



# Class of 1975-76

Pages 23-44

## 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.

## SPEECH CLASS            Period III

Adams, Robin  
 Asher, Debbie  
 Barker, John  
 Barlow, Cindy  
 Bennett, Allen  
 Bettner, Max  
 Braden, Joy  
 Combs, Regina  
 House, Kim  
 Huntsman, Larry  
 Jones, Carl  
 Johnson, Becky  
 Kuhn, Sam  
 Laws, Michele  
 Lovera, Richard  
 Macaluso, Tony

Moore, Diana  
 McVey, Sharon  
 McColley, Beth  
 Pond, Debbie  
 Rhoades, Teresa  
 Taylor, Lanny  
 Sadler, Tony  
 VanArsdall, Edward  
 Wheeler, Terry  
 Whitaker, Dorine  
 Winkler, Peggy

Number of speeches given in two semesters - each person 27  
 Very active and rewarding speech class. Very good!

## ENGLISH 12 - Period II

English Literature, 14 themes, 6 book reviews,  
 and grammar-spelling. Optional term paper.

Adams, Robin  
 Asher, Debbie  
 Barker, John  
 Braden, Joy  
 Bettner, Max  
 Cord, Andy  
 House, Kim  
 Hayes, Mike  
 Huntsman, Larry  
 Johnson, Becky  
 Jones, Carl  
 Kuhn, Gregg  
 Lovera, Richard

McColley, Beth  
 Moore, Diana  
 Puckett, JoAnn  
 Reynolds, Debbie  
 Sadler, Tony  
 Taylor, Lanny  
 VanArsdall, Edward  
 Wheeler, Terry  
 Whitacre, Dorine

This class had much ability, but a few were very  
 reluctant to develop it; however, we overcame the reluctance  
 in most cases; a challenging class -

## FRENCH I

Mark Adams, Barbara Chambers, Beth Johnson, Sandy Long,  
 Jim Mays, Alison Puckett, Todd Stafford, David Stultz,  
 Sherry Vandiver.

## FRENCH II

Ron Durbin, Sharon Marshall, Randy Murphy, Allen  
 Wingham, Laura Hudnall.

## FRENCH III

Teresa Reynolds.

THE SPIRITS OF '76  
A Comedy in Five Scenes  
Waldron High School Class of 1976  
April 8 and 9  
Written and Directed by Kenneth Sever

SYNOPSIS

As the faculty, student body, and school personnel of Paul Revere High School in Philadelphia plan to present their dramatic versions of the Bicentennial story, they are interrupted by Benedict Arnold, Simon Bolivar, George Washington and numerous other Spirits who are all intent on achieving their own pet projects. As each group tries to rehearse in secret, fate rewards them openly in the persons of such esteemed spirits like Benjamin Franklin, Betsy Ross and Thomas Jefferson who take a Patriotic part; for a time it seems that Miss Liberty and Miss Freedom are destined to fail in the self-appointed task of saving Paul Revere High's India Pendency. Is it any wonder that their precious Liberty Bell developed a Crack?

Time.....1976  
Prologue.....The "Spirits" Speak  
Scene I.....The Custodians Speak  
Scene II.....The Pupils Speak.....Classroom  
Scene III.....Everybody Speaks.....Classroom  
Scene IV.....They Really Speak! ..Classroom  
Scene V.....The Very Last Word!..Classroom

Setting - Paul Revere High School, Philadelphia

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Faculty and Spirits

Martha Washington - English Teacher - Robin Adams  
Betsy Ross - Home Economics Teacher - Diana Moore  
Thomas Jefferson - Government Teacher - Carl Jones  
George Washington - Principal - Lanny Taylor  
Benjamin Franklin - Elementary Teacher - Ed VanArsdall

Pupils

Milly Pitcher  
Dolly Madison  
Billie Wrights  
Abigail Adams  
Tommie Payne  
Sam Adams  
Alexander Hamilton  
James Madison  
Bunker Hill (Exchange Student)  
Jonathan Edwards (Bible Student)  
Patricia Henry  
Constance Tooshen

Debbie Asher  
Joy Braden  
Regina Combs  
Michele Laws  
Sharon McVey  
John Barker  
Max Bettner  
Sam Kuhn  
Richard Lovera  
Tony Sadler  
Beth McColley  
Peggy Winkler

Faculty and Staff

Matty Harry - English Dept. Chairperson - Debbie Pond  
Joanna Hancock - School Secretary - Teresa Rhoades

The Spirits of '76 continued

India Dee Pendance - History Teacher - Terry Wheeler  
Frances Freeborn - History Dept. Chair. - Kim House  
Minnie Liberty - Custodian (Irish) - Cindy Barlow  
Maggie Freedom - Custodian (Irish) - Becky Johnson  
Benedict Arnold - Custodian - Larry Huntsman

Production Committees

Business Managers - John Barker, Kim House, Dorine  
Whitacre, Sam Kuhn  
Assistant Directors - Lanny Taylor, Ed VanArsdall,  
Carl Jones  
Stage Managers - Sharon McVey, Tony Sadler, Carl Jones,  
Max Bettner, John Barker  
Sound and Lighting - John Barker, Carl Jones, Max Bettner,  
Lanny Taylor, Tony Sadler  
Costumes and Property - Kim House, Michele Laws, Debbie  
Pond, Beth McColley, Sharon McVey, Diana Moore.  
Becky Johnson - Ed VanArsdall, Debbie Asher, Robin  
Adams, Michele Laws Larry Huntsman - Advertising.  
Make-Up - Terry Wheeler, Becky Johnson, Teresa Rhoades,  
Cindy Barlow, Regina Combs, Peggy Winkler.  
House Managers - Helen Shaw.

BICENSING

From the halls of Paul Revere High School  
To the desks on Capitol Hill  
We will sing our country's history  
From the rock and from the rill.

First to tell of right and freedom  
And to keep our country strong.  
We are proud to claim allegiance  
In our deeds and in our song!

From the Class of Nineteen Seventy-Six  
To the kids throughout the land  
We will stress our nation's honor  
From sea to shining strand.

