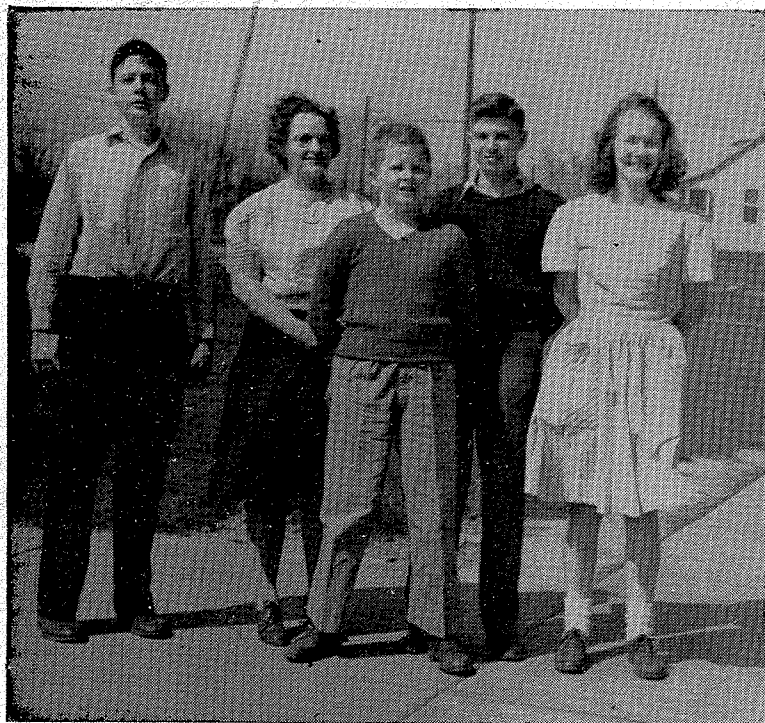


9A PICNIC, PARTY END SCHOOL TERM

NINTH GRADE OFFICERS



*John Bishop, Miss Margaret Wheeler, William Werner
Eugene Sauder, Joanne Fay.*

Mary Cole, Walter Kinkel Given Highest Vote

Walter Kinkel and Mary Cole are the ninth graders who make the best appearance according to the poll of the ninth grade class taken April 26. As in previous years, the ninth graders voted for the best dancers, the persons making the best appearance, the best athletes, the best all around persons and the friendliest students in the ninth grade.

Sheila Greene and Bob Marth were voted the best dancers. Wau-netah Jarman and Harold T. Amsbaugh were selected as the outstanding athletes. The girl chosen as the best all around person was Joanne Fay. In this particular case, among the boys the vote was very close. Harold T. Amsbaugh and Eugene Sauder tied for second place. Bob Marth received first place. Joanne Fay and Bob Marth took the lead as the friendliest pupils in the ninth grade.

We Do Bequeath

We, the 9-A class of Johnny Appleseed Junior High School do, this nineteenth day of May, bequeath our possessions as herein listed:

Johnny Bauer wills his "hate-the-girls" motto to Bobby Richards.

Charles Lewis bequeaths his love of "red" hair to Larry Sanborn.

"Joey" Dillon wills his roaming eyes to Douglas Black.

Joycelyn Hall leaves her pigtails to Teddy Bullock.

Joanne Endriss wills her quietness to Betty Calmes (in hopes).

Erma Jenkins bequeaths her dental plate to the person who will leave it in during choir.

Portia Schiller leaves her little hobby horse pins to Marilyn Beattie.

Jeanie Kroegher wills her long eyelashes to Gerri Stall.

Anne Manners leaves her twin turtles to the Ward Twins.

Bill Given leaves Mr. Huber some peace.

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9A's to Hold Picnic At North Lake Park

One of the many activities that will climax the ninth graders' last year at Appleseed will be a class picnic which will be held at North Lake Park, Monday afternoon, May 29, after school.

The general plans for this picnic were made by the ninth grade officers and their advisers, Miss Margaret Wheeler and Mr. George Harmony.

Arrangements for the location were made by Eugene Sauder, chairman, John Bishop and Bill Werner.

