

Spaceman ARO From Cloud 9 Invades Mountie Country

At 8:15 this morning a yellow disk broke through the clouds over East High, landed on the front walk, and out jumped a web-footed, stalked-eyed, inverted-mouth, two-foot little man.

The students ran to the windows and watched Mr. Bible shake hands with the strange visitor. He welcomed him with these warm words, "I'm Mr. Bible. What is your name and where are you from?"

"I am ARO; I come from Cloud 9; I'm 19 years old, and I work for 'Girlplay,' a magazine like your 'Playboy.' I have come to study your school and note all the differences in our customs."

Mr. Bible, somewhat surprised, answers, "I want to urge you to come in and meet our fine teachers and superior students. Stay and I will lend you some lunch money."

HOMEROOM

As ARO approached the door he saw everyone running to get to his seat before the tardy bell rang. ARO said, "What is going on here? Are you all humanoids or escapees from a sanitarium for psychos? Could this be earth or perhaps I made a wrong turn at the moon?"

Coach Hall said, "Shut up everybody and listen to the bulletin. Anchor Club meeting at 12:05 in Mrs. Harvey's room. Have you paid for your Econo yet? Miss Scarbrough announces that a man from the Bars and Stripes Forever State Prison will be here to talk to all seniors interested in a career in crime. Juniors have this week to sign up for class rings. Dr. I. C. Spots will be in the health room to give eye examinations to all students who have strained their eye-sight cheating on tests."

"Hey, tall man," yelled ARO, "why the anchors when there isn't any water? What are B-cans? What about A-cans, C-cans, D-cans, and P-cans? (nuts, that is!)"

ARO explained that on his Cloud 9 he has careers for flight angels, harp players, space patrol, celestial D.J.'s, and space meter readers.

Then ARO asked, "Who's going to put a ring around the junior class? By the way, what's a junior? Who's going to examine eyes? This is a crazy place. Since this is such a dull group, I think I'll wander up to room 208, I hear things are really jumping up there the first period!"

ENGLISH

When ARO entered the English class, he was surprised by what Miss Dowell had just uttered: "That's real smart young man. You have a zero today." Zero? What's a zero? ARO is completely puzzled. He decided to ask what this zero means. Maybe it is some kind of present. However, the young man who just received it does not look too happy.

"Pardon me, but what is a zero?" asked ARO. Miss Dowell replied, "A zero is something I give my students when they do something wrong." "Oh, I see. By the way, what did he do wrong?" he asked. "Since you are so interested, Steve Gibbs did not have his homework today." "Why give him a zero? You said students get a zero for doing something wrong, and he didn't do anything?" stated ARO. Miss Dowell said, "That's the trouble. He never does."



"If you are a transfer, go to the office and come back with a schedule," she said. "Incidentally, we are studying spelling. Can you spell good?" asked Miss Dowell. "Sure," said ARO, "G-O-O-D." ARO decided it was about time for him to leave, because he figured he had made his 0 for the day.

HISTORY

After climbing the stairs to the second floor, ARO turned left. He had always wanted to know about America's history and what better place than room 202.

ARO entered and said, "I heard you just finished studying the settling of the West. What's a cowboy?" Miss Bird answered, "A man who looks after cows." ARO asked, "What do you mean man? I asked about a boy! What do they do with the cows?"

"Well, some they milk; some they just kill," replied Miss Bird. "Why do they kill some and milk others?" "Because some are girls and some are boys," explained Miss Bird.

ARO asked, "Where are all the Indians?" "The cowboys killed them all. If you watched TV westerns, you would see about ten Indians killed every program. The cowboys can't shoot straight but the Indians fall over anyway," she said.

ARO thanked her for the lesson and left.

FRENCH

When ARO walked into the French class, he heard "Bonjour, Mademoiselle. Comment allez-vous?"

Naturally, when he heard this, he was astonished because all the students were struggling to learn French. He explained that everybody on Cloud 9 had different vocal cords; so that any time they thought in a language, all they had to do was open their mouths and the words would come out in the right language.

