



Class of 1971-72

Pages 89-102

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.

1971 - 1972

SPEECH A 8:15 to 9:10 a. m.

Ayres, Toni
Bennett, Victor
Benson, Judy
Bettner, Shirley
Beyer, Tom
Davis, Jackie
Farlow, John
Gilles, Don
Hinkle, Rick
Huntsman, Gary
Jacobs, Diana
Jones, Leslie

Kuhn, Bob
McColley, LuAnn
Montgomery Dedra
Poole, Dan
Reed, Dean
Schonfeld, Eric
Stohry, Kim
Tucker, Debbie
Weaver, Cindy
Weintraut, Dianna
Williams, Peggy

SPEECH B 2:35 to 3:30 p. m.

Cox Cindy
Droeger, Cindy
Haehl, Nathan
Haskett, Beth
Hurst, Bob
Johnson, Terry
Kuhn, Diana
Nieman, Paul
Myers, Tim

Parkinson, Charles
Roberts, Debbie
Runnebohm, Mike
Solomon, Liz
Spalding Nancy
Stephens, Ron
Sweet, Peggy Jo
Tucker, Dan
Turner, Doug

Speeches given in both sections: Personal experience, Pet Peeve, bodily action, pantomime, fear confession, informative, animal pantomime, stimulate, improvisation, convince, reading aloud, improvisation #2, entertainment, reading #2, stage directions, goodwill, Impromptu #1,2,3; courtesy, short story, eulogy, anniversary, drama memo, improvisation #3, interview, drama notes, book review. (Shortsighted planning and weak administration on the part of the school board and the teachers' association prevented this class from having a class play, but they did experience a number of in-class plays and "dramatic" improvisations which compensated somewhat.)

ENGLISH 12 12:39 to 1:34 p. m.

Bettner, Shirley
Bogemann, John
Cord, Linda
Farlow, John
Fritz, Melinda
Haskett, Beth
Hurst, Bob
Jacobs, Diana
Jones, Leslie
Hinkle, Rick

Jones Maverin
Kuhn, Diana
Montgomery, Dedra
Parkinson, Charles
Reed, Dean
Runnebohm, Mike
Solomon, Liz
Spalding, Nancy
Williams, Peggy

This was a very good class - producing 20 long themes, a comprehensive study of grammar and English Literature as well as a Bible survey, spelling and monthly book reviews.

Excerpts from final exam speeches - May 1972

HOPE-SOMETHING TOO VALUABLE TO LOSE by Shirley Anne Bettner

Hope. Does anyone know what the word really means? We all use it once in a while. For example: as Rick and John are out "bombing" around some Saturday night about 11:30, we might hear Rick say to John, "I hope that's not a cop behind us." And just before a vocal audition we're sure to hear Peggy say, "I hope my voice doesn't crack." Dedra hopes that Judy shoots at the right basket in the G. A. A. basketball games, and Judy does, too! Tom is the one who hopes his gas tank isn't on empty, and Kim wakes up every morning with the hope that the livestock prices will go up. Diane is sitting there hoping I get this speech over in a hurry, and I hope she doesn't go to sleep!

. . . Les runs to the bathroom, but finds that Carl has beaten her to it. Minutes pass that seem like hours. Finally the door opens and she rushes into the choking fragrance of Right Guard. While holding her breath, she grabs her toothbrush and the nearest tube and starts to brush her teeth with Brylcreme. Applying her makeup, she rams the mascara into her eye to the tune of her mother hollering for her to come and eat her breakfast. By now, it's time to leave, so she grabs her books and a dress and runs down to breakfast, stubbing her toe on a chair leg. While buttoning her dress with one hand, she folds her toast in half and then over again. With the other hand, she stuffs the whole thing in her mouth and runs out the door. When she gets to the truck, she sees that she forgot her literature book, and rather than have to face Mr.

Sever, she runs back into the house to get it. On her way back she slips on a dog pile and just about totals her ankle. She limps on to her vehicle and starts off for a day of learning at good ole Waldron High.

