

May 29th Slated As Graduation Night



Looking forward to a bright future, college-bound seniors make final preparations before graduation night.

May 29 Graduation Exercises; Dr. Dunnan Addresses Seniors

On May 29, commencement exercises will be held for the class of '63'. At this time, there will be 158 candidates for graduation, each hoping to receive that all-important piece of paper—a diploma.

Dr. Donald W. Dunnan, Superintendent of the Springfield Public Schools, will be the speaker for the commencement exercises.

The annual Baccalaureate address will be given on Sunday, May 26, in Davenport Gymnasium. The Reverend Logan Dunham, minister of the First Christian Church, will give the sermon directed to the graduating seniors.

The president of the Board of Education, Mr. Ed Brantley, will present the diplomas to the following candidates for graduation:

Jesse James Agin
Greta Jean Aldridge
Billy Francis Allen
Cheryl Marie Anderson
Helen Jean Arbic
Dixie Lee Asbell
Jacqueline Lee Bacon
Marilouise Bain
Leland Paul Banks
Drexellen Beggs
Gary Wayne Belt
Frank Bensavage
Connie Louise Bishop
Howard Malcolm Blades
Janet Ann Brantley
Curtis Lloyd Brown
Roger Dale Brown
William Ronnie Browning
Marilyn Sue Bryant
Glenda Kay Burns

Edward Earl Cannon
Kathryn Jo Capel
John Carlton
Janis Dee Choisser
Brenda Clift
Steven Roy Collins
Sally Joan Conover
James Michael Cummins
Ernest Eugene Day
Rowena Nell Dennis
Linda Kay Denny
Carolyn June Douglas
James Roy Dowdy
Rossley Ann Duncan
James Dunhan
Geraldine Sharon Durham
Larry Claude Dutton
Thomas Dutton
Lowell Darrell Elam
Margaret Kathryn Evans
Nancy Louise Evans
Thomas Clenn Evans
Linda Kay Followell
Glenn Eldon Ford
Roger Dale Forwe
Connie Jo Frantz
John Benjamin Fuson
Micheal Gall
Michael Gannon
Jackie Lee Ganz
Esther Fern Garrison
Victor Dale Gibbs
James Gilliam
Donald William Gines
Robert Gleghorn
Nedean Gollither
Darlene Goodson
Calvin Gowan
James Graves
Brenda Grounds
(Continued on Page 8)

The Purple Clarion

VOL. 38, NO. 9 TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL, HARRISBURG, ILLINOIS FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1963

YMCA Youth Legislature Highlights School Year

Four HTHS Hi-Y boys highlighted the year for the local club by participating in the 14th YMCA Youth Legislature in Springfield on April 26 and 27. The four were: Charles Moore, Victor Hall, Philip Jones and John Epperheimer.

Charles and Victor were a Representative and Senator, respectively. They served on committees and took part in the actions of their house.

Philip, who is to be a page in the Illinois General Assembly this summer, was Chief Page to the YMCA publicity chief. John covered the Legislature as one of three youth Press Chiefs and will report about Legislature to the West Frankfort American and Harrisburg Daily Register.

Harrisburg's bill survived the

committees but was defeated in the Senate because of a lack of available statistics to prove the need for the bill, which sought to require traffic signals when a distance of 1000 feet or more of one lane of a two-lane highway is blocked by barricades.

The Legislature was opened with a speech by Illinois Governor Otto Kerner, who charged the youths to maintain the high standards set by Youth Legislators of the past. Committee meetings and sessions kept the youths busy for the remainder of the day and a record hop was held that night. The final sessions were held the next day and at a joint session of both houses, the Youth Governor announced and explained his actions on the bills.

Future Purple Clarion Staff Attends S.I.U. Conference

On April 27, members of the Purple Clarion staff attended a journalism conference at SIU in Carbondale. Those attending the thirteenth annual Spring Conference of the Southern Illinois School Press Association (SISPA) were Larry Dutton, Jim Gilliam, Ron Dunn, Sharon Ervin, Sandra Smith, Wayne Tate, Jane Beers, Debbie Wiley and Judy Wintizer. Transportation was provided by Miss Phyllis Hedge (sponsor of the Purple Clarion) and Miss Elizabeth Klein.

Approximately 38 schools were represented at this year's conference. (The conference included delegates from near-by cities—such as Harrisburg, West Frankfort and Murphysboro—and some from more distant locations—such as Barlow, Kentucky, and Murray, Kentucky.)

Speakers at the group meetings were well-informed. Many, such as Mr. George Killenberg, who is city editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, are professionals who make the news their career.

The morning and afternoon were divided up into separate classes for separate groups. Delegates from the same school were usually divided up into pairs of two and given a group letter. After finding the schedule listed under their letter, they followed the schedule for the entire day.

Last on the agenda for the day was the Awards Assembly in Furr Auditorium. All papers represented at the conference were judged according to their content, writing and editing, make-up, and individuality in competition for a Blue Banner Award. The Purple Clarion of HTHS received a Blue Banner Award.

Latin Club Hold Annual Roman Banquet

Modern Romans Go To Wedding Feast

The Latin Club held its annual Roman Banquet in the school cafeteria with the theme of a Roman wedding. All members came dressed as guests of the wedding feast.

The festivities began as the bride, Kathy Utter, and the groom, Kim Ewell, led the wedding procession to the cafeteria for the meal.

Walking through the door, one could see that the cafeteria had been turned into a Roman dining room. The tables, arranged in a V-shape, were decorated with floral bouquets of lilacs, jonquils and dogwood blossoms.

Howard Blades, the bride's father, gave a short speech to welcome all. The dinner (cena), consisting of barbecued chicken, baked beans, carrots, olives, celery and bread, was served by the slaves. The dessert (mesa secunda) was cheese cake.

After dinner, the election of a Magister Bibendi was held. Victor Hall, upon being elected, found that he had the honor of mixing and pouring the wine (vinum inicum). Philip Jones, a slave, then sang "Always" (Semper) for the wedded couple. Toasts were given to the gods, and the procession continued.

The bride threw a torch which is comparable to the modern custom of throwing the bridal bouquet.

The Slaves were: Roger Bishop, Richard Coker, Sue Debes, Loretta Dixon, Michael Gannon, Ann Gidcumb, Kathy Hess, Philip Jones, Michael Taylor and Kathy Wiley.

Awards Given On Honors Day

Honors Day will be held on May 24 in Davenport Gymnasium.

This is the day when those who have earned merits for the past year receive them. Letters are given to athletes, awards are given to contest winners and certificates of merit are distributed to those who have attained special achievements.

On this day teachers and sponsors give awards to students who participated in clubs and other school activities. Other organizations and civic groups such as the American Legion and The Daughters of the American Revolution give citizenship awards to students who have shown outstanding ability.

Maddox Makes Mosaic of Ancient Neptune

Curtis Maddox, advanced art student, is making a mosaic of Neptune in the Latin room. The ceramic tile caricature will serve as his senior project.

The design is a replica of an ancient mosaic uncovered at Verulamium, a Roman town near St. Albans, southern England.

Mrs. Parker Teaches In Chorus Classes

Mrs. Josephine Parker is now student teaching in Mr. Schork's chorus classes. Although she has held her Bachelor's degree in Music for many years, she is fulfilling a student teaching requirement for a certificate in education.

Residing in Harrisburg, Mrs. Parker has a daughter, Penny, fourteen, and a son, Chris, six years old. Her husband, Harold Parker, is an executive officer at the Harrisburg First National Bank.