Miss DeVente was really amazed and asked, "How do you speak French?" "YREV LLEW DEEDNI," said ARO. Miss DeVente was astonished and asked him what language he had just spoken. "Why that was French," he said. "No, it can't be; you speak French in a different way." "Well, then," said ARO, "EW EMOC MORF TNEREFFID STENALP."

DRIVERS' ED

During the discussion on how to turn corners, the Drivers' Ed class had a visit from ARO. Coach Simpson explained to him that the boys and girls were learning to drive a '76 DROF Foullane 1000. ARO said, "All I have to do to drive is push a big yellow button, relax, and watch Batman on by built-in telestar TV."

ARO asked if he could have a lesson on the car. Coach Simpson said, "First, do the five pre-driving habits. Check the brake light, adjust the mirrors, lock the doors, fasten the seatbelt, and ventilate the car."

As ARO started to turn at Fifth Avenue, he used the "Grandma" method and ran over the curb. ARO excitedly exclaimed, "My space disk doesn't have a steering wheel; it just goes round and round all the time."

At Cherry Street, ARO saw a pretty red light and thought it was a baby disk that had wandered away from its mama; so he waved at it and ran on through. Coach Simpson screamed; ARO hit the brake; and Coach hit the roof.

Managing to return to school, ARO drove in the parking lot; and Coach told him to drive a little closer to Mrs. Hankins' car. When he went to put on the brake, he hit the accelerator — then a heavy brake. Kathy Alfred told ARO his stem eyes would wilt if he continued to cry, and for him not to worry because she had made the same mistake once.



BAND

As ARO walked down the hall he heard horrible sounds. Following the peep, peep; ping, ping; toot, toot; crash, crash — he entered the band room where members were learning their music for the U.T. Band Festival.

"What's all the racket?" asked ARO. "We are playing music and the sounds are coming from the musical instruments," replied Mr. Blake. "What's that thing over there with a hole in front and three buttons on top?" asked ARO. "It's a trumpet." "Now, the one with bars across it that is hit with a beater and goes ping?" "Those are the bells." "Who's the fellow in the corner who had two gold plates and keeps trying to hit his nose?" inquired ARO. "That's a cymbal; Gelon B. makes a big bang sound when the music says so," said Mr. Blake. "Hey, who's the fellow who keeps swallowing his horn and spitting it out again?" "That's Bob Corum on his trombone."

ARO decided to end their misery, pulled out his ray gun, and disintegrated the entire band with one shot.

LIBRARY

As ARO walked down the hall, he saw a big room with tables. When he entered, an assistant ran for Miss Bennett to come see the thing that just came in the door.

ARO was surprised to see students scattered across the room and facing in opposite directions. The amazing thing was that these students were not only quiet, but they were studying.

"What's this place called and what are those bright colored things along the wall?" asked ARO. "This is a library and those are books." "What are books?" Miss Bennett answered, "They are something you read. They tell a story. A book has a bunch of words printed on a page. If you're

going to stay here, fill out this permit, sit down, and shut up."

ARO wandered around the library disturbing everyone; so Miss Bennett sent him to study hall.

ALGEBRA

When ARO entered algebra class, he was surprised to see X's and Y's on the blackboard. He asked Mr. Kraushaar, "What are those things on the blackboard? I thought you used the A's and B's and C's on earth."

Coach Kraushaar asked ARO to stay and observe the class while they worked plotting equations on graphs. Brenda Powell explained how to find the intersection of the two points on a graph.

ARO asked her, "What is a graph?" She said, "It is a page full of small squares on which you draw funny little lines." ARO exclaimed, "I thought a graph was crooked politics." Brenda replied, "No, this one is different."

"By the way, Coach, I was sitting on Cloud 9 when I saw a Cessna plane come flying by upside down. Was it you? Are you just learning to fly a plane or do you fly planes upside down on earth?" Coach Kraushaar said, "Shh, everyone thinks I can fly a plane real good. At least that is what I make them believe!"

LUNCH

"Pardon me," said ARO apologetically, "where is the lunchroom?" "Croak," said Wanda L., pointing down the stairs.

