



# Class of 1974-75

Pages 45-59

## FOREWORD

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

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

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

## INTRODUCTION

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

1974-1975

**SPEECH CLASS**

Period V

Barker, Carol	Laird, Roger
Bolton, Emily	Long, Angie
Haehl, Brian	Nigh, Kevin
Headlee, Linda	Shelton, Gary
Hoban, Kevin	Smith, Connie
Henschen, Debbie	Taylor, India
Jester, Mike	Wagner, Jane
Johnson, Tom	Wheeler, Pat

Number of speeches given in two semesters - each person 26 including 4 impromptus and improvisations - some short original plays exceptionally good - some class members had difficulty in self-discipline and study form.

**ENGLISH 12**

Period III

Ayres, Melanie	Hoban, Kevin
Barker, Carol	Isley, Diana
Beckner, Mary	Jester, Mike
Bolton, Emily	Long, Angie
Crisp, David	Owens, Sue
Haehl, Brian	Wagner, Jane
Henschen, Debbie	Wheeler, Pat

Number of themes written each person 19 for the year. English Literature, 3 book reviews, vocabulary and spelling, grammar, good in-class theme response. Class responded well to instruction.

**FRENCH I**

Period VI

Brown, Doug	Hudnall, Laura
Cox, Sharon	Isley, Diana
Drake, Brent	Jarvis, Ronnie
Durbin, Ron	Macaluso, Tony
Goodwin, Valynda	Marshall, Sharon
Graves, Brian	Murphy, Randy
Greene, Harold	Wingham, Allen
Harrell, Cindy	

**FRENCH II**

Renita Dunaway, Kim House, Mike Knoll, Teresa Reynolds, John Sadler, Terry Wheeler.

**FRENCH III & IV**

Max Hettner, Debbie Reynolds, Lanny Taylor  
Jane Wagner, Sabine Wetzl  
Excellent French classes - industrious.  
Feature regular French bread and cheese times.

**ENGLISH 11**

Enrollment 45 - IV & VII - grammar and American Literature. Period VII was a challenge - pupils not accustomed to work - poor study habits - preferred to skip last period - but, they learned, oh, they learned - but it wasn't easy!

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!

A COMEDY

Written and Directed

by

Kenneth Sever

Assisted by Speech Class

Waldron High School Gym

8 p.m., April 10 & 11, 1975

SYNOPSIS

To Le Chateau Sante, a sophisticated health spa in the Carolina mountains, comes a galaxy of odd patients with a strange mixture of mental and social problems seeking rejuvenation and restoration. They soon learn from their expert hosts that "The mind is its own place" and can of itself cause self pity to transform verdantly into creative gregariousness.

The Time---The Present

Scene I Le Chateau Sante Reception Room

Late November, 9 a.m.

Scene II The Next Day - 10 a.m.

Scene III After Breakfast - Ten Days Later

Scene IV December 10, Evening

Cast of Characters

Dr. Abbie Normale ..... Carol Barker - Medical Doctor from Tennessee - 32 years old. Single, efficient - patient with patients to a degree.

Dee Rangement ..... Emily Bolton - Local practical nurse - age 50 - slow and impatient.

Pansy DeMonium ..... Incognito - Professional actress - Broadway. Age 32. Identity is secret - now a waitress and aide at Chateau.

Rhea Billatasion ..... Angie Long - Co-owner with husband - age 40. Registered nurse and therapist.

Ray Billatasion ..... Brian Haehl. Co-owner with wife - age 42. Registered male nurse and therapist. Analyzer of personality problems.

Phyllis L. Therapy ..... Pat Wheeler. Society Editor, Cantville, N. C. - age 32 - married, coloratura soprano. Hypochondriac - stomach trouble.

Frieda Freud ..... Jane Wagner. Clothing designer - New York and Paris - age 49. Has dual personality - French and American.

Mellie Ann Colley ..... Linda Headlee. Professional dancer - Boston, Mass. age 35. Is doomsday expert - the last days are " eminent."

Anita Catharsis ..... India Ryhal. Depressed patient - confined to wheelchair.

Andy Septic ..... Garry Shelton. Singer and actor - age 26. Considers himself the Great Center-fold Lover.

You Wouldn't Believe It! continued

Bolivar Batbelfry ..... Kevin Hoban. Department store Santa Claus - age past 50 -Yukon Territory. Experiencing loss of memory, frustrated.

Nero Asceneay ..... Kevin Nigh. Tobacco auctioneer - Kentucky and Tennessee - age 35. Has lost his confidence - seeking lost lady-love.

Evan Exentrick ..... Mike Jester. Entertainer, juggler - Miami Beach - age 30. Shy, self-effacing - has lost his juggling balls.

