gilles

. . . Once when I had something pressing on my mind, I talked to Pam Stanley about it in economics first mod and she listened. The rest of the morning she talked and laughed about everything until I had stopped worrying. When I told her that she had made me forget about it she replied, "I know! That was the general idea." Pam understood that I was depressed so she tried to cheer me up. And understanding is such a precious asset. I think if people were just a little more understanding the world would be better.

DECISIONS by Becky Sorrell

In just a few days all of us will be graduating, and we will all be out on our own. This is where we come to the crossroads of our life; this is where we make our own decisions. I imagine some of us are going to feel like the boy in the poem I just read. Do we take the lonely road that's rugged and steep or do we take the road with all of our companions?

Quotations from final exams continued 1971

THE RIGHT DIRECTION by Marilyn Kuhn

. . . Some students have jobs that may help them decide on a career. Bruce wants to become a doctor. He has been a student manager for four years in high school. Bruce has wrapped ankles and legs for basketball players before a game. He enjoys doing the minor things a doctor does, and he wants to learn more about the measures of a doctor. Vicki has worked as a nurses aide at the Waldron Nursing Home for a year. She does errands for the patients by getting magazines or by writing letters for them. She makes sure they are comfortable and changes and makes up beds. She talks with all the patients and makes them feel wanted. Since she has been working at the nurseing home, she has decided to go to nurses school. J. R. has the courage of becoming a mortician. He has known what he wants to do since his freshman year in high school. J. R. worked for the Carmony Funeral Home during the summer. . . .

MY SCHOOL DAYS by Bonnie Holt

. . . In the seventh grade I had fun, and I had some bad times. For instance, one day the class had just taken up from recess, and everything was quiet, and the teacher wasn't in the room. A girl sat across from me, and I was trying to get her attention, and she wouldn't pay any attention so I kicked her just as the teacher came into the room; boy, did I get it; I had to stand in front of the class and kick the wall for about 20 minutes. After that I didn't kick anyone at school.

INSPIRATION by Fred Shelton

. . . Pam was the first girl that I really fell for. She was always friendly and nice to me, but that was it. Then the summer after the seventh grade, there was a band party, and we played spin the bottle. I sat next to Pam, and I was able to kiss her three times; I thought the sky would fall. Then I asked her to sit with me on the hay ride and she said yes; boy did the gold bricks fly then. We were sitting in the back of the truck, just sitting there not doing anything, while everyone else was doing their thing, if you know what I mean. I kept telling myself to put my arm around her but I couldn't do it, I just couldn't. I was really scared. That stupid Marilyn Kuhn, she didn't help matters any. She was sitting right in front of us making sly remarks, "Gosh, Fred, I bet Pam is awful cold." I mean I was in bad enough shape as it was without her adding to the problem. But, I finally got my arm around her; she acted as if she enjoyed it so I thought I would give her a kiss, but by the time I got enough nerve the hayride was over. Even though I didn't get to kiss her I had the time of my life . . . I was really hung on Pam a long time, well, until Vicki came into the picture, and I won't go into that story.

Quotations from final exams continued 1971

OUR VANISHING WILDERNESS by Denny Johnson

. . . Now what's happening to our rivers? Take Conn's Creek for instance. I remember when a kid could go swimming in clean and clear waters and never worry about pollution. I knew a time when I could go to Conn's Creek and catch a decent size stringer of fish. Tony Ash and I started one morning at 6:00 o'clock at the Railroad Bridge and fished to the old Stone Bridge and caught a stringer of 43 keepers. And then we cooked them over an open fire. Nothing tastes better than fish cooked over an open fire. But now things have changed considerable. Now we cannot swim safely - what I mean is the dirty water and crud that is in the water. Last year I went swimming at the Sycamore Hole and I got an infected ear from the polluted water. Now even the fish have dwindled to almost nothing. I can go fishing for about four hours on Conn's Creek at the good fishing holes that I know and maybe, if I'm lucky, I will catch six rock bass. . . . If something isn't done soon there will not be a special place for anyone! . . . "I am a part of Nature. I will not destroy it."

SUCCESS by Nelson Bettner

. . . The two men's names were Warren Harding and Dean Caldwell. Their goal was to climb a sheer cliff called El Capitan . . . had never been conquered . . . this time they were determined to keep on climbing till they were up and over . . . They had many set backs . . . but they kept going. When they finally made it to the top, they had spent over twenty-seven days climbing . . . to go over, we must have the faith and dedication that these men had in conquering them.

A LOOK WITHIN by Pam Stanley

. . . You must have faith in God within your heart or you will have not faith. . . . A person has to find his friendship within before he can be a friend. . . . If you are in search of a dream or trying to reach your goal make sure you find it within, or you may never find it. You must have faith in everything that you do.

ADVICE TO THE CLASS OF 1972 from the CLASS OF 1971

Well, you finally made it, but don't think this class is all fun and games. You'll first have to learn to get over your fright; second you'll learn to tell of your dumb happenings; third, start you final exam speech at the beginning of the year. Work real hard on that Class Play, but you'll never outdo the Class of '71! Peg Kelly

ADVICE TO CLASS OF 1972 from 1971 continued

Take my advice when you get up to give your speeches don't start shaking. Speech is a very fun class so while you're in class enjoy it because you will miss it after you are out. Have fun in the class play and try to have a play as great as ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY. Good Luck. Bonnie Holt

Work hard on all your speeches and try to get them all done early. Then you can sit back and enjoy everyone else's with out having to worry about getting yours done. Work hard on your class play. It will be one of the greatest experiences of your Senior year. Try not to be nervous; I know it's rough, but there is nothing really to get nervous about. Be good to Mr. Sever. He's a wonderful person, and I can say, without a doubt, he's the best teacher I ever had. Best Wishes for a happy year. We'll all try to make it to your class play! Love you all, Carolyn Reid '71