ARO disdained to wait in line; so he marched confidently to the front "Whatcha think you're doin'?" inquired George Walker. "I'm standing in line," ARO pointed out patiently. "That's fine, but this isn't your place." "Very well then, I'll give it up." "You can't give up something you don't have," said old logical George.

"I can give up anything I please," ARO declared; "I stepped down from the throne of Spain, renounced my claims to the Louisiana Territory, surrendered my right of succession to the Presidency and relinquished my salvation in Bahiah."

"Feel better now, kid," said sympathetic George. "Snorg, snorg," replied ARO.

CHOIR

When ARO strolled into the choir room, Mr. Lewis was pounding on the piano top. This upset ARO because he had sensitive ears; so he decided to turn Mr. Lewis into a toad. Wanda Lewis did not like the idea of sharing her lily pad; so ARO let the matter go.

ARO began to sing in his monotone voice when Mr. Lewis overheard him. After teaching ARO to sing "parrot fashion," he placed him next to Henry Carson. These two were so good together that the choir has never been the same since.

The choir enjoyed learning ARO's favorite songs "My Cloud 9, It's For Me; Sweet Puff of Ecstasy" and "Oh, Say Can You See Any Bed Bugs on Me."

GIRLS' PHYS ED

ARO looked in the door and saw a group of girls — fat ones, small ones, tall ones, thin ones — all doing exercises. He wondered what they were doing, because on Cloud 9 all space women are a straight 24-24-24.

When he saw them bouncing the basketball, ARO said, "Why are they bouncing an over-sized egg?" Mrs. Hankins explained, "No, it is not an egg. It's a basketball

Blue and Gray

Published Monthly By

EAST HIGH SCHOOL — KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE



STAFF

- FLYING SAUCERS _____ Marlene Byrd, Priscilla Clark, Mike Frye, Athanese Goodman, Brenda Green, Pat Kelly, Julie King
- ROBOTS _____ Marilyn Carrington, Bill Chanaberry, Nancy Roberts, Janice Sifford, LaWan Wilson
- RAY GUNS _____ Jackie Booher, Rocky Davis, Steve Gibbs, Terry Holland, Jim Kirkland
- MAGNETIC BOOTS _____ Marlene Coker
- FORCE FIELD _____ Janice Sifford
- INVISIBLE SCREEN _____ Mike Frye
- CLOUD 9 _____ Jean Naberhuis

That Blah Feeling

Everyone has seen the commercial on TV about the "blah" feeling. Most people, at one time or another, feel blah.

All the seniors feel blah when they go into English because most of them do not have their homework. This is their own fault. If they had taken the time to do their assignment, they would not feel empty-headed with the wind whistling between their ears, have a sinky feeling in their stomach, or weak-kneed. If Miss Dowell were not a good English teacher and cared whether we learned any spelling, punctuation, or sentence structure; she would not make us work. Students who have gone on to college have come back and thanked her for preparing them for the rigors ahead.

Many other faculty members teaching math, science, language, English, home ec, business, etc., give the same blah feeling to those who will not try to learn in their classes, but always the students' interests are uppermost in their minds.

Another reason why people feel blah is because they do not go to bed on time to get sufficient sleep and the next day they are tired and cross with themselves and the whole world. They treat other people as bad as they feel. Even their friends have a hard time coping with them. Few people are grouchy and cross when they are rested and have all their problems behind them. This type of blah can be avoided by better health habits.

The "sorry-for-yourself" or "nobody-loves-me" attitude produces a blah feeling. A person feels sorry for himself when he fails because he did not put forth enough effort. If a person would always do his best, regardless of the results, he would not feel blah. A lack of confidence in one's ability to do a job makes him feel nervous and sweaty. A student should have the confidence to carry a job through even before he starts.

It has been said on TV that the BLAH could be overcome with Alka-Seltzer. This is not exactly correct, because it takes much more than a pill. Sometimes it takes just plain guts to face the world with a smile. No matter how BLAH you feel there is always someone who cares about you and wants to see you make something of your life. Those who care are your PARENTS, your TEACHERS, and your FRIENDS.

G. Washington, Patrit

Feller Citizens: I've bin honored with a invite to norate before you to-day; and when I say that I skurcely feel ekal to the task, I'm sure you will believe me.