Hal Lucination ..... Roger Laird. Vocalist in Mack's Motorcycle Band - age 26 - tough - very jealous of his "lost" love - afraid of police.

O. I. Hickupt ..... Tom Johnson. Alcoholic businessman - Texas - age 30. Loves bottles (empty ones of course.).

Excerpt for script - Scene II page 10

(Bolivar exits. Hal seats himself in chair and picks up paper and reads as Della again takes a quick glance. After a time Hal senses her actions and he takes a quick glance - trying to regain composure - then they catch each other peeking and quickly recover - horrified.)

HAL: (Stage whisper) SHE IS! SHE IS! Oh, how tragic - I know she is - what will I do? (They go on pretending to read while their frantic anxiety heightens - they sneak another peek at the same time - and quickly recover with open mouths and anxiety.)

DELLA: Oh, this is it. Whatever am I going to do?

(They go on pretending to read while their frantic excitement grows more - then they try to exit - the table between them - very slowly - glancing furtively around - leaving papers on seats - they start backing, crawling toward the exit - they bump together - they grab each other.)

(Next several speeches are simultaneous.)

HAL & DELLA: HAH! LET GO OF ME!

HAL & DELLA: I'M NOT HOLDING YOU.

HAL & DELLA: YES, YOU ARE.

HAL & DELLA: YOU'RE HOLDING ME.

" TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME.

" YOU'RE A SPY.

" WHY ARE YOU REPEATING EVERY WORD I SAY?

" I AM NOT REPEATING EVERY WORD YOU SAY.

" YOU ARE TOO REPEATING EVERY WORD I SAY.

" WHY WERE YOU CRAWLING TOWARD ME OVER THE FLOOR?

" YOU TELL ME FIRST.

" LET GO OF ME. (They let go, looking at each other)

" WHY ARE YOU SPYING ON ME?

" I HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE.

" IF YOU HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE WHY WERE YOU

" CRAWLING AWAY?

" QUIT REPEATING EVERYTHING I SAY.

Excerpts from play 1975

HAL & DELLA: I AM NOT REPEATING EVERYTHING YOU SAY.

HAL & DELLA: YES, YOU ARE!

" YOU ARE NOT FOOLING ANYONE!

" (SHOUTING) I'M NOT TRYING TO FOOL ANYONE!

" OH, YES YOU ARE.

" YOU'RE A LIAR.

" YOU'RE ANOTHER ONE.

" I AM NOT.

" OH, YES YOU ARE.

" (DISGUSTED) I GIVE UP. (SIT DOWN AND FOLD ARMS.)

" SO DO I.

" (SHOUTING) WILL YOU SHUT UP!

" LET ME TALK.

" WILL YOU KEEP QUIET.

" (LOUDER) YOU'RE THE ONE WHO IS MAKING A SCENE.

" I AM NOT MAKING A SCENE!

" DON'T RAISE YOUR VOICE TO ME. (LOUDER)

" (QUIETER) I'LL RAISE MY VOICE IF I WANT TO!

(Enter Andy Septic. They rise.)

ANDY: What's all the screeching - sounds like a tribe of banshees.

HAL & DELLA: I AM NOT SCREECHING!

ANDY: Oh, come on, now - you both sound like a weird steam calliope.

HAL & DELLA: (POINTING) I'VE GOT THE GOODS ON YOU.

ANDY: Why don't you just kiss and make up - you sound like two people falling quite madly in love, love, love. What could be lovelier?

HAL & DELLA: DON'T BE FUNNY!

ANDY: It's true - I see it in your eyes - the very shine and glow of true love - it's there - oh, but it's there - now why don't you two just fall into each others arms and live it up - it's much sweeter that way. "Come hither my love."

HAL: (Startled) She started it!

DELLA: " He started it.

ANDY: That's what they all say. The only thing left to say is I hate you - I never want to see you again.

HAL & DELLA: I HATE YOU. I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

ANDY: SEE, what did I tell you - true love if I have ever seen it - "Come live with me and be my love, and we will all the pleasures prove. If these delights thy mind may move - Then live with me and be my love." Here, take hold of hands and go out - walk along the lake shore - and make beautiful music together.

(Puts Della's hand in Hal's hand and shoves them off stage.)

Excerpts from play 1975

O. I. Physicals give doctors when this is?

ABBIE: Oh, Yes - this is the physical examination center also - it's completely private - we just close the door and then we will not be interrupted.

O. I: Examined by should I that necessary it is?

ABBIE: Oh, yes - all the guests will have to complete a physical so that we can help them to regain their health.

O. I: Doctor's the where?

ABBIE: (Under her breath) Here we go again. I am the doctor.