First to tell of right and freedom  
And to keep our country strong,  
We are proud to claim allegiance  
In our play and in our Song!

Excerpts from play script

Scene II - page 10

(Enter India - takes place behind desk.) (Bell rings)  
INDIA: Please take your seats everyone. Please get quiet.  
We have a very important lesson today. As you know we are  
celebrating the Bicentennial of our nation, and we are  
stressing the beginning with the 13 colonies. Each of us  
must know this important -  
GEORGE: (Interrupting on intercom) Good Morning, pupils of  
Paul Revere High School. This is your friendly principal,  
George W. Washington. Our historical fact for the day is  
"Remember the Alamo." Here are some very important announce-  
ments - The election for the Pre-kindergarten yell leaders  
will be held today during the first period. Classes will be

Excerpt from play script '76 continued

disrupted somewhat, but please bear with us for this very vital activity. Mr. Thinkless, the Tiddly-Winks teacher, is absent today so all three of his classes will report to study hall - please take something to study. All boys interested in learning how to juggle, report to Mr. Ball after school today in the library. The Teeny-Weenie Seven-eights club will meet in Room 15 during the noon hour for the election of delegates to the National Teeny-Weenie Seven-eights Club convention. The Library will be closed Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday for the administration of the following tests: SPAT, SAT, RISE, GONE, SPIT, FLOP, SOAP, and STOP. These tests are for those students who are interested in becoming parking meter readers, and bill-board sign painters. The bird-watching intelligence test will be given next week especially for those interested in the Brown Pelican which is in danger of becoming extinct.

And now for the activities for the week. Monday, class ring and jewelry sales orders in Room 307, Tuesday - cattle, pig and goat judging teams meet with the Light Brigade Light Bulb Snatchers Club to plan the school Momma and Poppa Pizza Picnic, Wednesday - the Underwater Swimmers Association Teams will practice in the shower room - new crystal chandeliers have just been installed in the shower room so please be careful. Thursday we will have the following catastrophe drills: Thursday 8:30 to 8:55 Earthquake Evacuation - if cracks develop please be sure to step over them; 9:10 to 9:55 Tornado and Hurricane Drill; 10:10 to 10:30 - Bomb Scare practice; 10:45 - 11:15 Fire Drills and Volcano Eruption Evacuation. In case of a volcano eruption, go out the north south door unless blocked by lava in which case go out the west east door, encircle the school holding hands with your classmates facing the lava and blow until the lava begins to cool.

This final announcement, anyone wishing to assist in the sale of Bicentennial sunglasses for the aid to the retired coaches association meet in Room 308 today during the third period - teachers will please excuse these people from class. Menu for today is planned as a sacrificial lunch to show our appreciation for the sacrifice of our founding fathers and mothers persons: SPAM sandwich with peanut butter filling - SPAM and sweet potatoes - and stewed onions smothered in SPAM gravy. SPAM cake with creamed Spam icing. Please have a busy day. That is all for now. Remember the Alamo!

INDIA: Lunch please? (No hands go up.) Lunch please? Isn't anyone going to eat in the SPAM today - I mean in the cafeteria. Oh, well, let's get back to the lesson. As I was saying - the original 13 colonies formed a strong union to develop our young nation. Now please take paper and pen and we will have our test on -

Excerpts from play script '76 continued

GEORGE: Pardon the interruption, teachers - but there is a very, very, very, very, important announcement. The photographer is here! He came to take pictures! Will the members of the Deep Sea Diving Snorkel Teams please report to the gym at once. Thank you. Remember the Alamo!

ALEX: What the heck is the Alamo?

JAMES: I think it's some kind of self-propelled grass cutter. (Abigail, Bunker, Constance, Jonathan exit.)

INDIA: Attention, please. We will proceed with the test - they can make it up later. This is too important to omit. Now, the first question is - "Which colony was classified as the -.

GEORGE: Pardon the interruption, teachers, but here is another very, very, very important interruption. The medical association is here to check the respiration, hearing, heart, odor - I mean smell, and touch for all those who were absent the first, second, third, and fourth times. Will those victims please report to the clinic at once.

(Dolly, Billie, John, Patricia, Tommie Exit.)

INDIA: To continue - which colony was classified as the states rights example -

GEORGE: Pardon the interruption, teachers - it seems that we are having quite a few interruption, this morning, doesn't it? Remember the Alamo! Here is a very very important announcement - While the photographer is here - the one who is taking the pictures - he has decided to take pictures of the Bicentennial Refreshments and Decorations committee members - will the following persons please report to the office immediately: Molly Pitcher, Alexander Hamilton, and James Madison. (They Exit.)

INDIA: (As Frances Freeborn enters.) Well, that rather takes care of the original 13 colonies . . .

FRANCES: Save your breath! . . . I give up!

INDIA: So do I - at least we are here to cry on each other's shou -

GEORGE: Pardon the interruption teachers, but some members of the faculty have not turned in their Parking Permit form #27737 . . . please bring your class size report . . . your lesson plan book #87, your medical information chart, and your retirement information report . . .

INDIA: Well, here WE go, Frances, that just about annihilates the U. S. history for this day. . .

Excerpt Scene III page 26

(Screaming down hall - running feet - enter Maggie and Minnie running - alarmed.)

MAGGIE: Save me - save me - some - he's after me - hide me.

FRANCES: What's after you? What's the trouble?

MINNIE & MAGGIE: It's Bolivar the Boa - he's chasing her. He's had a CRUSH on me for weeks!

MINNIE & MAGGIE: He's had a crush on her for weeks!

It's Bolivar the Boa - he's chasing me!

Excerpts from play script 76 continued

MINNIE & MAGGIE: Oh, save her from a fate worse than death!  
He's slithering through the corridors this moment!

MINNIE & MAGGIE: He's slithering through the corridors this  
moment! Oh, save me from a fate worse than death!

INDIA: For goodness sakes, girls, calm down - speak one  
at a time. Now tell us what's the trouble - we can't under-  
stand.