I'm a plane man. I don't know nothin about no ded languages and am a little shaky on livin ones. There4, expect no flowry talk from me. What I shall say will be to the pint, right strate out. I'm not a politician and my other habits air good. I've no enemys to reward, nor friends to sponge.

Feller Citizens — I hain't got time to notis the growth of Ameriky frum the time when the Mayflowers cum over in the Pilgrim and brawt Plymouth Rock with them, but every skool boy nose our karcer has been tremenjis. You will excuse me if I don't prase the erly settlers of the Kolonies. Peple which hung idiotic old wimin for witches, burnt holes in Quakers' tongues and consined their feller critters to the treadmill and pillery or the sliest provacashun may hav bin very nice folks in their way, but I must confess I don't admire their stile, and will pass them by. I spose they ment well, and so, in the novel and techin langwidge of the nusepapers, 'peas to their ashis.'

There was no diskount, however, on them brave men who fit, bled and died in the American Revolushun. We needn't be afraid of settin 'em up two steep. G. Washington was nigh abowt the best man this world ever sot eyes on. He was a clear-headed, warm-hearted, and stiddy goin man. He never slopt over! The prevailin weakness of most public men is to SLOP OVER! (SLOP is a slang word which mean to speak or act with unrestrained zeal or uncontrolled emotions.)

They git filled up and slop. They Rush Things. They travel too much on the high presher principle. They git on to the fust poplar hobbyhoss which trots along, not carin a sent whether the beest is even-goin, clear-sited and sound or spavined, blind and bawky. Of course they git throwed eventooally, if not sooner. When they see the multitood goin it blind they go Pel Mel with it, instid of exertin theirselves to set it right. They can't see that the crowd which is now bearin them triumfuntly on is shoulders will soon diskiver its error and cast them into the hoss pond of Oblivyun, without the sliest hesitashun.

Washington never slopt over. That wasn't George's stile. He luvd his country dearly. He wasn't after the spiles. He was a human angil in a 3 kornered hat and knee britches, and we shan't see his like right away. My friends, we can't all be Washington's, but we kin all be patrits & behave ourselves in a human and a Christian manner. When we see a brother goin down hill to Ruin let us not give him a push, but let us seeze right hold of his coat-tails and draw him back to Morality.

(Editor's Note: Charles Farrar Brown (1834-1867) better known as "Artemus Ward" was an American humorist. This excerpt is taken from a collection of his writings entitled "Yankee Drolleries," published in 1865. The "crashun" was supposedly delivered at Wethersfield, Connecticut, July 4, 1859.) Printed from DECISION, Feb. 1967.

Watch your tongue. It is bound to be slippery, for it is always wet.

If you must be watched, you will never be in the position to watch others.

What's My Line

- Joe Bryson _____ Engineer
- Mrs. Seale _____ Foreign Trader
- Percy Conley _____ Postman
- Tommy Glenn _____ Preacher
- Mrs. Seehorn _____ Telephone operator
- Gloria Robinson _____ Teacher
- Bun Fulton _____ Lawyer
- Charles Dixon _____ Basketball comedian
- Miss Bennett _____ Dietician
- Steve Gibbs _____ Chemist
- Donald Keith _____ Weight lifter
- Lewis Porter _____ Custodian
- Mary Mobley _____ Model
- Rita McKinney _____ Prize fighter
- Patricia Gilbreath _____ Hair stylist
- Jamsena Maxwell _____ Circus midget
- Shirley Dave _____ Mary Maid
- Brenda Buchanan _____ Housewife
- Linda Henderson _____ Go-go girl
- Harriett Boyd _____ Exotic dancer
- Francis Knox _____ Seamstress
- Harvey Linder _____ Public servant
- Gregory Waters _____ Wine sipper
- Freddie Jackson _____ Bus boy
- Reginald Leath _____ Man-about-town
- Stanley Wilson _____ Social worker
- Kenneth Foster _____ Construction worker
- Nancy Mellon _____ Hula dancer
- Barry Jones _____ Potato masher
- Carl Torbush _____ Gourmet

How Do You Know When You've Had Enough... (of school)?