MEMORABLE SONGS FOR OUR TIMES by Leslie Jones

If we were asked to select a subject that we thought occupied youth more than anything else, other than the opposite sex, I am sure we might all agree on music . . . Kim grooves on Led Zepplin songs, Shirley identifies herself with Beethoven, and Judy falls apart just thinking about "We've Only Just Begun." We will always remember these songs because we read our own experiences into their notes and words; we relate to their message, whether it be of triad, major, jazz, or acid rock competition. . . .

Now remember this little message to relate with others: "What the World Needs Now Is Love" and "Jesus Christ Superstar" is the "Bridge Over Troubled Water," "He ain't heavy, He's our Brother," so "Have a Coke World," and some "American Pie," then "Everything is Beautiful" and will "Sing in perfect Harmony" during these times.

Excerpts from exams 1972 continued

FREINDSHIP THE BEST SHIP by Peggy Sweet

. . . With friends to trust and to rely upon , we never have to worry in times of crises, in times of need, and in times of loneness. Friends are of many kinds and many races. It matters not if you always agree, it's only that you're never alone. Alone is a feeling of sadness and neglect. Find trust and understanding in someone. God is with us always. Without God we would have no real friend. I'd like to close with this one thought . . . "There are golden ships, There are silver ships, But the best ship Is 'friendship'."

CHILDREN by Dedra Montgomery

How many of you can remember when you were a child? That was about fifteen or sixteen years ago for most of us. In almost everyone's childhood, they go through a period where they must taste everything. Judy Benson ate a gold fish when she was a child. Eric Schonfeld ate a dog biscuit. It takes a while, but children finally grow out of this stage. Children usually like small animals. Debbie Tucker once picked up a small mouse by the tail. The mouse bit her. She probably won't do this again. Children learn from experience.

DIVORCE AMERICAN STYLE by Diana Kuhn

For the next few minutes, imagine that I'm someone like Ann Landers, only my name is Sally. The problems I'm concerned with deal mostly with marriage and divorce. This box contains five letters from people who have troubles concerning their marriages. I'll have someone from the audience draw out the letters, then I'll give the advice to this person that I think is necessary to solve their problems. . . . Someday, one of us may be faced with a problem in marriage. But, before we should even consider divorce we should seek alternatives, such as counseling.

UNTIL DEATH DO US PART by Cindy Weaver

What would happen to you if you started taking drugs? "Nothing," I suppose you are saying. Maybe you think you'd just have a little fun. Maybe you think you'd be better off, you'd have more freedom. Do you know the dangers, the slavery, and the consequences of the "Drug Epidemic"? Have you ever been informed about these things? Most young people know little or nothing about the effect of drugs. . . . "You'll give up your morals, your conscience, you heart, And you will be mine until DEATH DO US PART."

BANKING AND INVESTMENTS by Garry Huntsman

. . . For graduation I would like to give each of you a blank check. Write your own amount in as you please. But those who plan on getting a good education . . . fill it in fairly high. Those who don't care much about the future . . . might as well tear their check up . . . too dumb to spend it anyway.

Excerpts from exams 1972 continued

BE A SPORT by Paul Nieman

Cinders and Grit

When Nathan and Turner and Hurst and Poole
Run Track real hard they look quite cool,
'Cause they are examples of Waldron's best
Helping to put Waldron ahead of the rest.
Now I'm going to give you examples a few
That demonstrate their sportsmanship true.
Remember the time at the Conference Meet
When Crothersville team acted indiscreet,
And punched and pummeled our boys real neat
In order they thought to win the whole meet!
Or, the time they fought on the court
To prove they weren't much of a sport!
For Fralich in the "kisser" he received a big punch.
Why even the crowd could hear the teeth crunch!
But enough of the fun and enough of the race,
Our boy Poole led the pack in the chase,
And won the whole meet when he fell on his face!