After student teaching this semester, Mrs. Parker hopes to begin regular teaching next fall.

Pennies Buy Slaves At Roman Auction

Latin II students eligible to be slaves to present members of the Latin Club were auctioned off Monday night, May 6. Fred Ozment was the auctioneer for the evening.

Bids of pennies entitled present members to the services of any incoming Latin student making a 4.25 average at the present time. The slaves carried out their "masters" wishes Tuesday, May 7.

Tate, Ewell, Durham, Slightom, Elected Student Council Officers

HTHS Student Council Officers for 1963-64 were elected on April 23 as the climax of a week-long campaign. Gwen Tate will head next year's slate as President, Kim Ewell is to be Vice-President, Elsa Durham will be Secretary, and Mary Ann Slightom will be Treasurer. All four are juniors.

The candidates and their campaign managers worked for weeks making badges and signs, including some that stretched the width

of A Study Hall. Prior to the voting on election day each candidate presented a skit before the student body.

The candidates for the offices were: President, Gwen Tate and Terry Caldwell; Vice-President, Kim Ewell and Karen McDermott; Secretary, Elsa Durham and Roberta Patrick; Treasurer, Mary Ann Slightom, Ann Gidcumb and Linda Smock.

What Would Happen . . .

Deep in the hearts of all TV program sponsors is the thought that something might go wrong during the filming of their commercials. Have you ever stopped to think what disastrous thing could happen?

Somewhere along the line something might happen the wrong way. What if a disaster occurs with the sound and it stops when it is supposed to go on? What would happen. . .

If the Armstrong tire didn't grip the road?

If the "pen that writes on butter" wouldn't write on paper?

If someone removed the "invisible shield?"

If when the woman says "Mother! I'd rather do it myself!," her mother slapped her?

If the "thinking man" didn't smoke?

If the aspirin didn't dissolve?

If the tissue didn't pop up?

If the candy melted in his hand?

If the cereal didn't snap, crackle and pop?

If someone stuck his hand through a window pane which was so clean it couldn't be seen?

If Crest's side got 60% more cavities?

If the Toni frizzed?

If a little dab didn't do it?

If the leakproof plastic bag leaked?

If people didn't like the "Dial" man?

If the "Batter whipped" bread didn't tear evenly?

If the jeep got water logged?

What's the Use?

Man comes into this world without his consent, and leaves it against his will. When he is little, the big girls kiss him; and when he is big, the little girls kiss him. If he is active in politics, it is for graft; if he is not interested in politics, he is no good to his country. If he makes a lot of money, he is dishonest; if he is poor, he is a bad manager. If he needs credit, he can't get it; if he is prosperous, everyone wants to do something for him. If he is religious, he is a hypocrite; if he doesn't go to temple, he is a hardened sinner. If he gives to charity, it is for show; if he doesn't, he is a stingy cuss. If he is affectionate, he is a soft specimen; if he doesn't care for anyone, he is cold-hearted. If he dies young, there was a great future before him; if he lives to a ripe old age, he missed his calling. If he saves money, he is a tightwad; if he spends it, he is a spendthrift. If he has money he is a grafter; if he hasn't got it, he's a bum. So, what's the use?

It is a very disgusting sight to see a person (regardless of age, race or creed) running loose at the mouth with no consideration, whatsoever, of what he is saying. A person's words and his right and ability to use them are the most valuable asset a person has. It is not fair to one's self to dispense them so hastily and thoughtlessly. In doing so one hurts himself and also the recipients of his irrevocable statements.

If "Brand X" cleaned the whitest?

If the Alka-seltzer didn't fizz?

If the dog wasn't an eager eater?

If the Coke didn't yield 3 full glasses?

Horrors! Horrors! I wouldn't want the job of the television sponsor! !

Diary of Senior Ring Exposed and Read

"Oh no!" There goes Mary and John. Now they've taken Joan! Alas, what can we do? Whoops, there comes one after me now! Help! Help! Don't let him take me! It's too late now, I'm doomed for sure! He's putting me on and —now what? Egads! He's slinging me around in the air! How cruel can you get? Where's he taking me now? Tell him to stop!

Oh, there are the rest of my friends. They're being treated worse than I am! LOOK! What's that big black box? No! Don't let it get me!" Click. "Oh, it didn't get me that time, thank heavens! Why don't they quit passing me around? I'm getting so dizzy! What do they think I am? They keep rubbing me and talking about me!"

"Well, all the excitements over now. They've finally settled down. Help! Help! He's pounding me against the desk! When will he stop treating me so cruelly? Off we go again, and heaven only knows where to! Wait! What's he doing now? It just can't be true! It is! It is! He's taking me off! Hooray! No! No—he just can't do that to me! Please! Don't let her chain me around her neck! Please save me! I'd rather be beaten and passed around than be chained to her neck! Don't you love me at all? Oh, well, it's too late now. I guess I'll just have to give up. What misery I go through! And just think, I've just begun my long, long (I hope) life. Will the cruelty ever cease? Don't they realize what a precious thing I am? Oh, I only wish I had never become a SENIOR RING."



The Purple Clarion

Member National Scholastic Press Association
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Quiet Before the Storm

It is the quiet before the storm. The regiment of grey-coated, iron-clad soldiers stand in perfect formation with their backs to the wall.

The bell rings, and all bedlam breaks loose. From every door stream lines of eager young people itching for battle. The lockers stand firm; the regiment of students advance; they meet and the battle is begun.

The sights and sounds are fearful. The students fight for victory, with no holds barred. The lockers, those stalwart soldiers, are for the principal of the matter—determination to keep as many books for as long as is possible.

Finally a few, then more and more, are conquered. All up and down the row doors reluctantly swing open. The exhausted students confiscate the spoils of victory: books, pencils, paper and an occasional handful of cookies?? (cookies????)

The battle has been dearly won. Students are staggering away from the scene with haggard faces and heavy hearts.

All is quiet now, but soon the terrible ordeal will be repeated. Such is the course of history.

Are Seniors Lazy?

At this time of year, many seniors are nervously chewing their finger nails. The reason is another "D" or so might prevent the graduation of certain individuals.

As I spoke to a certain senior, I noticed an apathetic pattern beginning to form.

Do you think a senior spends all his time studying? Well, the answer is "No!" Of all the lazy people, seniors really take the cake.

Teachers, feeling sorry for the flunking seniors, naturally lessen the amount of homework and the quality.

Oh, to be a senior! Well, someday we will make it to this high and exalted state.

John: If you crossed the ocean twice without taking a bath, what would you be?

Brenda: I don't know. What?

John: A dirty double crosser.

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Loafing Discarded as Students Prepare for Industrious Summer

It happens every year on May 29, at exactly 3:50 p.m. Smiles and cheers are instantaneously expressed by the students as the school bell rings for the last time. Loaded with an avalanche of "odds and ends" that have been surprisingly discovered in their lockers, many students depart with the dreams of a summer job formulating in their minds.

The benefits derived from a summer job are quite numerous and rewarding. Students without employment often find themselves with nothing to do and become bored, while those with jobs are always busy. Besides providing a moderate income (for which everyone has a use), a job will often give a teenager valuable experience in a trade or occupation. He will also learn to budget his money, which will benefit him in later years.

Possibly most important is that all these factors combined will make the young adult less dependent on his parents, so that when the time comes, he will be more able to regulate his own life efficiently.