When you forget to put your name on an "A" test paper and someone else claims it.

When your notebook with all your work in it disappears from your locker and the teacher won't believe your story.

When you are walking, running, talking, yelling or crawling down the hall during recreation and Miss Million sees you.

When you are starving, have lots of money, and can't find anyone selling candy.

When Miss Naberhuis walks in class and says, "You're on my time."

When there has not been an assembly program for five weeks.

When you accidentally walk in on Mr. Blake and Miss DeVente and they both look startled.

When you think a certain girl has got it for you and you see her walking down the hall with someone else.

When you had a good excuse for being absent and still Mrs. Seehorn fussed at you.

When it's 4:00 o'clock and 7th period students are still in room 212.

When Miss Bennett changes the stamp and does not tell the library assistants.

When you think your problem is right and find out you've graphed the wrong question.

When the teacher asked you to express your opinion and you made the mistake of doing so.

When the bell rings for 7th period and Mr. Blake still has you on the field marching.

When you think you're going to get home early and Miss Bird has play practice.

When you borrowed a blue ink cartridge, insert it in your pen, and it turns out to be black.

When you have to make up time in the office for an unexcused absence.

When you forget to return your absence excuse signed by all your teachers.

When you were told that the skirt you were wearing was too short.

When you were reminded that teachers were not to drink coffee or cokes in the classroom.

When you were told to go home and shave off your whiskers.

When you were told that your gym shorts needed to be washed.

When someone borrowed your homework and forgot to return it.

Mountain Ears



Well, me and Clementine is jest foolin' for the April Foolers. Youse is not to be fooled by everything you read here.

I heerd that an ole audio-visual buggy done went and run over a pretty little sophomore gal. Bob Richards, what have you got against Joyce Smith that ya do a turrible thing like that. She is hopping around on a crutch with a beat up ankle.

Ronnie Jeffers should preciate Rena Brewer's efforts to win him from K. T. Ray. She done left the door open when she took off for the "tea sipper" school.

Has some little ole gal got it in for Gaylen Wraps. Me and Clementine wuz by his house and saw white stuff all over his yard. We done got us a new student. His name is Marvin Carmichall or is it our own Maria Carvalaris.

That thar silent room with Miss Bookworm in command ain't no place for Tony Henson and Connie Won'thoit. They is gonna haft to finda more private place to have 'em love spats. Miss Bennett shore wuz surprised to hear the radio caller say "This is be nice to Miss Colleen Bennett Day."

If ya'll wants to find out about the opera the Music Department went to, jest ask Terry Holland. We heerd he wuz really watching whilest them ladies wuz sangin. He wuz so busy lookin' at their "breathe control apparatus" that he would not give the spy glasses back to Dottie Jo White. The last number of the opera wuz best of all.

Lauren Lomasney and Bob Neal must be acting like two stoges by throwing cake at each other.

Wonder whure the action went when "ole-faithful" Cash took Mariene to met her date at the Hall's basketball game. That shore wuz a goodin, Huh M. C.

April Fool came early for Cilla Clark. She lost the \$40 with which she was supposed to pay a bill. It looks like the Easter Bunny who was to bring her new clothes just jumped out the window.

Afraid she'd be late for Miss Money's class, Barbara Anderson ran and turned the corner too fast and now is wearing bandages on her setting place.

Steve Jackson ain't too happy 'bout all the 'tension Harriet Boyd is giving to Rickie Jordan and Eddie Jones.

Hercules Jeanie Roberts picked Old Gene up over at Lindsay's and gave him a "little taste of childhood" to let him know who's boss. After two or three licks she broke the paddle and he got in the car and left with Arthur Burke.

Mean Steve Gibbs pushed Cathy McAmis into the boy's room and held the door so she couldn't get out. Coach Wynn arrived and took care of the situation. Poor Cathy, she looked like a "Red Sucker" the rest of the day.

Even though basketball season is over Jackie Booher, Donnie and Ronnie Bryan, Ira Scott and Bill Richards are still keeping it up by playing basketball in the halls.