MINNIE & MAGGIE: (climbs up on desk and pulls up skirt) That  
love sick monster is after Maggie.

I am being followed by a sinister snake.

MINNIE & MAGGIE: She's being followed by a sinister snake!  
That love-sick monster is after me!

MINNIE & MAGGIE: (pointing to door) He's coming down the  
hall - I can her him.

MINNIE & MAGGIE: He's just outside that door now, O save  
her! (ditto) - me!

FRANCES: What is just outside that door?

MINNIE & MAGGIE: BOLIVAR!

. . . (Bolivar comes farther into room . . . wraps around  
her - he tickles . . . gradually pulling her out into the  
hall . . . they disappear - others follow. . .)

Scene IV - page 31 Excerpts

. . . ( Ben Franklin appears in blue spot center -)

BEN: Why do you disturb the Spirits of '76 - we rest well -  
. . . why do you not build on our foundation? . . . and, you,  
what are you doing for freedom, education, and democracy?

. . . BETSY ROSS: . . . wake up before it is too late - and  
let us your Spirits of '76 rest in peace. . .

THOMAS JEFFERSON: When I was 33 years of age, I wrote the  
Declaration of Independence. . . (Bends down and whispers  
into Alex's ear).

. . . BETSY: When we heard that you had left Alex asleep  
in the room after the seance, we realized of course that he  
wasn't asleep - he was hypnotized by the flickering light  
of the candle - and having been so fatigued, he really  
relapsed into a state of hypnosis.

THOMAS: So we took advantage of the situation - grabbed  
some of the people here secretly - cautioned them to complete  
secrecy - to teach Alex a few historical facts - which he  
demonstrated so effectively. . .

. . . BEN: It's just like I always said - United we stand,  
divided we fall.

MARTHA: So in the spirit of Independence in 1976 - let's  
celebrate together our 200 years -

(They join hands and sing.)

FINAL CURTAIN

WHAT OLD AGE HAS DONE FOR ME by Becky Johnson

. . . Then there was Minnie's roommate, Rosie, a cute little lady with white pigtails and a constant grinning, nodding, and tapping of her fingers. She talked very softly until she had a comment about another patient. She thought it was a big joke to pick on Pood because of his quick temper. Whenever he came in the room Rosie would shout at the top of her lungs, "Somebody get a gun and put that man out of his misery!" Pood didn't like that too well. It was very difficult to get Rosie to eat anything; she would rather sit and grin at you. When you could coax her into eating, Minnie didn't help matters by saying, "Don't eat it, Grammaw, it's poison!" and immediately Rosie would clam up.

Verl and Pood were roommates, but their personalities differed greatly. It was evident when you walked into the room. Above Verl's bed was a picture of Jesus and above Pood's was a picture of a lady in the nude. One day we had chicken for dinner when everybody's favorite aid, good ol' blind-as-a-bat Rosie Runnebohm, was picking up Pood's tray when she saw what she thought was a chicken bone on Pood's lap. When she snatched it up and Pood screamed, she realized his fly was open and it wasn't a chicken bone at all. . . .

Jessie and Helen are two that could best show the the friendship and concern between patients. They had their special chairs beside each other where they would sit and talk for hours. They had a contagious kind of caring for each other and the other patients. So when Helen died it was hard on everyone not to see the two of them sitting together anymore.

These are only a few of the many patients I have encountered at the nursing home. They are all special in their own way. Some go home, many have passed on, among them Rosie and Bessie. I've been asked many times how I can stand to work in such a place where depression and death are so common; where I have to work so closely with the patient. Perhaps this poem by Ester Mary Walker can help you understand: Beautitudes for Friends of the Aged  
"Blessed are they who understand my faltering step and palsied hand. . . .

Blessed are they who looked away when coffee spilled at the table today. . . .

Blessed are they who know the ways to bring back memories of yesterdays. . . .

Blessed are they who ease the days on my journey Home in loving ways."

But to me, I am the one most blessed, because working with these people who are just as human as you and I, Laughing with them and not at them, learning how to care and how to accept death is worth more to me than just the paycheck it brings.



Excerpts final exam speeches 1976

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE? by Joy Braden

The future is probably the main thing we are thinking about now. To fly with Clark Kent, to walk with Chester in Dodge City, or to make house-calls with Doctor Welby, we may have to travel on one of three roads: the highway, the country road, or the dirt road. The person who takes the highway wants the best . . . The country road person is a little bumpy at times . . . The poor dirt road person has no idea how to get there . . . "Climb 'Til Your Dream Comes True."

AMERICA by Diana Moore

These three things - the home, the flag, and the church - must continue to be stressed in the lives of Americans in order that America might continue to exist another two hundred years . . . America is the people, and the strength of America lies in what her people do . . .

LIFE AS THROUGH A PETAL OF A DAISY by Regina Combs

. . . Now doesn't this bring back memories of your first formal dance? You were scared weren't you? Your high school years bring out more things than fun. They bring out drugs, violence and drinking. Yes, drinking. I am now fading away from my daisy at the moment and coming into reality. Drinking really hits hard at our little school, doesn't it? I think drinking is just as bad as drugs, and it hurts just the same. Just the other day some of our guys were drinking at school. I want you to answer me - Did this make them feel big? Also, what does smoking do for you except cut your days shorter for living? Or does this matter? In a few days we will be graduating, now tell me will our class grow up then, or will we ever grow up? . . .

REACH TILL YOU FIND YOUR GOAL by Michele Laws

First we'll use your hands as during your school days. Everyone has some ideas of what they want to do when they are in grade school. Did you know that in grade school Debbie Pond wanted to be an airline stewardess, and John Barker wanted to be a television cameraman or a history teacher; Beth McColley wanted to be a beautician or a school teacher; Carl Jones wanted to be an astronaut; Larry Huntsman wanted to be a lawyer, and Kim House even wanted to be John F. Kennedy's wife.