Really have fun and always have your speeches on time. And try as hard as you can to top the class play of '71 but I think that it will be impossible. Mike Sparks

I hope you have as much fun in speech class as I did. You have a great teacher, who can help you out a great deal. You also should have a lot of fun in the play. Have fun, and work hard. Never forget the Class of '71. Tony Kuhn

Work hard on your speeches and get them done. The sooner you get it done the sooner you can enjoy the others. Above all, don't be nervous because others are just as scared as you, and it only ruins the fun of class. Take your part in the class play seriously and, if you work hard, your class play may rank second under ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY. Don't make it all work though, enjoy it too because it's the first and the last. You can really make it an experience to remember. Best wishes for your Senior year and work hard on the play because we'll come back to see it we'll expect only the best! Good luck! Bonnie Rutherford

To all of you that took speech the best of luck. Mr. Sever told us that in order to fail this class you had to try, and he means it. You will all like it. But not last or least the class play. Of course your class play will be good, but not as good as ours. The class of '70 said theirs was the best, but ours was the best, the greatest. So if you think you can make yours better, you just try and beat 692 laughs. General Arnold C. FLOUNDER.

My advice to the class of 72 is to have a lot of fun and a good time with the class play. Watch out for thieves who like to steal speakers and mics. It's a lot of fun to be in speech class so don't miss the chance to take speech.
Max Kuhn

ADVICE TO CLASS OF 1972 from 1971 continued

You guys, speech is really the easiest and most fun class you can take. It is really scary getting up in front of everyone for your very first speeck, but after the first one, all the rest seem much easier. All of you should be able to make an A or B in speech because all you have to do is get up in front of the class and talk! One last thing - work hard on your class play. It's all really worth it in the end. But, there just isn't any way possible you can top ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY because it was the best play ever! Have fun, and remember we'll be back to see you next fall. Good luck! Jerry Loveall

Dear seniors, I am writing this as a friend. Have all your speeches in on time. Because if you don't you'd better hide. Have all the fun you can because it is your last year and make it a good one. Fred Beyer

If you want to make a half way decent grade in Kenny's Class, all you have to do is to act dumb and play it cool. If you want to keep him happy and your grade up, be sure to get your speeches in on time. Bill Eiler

First of all I advise all of you to have your speeches on time because you'll feel like you are 6 inches tall when you have to tell him, you don't have yours ready. Also, I want to warn you about his quick temper that he has, before you find out for yourself. As long as you pay attention in class and take notes, the rest is pretty much enjoyable. Last but not least, I wish all of you the very best on your class play and hope you have as much fun as I had, and I hope you have the second best class play because ours will always be on top. Alice Durbin

First of all, when you are assigned a speech, pick your subject immediately and make your plans. Then you don't have to worry. Don't worry about when to give it. Go first once in a while, go last once in a while. Experience it all. Relax, like I did not always, and have fun. Don't be caught speechless during the impromptu speeches. When it comes time for the class play, learn your lines immediately because then you are free to learn your gestures which for me was the hardest. I wish that all of you could be an old man like I was because it was so much fun, especially with the make-up. You will progress in Speech Class. Speech builds confidence in yourself that you can and will apply to every part of your life. So I warn you now: Don't get a big head! Don't get Senioritis! Be humble! Let other people brag on you, which they will. The class of '71 showed very little Senioritis of which I am very proud. I challenge you, the class of '72 to do the same! Have fun,
Grandpa Don Osborne 1971

ADVICE TO CLASS OF 1972 from 1971 continued

Well, you're all in for a big surprise because I was. When I was in the Junior Class I heard the Mr. Sever was a slave-driver-supreme, but he's not. Oh, he may make you work, but it's for your own benefit. You people will have the time of your lives here in Speech class, but you won't be goofing off. This is the only class you can work and enjoy it at the same time. Like Mr. Sever said, "You'll enjoy it, every minute of it." That's when the class play comes around. Even though you won't out-do ours because you can't. You see when the play rolls around, you all have to work together just like a "One Big Happy Family." Laughs Thursday 237. Laughs Friday 455. Let's see ya out-do those figures. Kent Dixon

Have fun while you can because it 'don't' last long. Don't be shy and remember everybody else is as dumb as you are. Nelson Bettner

If you take speech get as much fun out of it as possible because it can be a blast. The same goes for the play because it is the only fun thing you might have. Just do your speeches on time and you'll never hear a complaining word from the best at Waldron, "Mr. Sever." Play it cool and you won't have anything to worry about. David Neeb

I am glad that you are taking speech. It is one of the best classes you will have your Senior year. First of all have your speeches done; don't rely on the other guy; he usually is depending on you. Second - Give your speech first or second. Don't wait to be last. Give yours and then sit back, relax and enjoy the other. Practice! for the class play, know your lines ahead of time. It will get very rough but do it any way - you won't regret it in the end. Good luck, make you speeches interesting. I'm planning on coming back to listen. Pam Norris

To the class of "72" - Don't be scared at all. I know it really sound scary, but it's not. Don't wait to give your speech last; it's best to give it first. Becky Sorrell

Whatever all you punks decide to do don't miss speech; it's a lot of fun and you will learn a lot. Greg Lux

Always be sure to follow Mr. Sever's advice and try to do your best. Don't give up! Times will get rough but stick with it. It's not all fun and games. Good luck with your class play - never be as good as ours. Pam Stanley

First of all don't be afraid of Sever. He won't hurt you. Don't ever make him mad though. Make sure you don't wait until last to give your speech, and most of all make sure someone has his or her speech ready. Steve Kuhn