In a random survey conducted recently at HTHS, it was learned that many students have already found employment.

Karen Shelton and Arlene Austin will both do secretarial or office work during the summer. While Karen plans to spend her money on clothes, Arlene has decided to save for a college education.

Also being employed as a secretary is Connie Bishop, a senior this year, who will use her money to work her way through Southern Illinois University.

Dishwashing will be the occupation of Tom Love, who will use his paycheck to support himself.

Bill Bardos and Jim Hankins will serve as farm hands when school lets out. They'll use their salary for spending money.

Four of the students interviewed have had part-time employment during the school year, and plan to continue working during the vacation. Brenda Reynolds, who works in the box office of the Orpheum Theater, is saving most of her money for her college education expenses. Senior classman Vicki Joyner, using her salary to expand her wardrobe, is employed at Skaggs' Pharmacy.

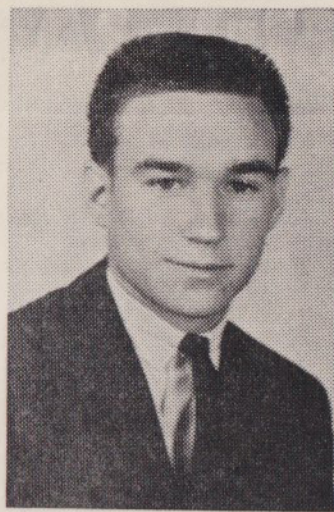
Also continuing their part-time jobs are Mike Peeples, who has a paper route, and Chuck Moore, who sells shoes at Polk's. Mike is using his salary for spending money, while a college education fund is the goal for Chuck.

Sharon Brown and Sandra Mc-Neece are also going to begin saving for college as soon as they begin their summer employment. Sharon will serve as a nurse's aid, while Sandra intends to be a store clerk.

Soil testing will become the occupation of Kirk Brown. He has decided to spend his money—much of it being devoted to his girlfriend.

Last is Judy Owen, who will be employed as a carhop at the Dog 'N Suds drive-in. Her wages will contribute to helping her fiance open a funeral home.

The Purple Clarion wishes these students, along with numerous other HTHS summer workers, the best of luck on their new jobs. See you next year!



Wayne Randolph

Kentuckian Arrives In Prairie State

Wayne Randolph, HTHS's newest student, has not time to be infected by spring fever along with the rest of us, for he's quite busy getting acquainted with new friends, teachers, and just the school in general. Wayne came just in time to start the last six weeks of school. He hails from a suburb of Louisville, Kentucky, Pleasure Ridge Park, and came to Harrisburg when his father was called to the ministry of the First Baptist Church. Before this, he lived in Nashville, Tennessee.

Wayne has two younger sisters, ages six and thirteen. To all those who think Harrisburg is a "dead" town, Wayne disagrees. Strangely enough, he says he really likes the town, and has had a nice time since he arrived.

His school in Louisville had an enrollment of 2,300, and was only five years old. His subjects, plane geometry, Latin II, World History, biology and English II, are relatively the same here, but seem easier, since they were ahead of us in most of the books. Starting in the last part of a completely different plane geometry book has presented its problems, though.

Although the school was larger, Wayne stated that their gym wasn't as large as ours. A class of Driver's Education was not held in his school, but they could take Speech and Dramatics and Spanish as elective subjects. "Sock hops" were held frequently, and bands were hired for the dances.

Wayne ran the cross country in track and was on the golf team, also a school sponsored sport.

The one big change that Wayne must overcome is getting out of school at 3:40, for his former school dismissed at 2:55. The day started at 8:15 with a fifteen minute homeroom period, and a lunch period.

Several of the clubs that Wayne belonged to were Letterman's Club, Beta Club and Latin Club.

Music is Wayne's favorite pastime. At Louisville he was the first chair trombone played and he's already playing in HTHS's band. He was also the drum major of his school's band and has marched at such places as the Kentucky Derby, the Indianapolis 500 and the Mt. Laurel Festival in Kentucky.

Wayne's pet peeves are his two sisters. His favorite food is steak, and his ambition is to be a lawyer.

"Take Me Out to the Ball Game, Take Me Out with the Crowd"

As I finished humming the last bar of "Take Me Out to the Ball Game" (which I had memorized especially for this occasion), my eye caught sight of a monstrous sign—TAYLOR FIELD. Well, I was here, and gosh it was wonderful—all these people were running around hunting seats . . . almost like "musical chairs."

Well, I was soon dreadfully disappointed. As I went up to a concession stand to order that renowned meal of peanuts and cracker-jacks, I was informed that they only sold Coke and popcorn. I felt as though my entire evening was ruined, but I consented to take this substitute, and then elbowed over to join in on musical chairs.

After being seated on a frightfully dirty bench, I discovered that this was just like any picnic—people quietly sitting munching away on their popcorn. Suddenly the chomping noise was broken when everyone stood up and began yelling and screaming. Well, this noise really scared some people (who for some reason were dressed in baggy costumes) for they started running in different directions all over the field. Finally the yelling subsided and these jokers soon found their wits and stopped running. Then a funeral director dressed in dark blue, who someone said was an "umpire," yelled "play ball." Well, this got one guy mad so he threw the ball at this kid who was holding a stick. He missed the kid, but hit a poor man right behind him who was all hunched up. As I soon realized, this hunched up guy got hit almost every time the pitcher got mad, but he didn't seem to mind it too much. One time he walked out toward the pitcher, and I thought for sure that there'd be a big fist-fight, but instead they just talked. That hunched up guy sure was a good sport!

Now this pitcher was really a nasty thing, for he'd get mad about every thirty seconds and then let loose with one of his wild throws. Well, after he did this about three times, that kid with the stick finally smartened up and left to go sit in a cubby-hole.

After him came another kid with a stick, but he was worse than the other boy. He accidentally got his stick in the way, and the pitcher hit it with the ball. Well, this really startled the kid, for he gave his stick a toss and made a bee-line for a funny little white pillow that was lying out on the grass.

Now this made everyone angry for they stood up and started screaming and yelling again. I felt sorry for the poor kid though, because just before he made it to the pillow he slipped and fell . . . the poor thing was so dirty that he decided to leave and join his friend in the cubby-hole.

Next came another boy with a

stick—I guess these kids never give up. Well, he was just plain lousy, for he got his stick in the way on the first try. The ball flew way up in the sky and came down right in one guy's hands. Somebody said it was a pop fly; immediately that made me thirsty, so I left to get another coke.

After I had returned to my seat I noticed that they had a funny sign at one end of the field. On it were numbers from one to nine and under each number were two zeros—except for number nine which had only one zero. Well, this is the only part of baseball that I didn't understand, but I'll figure it out someday, I bet.

I turned back to the game just in time to hear the crowd yell, "Kill the umpire." At first I really felt sorry for the guy (imagine how you'd feel if a hundred people were going to murder you), but then I remembered that he was the funeral director—and no one would be silly enough to kill one of those.

Now another kid was up with a stick, and by this time, everyone was jumping up and down and carrying on like something from below. The pitcher let loose and this boy made the mistake of his life . . . he made the ball go over the fence! Well I, as everyone else, was horror struck! Imagine the gall of him—losing the ball over the fence. Naturally everybody got up and screamed, and hollered, and just had fits! Someone was so excited that when he told this fool of a kid to go home, he got his words backwards and said "home run."

Well, instead of running home, the kid chased some of his teammates all the way around those little pillows—just like a madman! When he finally finished, his teammates got revenge on him by slapping him on the back and carrying him off someplace, probably to the Harrisburg city jail.