MY OPINION OF THE U. S. A. by Richard Lovera

. . . I like the American clothes too, although I've seen American clothes before but mostly I like the blue-jeans . . . I enjoy watching them play Hockey because this sport is not very popular over there in my country . . . My favorite class is Mr. Sever's class . . . he is a very good teacher. . . I've enjoyed playing baseball . . . track meets.

Excerpts final exam speeches 1976

JUSTICE, FREEDOM, AND LOVE by Robin Adams

This is my challenge to you, the 1976 seniors of Waldron High School: Leave your childhood behind the chained and locked doors of Waldron High School and become responsible American citizens dedicated to the cause of keeping America just and free. Pick up the hammer of justice and see that it is used; ring the bell of freedom so that the people can hear it and know that they live in the best country on earth; and sing the song of love to Americans everywhere that each heart might join to keep America the greatest nation ever to stand. . .

THE RECIPE FOR LIVING by Sharon McVey

. . . If one should choose to have children, remember this: as you work and play with your children, be a part of their lives, yet not such a dominant part that would hinder their growth; always take time to listen to their hopes, their joys, and their troubles, knowing that some time all a child needs is just someone to listen to him. . .

EVERYONE HAS TO BE A TARZAN BECAUSE IT'S A JUNGLE OUT IN SOCIETY by Edward Van Arsdall

. . . Others will be people who are like lions, alligators, and gorillas who will try to put the bite on us, get us into water over our heads, or monkey around with us just to scare us. . . This poem will sum all of this madness up very neatly. . . While I read this poem don't think about who wrote it, just listen to the words.

BE A TARZAN

Strive to do the best you can,  
Always be happy with what you've got,  
And remember Abe Lincoln who didn't have a lot.  
Reach for the sky, keep your feet on the ground,  
Stand up, be counted, make a new sound.  
Know what you believe in, Believe in what you know,  
Make sure in life your best fact will show.  
For life is too short for "Nothing to do's."  
What you make of yours will depend on you.  
You'll be faced with savage natives, wild  
beasts and maybe jock itch,  
But nothing is accomplished if you sit back and bitch.  
Keep a good mind and God in your heart,  
And then you'll be off to a very good start.  
If you follow this verse and do the best you can,  
You might not be a Tarzan, but you'll be your own man.

WALKING IN DARKNESS by Larry Huntsman

. . . Just like when Chris Gay was going to Waldron, Mr. Omer taught him everything he could, and after Chris's last year Mr. Omer sent out everything he could. . . he wanted to make the road smoother for young people. . .

THE RISE AND FALL OF LAWRENCE L. by Lawrence L. Taylor

. . . One day, in the fifth grade, Kenny, Dennis, and I decided to be cool and go have a cigarette during noon. We went out to the corner where the athletic field meets the FFA Corn Plot. Dennis and I were discussing how cool we were because we were smoking at school when we noticed Kenny lighting a cigarette. Dennis and I were discussing how cool we were because we were smoking at school when we noticed Kenny flipping matches into the field. And we were still discussing it when we noticed Kenny catching the field on fire. Dennis and I were kind of worried - Kenny was passed out. We then spied Miss Swinford, the fourth grade teacher, who had spied us while we were igniting the field. We didn't know what to do, so we went up and told her that there was a fire in the field. She said she already knew. We sat in Mr. Shurig's class and watched the fire trucks go out and waited for the principal to come in. We guessed later that she didn't tell, because nobody ever said anything. Sounds as if my life as a dirty bum was beginning early, doesn't it?

When the sixth grade rolled around, I must have set a world's record. I went steady with a least seven different girls. Maybe that's why I was anemic. Another exciting thing when I was in the sixth grade was when I got my first physical punishment at school. It was all Debbie Asher's fault. I was mad at her, so I called her a @\*%\$!@? She was mad, too, so she called over Mr. Bitner. Bitner was mad, too, so he called me -- out in the hall. He only gave me one whack and it didn't really hurt and it made me the hero, which is the only reason I forgave Debbie.

I got to be the hero again in the eighth grade. Back then, we used to have a furious race for the cafeteria at lunchtime. Naturally, those that won, got the distinct pleasure and privilege of being poisoned first. It was one of the days that I finished sixth, that I saw the chance to move up to first, I mean, what's a few places among friends? It was Mrs. Hayes, the cook that ran the snack line, that decided to be unfriendly. She told me to go to the end of the line. I told her that I would go back to sixth. She again told me to go to the end of the line. I told her where to go, too. She, not being of very good humor, told me to go to the office. There, I was once again acclaimed hero, receiving three whacks, which, of course, didn't hurt at all.

As I said the fall is continuing. But this year, the rate has slowed. I wish that it would slow more because I have enjoyed my schooldays, and don't like to think about their coming to an end. We all will go our separate ways and perhaps some of us shall never meet again. My feelings are best summed up in this poem by Charles Lamb:

THE OLD FAMILIAR FACES

"I have had playmates, I have had companions, ...in my joyful school days, - All, all are gone, the old familiar faces"

## Excerpts continued 1976

### LIFE IS A SONG by Debbie Asher

"Seventy-six Trombones" seems to be coming through loud and clear as I come up on Lanny, Cindy, Michele, Diana, Tony and Richard Oslund. When we first started band, we always thought it was really fantastic to be graduating in the year 1976, for that made us have "Seventy-six Trombones", even though it was not that way in actual number. The rest of the song gives the names of the various instruments that are represented in the group; clarinets, bells and drums to mention a few. As I listen harder I hear "Don't Rain on my Parade" coming through the ranks. It was bad enough to have to march in a parade, but when it rained it made it even worse. One of the most enjoyable times all through high school was the trip to St. Louis I mentioned before. One of the main reasons we were able to afford this trip was because of our participation in the parades, which were not so bad once they were started.

### A HISTORY OF THE TEENAGER by John Barker

In conclusion, I want to say that all through the forties, fifties, sixties, and even today in the seventies, teenagers seem to feel a power of supremacy over all other age groups. A power that could solve all world problems. Joseph Conrad once described his feeling in this way: "I remember my youth and the feeling that will never come back anymore - the feeling that I could last forever, outlast the sea, the earth, and all men."