Janell Leonard, chairman of the recreation committee will have assisting her, Connor Fay, Eleanor Brinning, and Tom Bloor.

On the refreshment committee are Sally Brunk, chairman, John Spear, Walter Kinkel, Dave Richards, Norma Blackstone.

The publicity will be handled by Patty Lybarger, chairman, Mary Ellen Shocker, Portia Schiller, and John Brandt.

Will Present Gift

As a remembrance gift the class will present the school with a painting entitled "Company for Supper," and they will also give a number of new records.

This Year in Brief

September 8—No more swimming, school's begun.

September 25—Playteen opens!

October 12 — "Madame Curie" comes to life on our stage in Jessie Ray Taylor assembly.

November 20—Simpson wins football game.

December 10—Ninth grade sponsors first dance, "Holiday Swing."

January 20 — Simpson does it again! Score 41 to 23.

January 31—Many yawns! Tardy bell begins to ring ten minutes earlier.

February 4 — Activity books are tickets to "Recreation Night Dance."

February 18—Tables turn! G. A. A. give "Li'l Abner Chase."

9A's to Enjoy Final Party June 1

The ninth grade will bid farewell to Appleseed activities when they hold the annual class party, from eight to eleven, Thursday evening, June 1.

There will be dancing to records and refreshments will be served.

Committees were appointed by Joanne Fay, class secretary. On the decoration committee are Jane Manz, chairman, David Barnhill, Bob Frere, Mary Cole, Pat O'Hara, Carol Reining, and Bill Werner.

Refreshments will be planned by Harold T. Amsbaugh, chairman, Erma Jenkins, Judy McKenzie, Don Hall, Melvin Schmidt, Bob Marth, and Mary Hieber, and the entertainment by Wyona Conner, chairman, Harold E. Amsbaugh, George Emerson, Helen Comisford, and Bill Knight.

On the record committee are Anne Parsons, Richard Parsons, and Bob Campbell. Coat check committee will be Mary Anne Bahl, chairman, Marie Boebel, Louise Black, Ann Manner, Marjorie White, Pat Gandert, and Martha Danford.

The clean-up committee consists of Charles Sisco, chairman, Joe Dillon, Ray Boop, Dale Sweval, Jim Kochheiser, Billy Blauser, Charles Alexander, and Harry Leiper.

March 28—The Boys Glee Club entertain with a "Truth or Consequence Show." What consequences! . . . (Remember the Breath of Spring?)

April 14—Senior High Drama class presents prize winning play, "Jacob Comes Home."

April 21 — Staff members forget deadlines, to attend the "Staff Stumble."

April 28—"When do we eat?" G. A. A. banquet.

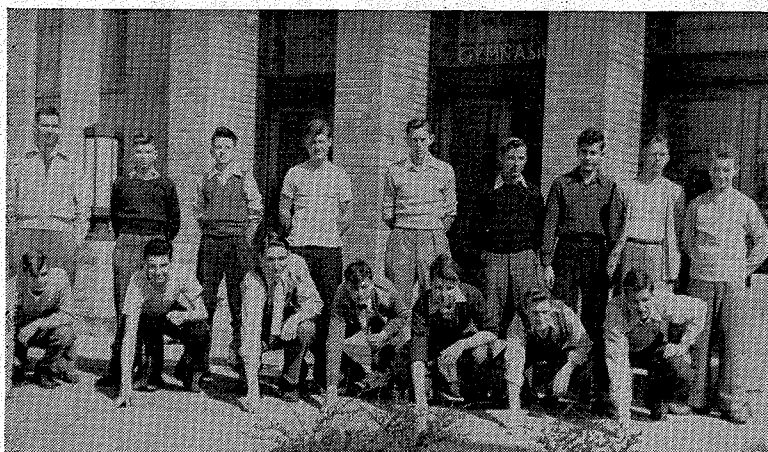
May 5—Band and Orchestra sponsor "Spring Swing."

May 29—Ninth graders trot out the old picnic stuff.

June 1 — Ninth grade celebrates with 9A Class party.

June 2—Vacation! School's out!