By this time everyone was so disgusted that they got up and left. I, being normal, did exactly the same thing.

Well, after seeing my first baseball game, I was quite disillusioned—I still wonder what happened to those peanuts and crackerjacks. Oh well . . .

Saturday I'm going to a track meet, so I had better be brushing up on "I'll Be Working on the Railroad." Be seeing you . . .

by Clara Clarion

College-Bound Seniors Migrate

The college-happy seniors are making tentative plans for their future school years.

Those students who are planning to attend our own junior college are: Don Wallace, Rufus McDonald, John Pasquini, Marilouise Bain, Steve Tanner, Dave Pavelonis, Brenda Grounds, Robert Morgan, Margaret Whitlock, Mike Gall, Judy Winkleman, Jim Stearns and Janice Vaughn.

Southern Illinois University has attracted quite a few of the prospective graduates: Joe Allen Moore, John Teply, Darlene Goodson, Ann Matthews, Tana Hunsinger, Curt Maddox and Jim Gilliam. Bill Allen plans on going to V.I.T. at Southern Illinois University.

The University of Illinois in central Illinois will gain several of our southern Illinois seniors, namely Elizabeth Thilmony, Rowena Dennis and Terry Hickey.

Some seniors will be leaving home ties behind them as they travel to various sections of the country to attend the college of their choice. Greta Aldridge is going to a church-affiliated college, Milligan College, in Tennessee. John Fuson and Paul York are going to Union College in Union, Tennessee. Kathleen Morris will be studying at the Western Illinois University. Mickey Cummins, interested in the Lab Technician department, will attend Washington University. Ed Cannon will also be in Tennessee at the Middle Tennessee State College.

While many of the seniors are going away for the first time, others will stay in Harrisburg for the first two years of their schooling. The rest of their education will be concluded in a larger college.

Apple Blossom Time

Entering into another world of make-believe, many couples were entranced by the atmosphere of the annual Prom.

Delicate pink apple blossoms with stems and leaves of bright green enhanced the appearance of the transformed gym.


Strolling excitedly to the door, many gals—and guys, too—experienced the presence of brightly colored butterflies in their stomachs. This was it—the PROM.

Every girl's formal was made just for her—some supernatural force had seen to that. Maybe it was a fairy Godmother. The delicate-colored dresses fell gracefully to the floor, while apple blossoms drifted demurely down.

All the hard work of the junior class apparently had paid off.

The servants, dressed in lively checks, consisted of sophomore girls and boys, who served punch and cookies. A few of the sophomores serving were: Marsha Davis, Debbie Wiley, Judy Wintizer, Kathy Wiley, Eugenia Ashford, Jeanetta Tellas, Kathy Hess, Sue Debes, Kay Whitlock, Mickey Pankey, Roger Bishop, Bill DeVar, Roy Brown and Fred Walker.

Arriving at home, all experienced pleasant dreams and memories of the night just past.



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I, Jesse Agin, leave my farm to "Old McDonald."
 I, Greta Aldridge, leave for Indianapolis, Indiana.
 I, Bill Allen, leave, Thank Heavens!
 I, Cheryl Anderson, leave my position as Clarion typist to anyone!
 I, Helen Arbic, leave the same as Cheryl, gladly!
 I, Jackie Bacon, leave my studies for "the bliss of marriage."
 I, Marilouise Bain, leave my quiet manner to Joyce Pickford.
 I, Leland Banks, leave my hunting (deer) ability to Ron Dunn.
 I, DrexEllen Beggs, leave my position in the library to Jessie Brooks.
 I, Frankie Bensavage, leave my seat on the Gaskins City bus to Martha Matthews.
 I, Connie Bishop, leave my seat among the "Raleigh roughriders" to Gwen Tate.
 I, Howard Blades, leave my hair brush to Alex Garnett.
 I, Jan Brantley, leave my ability to get into trouble to any poor junior who wants it.
 I, Curtis Brown, leave my shyness to Drew McNab.
 I, Roger Brown, leave with my electric guitar.
 I, William Browning, leave my shop ability to Tom Gilliam.
 I, Marilyn Bryant leave. . . ?
 I, Glenda Burns, leave my freckles to Gary Sweat.
 I, Ed Cannon, leave my size 14½ shoes to the Salvation Army.
 I, Jo Capel, leave my art ability to Tim Parmly.
 I, John Carlton, leave my hair to Tom Fox.
 I, Janis Choisser, leave my car to the gang.
 I, Brenda Clift, leave my chewing gum to Karen Shelton.
 I, Sally Conover, leave my hopechest to Margaret Robinson.
 I, Michael Cummins, leave Mr. Hunsinger.
 I, Ernie Day, leave my collection of bathing beauty photographers to Bill Brackney.
 I, Rowena Dennis, leave for Champaign—(pun intended).
 I, Carolyn Douglas, leave my 1st row seat in Psychology to Sharon Ervin.
 I, James Dowdy, leave my books entitled "How to Take a Shower Without Getting Wet" to future HTHS P.E. boys.
 I, Jim Dunham, leave my colgate smile to Fred Rann.
 I, Larry Dutton, leave 300 ways to irritate Mr. Auten to Dennis Irvin.
 I, Margaret Evans, leave my gray hair to the Clarion editors on make-up day.
 I, Donna Feazel, leave my home economics ability to Judy Maddox.
 I, Linda Followell, leave with pleasant memories.
 I, Glenn Ford, leave HTHS reluctantly.
 I, Roger Forwe, leave the shop in a wreck.
 I, Connie Frantz, leave my dancing abilities to Sue Law.
 I, John Fuson, leave Jimmy Davis gladly.

I, Michael Gannon, leave a slightly used telescope to any science-minded HTHS student.
 I, Jackie Gantz, leave my motorcycle to those who walk.
 I, Brenda Garrison, leave my brother, Dean.
 I, Victor Gibbs, leave my fighting ability to Greg Lightfoot.
 I, Jim Gilliam, leave my burned out flash bulbs to Chuck Moore.
 I, Donald Gines, leave my curly eyelashes to Gene Church.
 I, Robert Gleghorn, leave my dancing ability to Mike Ford.
 I, Darlene Goodson, leave my secretarial ability to Brenda Henshaw.
 I, Calvin Gowin, leave my seat in government to any junior who wants it.
 I, James Graves, leave HTHS very happily.
 I, Brenda Grounds, leave my contact lense trouble to Brenda Reynolds.
 I, Donald Gully, leave my tranquilizer pills to Mac Mitchell.
 I, Susan Hamby, leave all my troubles on the front steps of HTHS.
 I, Terry Hickey, leave Miss Patterson in peace.
 I, Vivian Hickey, leave with my relatives.
 I, David Hinant, leave while the leaving is good.
 I, Judy Hodge, leave my big purse to some deserving junior.
 I, Greg Hodson, leave my hot saxophone to Raymond Dobrey.
 I, Roger Horton, leave HTHS with one more than I came with.
 I, Michael Howton, leave my acting ability to Jimmy Smith.
 I, Tana Hunsinger, leave HTHS to my father.
 I, Linda Johnson, leave Miss for Mrs.
 I, Vicki Joyner, leave in my little red bomb, but not alone.
 I, Judy Kuppert, leave for Shawneetown.
 I, Sharon Landis, leave my seat in Art I to any other prospective artist.
 I, Jane Lavender, leave my teasing brush to Linda Lee.
 I, Suzanne Learned, leave my curly hair to Leslie Vaughn.
 I, Lonnie Leverett, leave my seat in Math IV to Fred Ozment.
 I, Veneta Lockaby, leave my ability in girls' basketball to Donna Melton.
 I, Carol Logsdon, leave HTHS gladly for a brand new trailer.
 I, Curtis Maddox, leave my precious 39c comb to Bobby Hodson.
 I, Ron McDermott, leave my cowboy hat to Rick Parker.
 I, Rufus McDonald, leave math class happily.
 I, Alice Malone, leave my sparkling personality to Lynn Franks.
 I, Ann Matthews, leave Kenny (cautiously).
 I, Charles Meadows, leave to Miss Patterson the assurance that I will never return.
 I, Lynn Mitchell, leave my gold-plated church keys to Gigi Robertson.