Everyone should enjoy the teenage years to the limit, because once they're gone, they'll never come back.

### TAKE TIME TO LIVE by Teresa Rhoades

. . . Remember when we were kids and our many dreams that we had: to be fireman, nurse, farmer, or just housewife. These were very important to us, and we had to achieve them. Here are a few of those dreams: Debbie Asher wanted to be a ballerina, Becky Johnson - can you believe - a movie star, Kim House wanted to be John Kennedy's wife, Sharon McVey had set her dreams to be a beautician, Diane Moore wanted to be a nurse, Ed VanArsdall wanted to risk his life and be an airline pilot, Cindy Barlow wanted to become a model or an astronaut. . . . Learning to be an individual is one point of maturing - just to do what you want to do.

### A RAINBOW OF LIFE by Kim House

Immortality is the fourth ray of life and possibly the most important. All the other rays center on Immortality. First, we'll talk of death. Death is one guarantee in life. We can live life to our highest standards, but we will always remember that death will come. The soul is our second topic under Immortality. Our soul is immortal; it will never die. We must believe in Immortality. Mr. Sever once told us - "You are a soul; you don't have a soul - you are a soul."

Excerpts continued 1976

MOM, THIS IS FOR YOU by Debbie Pond

You see, I was taken from my mother when I was three years of age. I lived with so many relatives that personality changed so many times that they didn't know what to expect. I haven't seen my mother for 15 years. For, my mother died at the age of 33. We spent exactly three and a half years together. I have no regrets, or guilt about my mother. I know, for she has told me that she is sorry for the way my life was. Yes, this is enough for me because I have my life and my health to thank her for. She may be gone from the earth, but in my heart and in my life she will live on forever.

Now, it is up to you to make the bond between you and Mother stronger, now, while she is still alive. So that you can have a sane and unguilty feeling of neglect or whatever it may be when she is gone. Think about it.

Let me read the words of a song to you. Just listen to the questions, and I am sure that the answers will come to you. The title is MAMA:

" . . . And who's the one who held  
a tear inside when you introduced  
your future bride and who's the  
one who didn't mean to cry  
as you walked down the aisle  
the tears you saw her smile, Mama."

Some of us know how the feeling will be not to have someone there to shed a tear when we are wed. So appreciate your mothers tears for they are shed for you.

SCHAPBOOK by Cindy Barlow

. . . Oh, the true fans, mostly parents and girlfriends! Look at this picture of the girl with her hands over her eyes. I bet Larry Huntsman was at the line with a foul shot. Joy never could bring herself to watch him shoot, but as soon as it was over, she asked everyone what happened! Joy was loyal; she went to most of the games. And there's Teresa; that gal really yelled! Cute little saying like, "Come on, Jeff, get a long shot." "Max, get on that guy! Stop that shot!" Max, Max, stand up. Your ankle is not hurt that bad, it's only a sprain." Then we come to the physical fan like Debbie Asher. You know the type; she beats bumps on you. She gets a little excited and maybe a little loud. But you have never hear loud till you sit by this kind of fan . . . a very good example of this is the Williams' clan. If Betty didn't yell it, Candy did. These were the people who made basketball what it is in Indiana - people like Betty Williams who gave of themselves to support a bunch of kids who gave it their all in not only basketball, but baseball, track, Post Prom and our class play. You had to hear her, she was the one going into hysterics.

THANKS TO TIME by Terry Wheeler

When I was about six years old, time was measured from Saturday to Saturday. My Grandmother Wheeler lived in a big beautiful farm house on the Thompson Road. Since my parents are the youngest of their families, my grandparents were fairly old when I was born. My Grandpa Wheeler died when I was two years old, and my Grandma Wheeler was left with a big house, yard and garden to take care of. We tried to help her all we could. She had a lady that we called Aunt Polly stay with her through the week. . . . So on Saturday nights either David, My brother, or I stayed all night with her. We would both mow her yard on Saturday afternoons and then one of us would stay overnight. I was always reluctant to stay overnight, but after I was there I found plenty to do. She had home-made swings on her front porch that I would play on until the bumblebees came up out of the bushes. Sometimes other things were in those bushes. Once, when I was swinging, I heard a rustle in the bush so I turned around and saw two little foxes playing. . . . Once in a while Grandma would let me go upstairs through the curtain at the top of the stairs, into what always seemed like an eery dream. There were three bedrooms, two for girls and one for boys. I would go in one bedroom at a time. . . . One day I found a pair of old pajamas that had a buttoned flap on the back and a monogram on the front. . . . They were my uncle Herman's who died of appendicitis when he was twelve years old. Mom told me that Herman's stomach was hurting so badly that Grandma decided to put a hot water bottle on it. She always blamed herself for his death because the doctor told her that she did just the opposite of what she should have done. . . . I didn't really understand why, but I had a hard time wearing those pajamas after that. . . . I was never too thrilled about Sunday because I had to go to church. . . . That was one of the reasons David and I always fought in church. We had to do something to make the time go faster. . . . . . . Being in the Showgroup. . . . we were singing at the Little Blue River Baptist Church, there were a number of old women there. . . . I never noticed any special reaction in any of the old women until we started to sing a collection of tunes from the composer Irving Berlin. . . . her eyes lighted up. . . . these songs were from her past. . . . The look on her face when she realized that her dream was over and that we had to go on, put a lump in my throat and a tear in my eye. If I'm not mistaken, there was a tear in her eye too. She will remember that day as something special. A simple little thing it was again, but it stopped time from being so burdensome and monotonous for her. . . . I will not worry because after the second time around for the hour hand, comes death, and after death time is not. "Ah make the most of what we yet may spend, Before we too into Dust descend;"

Excerpts continued 1976

ANIMALS LIKE PEOPLE by Peggy Winkler

. . . My next animals are monkeys; they act as if they were out of it most of the time. So I'm comparing monkeys with the "pothead people." I'm sure you all know what I'm referring to. The Sadie Hawkins dance was ruined by the "potheads" as you all know. Also they have to ruin class trips by even having it on their person. There were "busts" at Waldron this year for drugs. What kind of name does Waldron have now? While our children are growing up just think of all the weird kids that will be around them. "I don't want my kids running around with weird kids!" Do you?