Eight of Coach Simpson's young-uns got left behind the day the class went to the traffic court. When the wuz boardin' the bus, he jest didn't miss 'em. Mr. Bible ran extra cars for them.

Alan Danziger jumped up to git out of his seat and accidentally knocked over Miss Dowell's flower vase. No serious trouble; jest water all over the place.

Now don't git in any foolishness today. Keep your heads on your necks.

Sincerely yors,
Foolin' Willie

When you failed to signal a right-hand turn.

When your boyfriend prefers to walk home with the fellows.

When you get sent to the end of the lunchroom line because you tried to crash it.

When the teacher postpones an expected test for which you stayed up late last night studying.

When your typewriter ribbon won't switch in the middle of a timed writing.

When on a pretty day the fire drill bell does not ring.

When the D.E. store ran out of cherry cough drops.

When you wear a suit, shirt, and tie to school and no one tells you how nice you look.

When they start checking the boys' restrooms for smoking.

When Mrs. Morgan complains about your misplaced decimal in a percentage problem.

When you told the office you were sick and they phoned to see if your mother would let you come home.

Teachers Say The Darndest Things

"Push the chairs back under the tables when you leave."

"Give out the book charts."

"Identify two—with music and without music."

(Kingfish—Wham!) "I still like you boys."

"Two pages basic plus extra."

"That's very atrocious."

"All right, let's clean up."

"You're on my time today."

"That's your zero for the day."

"For all practical purposes..."

"Bring your candy money in tomorrow."

"I want to urge you young people..."

"Let's lose some of that weight."

"Get out there boys, or I'll..."

"How come you're not here today?"

"Be working by the time I call the roll."

"Get out of the hall."

"Don't write on the board!"

"Now people, we went over this yesterday and you still don't know it."

"We've got five minutes to learn this music, and you don't know any of it."

"Repondez, s'il vous plait."

INNOCENCE OF YOUTH

Ronnie Bryan: "Hello, Buddy. Is your sister home?"

Buddy: "Stop pestering me. Don't you have a sister of your own?"

Say "Thank You" as often as possible. After all, even a pig grunts in appreciation.

Conference: A meeting at which people talk about things they should be doing.

Vacation: That period of time when you are too active and too tired on your own time.

ARO Invades . . .

Continued from Page 1
and is supposed to be thrown around."

As he continued to watch them play he saw one girl come off the backboard for a rebound and knock another girl down. He asked Mrs. Hankins, "Why are they learning judo? I thought it was supposed to be basketball."

Then ARO sprayed himself with "No-can-see-me" and walked into the girls' shower room. He wanted to take notes on how earth women got the "skin you love to touch." He did not know what the wet stuff was that came out of the showers. On Cloud 9 the women roll around in sand like our dogs.

When the 3:30 bell rang, ARO ran down the hall, stiff-arming students out of the way, leaped into his disk; pulled back the stick; and zoomed off for Cloud 9.

ARO thought "What an experience! When at East do as East does, however stupid it may seem. My 'Girlplay' story will be revealing to say the least."

Thespians Enter Drama Contest

"Pierre Patelin," a one-act play with which East won state competition ten years ago, will be presented by the Thespians in this year's competition at the Tennessee High School Speech and Drama League.

Karen White will give a declamation on Haile Selassie's address before the League of Nations in Geneva in 1936. Barbara McCarter will enter the oral poetry interpretation with the selection "The Man With a Hoe" by Edwin Markham. Thomas Ross, entering boys' original oration, chose as his subject — leadership. This contest will be held in Claxton Hall, U.T. campus. Mrs. Seale will be directing the individuals in the contests; Miss Bird, the play.

"Pierre Patelin" is about a lawyer who has lost his touch and swindles a draper out of his cloth. He tries to get the money from Pierre and the situation ends in confusion in court.

Money is only one way to pay for a thing of value.

Give every hot-head your cold shoulder.

MORON—Censors think girls should have.

TIPS—Wages we pay other people's help.

He who didn't leave well enough alone helped to improve the world.

Do and be done. Don't and be done with.

Some of the saddest stories are told by silence.