THE LAST TIME by Judy L. Benson

. . . But now looking back there are hundreds of
events I'll never forget. Do you remember what happened
August 14, 1971? That was the night the Marching Mohawks
were crowned the best band in the county. We had practiced
so hard, until we were singing "He got the Whole World
in His Hands" every night when we went to bed. Then finally
the night came. And all the other bands sounded extremely
good. The names of the winners were being announced -
third runner-up - second runner-up - first runner-up -
The 1971 Shelby County Championship goes to the
Marching Mohawks of Waldron. Everyone from Waldron in the
crowd was yelling and clapping. In the band Mr. Tobias
went up on the shoulders of Waldron's two big tuba players.
That was a night I'll never forget. . . . There has
been a number of unbelievable speeches given in this room
this year. Remember that first week of school when we
were all scared to death of speech and Mr. Sever? Tom
got up and gave the funniest speech I have ever heard. Before
then I always considered car wrecks something serious
and embarrassing. But after Tom took the whole speech
class through one ditch, four rod of fence, and six rows
of beans, nothing seems quite the same.

OUR VANISHING WORLD by Doug Turner

Everyone at one time or another has been in a woods
. . . where animals and birds still thrive without the
presence of man around all the time . . . some animals are
becoming scarce to the extent of extinction. And unless
something is done about it the world will come to the place
where there will be no wildlife in its natural habitat . . .
Natural habitat is a place where the land is undisturbed by
humans and the animal can live and thrive in it.

MEMORIES by Danny Poole

. . . Remember some of the new friends we made? I remember seeing Huntsman when we were freshmen. He always acted as if he was Joe Cool; I hated him. For some reason we didn't get along too well back then. I remember thinking of how I was going to step on his little head the next time he bugged me. But since then we've become good friends; Garry and I have gone through thick and thin together, but he'd better not bug me, or I'll step on his head. Can anyone ever forget the fun we had with the teachers as freshmen? I know I can't - about this time paper wads were the big thing, but squirt guns and B. B.'s weren't far behind. Some of the outstanding teachers that year were Mr. Stacy; he was our five foot shop teacher. As freshmen, we were almost twice as tall as he. Mr. Miller - I never had him for a class, but he was always good for a laugh. One day in study hall I was talking to a guy about my English assignment, and he came over and slapped me in the face. Well, I "sort of" laughed, and he sent me to the office. Doesn't anybody remember Mr. Goen - people who had him in the morning told me he wore the funniest after shave. Now who could forget Mr. Jaco, his class was the greatest. If you didn't know the answer to a math problem, sooner or later he'd tell you anyway. There were other greats too, Mr. Polly, Mr. Cook, better known as Cookie man, and Mrs. Holcomb.

When we became sophomores, we had a great time. In Mr. Page's class we watched films every day or talked about football. Remember the great Drivers' Ed. class? Mr. Page was really cool. We never did any hard work; we just rode around. We had a great speed contest in his class. Ronnie Barnard went 85, later Hinkle tied his record and before long I matched the guys, too. . .

THIS ROAD CAN BE TRAVELED by Beth Haskett

. . . To sum up, the important thing to remember is to have regular physical examinations, and consult a doctor promptly if any one of the seven danger signals appear. It is better to have a checkup and possibly detect the cancer in its early stages, when it can best be treated. If you know of anyone who who think has cancer, you might be able to help him, and possibly save a needless death if you acquaint him with the four stepping stones to good health: knowledge of what cancer is, identity and cause of cancer, diagnosis, and treatment.

AMERICA: THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM by Ronnie Stephens

. . . Our last impossible dream is true love throughout the world. Jesus said, "Love never faileth." Love is equality, love is tenderness, love is you and I working together to help each other in achieving our impossible dream.

Excerpts from exams 1972 continued

CLIMBING THE LADDER TO SUCCESS by Bob Kuhn

. . . Now I would like to sum up our class.
Come with me on a jaunt or two,
And I will recall a memory for you.
Remember the dance in '68
When you and I had our first date!