Drugs and people bug me the most. Why do people have to have something in their system to have fun? I have fun without all that "stuff" in me. So I get called "Red Neck," Nark, and "Hard Telling" what else they have come up with by now. But truthfully I would rather be a "Red Neck" than like a monkey.

LIFE IN FFA by Sam Kuhn

. . . Now moving on to my junior year, it started off with a lot of excitement since Kevin Nigh, Gerry Adams, Carl Jones, Gregg Kuhn, John Barker, Jerry (Runt) McIntire, and yours truly had earned enough points to accompany Mr. Watson to the National FFA Convention in Kansas City. . . We were just on the other side of Indy - when Mr. Watson asked Gregg and me, who were riding in the front seat of the truck, if we had anyone along on the trip who smoked. Well there were only seven out of seven of us that did smoke so we didn't know what to say. After looking at each other for several seconds, we sort of shook our heads in a manner of saying no. I guess we must have done the wrong thing because Watson started bragging and boasting about how this had been a first in about ten trips to Kansas . . . the time we threw Runt out into the hotel hallway with no clothes on and locked the door . . . and a complete set of Mr. Watson's nerves, we arrived home on Saturday from a "vacation" which I will always remember.

CLIMB ON by Beth McColley

. . . The first day I got the car all by myself was when Sharon Marshall and I decided to go to the Fall Festival at Waldron. We got bored and decided to go riding around; I never drove too much in town because Mr. Omer was afraid we would get picked up for slow driving, so Sharon and I rode around the country. . . And then the time I lost my favorite shoes. I was ready to go to Kim's Rainbow Initiation. I had set my stuff on the top of the car and was throwing things in. When I was driving down the road, I felt something hit the trunk of the car; . . . it was my shoes . . . "Beth, look at Rachel's shoes." She had my shoes on! I . . . cried.

Excerpts continued 1976

THE PAST, THE FUTURE, AND NOW by Tony J. Sadler

. . . There is so much that has happened in the last twelve years, and there is also so much that has happened in this last one year. . . How about the first time that you got to go to the senior lounge? . . . I felt really strange as I entered there, but after the initial feeling passed, it was good to have a place to call our own - somewhere to get away from the underclassmen - someplace to be able to talk to fellow seniors, and listen to the radio. Or, how about the class play? I know that I will never forget the mixed up Bible quotes that I had to learn, and having to remember where they went in the play. Putting up the stage was another unforgettable experience. It was one of the best excuses to be out of class that I came across all year long. How many of us will be able to remember some of the juicier parts of the play such as the romance between Maggie the Mop and Bolivar the Boa, or the suspense of trying to figure out where Alex had gone? I am quite sure that none of us will ever forget the Prom and the Post Prom . . . I think that breakfast is what finally did me in. These and many other experiences such as trying to put together routines in pep band, finding what a good education from a good teacher is, and of course, finding out how hard it is to pick a topic to write my final exam speech on are all things that I will remember. . .

"Come on people now  
Smile on your brothers  
Everybody get together  
Let's try to love one another  
RIGHT NOW."

TAKE ME OUT OF THE BALLGAME by Carl Jones

. . . Finally and in conclusion, don't ask to be taken out. There is no way that you will accomplish anything if you do not try them on for size first. Be your own ballplayer. Be better than everybody else; you won't do much if you do not think you can do it better than the next person. Dan Parker, a journalist, once wrote of the Yankees: "The reason the Yankees never lay an egg is because they don't operate on chicken feed." If you do what's expected of you and do it with confidence and desire, then all that is left is praise. As Casey Stengel, a great baseball manager said, " You done splendid!"



ADVICE TO SPEECH CLASS of 1977  
FROM CLASS OF 1976

Good Luck. Have fun and happiness!

Take my advice, no one ever did. I got a lot.

1. Get a topic that excites you, something you can get into and preach about.
  2. Have good eye contact, smile, keep those people involved.
  3. DON'T BE SCARED! Act like you own the place, no one will enjoy your talk if they know you are scared to death.
  4. Say what you feel, sometimes we got emotional but later on we all felt better.
  5. THE CLASS PLAY is great. "I never took this advice, wish I had" Don't get upset! or lose your cool!!! No cursing, please! the microphone picks it all up! the lines will stay with you forever and pop up now and then in every day talking. Study, work hard and live it up.
- Have fun doing everything. Make the best of it! CINDY BARLOW

Speech I would recommend for the speech class that in the next play you program to have a play all different than years before. I mean a play about the life today in the present time like in a city or in town. I would recommend too that we should have speeches together in groups of three, and in that way I think they will be ready and better acting in the next play. People like the funny speeches all the time but I think they should have serious speeches too, of course. But I think the rest of things are pretty good and I enjoyed every speech this year. "I would recommend finally the most important of all, and it's that Mr. Sever stay as ever teaching this class." Richard LOVERA

To the Senior Class of 1977. Speech Class will Probably be the best class you will have all year. You will learn so much more about the people in this class than you ever thought possible. Above all else, the main thing to do is to "Keep the Old Man Happy." Once you get in good with him, stay that way. As difficult as it may seem (I know it was hard for me!) always try to have your speeches done on time. Try to do your very best on your lines for the class play, but you can still have fun (We sure did!). P. S. Save me two front row tickets for Friday night's performance next to Lanny's. Some for Kim too!