I, Robert Morgan, leave my 300 ways to catch girls to David Banks.
 I, Joe Moore, leave my ability to handle Miss Patterson.
 I, Kathleen Morris, leave my soapbox to Mr. Auten.
 I, Jerry Myers, leave. . . ?
 I, Deneen Nolen, leave Harrisburg for Carrier Mills.
 I, Sharon O'Neal, leave my crazy laugh to Mary Ann Slightom.
 I, Janice Parrish, leave my quiet disposition to Arlene Austin.
 I, Melinda Parris, leave my sunny disposition to Elsa Durham.
 I, Larry Partain, leave all my good buddies.
 I, John Pasquini, leave my star gazing to anyone who is looking for the higher things in life.
 I, Charlene Pate, leave my ability to catch a man to Pat Flynn.
 I, Dave Pavelonis, leave my dashing good looks, perfect physique, wonderful personality, marvelous brain, great artistic ability, versatility and basketball prowess to another All-American Boy like myself.
 I, Robert Pavelonis, leave my knowledge of cars to Buddy Starnes.
 I, Toni Pesavento, leave my hall monitor duties to Jeanne Jerrell.
 I, Rita Pfister, leave my beautiful hair to Linda Butler.
 I, Darrell Phelps, leave my cows to Don Pritchard.
 I, David Piersall, leave my highly-developed brain to Kirk Brown.
 I, Kay Polance, leave my lazy voice to Jim Smith.
 I, Dennis Potter, leave my charming blush to Gary Ammon.
 I, Gary Ratley, leave my curley blond lock to David Deputy.
 I, Henrietta Ratley, leave my nickname (Sissy) to James Gibbs.
 I, Myrtle Reynolds, leave my seat in study hall to Ted Lucas.
 I, Fred Roper, leave my pigs to David Clift.
 I, Jack Shanks, leave Kathy.
 I, Georgia Sheldon, leave my blue eyes to Janet Durfee.
 I, Lowell Shipp, leave my long, black wavy hair to Mr. Schork.
 I, Randy Shires, leave the old Swimming Hole to the gang.
 I, Jim Stearns, leave for Eldorado.
 I, David Stilley, leave my motto, "The early bird gets the worm," to Pete Childers.
 I, Bill Summers, leave my line-backing abilities to Kim Ewell.

I, Steve Tanner, leave my "Wine, Women, and Song" to Phillip Hicks.
 I, John Teply, leave my executive office to Gwen Tate.
 I, Elizabeth Thilmoney, leave my saying, "Never give up if you have a hair of a chance," to Jackie Jones.
 I, Judy Thomason, leave my Clarion typewriter to Corean Groves.
 I, Kay Upchurch, leave my knack of catching a husband to Belle Price.
 I, Kathy Utter, leave my art of satisfying a boss to Katie Miley.
 I, Janice Vaughn, leave my title as the "sweetest girl in HTHS" to Sandy Smith.
 I, Jim Vaughn, leave my ability to go to sleep in study hall to David Salus.
 I, Willia Vaughn, leave my high stepping prance in the letter-girl lineup to Margaret Ruble.
 I, Doris Watson, leave my Winstons, Luckies and Salems to Robbie McLain.
 I, Donald Wallace, leave my theory, "he who talks less is best," to Billy Kowite.
 I, Sandra Webb, leave my "Crown of Happiness," to Donnie Utter.
 I, Suzanne Wells, leave my favorite song, "If You Knew Susie," to Suzie Tuttle.

I, Joann Wentzel, leave my golden rule, "Let the Sun Shine in," to Brenda Henshaw.
 I, Margaret Whitlock, leave my happy homemaker apron to Karen McDermott.
 I, Julene Whitney, leave my smiling Irish eyes to Charles DeGiacinto.
 I, Larry Williams, leave my crooked smile to Gerald DeNeal.
 I, Robert Williams, leave my "helpfulness toward teachers" to John Merillat.
 I, Carolyn Wilson, leave my P.E. suit to Rosalind Keilhorn.
 I, Dianna Wilson, leave my "helping hand" to Linda Lee.
 I, Mark Wilson, leave my ability to embezzle Student Council's funds to Kim Ewell.
 I, Karen Winkleman, leave my padded seat on the Liberty bus to Sammy Steinsultz.
 I, Rita Winkleman, leave my art to the old masters.
 I, Sherryl Wright, leave my talents of making friends and influencing people to Michael Jackson.
 I, Tom Wunderlich, hoist anchor and leave.
 I, Ed Yarbrough, leave my ambition to be governor of Alaska to a cold-hearted woman.
 I, Paul York, leave my phrase, "never lose an argument if you're smart," to whomever opposes me.


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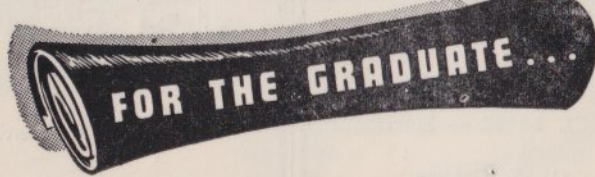

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That Wonderful Year--1962-63

It was the year of the Cuban crisis, and there were many space advancements and such tragedies as the loss of the Thresher submarine, but at HTHS it was a wonderful year.

To begin the 1962-63 year, not one freshman died of fright from the experiences of his first few days at his "new" school. After several weeks of hectic hasseling, the schedules of most students were straightened out. Toward the end of September a very interesting speaker, Ray Monsalvatge, gave a talk on "How to Succeed by Trying." Then on October 12 came the first real trial of nerves when the grade cards came out for the first time. Many students then realized it was time to begin studying.

At the first of November, Mr. George Toporcer, an "ex-pro-baseball player" who is now blind, gave an interesting talk on his life. After having grade cards again, an eleven day Christmas vacation was enjoyed by all. BUT, it was back to the books because semester exams were held on January 17 and 18.

On February 20 an informative College Day was held for all the area schools (but the luckiest persons were those who got a free afternoon since it was our first real spring day!) On November 17 a new experiment was tried in the drama department of the school—an all school play which was divided into four different types of plays. The plays turned out very interesting.

On February 23 "My Three Angels" was enjoyed by many students as the junior class presented it.

On March 27 another lyceum was held, but with a different flair. The whole program was enjoyable singing by the Vocal Aires and the student body even joined in to sing "There's a Hole in My Bucket."

After several weeks of hectic practicing, the Music Revue came off with a bang on the evenings of March 29 and 30. A well-earned vacation was enjoyed by all during the period of April 6-14.

On April 27 "Teach Me How to Cry" was presented by a talented class of seniors.