Or when we first got to drive Dad's car
And he told us not to take it far
Cause Mr. Omer said we wern't old enough
To take out girls and all that stuff!

But here we are, class of '72
Cocked and primed and ready to do.
But before we do, and before we go,
There's a couple more things I'd like to show.

Like our first day as freshmen -
Now there's a new wrinkle
God's missing link in the form of Hinkle!

Like new friends we met
Now here's some cheese-cake
In no other form but by a girl named Jake.

So come all you seniors
And remember the past
For class rings and proms
And memories that last.

And to Gilles and Farlow
And lady's man Reed
And all other classmates
Forever take heed.

If you ever forget this grand class of fun,
Remember our motto - We've only just begun!

WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW BUT WERE AFRAID TO ASK
ABOUT V. D. by John Farlow

. . . All of you have surely thought at one time or
another that V. D. will never affect you. Probably
Napoleon I and Al Capone had the same thoughts, but they
both died from syphilis. Just as they said it, now Hinkle
says it. All I can say for Rick is that time will tell.
. . . The primary reason for the increase is the low level
of sexual morality among Americans today.

Excerpts from exams 1972 continued

THE GOLDEN CHAIN OF FRIENDSHIP by Jackie Davis

. . . Dedra is a modest person. I have been her friend since the first grade at Noble Township. She was the best friend a girl could have. . . When we were in the second grade, we always had recess the very first thing of the morning. . . Leslie, Dedra, and I could not wait to go outside and play on the maypole which was surrounded with water that the rain had left the night before. There was only one problem, the playground was completely empty. We tried to get Shirley to go outside with us, but we could not talk her into it. We decided to be the first ones out to play on the maypole. We were having a ball trying to keep out of the water when we happened to see Mrs. Patterson, our second grade teacher shaking her finger at us. She then came to the door, and she said we should know better than that. I can still remember her asking us, and this is a direct quote I'm sure - "Do you see anyone else outside playing in the water?" Gosh, were we ever scared! We thought we had committed a terrible offense and deserved a punishment from the principal. . . We did not tell our mothers until about three years ago. . .

LOVE by Toni Ayres

. . . Diana Jacobs and Peggy Williams used to compare notes on the facts of life. I have gotten the impression that Bob Hurst was the stud of all times back in grade school. Most of the girls said that at one time they had all liked him. Some of the lovers then were Judy and Bob Hurst, Jackie and Jayme, also Jackie and Dave Boger. Jackie said she could remember when Jayme gave her his ring for the first time. It was in the back of a school bus. Doesn't that sound romantic? . . . Love is a very rewarding experience. Wouldn't a world without war and prejudiced people be really beautiful? . . . Dating as Steadies: John and Pam, Bob and Jackie, Peggy and David, Liz and John, Cindy and Tim, Judy and Steve, Nathan and Peggy, Victor and Connie, Bob and Maja, Paul and Valerie, Doug and Marilyn, Steve and I. Couples to be married: Dianne and Larry, Nancy and Danny, Laura and Eddie, Viki and Larry, Mindi and Herb.

TOLERANCE by Cindy Droeger

. . . Let's go back over our menu. Raw oysters, broccoli, fried liver and onions, cauliflower, and creamed spinach. It doesn't sound very appetizing does it? But if we could just take each item one at a time, and really think about them, maybe we'd find we aren't sure that we hate it as we think we are. . . learn to accept people and things for what they are worth, instead of looking at coloring or judging too soon, this world would be a better place to live. All it takes is a little understanding and love.

Excerpts from exams 1972 continued

THESE ARE THE GOOD OLD DAYS by Kim Stohry

These are the "Good Old Days." Even though some of us are ending a so-called preparation for life; namely high school; some of us are beginning another. Hinkle, Parkinson, Haskett and Jacobs are going to Ball State; Farlow and Jones are going to Indiana State; Hurst and Cord are going to I. U.; and Bogemann, Spaulding, Reed, and I are going to Purdue.