THEY HAVE VARSITY LETTERS



These are the ninth grade boys who have earned letters. Front Row: John Bauer, Harold E. Amsbaugh, Dave Millenbruck, Dick Gross, Don Wyatt, Allan Sowash, Bob Frere. Back Row: Eugene Sauder, Tom Bloor, Harold T. Amsbaugh, Charles Sisco, Raymond Boop, Stanley Wilging, Jim Londot, Conner Fay.

LOOKING BACK

By Pat Ellen Herr

Every now and then
I recall just when
The ninth grade "prudents"
Were seventh grade students.

I also do recall
Times we wandered in the hall,
And when our way we lost
The embarrassment it cost;
But soon we knew our places
And began to learn new faces.
Don Wyatt, then so shy,
Represents time-gone by.

In that year the power tests
Always left us quite depressed.
The operetta was fun
And drew smiles from everyone.
The G. A. A. initiation
Left no time for meditation.
There was no war to Prohibit
A Pan-American exhibit.
The year soon ended
And to the eighth-grade we
ascended.

Hilarious fun came our way
When we gave that radio-play.
Locker doors were discovered
With pin-up pictures to be covered.
Ninth grade courses we had to
choose,
All was strange and confused;
But with the help of the school
masters

We were saved from disasters.
Barbara Bailey was given sway
As President of G. A. A.
But finally they stopped the tests
And gave to us a summer's rest.

Next year when back to school we
came,
Not anything was quite the same.
For hour by hour
We gained in power;
Our suggestions were respected
And to offices we were elected.
This year we made a patriotic one
And war stamp albums were
begun.

The student council headed by
Joanne Fay
Helped Good Citizenship week on
its way.
The Staff was happy first place
to receive
For it really was something to
achieve.
Dances, assemblies, and tests began
And near we came to the school
year's end.
The awards assembly was looked
forward to,
And somehow it means more than
most do;
For this for us was the parting
of ways:
The end of our Appleseed Junior
High Days.

STAFF TYPIST BIDS FAREWELL

Well, dear old typewriter, it looks as if I will have to say goodbye, but I will miss you when I leave. There will be no more hurrying around to get my staff typing done. How I will miss it.

Yes, I have had my ups and downs. At first it was rather hard for me to type since I had not learned all the keys. But I soon learned and then I got along all right as far as you were concerned, my Friend. But some of the hand writing! OH! It makes my head swim to think of it. However, it soon improved. What a relief!

The nice part of the work was getting out of some of my study halls and having the privilege of typing articles instead of typing from the book during class. This extra work helped me in my typing and I enjoyed my work. Yes, I surely will miss it.

It did take time, but I liked it as long as it lasted. Oh, yes, I did have some home work to do. I took home some of the articles and typed them. I would rather type than do my other lessons anyway.

Don't you think that anyone would like to be a staff typist? It really is fun.

So long, dear typewriter,

I will be seeing you—

Joan

WHAT IF ???

What if Allen were a Fusco instead of a Sowash?
What if eBtty were a River instead of a Brook?
What if Bill were Taken instead of Given?
What if Bob was a Rabbit instead of a Leppert?
What if "Rosie" were Flat-Top instead of Tracy?
What if Jim were a Badman instead of a Goodman?
What if Naomi were a Miner instead of a Miller?
What if Bob were a Heinz instead of a Campbell?
What if Phyllis were a Light Bulb instead of a Watt?
What if Itch were a Preacher instead of a Parson?
What if Sheila were Pink instead of Green?
What if Ed were a Baker instead of a Cook?
What if Peter were a Day instead of a Knight?
What if Norma were a White Rock instead of a Blackstone?
What if Mr. Harmony were Mr. Rhythm?

We Do Bequeath

Continued from Page 1-A

Norma Blackstone wills her perfect grades to anyone who will keep her record.

The "inkys" leave to disturb the peace at Senior high.

Carol Routzon and Sheila Green leave their alibis to Pat Massa and Lila Cook.

Ruth Ellen McFarland leaves her red hair to Margie Goodman.

Barbara Bailey wills her mischievousness to Vera Saleste.