To the Speech Class of "77" First of all, learn when to speak and when to be spoken to. In other words never, but never, talk while Mr. Sever is talking, (unless you want a goo "talking" to.) Don't be afraid or bashful, and say what You want to say, not what the people want to hear. Be controversial, It's a good way to get attention. Don't say "you know" like some of us. Don't go last or first either. In your final exam speech really say something that you feel strongly about. It's your last chance. "A person in his own mind, can make a Hell of Heaven or a Heaven of Hell!" (It's only bad if you make it so.) TERRY WHEELER

Advice to 1977 continued

My advice to the senior of 1977 taking speech is to 1) do not, repeat, do not procrastinate! Get your speeches ready; plan them well and have them ready on the date they are due. 2) Put a lot of your very own personality into your speeches. This makes them much more interesting to the audience because they can learn to know you as an individual and not just another typical high school student. You are an individual so use your own thoughts and talents in giving your speeches. Be yourself. Don't be afraid to let anyone see the things in your past that make you who you are. Let them know where you are going, and what kind of person you will be when you leave Waldron. Don't be afraid of getting up in front of your classmates and saying what you think. Don't feel dumb; they have to do it too. ROBIN ADAMS

Keep getting your speeches on time. Don't be afraid to relax and just be able to talk and act before the class. When and if you write your own small plays, make them funny. He likes those. When rehearsing for the class play, really let yourself go, and act like your character. Don't be afraid above all. Whether you know it or not, everybody is on your side. Get all you can from this class. It's the best one in school. TONY SADLER

I'd advise you to have more courage than I did and do your speech exam. Start speech early so you will be more experienced. Do your best and if you're like me and not very popular, don't let it hurt you - just have the courage that I never acquired . . . Also never be bashful. DORENE

I would recommend to the Speech Class of 1977 - Have all speeches ready when they are supposed to be to keep the old man Happy. When it comes time for your Play, have your lines and props learned and ready on time. (He gets a little paranoid about that). Don't wise off during other people's speeches. (Unless it's a Heckling speech). I guarantee that if you guys (the Class of 77) take our advice, Speech Class will be the funnest class you will have this year. SAMUEL J. KUHN

Get your idea for your speech as fast as you can and write it down. If you can't use that topic, don't forget it because you could possible use it for another speech. To the manager of the stage management committee: get the scenery finished as soon as you can, and work hard because the end results will be just great. Try to keep one step ahead. . . never hesitate to talk with Mr. Sever. . . Let your imagination go wild . . . show your personality . . . Above all, keep the old man happy! Best Wishes. Sharon McVey.

Advice to 1977 continued

To whom it may concern - all 40 of you.

Always plan your speeches a couple days in advance - it's a real downer to stay up till 2:30 the night before trying to write it.

Always try to add in your speeches a little levity (to lighten the load.) Receiving a laugh about something you say can be one of the most rewarding experiences of your life.

Try to go first or very close to it, then everyone's speech is enjoyable because you're not worrying about your own.

When the time comes for the class play, don't be nervous or scared. Speak slowly and distinctly - if you don't - you're cheating the audience - they paid to hear everything you say. Project your voice. And remember again that a laugh is a great thing.

If you try to do these, I'm sure you will have a very successful and great time in Speech. If you have Mr. Sever - listen to him - he knows. Good luck and God bless, P. S. I want two Friday night tickets. LANNY TAYLOR

To the " Class of 77" I Edward VanArsdall wish to offer next year's class the secrets of surviving speech class. First, always be prepared with your speech. Secondly, relax and enjoy your speech while you give it. Thirdly, don't be afraid to break wild when you are giving your speech. Don't worry about what other people think. Finally, get involved in your speech, a speech is only as good as the feeling behind it. If anyone should take heed to these four things I mentioned, Speech Class may not be a total disaster. Remember, he who may not may never and he who doesn't won't. Good Luck

EDWARD VANARSDALL, Ben Franklin

May 21, 1976. Starting out in Speech Class is scary. Keep your head on and get your speeches in on time. Be ready to go anytime you're called on and "Keep the Old Man Happy." Enjoy your heckling speeches and be brave; they really are a lot of fun. Make the most of your class play, be at all the rehearsals and know your lines on time. Enjoy all the speeches and your last year, because it will fly by. KIM HOUSE

"To have life, one must live, to live one must..." do you remember that line. I always will, and it will have a lasting impression on me . . . Since there will be about 40 in speech next year, I first want to say, "don't goof around but come to the practices and work hard. Speeches should be done on time. Mr. Sever said the class of "76" was a very good one in getting things done on time. Do better than we." If you take speech with full awarness and have fun doing it, it will be a blast! (Remember the Alamo!) CARL JONES 76  
(Tom Jefferson)

Advice to 1977 continued

Enjoy writing every speech, and take a lot of time to work on each one. Have a lot of fun doing every speech. Learn to get up first and not wait till the last. Never be afraid to say what you want and have to say because it will make you feel a lot better, for you are being yourself. Get your lines memorized early for the play so you will know them when the time comes. Plan your final speech early and get started on it because your last 3 weeks of school are really busy and time sure goes fast. Good Luck. TERESA RHOADES

On this last day of school for me I would like to pause to look over the past year. Your days of speech and the class play will be among your very best. Remember to get your speeches done and give Mr. Sever your best as he deserves it. Don't come with the attitudes to goof-off, and it is all going to be fun and games, but work as hard as you can to make your school a good one. One of the most important things to remember is to respect your classmates, no matter what they do because you've got just ONE MORE YEAR to be together - don't waste it with fights. Work together with each other and Mr. Sever and you will have a great class play. Best Wishes for your future & God Bless! BECKY JOHNSON ("Maggie (the mop)Freedom")

The most important thing to remember is "Keep the Old Man Happy." Things go along a lot smoother when you get your speeches ready on time. Another very important thing to remember is to get your lines for the play learned in plenty of time. If not, you will upset the "Old Man" and the year starts going downhill. Above all else, get along with all your class mates, and if you decide you aren't going to be friends (or go) with someone, decide well before time for the play, or else you may end up in the same predicament I was in. Don't be scared your first time up, after a while your knees will stop shaking! Good Luck and best wishes for a very successful play. DEBBIE ASHER

By all probability this will be your favorite class, so you should plan to keep it that way. Get your speeches written on time and have them ready to give when the time comes. I'll guarantee you'll get a kick out of the majority of the speeches. As for the play, do what Mr. Sever says. If he says have the lines learned the next day, learn them! You will find out that if you don't have to carry a script around, You'll enjoy rehearsing much more. To the Play Committees - do whatever you are supposed to do right away! Even though he might not say it out loud, Mr. Sever will really appreciate it. I hope you have a great time. JOHN BARKER