O. I: Woman are you but! Doctor the you are?

ABBIE: Before we go any farther along this now well-traveled path, will you excuse me for a few moments?

O. I: Sure be to! Sure be to!

ABBIE: I'll be right back. (Exits)

O. I: (Looking around and talking to himself.) Me examine will never doctor woman. (Sees bottles on shelf.) Bottle pretty the at look. Oh! Oh! (Picks up LOQUINEALL bottle - opens it - smells it - likes it - nods - takes sip - smiles - takes another sip - smiles bigger - sips again - smiles great big! - sips - finally guzzles all the contents - caps it and places it on table - starts to weave and shake - changes.) What's the matter with me - I feel tingly all over - what am I doing here? I've got to get my homework for that stupid English class - or that stupid old teacher will be up-tight making me stay up till the thin hours of the day-lights - Yeooooow! But I feel good, good, good, good, - I'll bet they called me in here to get my O. K. to play on the varsity - the coach said he could use me if I put on a couple more pounds, and if I could just pass that physical - I gotta pass - I gotta pass - (Enter Abbie.)

ABBIE: Well, here we are - all ready for your physical?

O. I: Sure thing, Sweetheart, all ready - shall I undress now?

ABBIE: What? Sweetheart? Undress? Wait a minute - you're talking normally.

O. I: You bet your last tube of lip-stick, my little spring pullet - I'm normal in every way - what part of my anatomy are you going to examine first? My heart? Yipee! I can hardly wait! (Starts to take off his shirt.)

ABBIE: (Retreating a little.) Now let's get this straight - you really want to be examined?

O. I: I wouldn't miss having your complete anatomy lesson for the whole, big, wide, wonderful world for anything.

(Becomes quite talkative as the medicine takes effect. Would you like me to tell you why I go for you in a big way even though you are much older than I am? Well - (leads yell) it's like this - it's your eyes - they are marvelous shiny there in that lovely face of yours (starts to become incoherent) - lovely face of your, lovely face of yours - did you know that I can shoot foul shots like an archer - arching a bank shot - but before we get together - I'll have you know you better, better, better, better,

Excerpts from play continued 1975

butter, butter, - better butter - Oh, no - now better  
butter bakes better biscuits better because better  
butter - (becoming sleepy) Hey, nurse, hold my hand  
and take my pulse - where's the rest room - gee, I'm  
sleepy - I'm folding up fast - which comes first -  
like I said - you're some - chick, chick, chick, chick -  
Here chick, chick (Passes out on love seat.)  
ABBIE: Mr. Hickupt! Mr. Hickupt! What is the matter  
with you? Wake up. (Shakes him.) (Sees bottle.) Oh, no,  
he drank all of it. Now what do I do?

Scene IV page 24

O.. I: It's a complete new life for me - one filled with  
happy people and an alcohol-free atmosphere - I don't  
know what did it, but I'm ready to take on the whole new  
world.

ANITA: Yes - it is a new world - someone said long ago  
"love your neighbor as yourself" - we need to love both  
ourselves and our neighbor - for how can we love someone  
else if we don't love and respect our own persons - and  
that IS a new world.

RAY: You just wouldn't believe it - what a little love  
can do.

PHYLLIS: Let's celebrate - since Anita did not see our  
act - let's all give it now. (Next speeches in unison.)

. . . (They give their acts again.)

ANITA: (Applauding) What a great performance - Barnum  
and Bailey had nothing on you guys - it's hard to believe  
that there is so much talent here - IT'S A BRIGHT NEW  
WORLD, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

Song " You Wouldn't Believe It"

You wouldn't believe what the mind can do  
To weekly hash that tastes like stew  
Or tasteless cake that ends up nice  
By adding a little sugar and spice.

You wouldn't believe what a smile can do  
To people moody, people blue  
Or other folk like me and you  
By laughing a little full and free -

Full and Free, Full and Free, Full and Free!

Curtain

## QUOTATIONS FROM FINAL EXAM SPEECHES 1975

REMEMBER WHEN? by Carol Barker

. . . I think all of the kids in our class will agree that Mr. Jacco was their favorite teacher in the seventh grade. With all the excitement we had, detentions, paddlings and the other fun stuff, there was never a dull moment, including the day Paul Weaver came to the door asking to see Dan Turner. When Mr. Jacco refused to let him see Dan, Paul let loose a small creature believed to be a mouse. I've never seen so many girls scream and stand up on their chairs. Another fun time was when Bob Berauer was caught chewing gum in class. He was told to throw it away; well, he did throw half of it away, but Bob had other plans for the other half. He placed half of it on Mr. Jacco's chair. And as Mr. Jacco sat down on his chair everyone died laughing and poor Mr. Jacco didn't know what was going on. When everyone tried to tell him he had bubble gum on his pants, he gave them a detention for talking out of turn. . . Times at Waldron have been both good and bad, but somehow, as the year draws to its end, all too quickly, the good certainly has made the bad worthwhile.