Bob Marth bequeaths his dancing ability to John Hittenrauch.

Jim Draffan wills his noisiness to Barbara Bauer.

Connie Komito bequeaths her bow ties to next year's Sinatra fans.

Tom Bloor wills his popularity (especially with the older girls) to "Pinkie" Ferguson.

Judy McKenzie leaves her ability to blush along with her good nature to Catherine Wilging.

Stanley Wilging wills his bashfulness (?) to Charles Gottas.

Walter Kinkel leaves his title, "Sweater Boy" to Jim Goodman.

Melvin Schmid and Don Hall leave to grow up.

Mary Betz bequeaths her 'white angora sweater to someone who will make people keep "hands off."

Dave Richards wills his "little" brother to Appleseed.

Amos E. Sauder bequeaths his pride in his first name to "Andy"—for a perfect combination.

Jack Derror leaves his decorated hat to Shelly Swank.

Martha Danford leaves her many nicknames to Janice Hoffman.

Pat Gandert bequeaths her outstanding gym record to Martha Jamison.

Clark Yerigan leaves his red curly hair (Ah) to anyone who will take as good care of it.

Don Woerth leaves his "Zoot Suit" to Russell Cline.

"Red" Heston leaves his red, red "butch" to Lee Balyeat.

Richard Griesback wills his Latin to Miss Strauch.

Bob Frere leaves his French quotations to whoever can use them.

Don Wyatt leaves Colleen to the mercy of the Appleseed gentlemen.

Carol Bender leaves her Math to Sue McCausland.

Melvin McMichael wills his good luck to David Rondell.

Pat Flood leaves her title, "Pistol-Packin' Mama" to Donna Joseph.

Bill Blauser bequeaths his algebra to some unsuspecting student.

Time Machine Transports Reporters; See Future of Appleseed Ninth Grade

As we were going through the halls saying goodby to our teachers we happened to drop in on Mr. Huber. To our surprise we found him laboring over a complicated array of wires, tubes, buttons, and bolts surmounted by a screen. Standing in awe before this machine and Mr. Huber we at once remembered the "Mad Scientist" in the Captain Marvel Series.

We were convinced that Mr. Huber was far from mad, however, as he said distinctly and proudly, "The apparatus before us is a time machine." Seeing the disbelief in our faces, Mr. Huber said if we promised not to breathe a word of it, he would show us the unbelievable. He asked us what time in the future we wished to visit. After thinking a minute, we decided we would like to catch a glimpse of the 1944 ninth grade class twenty years from now. With a flash we left the present and witnessed the following scenes:

First we saw "Tommy Manville" Sowash, a New York play boy, visiting one of his six ex-wives, Mansfield's own Elizabeth Funk. On entering Miss Funk's apartment he was received by Lizie's head maid, Wyona Conner. Leaving the happy couple we journeyed on.

Dropping in on Mansfield's biggest Nite-Club we observed the Barnhill Follies starring the Gypsy Rose Lee of 1964, Mary Jane Diemer, assisted at the piano by Connor Fay. The next amazing act was by "Maestro" Melvin McMichael, who startled us by awakening Irene Wilhelm from her long sleep. It was surprising to find we knew so many of the Barnhill Bashful Beauties. Betty McKown, Peggy Hamlin, Arlene Switzer, Eleanor Goettle and Nancy Schultz made up the first line while among the Barnhill Blushing Boys were Robert Guthrie, Bernard Geiger, Dick Barr, Charles Sisco, and William Greis doing beautifully.

Harley Hoover, the usher who had escorted us to our table, confessed he had chosen this work to be near Geraldine Hoffman, the bubble dancer.