Dr. Adams Speaks About Education

"The World We Live In" and "The Importance of Education" were the topics of Dr. Olin L. Adams, superintendent of the Knoxville City Schools, who was guest speaker, March 9, for the assembly program.

Harvey Linder, head of the student council committee for chapel programs, introduced Mr. Lewis, who led the singing of "America" and the pledge to the flag. Dr. Adams was introduced by Karen White.

Dr. Adams stated that it is important to stay in school and get a good education because the world of today is more complex than when he was in high school, therefore, more education is required. He said that knowledge had doubled since 1952 and that technical knowledge will double every 15 years. He went on to say that scientific achievements have advanced more in the past 50 years than in the previous 3,000 years.

Explaining that the life of a school superintendent is not always easy, he said that his job is filled with speaking engagements, making important decisions, looking after the welfare of approximately 40,000 students, and attending all kinds of meetings. Dr. Adams said that, although he had a busy schedule, he was happy that he was asked to speak in our assembly program because he enjoys speaking to young people.

Band Rated 'B' In Competition

With one judge giving the band an A, and receiving a B in sight-reading, the East band rated a very high "B" in the audition held on March 9 during the Annual Band and Orchestra Competition Festival at the University of Tennessee.

The band played "Little Suite for Band" by Grundman and the music for sight-reading was "Prelude For Band" by Eric Osterling. This year's adjudicators were Mr. Herbert Carter, East Carolina State, Greenville, N.C.; Mr. Julian Stephens, Auburn University; Mr. Dewey Countryman, Gadsden, Alabama, and Mr. Claude Smith, supervisor of Music, Evansville, Indiana.

The adjudicators evaluated the band's performance by noting such musical qualities as accuracy of the reading, quality of ensemble tone, blend and balance, facility of technical execution, suitability of tempo, tastefulness of interpretation, accuracy of intonation, stage appearance and deportment, and general quality of the performance as a whole.

Mr. Blake spent hours on his own time helping individual students improve their own musical ability and nearly every day holds sectional rehearsals.

Poems Submitted In Ossoli Contest

Willie Howard, Eddie Stafford, Ninez Giles, and Mary Green entered the annual Statewide Ossoli Poetry Contest that is sponsored by the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs. The Ossoli Circle judges the local entries before sending the winners to the district.

THE RECIPE FOR MAN

Making a man is a hard thing to do;

It's a bit more hard than mixing up stew.

First, you start with a boy — any type will do;

Then you sprinkle on a name, whatever you choose.

Then you add a quart of patience which he'll surely need,

And a gallon of knowledge so he can think, write and read.

A pint of strength would be good for his health,

And two cups of trust, so he'll believe in someone else.

Next, stir in tons of love and an ounce of hate,

Which are both natural and human traits.

Then you let him cool until you're sure

That he's wise, independent, dependent, and quite mature.

Now if you've done it correctly, you should have a man

Whom you can love, trust, and understand.

It's a lot of work as I guess you now see.

But it's a very rewarding recipe.

by Willie Howard
Grade 10

I NEVER SAW

I never saw their lands;

I never met their peoples.

I never viewed their landmarks,

Or heard their chiming steeples.

I don't know how their cities

Or their fields and mountains look,

But in my own way I have seen it all — All through books.

by Mary Green
Grade 10

Pucci Studying Medicine In Italy

Grazia (Pucci) DiDonato, who graduated from East in 1965 as an AFS foreign exchange student, has not forgotten us. A letter was received from her from Via XXIV Maggio 21, Jesi (an) Italy.

She apologized for not having written earlier because she has been extremely busy with her school work. She is presently studying medicine at the University of Bologna, and likes it very much. She has five subjects: physics, chemistry, histology, biology, and anatomy. She said she like all of the subjects, especially the last three.

Presently, she is living with her sister in Bologna. In addition to her college classes, she is helping the AFS select exchange students.

28 Seniors Lead Fourth Six Weeks Honor Roll

In this six weeks' grade period, the seniors led the way with four first honors and twenty-four second honors. Second were the juniors with one first honor and seventeen second honors. Running a close third was the sophomores with sixteen second honors. The freshmen had no first honors, but had eleven second honors. A total of seventy-three students achieved honors this grade period.

