

Quotes from Teacher's Grade Book 1968-1969

October 17 - Room 201, floors dirty - not cleaned - waste baskets unemptied - 1 light out - flies! Library - 3 lights out (2nd day) - door unlocked at 7:30 a.m.?
Oct. 18 - 201 - floors dirty under chairs - apparently chairs were not moved. 1 light still out. Library - 3 lights out.
Oct 21 - 201 - Board not cleaned . Light out. Temperature 62 degrees, floor dusty! library - 3 lights out.
Oct. 22 - 201 - Floor dusty under tables. Temperature 60. Light still out. Library - 3 lights out.
Octo. 23 - 201 - Floor dirty under desks. Lights still out. Library - 3 lights out.
Oct. 28 - 201 - Floor dirty & dusty under desks - floor in general dirty! Temperature 62. Blackboards not washed. 1 light out. Library - 3 lights out.
Oct. 29 - 201 Floors dusty! Chairs on tables? Temperature 62 at 7:45 a.m. Etc.
Oct. 31 - 201 Floors dusty under tables. Temp. 64 at 7:45 a.m.

May 1969 - This school year has been the most discouraging that I have experienced - dusty halls & rest rooms & class rooms and grounds - teachers who made no attempt to teach or control pupils - almost complete breakdown in attendance regulations - poor pupil attitude - and poor administration of funds and buildings. However, junior and senior English did accomplish something and Speech was rewarding. Class play FINDERS CREEPERS was exceptionally good!
And they dumped the library summer 1968 - it took 2 weeks and 5 paid helpers (librarian was not paid !)and the librarian to straighten it out and some valuable books were never found.

When one of the " bandits" fired the track pistol during Friday night production of class play, a well-dressed chicken fell from " the sky." The cook picked it up and said (ad lib) "I'll fry it for supper."
Play cast asked play coach to come up through the "trapdoor" during Friday night curtain call - he did.

No one knows the thrill of watching back stage during the performances - listening to audience reactions - wondering if the cast can get back to Act one after skipping several scenes - wondering if Joe will remember his lines this time - noting that Jane forgot her properties again - feeling the excitement and fascination after the first stage fright has vanished - fussing because some of the best and cleverest lines were "covered up" - hoping that Janet will speak loud enough to be heard in the second row - laughing with the cast and audience - feeling proud of such a great bunch of kids - no one knows but the play coach - and after umteen plays it's still worth it! My, What memories! I could write a book - and a big one at that!

OLD ENGLISH TEACHERS NEVER DIE, THEY JUST PARSE AWAY!

To the "Individuals'" Class of 1969

O the logs that made the cabins
In Indiana long ago
Came from soil so rich and fertile -
They just had to up and grow.

For the land of Indiana
With its miles of living green,
Watered by its sparkling rivers -
The clearest ever seen -

Gave us coons and bears and possums
And the rows of waving corn -
The beechnut and the walnut -
The locust and the thorn -

Gave us fish in flowing currents,
Wild turkeys in the trees -
White limestone in the quarries -
Red clovered honey bees.

Tall hills in blazing autumn
Full of red and brown and gold,
And fruit upon the apple trees -
A wealth of grain untold.

So be good to Indiana
And keep her harvest bright,
And mention this old Pioneer
When you say your prayers tonight!
- Kenneth D. Sever

Quotes from one of those "awful" oral reading assignments:
"It seems the village veterinarian suggested to the village constable a little expedition after rabbits . . . they hit it pretty hard . . . The Doc he says: "You see that cow in the pasture? Bet you five dollars I could hit that cow, setting right here." "Well, bet you couldn't!" The constable he says. . . And just like that, The Doc reaches back and grabs a rifle out of the back seat . . . And drops that cow as dead as butcher meat!
". . . "Then you ain't seen the vet?" the sheriff ways.
"No I ain't seen him, not since yesterday."
"You don't know who went hunting with the vet?"
"Gosh no. I only know it wasn't me." . . .
"Well, I got witnesses to say 'twas you. . .
". . . What happened to the durn cow, anyhow?"
" He had to have her killed, she was so old. And don't give down no more. And so the vet, He went and shot her there this afternoon!"
Well, up to town the boys are laughing still. "