JUST IMAGINE by Debora Henschen

. . . Can't you just see Kevin Hoban at the age of four in his overall, walking into the Geneva Store and announcing to the cashier that it is his store, and the new owner is taking over right now. Or Pat Wheeler in the back yard, in the pouring rain, playing Mary Poppins singing "ASpoonful of Sugar" with an old umbrella in one hand and mom's old work dress on. I can see India Rhyall with a full scale hospital going, repairing the broken arms, legs, ears and eyes on a wide assortment of dolls and an everenduring dog...

WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO THE GOOD OLE DAYS? by Kevin Hoban

. . . I recall my elementary schooling at that great institution of learning, Noble Township School. At that time in life, school wasn't a chore, it was a time of fun learning when you didn't even realize that you were being taught. What could possibly be better than recess three times a day? The old school bell would ring, and as soon as we set foot outside the school, I would make a mad dash for the swings or maypoles (if it happened to be our day to get them.) I was usually beaten by Dan Turner or Gary Hewitt because they were fast runners and I had a little more to carry; however, I always got my turn. Usually once a month the fourth grade snots would take the sensational third grade angels in a trying game of baseball. We inherited our names from the rhyme: "First grade babies, second grade tots, Third grade angels, fourth grade snots, Fifth grade peaches, sixth grade plums. All the rest are Dirty Bums!"



Quotes from Final Exam 1975 continued

WAITING FOR THE BARBARIANS? by Sara Jane Wagner

. . . India, you're already married. What are you going to teach your children? "My country, right or wrong," of "Why bother?" Angie, Pat, Mike, and Roger, what about you? If you marry, will you teach your children right from wrong? If you stay single, will you teach those around you? . . . Just spread patriotism and resistance in the area where you live and work . . .

"ON THE BLINK" by Thomas Johnson

. . . Back in business now, we move our cameras and lights down the hall with a close up on two familiar people. Debbie Pond and Jeff Claytor. To my surprise it's not Jeff who has more arms than an octopus this time. Now move our cameras to the side for an angle shot on the two, while Jeff is trying to free himself, and there he goes as she looses, moving our portable camera with them we try to stay on them with an open shot, "Whoops! We lost them." "Fade out, Fade in" - we move our cameras up a few stairs into a little room called the senior lounge. There we focus in on a couch with a wide angle shot so we can get everyone in there - Brian, Kevin, India, Rita, Pat, Carol, Charlotte. Who knows, I've heard of people trying to see how many can get into a phone booth; we'll see how many can sit on a couch. "Fade Out," "Face in."

. . . Now to have our cameras transported to Mr. Sever's room - there we have in view a bunch of nuts goofing off, but also getting stuff done. With a sweep shot we see three boys sitting in the death chairs - Robert, Brian, Gary. They have the girls putting the paint on them while the others run around hoping they did not forget their lines. "Fade out," "Fade in." Now in the second night of production and all are happy; there goes Kevin K., as he jumps from one table to another, being as anxious as he is. There's Roger L. singing and dancing. All at the same time. There's Kevin playing with his Santa Claus outfit. Jane is trying to get dolled up and Gary it trying to kiss all the girls. Pat is trying to run from Gary, and Angie is just standing and being pretty. There's Emily looking out the window waiting for a knight in shining armor to come and sweep her off her feet. Carol is messing with her hair, and India is saying how she looks in her tight nurses outfit. Linda H. is helping Brian, and Debbie is putting make up on the boys, and finally Yours Truly is watching and wondering how long everyone will be this happy. "Fade Out."

THE TRUE MEANING OF RAIN by Brian Haehl

. . . My definition of rain is children running barefoot through mudpuddles, riding a bike in the rain, driving a car through flooded roads, taking an army surplus raft down through a ravine in a field, floating ina swollen river, watching the flowers grow because of a miracle given, seeing the splendor of a rainbow in the sky, nearly drowning Kevin Nigh in the water from a downpour.

Quotes from Final Exam 1975 continued

4 F'S by Pat Wheeler

. . . This year my best friends have been Angie, Kevin, and Brian. We have shared many, many wonderful times together in the past eight months. We have worked at each other's houses late at night on our homework until it was almost time for the sun to come up when we would be leaving. Friendship is sharing. One morning after Angie and I had stayed all night with me, I walked into the bathroom, and there was Angie brushing her teeth with my toothbrush! She turned around and said, "You don't mind if I use your toothbrush do you? I forgot mine." I just laughed and shook my head and said, "No, I don't care!" To share your toothbrush - that has to be true friendship! Sure we have seen a few disagreements, but we have talked them over, and told each other how we felt about it. We call this our "character - analysis." I feel that this has affected my life because I try to improve myself through their suggestions, for I value highly their opinions. . .