Others of our class are jumping right out into the sea of life. Some of the womenfolk, like Weintraut are going and getting married. Kuhn, Runnebohm, Neiman, and Adams are intent and are making plans to start farming. When I'm at college next year, my heart will be with you guys. I know that you guys are anxious to get turned loose and get started on your own, but I wish that when I come back to start farming in about six years, that you guys will at least leave about 1,000 acres somewhere in Shelby County so that I can get started. Some of the other menfolk in the class are intent on making general in the various services. Gilles says he wants to be an Air Force man, Boger's going Army, Stephens is going Navy, and last but not least Beyer has stated at times that he will provide his distinguished services to the U. S. M. C. All hell will break loose when that happens, I assure you. He will be in boot camp two years just getting discipline beat into his skull. But everything will turn out fine, I believe. . . . That's such a waste of good times to always think about things in the past. Be glad to be alive.

GETTING IT ALL TOGETHER by Peggy Williams

"Right On!" As I look over this familiar group of faces, I can see that these words have different meanings to different ones of us. For instance to John and Rick it would mean "Hey pass me another!" To Dan Tucker it would mean carrying out groceries for a 36-24-26. But to Miss Weintraut it would mean Father Seger saying, "I now pronounce you man and wife." To Kim it would be getting a stupid hog into a loading truck, and to Tim it would be receiving a new tractor as a gift. To Dedra and Shirley it would mean working together to make the winning points of a GAA basketball game. To Jackie it would mean getting a new dress that Karen couldn't fit into. To Cindy it would be Tim saying, "I don't feel like playing basketball tonight, want to do something else?" To Dean it would be getting announced as Senior Class President. To all the girls it would be seeing a hunk of man walk by, while to the boys it would be seeing a hunk of girl somewhere in their presence. . . . Now here's something for you to think about and remember even though you may not agree with me! There's only "One way - the Jesus Way!"

SOCIAL WORK - A SHOCKING EXPERIENCE by Nancy Spalding

I am going to be an artist for the next few minutes, so follow closely as you see the different aspects of my painting. This picture will be different from many others you have seen because there are no bright colors - only dull brown, black, gray, and other faded colors. Imagine a shanty, cluttered with trash, filth, and human waste.

Small dirty children are playing in the "junky" yard, but let us take a closer look at the children. The stomachs of these children are bloated because of severe malnutrition; they have lice in their hair, and infections and sores cover their bodies. All this is contributed by vermin-infested rats that live in the surrounding slums. Inside the shanty, the three small rooms are thickly covered with trash. Bugs are crawling over the kitchen stove and cabinets, and the bedroom has seven mattresses on the floor. A small bathroom fills one corner of the room, but the commode is "stopped up" and the smell in the house is tremendous.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF HUSBAND AND WIFE by Dianna Weintraut

. . . After she has ironed a blouse and two handkerchiefs, the telephone rings. It is her best friend so she takes time out to chat with her awhile. Mrs. Hinkle just happens to look over at her ironing board, and she notices that her iron is scorching her husband's favorite shirt. She drops the telephone and runs to the iron. In the meantime, the doorbell rings and it is the milkman. Now she has to run to the phone again and tell her best friend she will call her back and then go to the door and pay the milkman. As for the ironing, she becomes very disgusted and gives up. . . . One last thing I would like to say to all of you, "Share your happy day with someone. It will mean more to him and to you."

UP IN SMOKE by Rick Rinkle

. . . Cigarette advertisements do not tell that all forms of smoking relate to cancer of the lips, tongue, and other parts of the oral cavity. Advertisements do not tell that laryngeal cancer has a mean death ratio of 5.3 for cigarette smokers. The advertisements do not tell that esophageal cancer is twice as prevalent in smokers as in non-smokers. . . . Cigarette advertisements never mention that smoking is being linked with urinary bladder cancer or that gastric cancer is 1.4 times more likely to occur in cigarette smokers as opposed to non-smokers. No, cigarette companies do not tell these things in the advertisements. All they are forced to say (or have the courage to say) is "Warning, the Surgeon General has determined that cigarette smoking may be hazardous to your health."