FIRST HONORS

Seniors: Bessie Greene, Mike Smith, Robert Vineyard, Connie Wilhoit.
Juniors: Richard Burnette.
Sophomores: None.
Freshmen: None.

SECOND HONORS

Seniors: Phil Akers, Emanuel Bailey, Joe Bryson, Sandra Dodson, Sharon Duffie, Kathy England, Cynthia Gentry, Terry Holland, Barlynn Howard, Carol Humbard, Tom Jones, Stephen Lair, Wanda Lewis, Julie King, Julie McAmis, Kathy McAmis, Phillip Miller, Anthony Morgan, Joe Patterson, Albert Robinson, Ira Scott, Clara Trent, Dottie Jo White, Jim Kirkland.
Juniors: Patricia Brewer, Sherrye Cosby, Linda Crawford, Joe Dooley, Lillian Gray, Carl Hurst, Elizabeth Johnson, Harvey Linder, Mary Ann McDermott, Brenda Moore, Linda Powell, Patricia Scandrick, Janice Sifford, Clara Watkins, Karen White, LaWan Wilson, Ed Thomas.
Sophomores: Sylvia Boyd, Billy Bryant, Carolyne Carter, Ninez Giles, Elaine Green, Camilla Humphrey, Arlah Jackson, Mary Johnson, Mary Carter, Buddy McDermott, Nancy Mellon, Jimmy Perkins, Quintella Smith, Maxine Thompson, Janet Vineyard, Paula Yette.
Freshmen: Bobbye Barnett, Charles Coleman, Yvonne Davis, Patricia Fletcher, Martha Fortenberry, Carol Jackson, Delores Jarnigan, Jackie Johnson, Miriam Kenimer, Diane Robinson, and Beverly Tipton.

SuperX Drugs

4111 Holston Dr.
Phone 525-5624

Pizza Palace

3132 East Magnolia Avenue
PHONE 525-5228

BURLINGTON FLOWER SHOP

3436 Magnolia Ave.
AGATHA SMITH, OWNER
Phone 525-9447

D. E. STORE

Purchases Supplies from

CHAPMAN DRUG

Pleasant Ridge Road

Clayton's Discount Furniture

3928 McCalla Avenue
Phone 523-3088

Two 5" x 7" and 4 Wallets In Color for \$2.00

Delivery in 10 days
Ron Warwick Photography
Phone 524-7983

STUDIO FLOWER SHOP

3815 McCalla Ave.
Flowers of Quality

CALLOWAY FARMER HDW. CO.

Hardware-Garden Supplies
3814 McCalla Avenue
PHONE 525-7264

LINDSAY'S Confectionaries

Opposite East High
SNACKS AND COLD DRINKS

Burkhart's

ESSO SERVICENTER
Phone 522-9314

SMART SHOP

104 East Vine Avenue
Phone 524-9636

Piggly-Wiggly

3434 McCalla Ave.

GENERAL PRODUCTS CORPORATION

301 South Gay Street
Phone 522-3107

MAYFORD MITCHELL ESSO SERVICENTER

MAGNOLIA at PROSSER ROAD
546-0361 • 24-Hour Service

Tennessee Trailways, Inc.

"KEEP YOUR PARTY TOGETHER"
Charter a modern bus anywhere . . . anytime!
CALL OR WRITE
710 SEVIER AVE. PH. 525-0291 & 523-1923

NASH ONE-HOUR CLEANERS

Pick-Up And Delivery Service
PHONE 523-3344
2742 McCALLA AVE. KNOXVILLE, TENN.

LEE & EDD'S AUTO SERVICE

2307 McCalla
Phone 524-2262

Peacock Grill

2403 McCalla Avenue
Phone 524-9204

Mr. David Smith, Manager

CAS WALKER SUPER MARKETS

2554 Magnolia Ave.

SALES — SERVICE — PARTS

HODAKA

TRIUMPH



Complete CUSTOMIZING SERVICE
• CHROMING • PAINTING
• CUSTOM SEATS AND HELMETS

687-4953

Motorcycle Specialist

5319 Broadway, N.E. At Fountain City Park