MARRIAGE AND FAMILY LIFE by Angie Long

My mom and dad are really just great. I know we like to think of our Father above, wanting Him to be proud, but mostly it's our father here on earth who can give us the most joy and happiness in being proud. And Mom's not only a wife and mother; additionally, a taxi-cab service seamstress, discount shopper, and referee for our wrestling matches. I know she likes her work, to a certain extent, but I feel she does it only because she feels she needs to be more fulfilled with something besides her family. I had to laugh a couple of weeks ago when she turned to me and said, "Only three more weeks of school!" She was so ecstatic with joy that she sounded like my littler brother or maybe even one of us when we think about the summer months ahead.

THIS IS MY LIFE by Kevin Nigh

Finally on July 22, 1959, my little brother was born. I was really proud; I got all my toys out and lined them up for the arrival of my new friend; I really wanted him to feel welcome. The day came. Kent was coming home. I couldn't wait. I looked out and saw the old black and white Chevy coming down the road; I knew what was in it. It came into the drive way, and Dad got out carrying something wrapped up. I thought if that's Kent, he's not going to be very much fun, he's too little, he isn't even big enough to stand up. I was really disappointed. My little brother just didn't match up to my expectations. Besides that, everybody made a bigger fuss over him than they did me. My little brother finally grew up somewhat, and we started getting along after his new wore off with everybody. We were close brothers, and nothing could separate us, and we were both to spend my exciting pre-school together.

Quotes from Final Exam 1975 continued  
"FREE SPIRITS" IMPRESSIONS AND MOODS by Linda Headlee

. . . In looking at the different types of moods we can make this into a play. Each character plays a part in their mood. We'll call the play - "The Life and Times of U. and I." We'll divide this play into five acts with one main character in each act. They are as follows:

Act I - Joy - starring Joy Fuller

Act II - Who gives a care? starring Carrie Less

Act III - Sad - starring Mellie Ann Colley

Act IV - Depression - starring Mellie Ann Colley

Act V - Hurt - starring Pery Cute

THE LONGEST GAME by Roger Laird

. . . He had a craving for rhubarb, unripened rhubarb; that is why, almost everyday during, or just a little before, rhubarb season Ronnie Willey would have to go home and change his pants and undershorts. Now we go on to the second grade and Mean Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_. This reminds me of one story right off hand. One day we were sitting in her room and of the sudden sitting across from me Curtis Baatz began to vomit. This seemed to carry on for about 30 seconds and so Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ went stomping back to Curt's desk, jerked him out of his desk and began to shake him wildly because he didn't tell her that he had to vomit. So after the shaking he politely raised his hand and asked if he could go to the restroom, where he again vomited. I wonder if the shaking had anything to do with it. . . Now starting the final quarter, I would like to tell a story about the Fight of the Century. I am not speaking of the Ali - Frazier Super Fights. It was the Haehl - Nigh versus Haymond - Gahimer fight. It all began one day when Jeff Gahimer and Rick Haymond were bad mouthing the Student Council. This didn't set very well seeing that Kevin and Brian were on the Student Council. To head this uprising from the student body, they had a meeting of the council of war. We met in the office in Myrtle's room and began the planning. After the meeting they decided that they would wait for them to come down the main hall, on their way to the music room. They met in front of the main office (an in-appropriate place to meet) and before Rick and Jeff could say "Hi," they were flat on their backs, in intense pain. Kevin and Brian were paddled three times apiece, and Jeff and Rick's mouths were never opened in criticism of the Student Council again. . . It has been a game of triumphs, defeats, happy days, and sad days. . . I have enjoyed this game, but I just wish I could start another one tomorrow.

FREEDOM by Emily Bolton

. . . A poem by Johann Wolfgang Goethe says, "What you have inherited from your fathers, earn it again for yourselves or it will not be yours." Listen to that and be honest with yourself. Do you think it's true? Are you willing to risk it? The freedoms of this country lie in our generation's decisions.