Excerpts from exams 1972 continued

WE'VE ONLY JUST BEGUN by Charles Parkinson

. . . Cooperation is a different learning experience. Eric Schonfeld, Danny Poole, Terry Willey, Ronnie Stephens, and I as freshmen in Mr. Kelley's physical education class found that if our squad was going to stay ahead of others, we had to consider each other. Running backwards, running on all fours, running forward, and running piggy-back required each one to use his own special ability to win. We won many times, This spring at the Stroke of Midnight, Peggy Williams, Diane Jacobs, David Adams and the rest of us combined pleasure and work to make our Sweetheart Dance a truly Cinderella experience. The boys strung wires from the rafters, while the girls made the paper patterns for the boys to hang on the wires. Remember what happened after we thought the beautiful scene was finished? The big center crown burst spilling 3,000 feet of crepe paper on Terry Willey and Cindy Droeger. It was a funny sight to see as the colored paper spiraled downward on the disgusted two. But we cleaned it up, and no one knew the difference. That is real team work!

KEEP THAT DIRT ROLLIN' by Mike Runnegohm

. . . Buck Kuhn used M&W break cutters on his plow. A new moldboard plow is coming out that can cut any width from 8 to 22 inches. While I was at the National Farm machinery Show in Louisville, Kentucky, I saw such a plow in operation. The plow has a hydraulic-operated mechanism which changes the width of cut by the touch of a lever. The M&W Gear Company makes a high clearance plow which is good for plowing under heavy trash. Another device for plowing under trash is by the use of rotary blades attached to the beam which chops up the trash before it can ball up. If a farmer has a drainage problem, and he does not have a chisel plow, he can buy individual chisels which are bolted to the moldboards. If he adds the chisels, he might have to subtract a bottom in order to pull the plow. . . . "And they shall beat their swords into plow shares and their spears into pruning hooks."

THIS WINDING ROAD by Cynthia Jean Cox

This winding road goes on forever
The wind blows hard and fast causing a great roar
The river curls and sings its song always going on . . .
I stand and shout, "Wait for me, I want to go too."

The sun looked down, the wind it blew and the winding road
went on forever.

I looked, I saw, And then I understood . . . I'm a man
I'm not the moon or stars, or sun or wind, nor was I ever,
I can just stand and watch; do all I can, for the winding
goes on forever!

ADVICE AND COMMENT from the Class of 1972 to Class of 1973

Best Speaker - Kim Stohry on his final exam; the Best Speaker and funniest during the year was Victor Bennett. One suggestion is to have a "class play." Don Gilles

Speaker who accomplished most - Lou Ann McColley. Sales talk & Personal Experience. More help on Final Exam. Advice for English students on how to choose an interesting theme topic, but still interesting to the class. In my case, I've had more trouble adapting material to class. Why? Stricter grading on class while listening to a speaker. Maybe one grade on courtesy. Leslie Jones

Best Speaker - l. Bennett (even though he's an ignoramus)
Best Speeches - Beyer's car speech; Bennett's TV & colonial Speech; Pooles' preacher speech; William's speeches; "Okie Farmer Speech"

Most Enjoyable Moments - Final Exam Speeches, Vittles in speech.

Least Enjoyable moments - Book reports, Lectures (yours and ours). Advice to Sever - Stay away from all those book reports, lectures on countries, and get more personal experience and fun speeches. Kim Stohry

Best speaker - Vic Bennett, Best Speech - Comedy. Dont wait until the last minute to start work on your speech. Try to care about what you say in all of them. Dan Tucker.

Tom Beyer - good comedy. Tom has really improved. The speech I remember most was his Mustang speech. His final exam speech was good too. Kim Stohry farmer speeches. Garry Huntsman's comedy. Victor's - , Cindy Weaver - (Mr. Sever) I have enjoyed your class more than any class I've had in high school. I respect you, and your ideas very much. Never forget the good times with the Class of 1972. Advice: When in Mr. Sever's speech class don't get behind in your assignments. If you just stay up with him you've got it made. Sincerely yours, Danny Poole.