Students Pay Price Of Being An Athlete

You must give up habits that are injurious to a young person's body (use of alcohol and tobacco).

You will not be able to be a social butterfly or a night owl.

You must be able to take many "hard knocks" and "lumps."

You must be willing to spend long hours in hard workout.

You must realize that everyone will be watching you and will base their opinion of the team on your actions.

You must be a worthy example, in everything you do, for your little brothers or the kid next door.

My grandfather was an old Indian fighter; my Grandmother was an old Indian.

The annual Junior-Senior Prom, with a lovely theme of "Apple Blossom" time was as enchanting as could be, and was enjoyed by all those attending. The music of Jack Stalcup added to the dreamy atmosphere.

Events to come will be the Honors Day program on May 24, the Baccalaureate on May 26, and those dreaded exams on May 27 and 28.

Finally will come the joyful day for the seniors—at least those seniors who worked hard enough this year to earn their graduation diploma. To the strains of "Pomp and Circumstance" they will sadly walk down the gym floor and receive their certificates—a sign that they must now begin their road to either success or failure.

Yes, even with the many "trials and errors" of this school term, it has been all in all a "Wonderful Year."

Don't Hang Up

Folks today sure ken use the phone for many uses. I read a story the other day 'bout some out-of-work actor callin up an agent hopin' to get a job. The conversation went like this.

"I want a job. I ken dance, sing and juggle."

"So can a hundred others and they're out of work too," replied the hard-hearted agent.

"Hang on, don't hang up," he pleaded. "I ken also play the piano, walk a high wire and recite the Gettysburg Address backwards."

"So can all the others. You're wastin' my time. Goodbye," said the agent.

"Just a second," pleaded the guy, "There's something I forgot to mention . . . I'm a dog."

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Historical and Scenic Spots of Illinois Area

The people in this area are very fortunate in having an access to so many historical and remarkable places. To the east of us are many historic houses, towns and scenic places connected with the Ohio River such as Cave-in-Rock, the Old Slave House and Shawneetown.

Cave-in-Rock, located on the Ohio River southeast of Harrisburg, has been the scene of many river pirates from the days of Davy Crockett to the days of Fess Parker. When Illinois was unsettled, a gang of river pirates had their camp in the old cave. They would attack the rafts loaded with supplies, kill the men and steal the cargo. Nowadays the pirates still come down but they are proud to do so. Cave-in-Rock has been the setting for the movies "Davy Crockett" and "How the West Was Won."

The Old Slave House is southeast of here. Slaves were kept there illegally before the Civil War. Some of the slaves were daily marched down to the salt mine to work, while others worked in the fields. Many people

visit the Old Slave House each year because it is the only place in Southern Illinois where slaves were kept.

Shawneetown, only 24 miles east of Harrisburg, is known as the oldest town in Illinois. Three years ago Shawneetown celebrated its sesquicentennial (one hundredth fiftieth birthday). There are many old buildings down at Shawneetown which can boast 100 years or more. One of these buildings is the old bank, another is the Methodist Church.

These places should always be held close to our hearts.

On a clear day one can look southeast of town and see the foothills of the Ozarks very distinctly. A short ten-minute drive from Harrisburg will put us in the middle of these hills with such places as Cave Hill, Old Stoneface and the Mountain Road directly in front of us. Farther to the south is the entrance to the Garden of the Gods which is now under construction, but traffic is still moving into the area. Many students enjoy picnicking and climbing over Camel Rock on their vacations.

DeNeal Talent Expressed In Recent Book

Gary DeNeal, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert DeNeal, recently wrote a book, entitled **Butterfly Flutter By**.

A graduate of Harrisburg Township High School, Gary has a younger brother, Gerald DeNeal, who is a junior at HTHS this year. Gerald was honored by receiving the dedication of his brother's book.

Eighteen years old, Gary is now attending Murray College.

The **Clarion** staff wishes Gary luck in his future writing career.

One stanza spoke of peace: somewhere upon the earth I remember peace was it in the forest was it in the city somewhere upon the earth I remember peace and song Another example from Gary's book suggested that night was a stranger:

the night came on like a stranger unsure of himself unsettled unsought by the eased of mind but the night came on and it stayed till morning pushed it aside.

The publishers have said: "These poems are simple statements of the sometimes unseen patterns of nature."

"Animals live, too, in this beating world of half-heard music and we sit spellbound as the panther stalks his mate and finds her 'green bones in the moon.' Or the hawk 'flies high into the white air, where it is snowing frozen stars away.'"

Gary's accomplishment should inspire those of us who have talent to use it in some way.

Students Journey Far and Near

"Where is everybody?" spoke a lonely soul one bright summer day. "My friends have abandoned me. Where have those unfaithfuls gone?" A few of our schoolmates have been asked where they are going this summer for their vacation. Below are replies.

Pat Teply: "Minnesota. With two boy cousins and my uncle owning a Dairy Queen, I can't miss."

Mary House: "No such luck!"

Jane Beers: "Music Camp at DuQuoin. I'm going to see the horses."

Karsten Rilying: "Yeah. I'm going to work all summer."

Marsha Howton: "I'm going by myself to Alabama."

Don Pritchard: "I'm contemplating a little trip up to Wisconsin."

Audrey Smith: "Swimming, sunshine and skiing in Florida will be my vacation."

John Gardner: "I don't know what I'm going to do this summer."

Mike Jones: "Louisville, Kentucky, and maybe Washington, D. C."

Ann Gidcumb: "I'm going to the land of the hot sun and cold water, Michigan."

Debbie Wiley: "Keep up Lonesome Ranch."

John Epperheimer: "Dairy Queen to work."

Judy Wintizer: "The Club."

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Chemistry Club Presents Annual Science Open House

The Chemistry Club with Miss Longbons, club sponsor, presented a Science Open House for prospective chemistry students on Wednesday, May 1. The demonstrations and experiments were performed in the science lecture room and chemistry laboratory.

Chemistry club members serving as ushers guided the guests to see the following: a demonstration on ammonia fountain by Kim Ewell and Jim Peak, the actual preparation of cold cream by Roberta Patrick, Gwen Tate and Sharon Ervin and the ordinary laboratory preparation of oxygen with a demonstration of its properties done by Fred Ozment.

Kirk Brown and Arlene Austin

demonstrated colored flames which are useful for colored flares and fireworks, as well as in qualitative analysis. Chemical "magic" such as changing wine into water was also shown.

Michael Gannon, David Piersall and Ed Yarbrough, physics students, as well as members of the Chemistry Club, gave an experiment in sound involving sympathetic vibrations and resonance. With the use of the oscilloscope, guests were able to actually "see" their voices as the sound waves were registered.

Climaxing the Open House was the famous "barking dogs" experiment performed by Miss Longbons, club sponsor.

**Bear Front End
Alignment
Butler DX
and
Royal Tires**

A peasant in a small Russian village went to the polls on election day and was given a sealed envelope and told to drop it in the ballot box.

He began tearing the envelope open, and the Soviet official shouted: "What do you think you are doing?"

The peasant said he wanted to see for whom he was voting.

"Are you crazy?" exclaimed the official. "This is a secret ballot."

Brown Demonstrates Ultra Violet Light At Chemistry Club

Kirk Brown highlighted the April 23 Chemistry Club meeting held in the Science Lecture Room by demonstrating the effect of "cold" light, or ultra-violet light, on certain minerals of his own collection.