Quotes from Final Exam 1975 continued  
THINGS WALDRON HAS TAUGHT ME by Mike Jester

. . . I can vividly recall this class, but there is one incident which stands out a little more clearly in my mind than all the others. One day we had a test on some geometry figures, and I didn't do so well. As a matter of fact I flunked with a 43 percent - 43 out of 100. Well this kind of shook me up; I thought since I was going to be taking geometry next year I should know a little more about it, so I took home my book and studied. The next day, Ronnie Cole had to take a make-up test. He passed his test over to me and asked me to write in the answers for him. Well, I thought to myself, this is a good chance to see if you really do know those figures so I did his test for him. Meanwhile eagle eye Mrs. Parmenter caught us. She graded his test, and he got a 100. After class she called us both up to her desk and informed us that just for cheating, we were both going to receive 60's, and I almost blew it and said, "Thank you!" Maybe this should have taught me to cheat, but it didn't. Not yet at least!

. . . Also in this class we had the great fruit fly experiment with the student teacher, Mr. McClain. We were experimenting with genetics with white-eyed and red-eyed fruit flies. We were trying to observe which species would control the genetic process. We kept them in small bottles, for a while anyway. One night we left and the next morning when we returned, it was wall-to-wall fruit flies. Thus from this experience I learned not to leave the tops of containers with fruit flies in them loose over night.

. . . Now I was a junior, really big, made it through eleven years. My next subject is The Marvels of Chemistry; - as taught by Bob Hoops. THIS is my most remembered class. It taught me something I didn't expect to learn, for example: good study habits and respect for a teacher - even a little chemistry.

INVOLVEMENT by India Taylor-Ryhal

. . . My fellow workers were also involved. Among them were Linda Headlee and Debbie Mohr. We had a lot of good times. I'll never forget the day Debbie and I set Dorothea Dunn on the floor. We were transporting her from her bed to her wheelchair and at the halfway point something funny was said. All three of us broke into laughter, and Dorothea slowly slid to the floor. Believe me it took a lot of hard work getting Dorothea off the cold floor and into her chair, but Dorothea had laughed through the whole thing when her normal reaction would have been to cry. Another sign that she, too, was coming out of her shell and getting involved in the fun.

ADVICE TO CLASS OF 1976 from the CLASS OF 1975

May 16, 1975

My advice is to always have your speeches ready to give on the due date. Try to be one of the first to give your speech so you can enjoy everyone else's without worrying about your own. When giving a speech don't be scared of feel dumb. Just think - everyone else has to do it too. When you are practicing the play, learn your lines plus everyone else's. Really it will just come to you naturally. Put yourself into it and just make it like a party. LINDA HEADLEE

The biggest thing you'll do this year is put on the class play, but all of the speeches you give up till that time prepare you for it; therefore they shouldn't be neglected. Put your whole self into these speeches because it is from these that Mr. Sever draws his ideas for the writing of the script. When the time comes for the class play, learn your lines early and be confident of them and you'll get a lot more enjoyment out of putting the play on. Good Luck, INDIA RYHAL.

Make the best of it; it's a great class. If you just try you'll enjoy it to the max. Just remember it's your last year. Just listen to Mr. Sever and you'll make it. - no name

Your decision to take speech was one of the wisest you have ever made. The class was (and will be) a lot of work, but well worth it. The fun we had with speeches, improvisations, and the unforgettable class play was the greatest reward for work I've ever had. In speech, you learn to cooperate and work with people. You learn the basics of theater and how to put on a play. I wish you a lot of luck with your class play. Work with Mr. Sever and don't hassle him like we did. Don't say "you know" and, uh" and things like that in your speeches, and most of all DON'T forget to put your sources of information on your outlines! Good Luck, JANE WAGNER

Always have your speeches ready! Start studying your lines early! (And I mean early!) Don't wait till the last minute because it will only make it hard on you and the rest of the cast! If you do this you will really enjoy Mr. Sever and speech class this year. CAROL BARKER

Take speech seriously! Always have them ready to give on time. If you want to be a certain type of character, push him along in all your speeches and improvisations. Have your lines ready 1 week to 2 weeks ahead of time. "Give to speech all you have, and speech will give you all it has." ROGER LAIRD

Advice continued from Class of 1975

First of all, enjoy all your other classmates to the very fullest of their pot-ential. Never look down on anyone who has something to say in a speech. No matter how boring a person may seem, he is a human and he thinks different thoughts from other humans, and he has the need to be heard. Even though there will be disagreements among you, don't let certain small differences get in the way of enjoying this class to its fullest. Second of all, you as individuals can use your imagination to make people laugh, cry, sneer, sigh, hate and love. Use it. Third and last, Mr. Sever is building your knowledge, and he can draw potential from you that you never thought possible. So even though you may disagree with him, or grow tired of all his assignments, don't get discouraged, you'll make it; we did. Good Luck. DEBBIE HENSCHEN