Speech: Victor Bennett's final exam speech was the best. This was the greatest class I ever had and it was all your fault, Mr. Sever. To the next class of Seniors I would advise writing your final exam speech before the last day of school. Tom Beyer.

Tom Beyer favorite speaker because he doesn't really care what he says. Favorite kind of speech is comedy that tells some of their personal experiences. For as many people that can to take speech because it is the most rewarding class offered. Lou Ann McColley.

Advice continued Class of 1972 to Class of 1973

My favorite speaker in this class is Vic Bennett. Comedy speeches. They shouldn't stretch their final exam speech out as much as we did. They should limit their time better. More comedy speeches because they are the most interesting and funniest. May their speech class be as well organized as ours was. Garry Huntsman

I enjoyed most the comedy speeches. I think Victor and Tom did the best jobs in speech. The belief is that all of us benefitted from speech class in some way. My suggestion for next year is to have a class play. I think the class misses something when they don't have one. Debbie Tucker

Victor - comedy. Diana Jacobs - Dianna Weintraut
1. Kim Stohry - satirical. 2. Victor - comedy (ability & Act.) I liked the short plays & I think next year there should be plays in front of audiences. Speeches I liked best - 1. Kim's "foot-washing" speech. 2. All the plays (Shirley & dean's) 3. Lou Ann's commercials & God compare. Toni Ayres 1972

1. Kim Stohry - good satire. 2. Victor Bennett - great comedian. 3. Diane Jacobs - tells good stories of childhood. Next year make a rule that each speaker must use a new topic each time. Got very tired of Myers telling me how to farm when I work twice as much land and more live-stock. Speech class is the only thing Waldron has over Southwestern. John Farlow

Peggy Williams' speeches affected me most. She was real sincere about all her speeches. My favorite type was Tom Beyer comedy. I suggest for next year's class to just not give up and try to make every speech their best. Cindy Weaver

I think Debbie Tucker got over her being afraid too speak very well this year. I enjoyed Victor Bennett's television speech very much. I also enjoyed the entertainment speeches very much, but I thought this speech was the hardest one to give. My advice to next year's class is just to try your best on all the speeches and eventually you will get over being afraid. Dedra Montgomery

Best speaker - Victor Bennett. Best speech - Lou ann McColley's speech about the bricks. Suggestions - I think it would be better if the speeches were due on a certain date or time. Keep the book reports; we had to do them, so the next class should do them. Tim Myers

Best speakers - Diana Jacobs & Kim Stohry. Favorite type of speech - Entertainment. Advice - Once they come in this room all the advice in the world couldn't save them! no name

Advice continued class of 1972 to Class of 1973

The best speech is Dean Reed. The funniest speech is Victor Bennett. Type of speeches would have to be our Final Speech. Have a play next year. Eric Schonfeld

Your lectures were the best, but Peggy Williams was very sincere in all her speeches; however, she holds no candlestick to Victor Bennett. The class should give more personal experience speeches . . . life is full of adventures. The best speech given was Rick & Farlow giving their impromptu on the preacher & the drunk.
Rick Hinkle

Victor Bennett comedy. Have neat outlines and get work in on time. Have as much fun as we have had in our two outstanding classes. Ronnie Stephens

1. Kim Stohry. 2. Final Exam Speech. Kim Stohry was a very good speaker. He was very cool & relaxed. Don't wait until the last week to start working on your final. Bob Kuhn

Next year class - let's see them get someone like me!
Victor Bennett 1972

Be yourself and always have your speech ready. I enjoyed Kim S. the most, but there were many others who were good too. Mr. Sever, I believe you have been the best teacher I have had in High School. Thank you. Judy Benson