Make sure you have your speeches in on time. Enjoy it while it lasts. Don't be afraid to be yourself. Get along with everyone in class. Have fun. PEGGY WINKLER

Advice to 1977 continued

1. Your biggest problem will be fear. Everyone has it. The only way to overcome it is to realize that everyone else in the class is as scared as you are. You have to step up and make yourself do it the best you can. It will be easy soon.
  2. Try to be first to give your speech. You can't enjoy other speeches while you worry about giving yours. And you will worry!
  3. No matter what day you are to give your speech, have it ready sooner. There are always loafers who aren't ready which may cause you to go a day early.
  4. In regards to the play --The success of the play depends on how well you cooperate with Mr. Sever. The sooner you get your lines learned, and the staging set up, the more time you have for serious rehearsing.
  5. The main demand for a successful year in Speech is to enjoy it. You won't have to try to enjoy, You just will.
- MAX WESLEY BETTNER

This will be the best and one of the funnest classes you will have. Just remember when you get up front that there is nothing to be afraid of because everyone has to go through it. Always have your speeches ready on time. And try to go first. This way you can sit back, relax and enjoy everyone else's. Always keep Mr. Sever happy. He did not have to yell much in our class; don't let him in yours. Enjoy this class, you will have meny memories from it. Don't be afraid to say what you feel, sometimes it helps. This class is one of the best ways to find out about your fellow classmates. Laugh and cry, it is a wonderful experience to take part in Speech. Good Luck! And keep Mr. Sever smiling. BETH MCCOLLEY

Even though each of you will be scared to give your first speech, don't forget that almost everyone else is scared. Speech class is an enjoyable class. Anything that you put into it you will be returned tenfold by your classmates. The class play will be, by far, the most rewarding experience as long as you work, work, work. Don't forget that it's a fun class with a fantastic teacher, so take advantage of every minute. And don't forget to "keep the old man" Happy! DIANA MOORE

1. Don't be scared, the class will take your speech as it is, and if you get scared it hurts you not them. 2. Don't wait until last to give your speech. 3. If you have trouble thinking of a topic, talk it over with others. Take all the speeches seriously, because you learn lot's about others. When giving your speech, pick out a person that will smile to look at, no matter how bad you think it is, that person's smile will give you confidence. Good luck. JOY BRADEN

Advice to 1977 continued

1. Memorize your lines by Mr. Sever's deadlines.
2. Try to cooperate with each other.
3. Do not be scared of the audience because they are people just like you in the class play.
4. Don't wait until last to give your speeches because you'll be so uptight by the time you give your speech that you won't have a good speech.
5. Think of the class as your friends instead of monsters while you're giving your speech and you'll do a good job.
6. Last, all I can say is relax, have fun & enjoy it, cause it's all over before you know it. REGINA COMBS

When your first speech comes, don't be scared of the class. Always have your speeches organized and ready. Have self confidence and always do your best. At the end of the year on your final exam speech, make the people who are listening know your feeling toward them. RICHARD OSLUND

About this time you all are probably getting scared and worried about what kind of a mess you get yourself into, but don't worry if you get your speech done on time (as soon as he assigns the speech get with it and get it done so you can go first and get it over so you can enjoy the rest of the class) Don't worry at all about the class play cause Mr. Sever will make your part fit you so you will not have any trouble saying the lines. This is the only class where you can let your feelings go out and say what you want to so ENJOY IT. and keep the old man happy. Good Luck on your class play and the rest of your speeches. LARRY HUNTSMAN

Do what you are supposed to do or may be something will happen. When you give a speech get up in front of people, don't always look down; look up. Always pay attention to what you are doing. Don't say what you are not supposed to say. Mr. Sever is a lot of fun or he can be funny, but when he is talking about something serious listen; but in a way he makes it come out kind of funny somehow. But most of all have fun and do what you are told. I mean your homework and really get down on it. HELEN SHAW

## MEMORABILIA 1976

Senior English Class of 1975-1976 helped plan and edit the WALDRON STORY OR CONN'S CREEK REFLECTIONS, a history of the local area which has proved to be very popular. The class spent about two hours a week writing and researching this project during the first semester.

The two "priests" who found themselves in an X rated movie provided the class with first-rate entertainment (Tony Sadler & John Barker) in their " original drama."

Becky Johnson, Teresa Rhoades, and Cindy Barlow - tiny babies all - one black and two white - in a hospital nursery - showed how prejudice begins as "Chocolate" says, "That's just the way it is." Tops in entertainment and purpose.

### EXCERPTS from Mr. Sever's Commencement Speech

#### YOUR ASSIGNMENT FOR TOMORROW

When you, the Class of 1976, asked me to say a few words after reading your names, you should have known better. You should have known that a teacher would make another assignment, and that is just what I'm going to do - and I'll expect you to get it too - so if you will turn to the last page of your text book - the one that you thought you had closed for the last time, I'll make your assignment for tomorrow.

FIRST - Build a Home - a strong one. Choose a companion whom you can love more each day . . .

SECOND - after you have built a strong family, then BUILD a strong school! . . . You have heard me say many, many times that this school is not doing the job that it once did. . . any school innovation which removes a pupil from his scheduled classes is an enemy of real education and should be regarded as such . . . I've hear pupils say, "Will you give me a pass from class, we're not doing anything." Not doing anything when there is so much to learn - so much to experience - so much to be taught . . .

THIRD - Continue to build your faith - faith in God and faith in yourself . . . Be yourself - avoid alcohol, tobacco, drugs - be the person God wants you to be . . . And here I would like to tell you just how much I appreciate you - your individualism, your vitality, your potential . . . So build your home on love, build your school on respect for authority, and build your life on faith in God and your own capabilities.

I'll be waiting for some very good results soon.

AND THAT, MY DEAR CLASS OF 1976, IS YOUR ASSIGNMENT FOR TOMORROW! May 23, 1976