When Loren Buzzard, the waiter, finally showed up we were forced to take our minds off Beverly Wood's blues singing. Feeling that we ought to know how to make the salad served us, we asked the nearest waiter, Robert Newton,

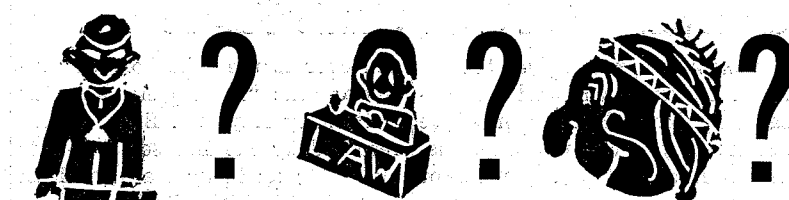
to take us to the cook. On entering the kitchen we saw Lynn Ross, in cook's uniform, having words with Dwan Dune, the salad girl. At the far side of the room Mary Ellen Shocker, head dish washer, was talking to Jim Londot as he made his daily rounds—collecting garbage. Hating to break in on this scene we decided to get the recipe later, and with that we hurried to the nearest exit.

While walking down the street we met none other than Dr. Rea Domer, headed for the Carol Knapp Clinic. Deciding to trail along we made our way to the Richard Brown Bus Lines. The bus was, as usual, crowded and Robert McEowen, the driver had little time to converse. We had a pleasant ride, however, as we met Billy Sargent and Martha Dandford who told us they were on their way to Hartwell's Hamburger House to celebrate their tenth wedding anniversary. Across the aisle sat Carl Pfeifer, successful shoe salesman, and on his lap, for the bus was really crowded, sat Mary Louise White, his assistant.

The newspaper which one of the passengers was reading gave the startling news that Harold E. Amsbaugh had been booed at twenty-six halls where he had spoken in his presidential campaign, and it looked as if David Boals would make the grade. It also announced the boxing bout between Robert Goettle now popular heavy weight champion of the world and Howard Miller, city airport representative. The sport page played up the tennis match between Beverly Mott and Janell Leonard, for state championship.

The classified ad section had Pat Flood Jessop's advertisement for ten servants. Bill had made good with Neisner's. We saw that Mary Ann Bahl and Helen Comisford had a super-ad agency and Virginia Hopper was advertising for a teacher in the art school she and John Brandt had founded.

Finally at the hospital, Rea left us and we approached the reception desk. It was rather surprising to see Betty Nieble there. In the waiting room we saw Jim Draffan, radio comedian, pacing back and forth nervously—it seems his sister had swallowed another quarter. The nurse begging him to leave proved to be Martha Kinkle. On our way out of the waiting room we saw Richard Par-



sons stagger madly in throwing cigars right and left and we learned that he was the proud parent of sextuplets.

After this astounding news we went to visit the patients. Bill Morgan, half of the Mangan Mushroom Cannery, had been taken for his brother Bob, who was unpopular with a certain political party, and will be laid up for some time. Wanda Garn, famous author, was recuperating from a broken leg, and beginning her new novel entitled "The Life of Sorg and Swartzwalter."

Marjorie Guthrie was visiting her husband, Fire Chief Tommy Gettleman, who was badly burned in an attempt to save heiress Doris Goff's mansion. Just as nurse Norma Jones entered we heard a call for John Spear who was wanted in surgery. We wondered who would trust John to operate, but Harry Leiper, Chief of Staff said that he was quite good.

Passing the x-ray room we saw Evelyn Winters and John Hall experimenting with white mice from Perkeybile's Pet Shop. The ether smell was horribly strong; so we took an elevator run by Marilou Parrett, to the first floor and hurried out into the air. An ambulance, driven by George Warden rushed up the drive-way and Jane Manz was carried out. It seems she and Julia Colby, a famous voice and piano team, had been practicing and Jane had lost her voice. The attendants, Gary Leland and Wayne Roelof, said that they were working for Fry's Funeral Home.

We decided to see more of the town. Passing an empty field we saw J. R. "Harmon" Cole teaching his youngsters the rules of football. Moving on to William Dormaier's College for boys, Pat Holton, dean, was listening to Professor Waldon Knox's girl trouble. It seems Patricia Gross, the local switchboard girl, had refused him a date every night for a full year. Leaving Pat to help him we journeyed through the classes. Owen Spurgeon, Doctor of Science, was in a hot argument with janitress, Pat O'Hara. They were discussing whether Orval Sampsel or Anne Parsons would be elected governor. Not wishing to get entangled in

this controversy we decided to visit the school board meeting. Mrs. Jack Dearman, nee Janeen Funston, influential member of the board, was arguing that the college should be coed. Charles Kurbad, banker, was against the idea. In the end it was Louise Black, famous cooking lecturer, and Donald Jordan, grease monkey for Garrison Garage, who won the point. There will be co-eds.