By shining the ultra-violet light on the various minerals, the mineral's ability to phosphoresce bright colors was shown. Kirk also explained how ultra-violet lighting is used to detect fingerprints left in special tracing powder made of the mineral dust.

Spring Months Prove To Be Busy Season For Band and Chorus

During the spring months, the band and the music departments have had a busy schedule.

The piano and voice contests for Music Under the Stars were held April 27th at SIU campus. Finalists proceeded to the actual Music Under the Stars, May 4. There two sessions were held, one from 9:00 a.m. to 11:45, and the other, from 1:10 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.

On April 18, the Woodwind Ensemble presented a lyceum. Two of the selections performed were Suite of Old American Dances and Divertiments for Band.

On May 16, the band presented a concert in the evening. Townspeople and students attended.

Clarion Receives First Class Award

The Purple Clarion has received another first class honor rating from the National Scholastic Press Association. This award is in recognition of the issues published during the first semester of 1962-63. It was awarded in the sixty-eighth National Newspaper Critical Service of the National Scholastic Press Association at the University of Minnesota, School of Journalism, March 20, 1963.

Previously the Clarion won a first class rating for the second semester of 1961-62.

A coffee firm in a town has a brand labeled "Day's Work." It's a regular grind.

Latin Students Participate In State Finals

On May 11, Richard Coker, Ann Gidcumb and Sharon Harris participated in the state finals of the annual Illinois Latin Tournament. This year the contest was held at Mundelein College in Chicago.

Previously on March 30, six Harrisburg contestants, along with many other students representing various schools in the Southern Illinois area, took the district exam given at HTHS.

Ratings of superior on both the district and then the sectional scale entitled Richard, Ann and Sharon to represent Harrisburg at the state tournament.

During their stay in Chicago, the local students were entertained by the college and were provided rooms for the night.

Woman, home from shopping, to husband: "Let's see, trading stamps, premium catalog, contest entry blanks, list of next week's specials, good gracious, the groceries!"

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Time Out With Larry

Throughout this year of sports activity, this staff has had numerous occasions to praise the enthusiasm and spirit of Bulldog fans. Now that track and baseball seasons are in progress (and almost finished) however, the situation has reversed itself and our supply of school spirit seems to have been almost completely exhausted. Even at home games the scattering of high school age fans is pathetic. Even the faculty members, who speak so often of how our teams need our support, never seem to find time to get out to the ball diamond or track. Let's ALL make spring the time to get out and give our trackmen and baseballers a little more support in the closing days of the seasons.

Since this is the last issue of the Clarion for this year, it seems only logical to look forward now to the varsity sports of the 1963-64 school year. The football prospects are somewhat brighter than they have been for the past few years. Coach Merkley has intensified his physical education program to include running and weight-lifting. The strength of the returning seniors will be supplemented by a fine group of this year's sophomores. This bunch of newcomers to the elite varsity circle will be expected to carry a good deal of the load as the hopeful Bulldogs will try to get into the end zone a lot more than this year's squad. Even the law of averages says that the Bulldogs' extended losing streak can't go on much longer (after all, look at Casey Stengel's amazing New York Mets).

Coach Trees will build next year's basketball team around his only returning letterman, Guy Lee Turner. His other returning seniors, although somewhat inexperienced, should combine well with the upcoming juniors to form a steady basketball club. In a recent assembly program, Coach Graham offered high praise for his spirited 1962-63 sophomore squad, and Coach Trees held out hope that next year's Bulldogs will prove to be as good a team as the retiring squad, which was one of the best in the state.

Next year's baseball and track teams will remain somewhat unpredictable, although it will be difficult to replace the seniors who will be leaving.

Foxes Outlast Bulldogs In Game of Give-Away; Win 8-7

The HTHS baseball team defeated McLeansboro in one important department Monday, April 22—that being errors. The Bulldogs miscued seven times to only six times for the winning Foxes who captured the game of give-away by an 8-7 score.

Victory was in the locals' grasp as they held a 7-4 lead in the fifth but blew it by allowing two walks, three hits and an error in the disastrous fifth.

McLeansboro scored four gift runs in the first on a hit by Edmonds and four Harrisburg errors. The Bulldogs also received two free runs in the first on three walks and two errors.

Two more HTHS runs scored in the second on a single by Feazel, a long triple by Fields, two walks

and an error. Three tallies came across in the fourth on hits by Gulley and Lambert, two walks and an error. McLeansboro was not heard from again until the fifth when Farlow, Edmonds and Little singled, Pryer and Wheeler walked and the first four of these batters scored to ice the game.

The Bulldogs had good chances in the home of half of the fifth with Gulley on first and Crabb on second but could not cash in the opportunity. Dennis Potter was the starting and losing pitcher for HTHS, allowing four hits and eight runs.

Edmonds, despite his wildness as displayed by seven walks, was the winner, going all the way for the Foxes.

Bulldogs Tally 10 As Marion Wins Frankfort Relays

On Saturday, April 20, the Marion Wildcats handily defeated their nearest rival by 33 points at the West Frankfort Relays. The Marionites placed in nine events, won the varsity relay, and broke the meet record in the mile relay with a time of 3:27.2, which better the old mark of 3:28.2. The only other record broken was by Herrin in the two-mile relay with a time of 8:22.9, a full second under the old mark of 8:23.9. The Wildcats tallied 66 points, followed by Roxana with 33, Centralia and Herrin with 31, and Johnston City with 25. The Bulldogs totaled 10 points for a fine effort in the meet. The Harrisburg sprint medley relay team, composed of Teply, Wunderlich, Hull and Greg Questelle, took third place behind Johnston City and Marion. The locals placed fifth in the low hurdle shuttle due to the efforts of Summers, Bowles, Lambert and Collins. The freshman relay team, made up of Wilson, Stout, Hunsinger and Randy Questelle, placed fifth in its event.

Wife to husband watching TV: "How do you know they aren't just showing the same ball games over again every year?"

Bulldog Thinclads Tie Eagles For Honors In Triangular Meet

The HTHS track team turned in a fine performance Tuesday, April 24, by finishing in a tie for first place with Eldorado in a triangular meet. The two winning teams tallied 66½ points and Metropolis was left with third place after scoring 23 points. The Bull Dogs finished first in six events while Eldorado captured seven blue ribbons. Bob Gleghorn tied for first in the high jump, John Teply won the 880-yard run, Steve Collins won the low hurdles and Dennis Potter won the broad jump. Harrisburg took the varsity relay with a team composed of Larry Lambert, Stan Hull, Greg Questelle and Bob Gleghorn. The freshman relay team of Randy Questelle, Larry Stout, Ray Wilson and Mike Hunsinger also won their relay event.

The results were:
100-yard dash: Gidcumb (E), Swain (M), Questelle (H) and Hull (H) tied with Seagraves (E) for fourth, time 10.5.
220-yard dash: Gidcumb (E), Swain (M), Questelle (H) and Seagraves (E).
440-yard dash: Seagraves (E),

Wunderlich (H), Lemante (E) and Maddox (H), time 55.4.

880-yard dash: Teply (H), Kotner (E), time 2:09.

Mile run: Jones (E), Kotner (E), Teply (H) and Fritch (E), time 5:07.

120-yard high hurdles: Hendrix (E), Fleming (H), Summers (H) and Tanner (M), time 18:0.

180-yard low hurdles: Collins (H), Ashley (E), Summers (H), Addcoch (M), time 21:3.

Varsity relay: Harrisburg, Eldorado, Metropolis, time 1:46.