To those who have decided to try and improve their speech ability: Good Luck! I'm sure you'll enjoy it, when you look back on it at the end of the year. For the first couple of times, some of the more shy ones will be shaking all the way up to the front, during their speech, and all the way back. But as time goes on, you'll feel yourself becoming more and more at ease. Advice: Don't wait till the last minute to get prepared for your speech. Mr. Sever can tell and so can the whole class. Try not to become speechless during impromptu speeches, as I did. Remind Mr. Sever about playing charades, it's a barrel of fun. And most important, just put your whole self into whatever you do for the coming year. It's worth every minute of joy, sorrow, and gratitude. Love. Angie LONG

From experience I can truly say that speech class is one class that can be very happy, sad, funny, & serious. I feel that if you are going to work with the public after graduation, this class would be extremely beneficial. Speech is a class that can be easy for you if you follow the following steps: 1. Have SPEECHES FINISHED ON TIME. (Believe me it is bad if you don't.) 2. Give your speech on something you believe in & is interesting to you. This makes a much more interesting speech. 3. Follow Mr. Sever's after all, he has the low down on speech. If you follow these steps, I feel this will help you tremendously. Good luck to all who take Speech, and I only hope you enjoy it as much as I have. Sincerely, KEVIN HOBAN

I would like to give you a little advice for your adventure in speech class "76". The first and most important factor is to always have your speech done on time. Second: Never look at your speech assignment as work, but look at it as fun. Your speech can be one of the most valuable and fun class that you can ever take. Third: Always respect Mr. Sever and he will respect you! GARRY SHELTON

Advice continued from Class of 1975

1976 - This first part shall pertain to Speech and Senior English. Listen to what Mr. Sever says and do what he tells you to do, and especially in speech. Turn your assignments in on time. Don't take it for granted that the person ahead of you will have their speech done so you won't have to go; have yours ready! If you have a chance to volunteer to go first, do it because it's fun more fun to sit and listen and laugh at everyone else speeches than to worry about your own. When practicing for your play, try to come as many days as possible so you can get your lines right. And even though you'll get so sick and tired of going over those dumb lines, enjoy it because your play will more than likely be the thing you remember most about Waldron High. And last but not least, try to enjoy all your senior year because it goes so fast. MIKE JESTER

Speech class is a lot of fun and the best way to enjoy it is to be the first one to give your speech so you can sit back and enjoy or sleep through the other's speeches. The class play is something else. It starts out fast, drags slowly in the middle, and ends up very fast. Be sure to stay with it because it will all fall in place, but it takes a lot of work on your part. The class play will probably be one of the most fun things you have ever done. Be sure to have your lines learned on time and keep Mr. Sever happy. Once you get him mad he's hard to get back to normal. Good Luck and have lots of fun. KEVIN NIGH

You're probably wondering, right about now, just what you've got yourself into. I know that I sure did during those first few days. Remember that this is your Senior year, don't mess it up by procrastinating on your assignments; that will only contribute to Mr. Sever's gray hair supply. Speech class will prove to be your most enjoyable class by far. You will learn to look forward to and anticipate speeches given by particular classmates. Improvisations are the most fun. Listen to Mr. Sever. He knows. PAT WHEELER 1975

"Mr. Sever: The Waldron Senior High Speech class guarantees full cooperation with the drama coach as well as each other. Our initiative should improve . . . The responsibility and attitude of the speech class has gone up dramatically since last week. All assignments will be handed in on time . . . Hopefully, this letter will help you reconsider your decision of not having the play . . . letter will let you know that we are willing to work and we do want this play. Signed by the Waldron High School Speech Class on the 20th day of January, 1975. " - fourteen signatures follow. (Teacher agreed January 21, 1975.)

IMPRESSIONS OF THE YEAR 1974-75 - taken from remarks in "the ole man's" grade book at the end of the year:

This year has been one of mixed emotions - at times I was ready to quit because of the poor attitudes - so many pupil absences and unnecessary interruptions - ONLY ONE TIME WHEN ALL OF SPEECH CLASS WAS PRESENT THE SECOND SEMESTER (one day the last week) - seniors had very poor study habits and attendance - I had to blow up in January to wake them up - some teachers had no or little control over their classes - received numerous complaints concerning government & English classes - apparently several preferred sports to class control - Class play YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT was a great hit - Kevin Nigh and Roger Laird almost stole the show - as did Tom Johnson who came in to speech 2nd semester - French I class was the best I ever had - GREAT! - as were the other II -III - IV years of French - German pupil Sabine Wetzel was a big help and very nice to know.

But conditions in the school - although improved a little from last year - were still impossible at times - noise, rowdyism, some vandalism - not enough firm discipline - Jr. English classes had some problems but we over came many of them - hope for better next year.

Curriculum committee hopes to improve Jr. H1. area.

"Vous etes invité coridallement à assister à un diner Français dans ma maison Decembre le 27ième 1974 de 6 heures a 9 heures au soir.