We again took to the street, hoping for some new interest to present itself. Walking along, we met a number of our classmates. Frank Milliken, the town's best taxi driver, offered us a lift. We were about to accept when we heard the sound of a wedding march in the church across the street. Unable to resist, we hurried over. The preacher, Clarence Leicy, was rehearsing his part in the ceremony.

Marjorie Schmid, organist, was playing "Now That I've Got You I Won't Let You Go" written by Naomi Miller. The bride, Sally Brunk, wore a gown designed by June Prosser, lately of New York. On her head was a world famous Donald Crone creation.

Catching sight of us, she and her bridesmaids, Colleen Newton, Alma Jean Conner and Mary Kuelling, came rushing over. They seemed very much excited and Sally looked a little worried. When asked why, she answered, "Dick Batterson, best man, John Torski and Charles Young had been looking for George Emerson, the groom, and failed to locate him." Seeing there was enough excitement around here we left.

The street cleaners, all in white, were very busy, but not too busy to talk awhile. Shelly Miller, head cleaner, said the white suits were the results of the efforts of Robert Allen, Charles Alexander, James Dicus, and Neil Miller who headed the City Council. This, we learned, was only the beginning of the program outlined by Health Commissioner, Bill Werner. Shelly told us there was talk of closing the Brining Beer Parlor. Also he informed us that unless Bob Urschel gave up his pin-ball machine racket he would be forced to get out of town by Richard Garverick and his police squad. Across the street,

Continued on Page 4-A

Reporters See Ninth Grade Future

Continued from Page 3-A

Edwin Lockwood who had been defeated by James Kochheiser in the race for mayor, was painting mustaches on a billboard picture of Mayor Kochheiser. The man gently tapping him on the shoulder was patrolman James Loesch. Anxious to find out what would happen, we hitched a ride on the water wagon driven by Bob Lain.

At the courthouse we passed the marriage license window. Eugene Busch, town miser, was protesting that the license cost too much. Christine Schmidt asked him if she wasn't worth that much to him, and the lover's quarrel had to be straightened out by clerk Mary D'Emilio. Emma Loris and Jean Turner, reporters for the Daily Star, edited by Jim Diemer, were busily going through the files. At the dog license bureau Floyd Hoover, Kennel owner, had bought two hundred dog licenses and had forgotten to pay for them. He was to go on trial the next day. Entering the court room we saw the "John J. Anthony" of 1964, Jack Kenton.

We heard Attorney Don Shupp calling the next case. Bernard Bertsch and Don Wyatt came in with Marjorie White, airplane designer, between them—it seems she was guilty of violating one of Senator Lester Stafford's new Self-Government Laws. As Miss White took the stand, lawyers Mary Hieber and Harold Leppert began the questioning. After two hours of hot debate, the jury, made up of Clara Douglas, Donald Meister, Cora Beatty, Johanne Shriner, Guy Kaufman and Katherine Knacksteadt, declared her not guilty.

Audrey Kalish, waitress at Hig-inbotham's Hotel, charged that she had just come from Mary Cole's beauty parlor where, besides having had her hair burnt, an attempt to poison her was made by Donna Beer, who it seems accidentally gave her a drink of hair wave lotion.

While the court was in session we slipped out just in time to see Jerry Daum, originator of the Daum's Deflated Dirigible Division, bribing Virginia Pollock, town gossip, not to tell about his going over the two-hundred mile an hour traffic limit.

Feeling tired and thirsty we stopped in at the "Reining Drugs," owned and operated by Carol herself. We were served by Richard Gross, the soda "Jerk."

In the mood for music we step-

ped over to the juke box. Our selection was "My Lovely Rosetta" written by Raymond Boop. It was recorded by the Blauser Bob-Cats and sung by Mary Kathryn Rust and Virginia McMichael.