Debbie Tucker got over bashfulness. Tom Beyer should be a comedian. Victor has the greatest speaking ability. Final Exam speech was best - sums up school years. Jackie Davis

There were too many really good speeches, so it's very hard to pick the best speaker and best speech. But the really funny speeches have stayed very vivid in my mind for example: Tom Beyer and his Mustang; John Farlow and his maps; Bob Kuhn and his breakfast cereal; Kim Stohry and his dirty feet, and Victor's television programs. I will have very many pleasant memories from Speech Class. To next year's Seniors I would tell them that no matter if there isn't a class play, Speech is still a very worthwhile class, and is still a lot of fun. The experience of giving speeches will help all of us as we leave school and go out into the big, bad world.
Peggy Williams.

Tom B. and Victor B. were the funniest guys in class. Tom's speech about his wreck to get everyone interested in giving good speeches. He broke the formality. Victor's Dr. Blind-spot was funny really a blast. Peggy's speech about the Jesus Revolution was very good. To Class of '73: Learn first that every one has to go through the same thing. Thanks Mr. Sever for all you've taught me. Not just by being a teacher, but a great person too! Shirley Bettner

Advice continued class of 1972 to Class of 1973

Speech was the easiest class I took my Senior Year! I think our class did have some of the Best Blessed Speakers that ever walked out of Room 201. Thinking back on all the "Fun" times in speech class holds deep memories which I will try to remember in my days hereafter. I just wish I would have had a tape recorder to record some of the funniest speeches. Then in a few years or so, the members from the Class of 1972 could have regrouped and listened to those fantastic speeches, which made our Senior days complete. Having speech the 1st period was the best time to have speech. After listening to a comedian like "Victor Bennett," always made me go around smiling the rest of the day. My advice to anyone taking speech is to "always" include some humor in each speech! Do things which the class doesn't expect, and include slap stick humor. Speech will benefit you because of the research that goes along with preparation. Speech was a Blast! Diana Jacobs

Oral Reading Assignment for most 201 Speech Classes
CYRANO DE BERGERAC

You might have said, dear me, there a thousand things - varying the tone - For instance - here you are: -Aggressive: "I, monsieur, if I had such a nose, nothing would serve but I must cut it off!" Amicable: "It must be in your way while drinking; you ought to have a special beaker made!" Descriptive: "It is a crag! - a peak! - a promontory! - a promontory, did I say? - It is a peninsula!" Inquisitive: "What may the office be of that oblong receptacle? Is it an inkhorn or a scissor-case?" Mincing: Do you so dote on birds, you have, fond as a father, been at pains to fit the little darlings with a roost?" Blunt: "Tell me, monsieur, you, when you smoke, it it possible you blow the vapor through your nose without a neighbor crying, "The chimney is afire!?" Anxious: "Go with caution, I beseech, lest your head, dragged over by that weight, should drag you over!" Tender: "Have a little sunshade made for it! It might get freckled!" Learned: "None but the beast, monsieur, mentioned by Aristophanes, the hippocampelephantocamelos, can have borne beneath his forehead so much cartilage and bone!" Off-hand: "What, comrade, is that sort of peg in style? Capital to hang one's hat upon!" Emphatic: "No wind can hope, O lordly nose, to give the whole of you a cold, but the Nor-Wester!" Dramatic: "It is the Red Sea when it bleeds!" Admiring: "What a sign for a perfumer's shop!" Lyrical: "Art thou a Triton, and is that they conch?" Simple: "A monument! When is admission free?" Deferent: "Suffer, monsieur, that I should pay you my respects: That is what I call possessing a house of your own!" Rustic: "Hi, boys! Call that a nose? You don't gull me! It's either a prize carrot or else a stunted gourd!" Military: "Level against the cavalry!" Practical: Will you put it up for raffle? Indubitably, sir, it will be the feature of the game!" And finally in parody of weeping Pyramus: "Behold, behold the nose that traitorously destroyed the beauty of its master! and is blushing for the same!"

-Edmund Rostand