Menu - Pot au feu - salade - fromage - pain - petit  
fours ou gateau R. S. V. F."

Bulletin board notice Room 201 - January 2, 1975

I have been greatly impressed by your attitudes during the last several weeks - you finally have made me to hear you.

Apparently you are doing me a favor by writing a theme for me. ("Here is your theme, Mr. Sever.) - so, therefore this theme is optional (I, really, do not need any more themes - to put it simply through the years I have read something like 25,000 themes - you see, I've had all I need by far!) - if you need to write a theme, that's different - if you prefer to write for an experience-learning activity, I will accept it - try to enjoy it - and correct it; otherwise, I will not be concerned ( no one else is!) - if you are not concerned - it is your learning not mine - Why should I be? Apparently I am too much so.

Answers?



1973 - 1974

SPEECH CLASS

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

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

ENGLISH 12

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

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

FRENCH II & III

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

FRENCH I

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

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

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

SNYOPSIS

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

Time - The Future, Washington, D. C.

Scene I - Today

Scene II - Later

Scene III - Oh My!

Scene IV - Too Late?

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Milo U. Mutt ..... Jeff Gahimer  
Vice-President of the U. S. A. He is too young to be in the dog house - husband of the President.

Mildred A. Mutt ..... Candi Ross  
President of the U. S. A. Authoritative Ms who dominates the V. P. in everything - but one.

I Proctor Poodles ..... Scott Barker  
National Chairman of MOUSE Party. Very accustomed to doghouses. Also Weary Willie Woofers - dog.

Penelope Penny Poodles ..... Alison Jester  
Secretary of Treasury and Worthwhile Projects. A fighter for women's superiority and freedom.

Wilberforce Worthington Whelp .. Joe Wettrick  
White House Chief Cook - Private Eye - and completely in the doghouse.

Beula Whelp ..... Kara Stohry  
Secretary of State and Women's Affairs. Champion for women's liberation and domination.

Patricia Patty Louise Puppe . . . Brenda Poole  
Secretary of Interior and Exterior. Mother of the President and Mother-in-law - "Dog Catcher."

Class play 1974 continued

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

POLITICAL PARTIES

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

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

EXCERPTS from play script - Scene I page 3

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

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

LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME 1974 continued

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

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

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

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

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

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

PATTY: (Yelling) Sani-Flush!

MILO: I beg your pardon.

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

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

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

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

MILO: How did you know?

MILLY: You just said that yourself.

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

PENNY: The East Room!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MILO: Mother! Watch your language!

LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME 1974 continued

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

LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME 1974 continued

Scene IV page 23

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

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

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

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

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

KAY: OhhhhhhhYessssss!

MILLY: You mean that I ...?

BEULA: And I?

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

PATTY: What a tragedy!

PENNY: We must fortify!

CARRIE: But we can't gratify!

KAY: Let us modify!

MILLY: Must we notify?

BEULA: You'd better sanctify!

PATTY: Who can mollify?

PENNY: What did this signify?

CARRIE: Don't dare testify!

KAY: First, let's verify!

MILLY: How can we purify?

PATTY: Toolate to rectify!

CARRIE: These things terrify!

Beula: It's time to pacify!

PATTY: Better say multiply!

PENNY: Better still - lullaby!

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

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

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

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

LOVE ME OR LEAVE ME 1974 continued

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

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

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

CURTAIN



Excerpts from final exam speeches 1974

AMERICA by JOE WETTRICK

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

FLY YOUR KITE! by CANDI ROSS

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

I BELIEVE by RICK HAYMOND

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

CHANGES by KAREN HINCHMAN

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

Excerpts from final exam speeches 1974

WHAT IS A FRIEND by DIANE A. ROELL

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

MEMORIES by SCOTT BARKER

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

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

IMPRESSIONS: A MATTER OF FATE by ALISON JESTER

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

"GETTIN' ALONG"

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

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

Excerpts 1974 continued

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

Oh well . . .

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

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

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

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

Excerpts 1974 continued

THE UNFATHOMABLE WORLD OF JEFF GAHIMER by JEFF GAHIMER

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

SLUMBER PARTY BLUES by KARA STOCHRY

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

Excerpts 1974 continued

LIFE by BRENDA POOLE

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

ADVICE FROM CLASS OF 1974 TO CLASS OF 1975

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

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

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

Excerpts 1974 continued

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

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

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

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

Excerpts 1974 continued

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

Teacher's comments from CLASS RECORD BOOK 1973-74

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

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

English 12 - average final exam grade 87.85

French I - average final exam grade 86.1

August 26, 1974 - Advice from Scott Barker '73

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