Hearing a fire alarm we rushed out the door, and while racing around the corner, we crashed into a withered old man who turned out to be Richard Taylor, the famous make-up man for the Thomas Finkey Films. We learned from him that the new sensation Pat "Heddy" Herr was to star in "Love On the Rebound" with Bob "Casonova" Frere as her leading man.

When Richard invited us to go to the studio with him, we eagerly accepted.

The gatelady, Norma Ruth, opened the big iron door which permitted us to enter. Our eyes first of all met a group of bathing beauties, none other than Katherine Murphy, LaVerne Siders, Wanda Blair, Mary Nagel, Geraldine Popham, and Rosemary and Dorothy Hiles. The assistant director, Carol Bender, was taking the place of Director Bill Knight, who it seems, couldn't handle all those girls at once.

We next saw the rehearsal of "Dead Duck" with Bob McCready as the duck, and Barbara "Stanwick" Whisler playing opposite him. From them we learned that Rosemary Tracy has just written another successful play which will star that swoon-boy Davie "Sinatra" Millenbruck and Amelia "Veronica" Zaros.

From there we hurried on to McFarland's Reduction Recreation Room at which we saw Ruth busily at work over Eleanor Witzky. It is rumored that Luella Getz now a famous cooking demonstrator, is her steadiest customer.

Edward Loughridge, president of the Loughridge Laughing Lipstick company invited us to dinner at his summer estate just outside of Mansfield.

We met his charming wife, Marilyn Vandlik, ordering maid Frances Teschler to take care of the coats. Among the guests visiting them were Ann Burns, Star of the Ziegfeld Follies, Betty McCaskey, well-known short story writer, Joan Senert, head of the Senert Stupenduous Typewriter Service, and Louise Vawter, conductor of the local all girls' symphony orchestra.

After a delightful dinner and a pleasant chat we proceeded to the apartment of Betty Brook, Powers

girl, who informed us that Beverly Callahan, now a rich widow, had been visiting her.

Finding Betty intended to go to the circus, we decided to go along. Arriving, whom should we see but Mary Jane Hillman selling peanuts and popcorn.

Inside the tent we found Shirley Overmyer, bare-back rider, putting her horse through its paces. At that moment the loud speaker announced that Ethel Moore, world famous lady lion tamer was having trouble making her 64 lions behave. It seems they wanted to escape from their cage. So we decided to leave before they did.

On our way out we said good-by to Marie Boebel and Margaret Southall, co-owners of the circus who informed us that Margaret Kline was now the principal at Appleseed.

And at that moment we found ourselves back in 1944. With thanks, we quietly left Mr. Huber to ponder what we had seen.

WE'LL MISS—

Pat Flood's cracking her gum in study hall.

Joanne Fay's incessant talking.

John Bishop's one act plays.

"T" Amsbaugh (competition)???

"Pretty Boy" Kibler (need we say more?)

Bob McCready's curly hair.

Pat Lybarger's artistic ability.

Louise Vawter's mishaps in gym.

Waunetah Jarman's volleyball playing.

To the Seventh and Eighth Grade:

As we ninth graders are leaving dear Appleseed to you, we think you would appreciate our giving you a few hints as to what you can expect next year.

The first thing we want is to give you a couple helpful hints about General Science. Those who are going in for it had better watch for Mr. Huber's surprise tests, which come quite often. Be prepared for his stories about his wife's husband and his various subtle jokes.

Here's a hint about Latin. As with all other subjects you have to have your assignment done and be sure to pay attention in class. As Miss Strauch has a strange habit of calling on you when she sees your mind wandering.

Then there will be English as always. The only thing bad about English is the notebook that has to be in on time or else! Be ready to read "Lady of the Lake" and "Midsummer Night's Dream."

Watch for the fun that is in store for you in Business Training Class.

As for Algebra, what ever you do, have your assignment done the day it is due. If you don't, you will be headed for trouble.

Above all, be prepared to cart loads of books home because it pays to get each day's homework done on time. We know!

—The Ninth Grade

This Space for Your Favorite Autograph