Freshman relay: Harrisburg, Eldorado, Metropolis, time 1:46.3.

Mile relay: Eldorado, Harrisburg, Metropolis, time 3:51.1.

Shot put: Upchurch (E), Sletter (M), Fields (H), Deputy (H). Distance 42 ft.

High jump: Gleghorn (H) and Bentson (M), tied, Duke (H), Hendrix (E), height, 5 ft. 8 in.

Broad jump: Potter (H), Wilson (H), Ashley (E), Fisher (M), height 18 ft. 9½ in.

Pole Vault: McCoy (E) and Lambert (H) tied, Watson (E) and Dunham (H), height 10 ft. 2 in.

Wildcats Rap Out 17-6 Win Over Hapless Locals

The HTHS Bulldogs were pounded 17-6 by another Wildcat on April 19, and on this occasion the victor was Marion. Marion also outthit the Purple and White 14-5 to win handily. Burgener and Shotten each had three hits for the winners and Boner and Shadowens two each; Fosse and Wilson had solo homers for the Wildcats.

Marion scored six runs on six hits in the first as ten men batted. Two doubles, three singles and a triple accounted for the damage off starter Tom Fox. Lambert singled and Harrisburg scored one run in the initial inning. The

Wildcats could not be contained in the second inning as they scored three runs on four hits. Eleven runs crossed the plate in the third inning—five for Harrisburg and six for the winners. Lambert doubled and Feazel, Wunderlich and Gleghorn singled to account for the HTHS tallies. Marion added the finishing touches in the fourth with two runs. Potter relieved Fox in the second and Lambert came on to pitch creditably in his pitching debut. Lambert, who is the starting Bulldog catcher, fanned four in the final 1½ innings.

Bryant Hurls 2-Hitter As Carrier Mills Stops Bulldogs 3-1 In Opener

The HTHS baseball team dropped its opening game to Carrier Mills on April 15, by a 3-1 score. The locals could gain only two hits amid 75 degree temperatures at the VFW Park. A single by Potter in the fifth and a single by Lambert in the sixth accounted for all the Harrisburg safeties. Fields scored the lone Harrisburg run in the seventh.

Carrier Mills jumped to a quick 2-0 lead in the first on singles by Fife, Lanton and Beal, a walk and an error. Another run was scored

in the fifth on a triple by Beal.

Ellis Bryant, Wildcat hurler, was also stingy with the walks, issuing only two free passes. He fanned thirteen in the six inning contest. Coach Bill Trees started the following line-up: Gines 3B, Fields CF, Gulley SS, Lambert C, Potter P, Wunderlich 1B, Feazel LF, Crabb 2B and Bowles RF.

Fox relieved Potter in the fifth and allowed one hit and one run in his two inning stint.

Beal and Fife had two hits for the winners.



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May 29 Graduation Exercises

(Continued from Page 1)

Donald Gulley
 Susan Jo Hamby
 Lonny Hancock
 William Hatley
 Neva Rae Hess
 Terry Lee Hickey
 Vivian Ann Hickey
 David William Hinant
 Judith Kay Hodge
 Gregory Lee Hodson
 Roger Dale Horton
 Michael Howton
 Tana Rae Hunsinger
 Linda Louise Johnson
 Victor Rae Joyner
 Judith Coleen Kuppert
 Larry Dean Lambert
 Sharon Kay Landis
 Ethel Jane Lavender
 Suzanne Learned
 Lonnie Ray Leverett
 Veneta Locakby
 Carol Joan Logsdon
 Ronnie McDermott
 Rufus Lee McDonald
 Curtis Lee Maddox
 Alice Nell Malone
 Ann Matthews
 Tyra Lynn Mitchell
 Joe Allen Moore
 Robert Eugene Morgan
 Rita Kathleen Morris
 Virgil Deneen Nolan
 Sharon O'Neal
 Charles Oxford
 Janice Lynn Parish
 Melinda Parris
 Larry Partain
 John Hart Pasquini
 Charlene Pate
 David Marion Pavelonis
 Robert Pavelonis
 Toni Pesavento
 Rita Pfister
 Darrell Phelps

David Piersall
 Frances Kay Polance
 Charles Dennis Potter
 Gary Eugene Ratley
 Henrietta Ratley
 Carolyn Sue Reeder
 Shirley Elaine Reeder
 Myrtle Amanda Reynolds
 Frederick Roper
 Jack Shanks
 Georgia Sheldon
 Doris Shewmaker
 Lowell Thomas Shipp
 Randall Shires
 Linda Sims
 Alice Smith
 James Stearns
 David Stillely
 William Summers
 Stephen Paul Tanner
 John Louis Teply
 Mary Elizabeth Thilmony
 Judith Nell Thomason
 Christina Kay Upchurch
 Katherine Jane Utter
 James Vaughn
 Janice Eileen Vaughn
 Willia Karen Vaughn
 Donald Gordon Wallace
 Doris Watson
 Sandra Kay Webb
 Mary Suzanne Wells
 Joann Patricia Wentzel
 Margaret Jean Whitlock
 Julene Whitney
 Larry Williams
 Robert Williams
 Dianna Wilson
 Mark Wilson
 Karen Winkleman
 Rita Winkleman
 Ricky Winters
 Thomas Wunderlich
 Edward Yarbrough
 Paul York

Disease Spreads Throughout Harrisburg High

Spring's here again. The teachers can tell long before the calendars say so by their students who begin to "act up" about the middle of March. In April spring fever becomes very contagious.

Early symptoms of the fever are 1. lack of attention in class, 2. assignments that are half finished, and 3. daydreaming. All of us begin to experience a certain lightness, a certain feeling of youthfulness, and a very strong tendency to be lazy.

"Spring is the time of year when the boys begin to think about the things that girls have been thinking about all winter." Within the next few weeks many couples will decide its high time to go steady, so they simply exchange class rings.

No doubt, on a very fine, sunny spring day, you, or maybe the teacher (heaven forbid), have noticed someone looking with longing eyes out the window, thinking about how nice it would be to be out there doing whatever he wanted (probably nothing). This can only be expected since he has been cooped up in a classroom for the last six months or so, listening to the same teacher go on day after day after day.



Mary Ann Slightom, president-elect of the Harrisburg Chapter of Hi-Tri, was chosen as state secretary at Metropolis, Illinois, on April 27. Her secretarial duties will be carried out at the fall and spring conferences during 1963-64.

A man was tuning in on the radio when he got a sudden twinge of pain in his back. "I believe I'm getting lumbago," he remarked.

"What's the use?" asked his wife. "You won't understand a word they say anyway."

Young girl: "I'd like to buy a pair of those stretch ski pants, please."

Saleswoman: "Yes, madam. They come in three sizes—small, medium, and don't bend over."

The college girl had just received an engagement ring and wore it down to breakfast the next morning. To her exasperation no one noticed the ring. Finally, after fuming and squirming throughout the meal, a lull came in the conversation, and she exclaimed loudly, "My goodness, it's hot in here. I think I'll take off my ring."

Small boy to friend outside teenage sister's bedroom: "It's called homework. They scatter some books around and then talk about boys."

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 Class of '63
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 Jesse Gibbons, Funeral Director

Congratulations



Richmond Service Station
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Mr. Calufetti's geography students have found this in their studies: Laplander: A clumsy person on a crowded bus.

Marsha: "You say Bill is pretty cocky and sure of himself?"
 John: "I'll say he is. He does crossword puzzles with a pen."



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