

COLES CLARION

Vol. XXI

Coles Junior High School

No. 9

Ninth Grade Edition



May 1956
Price 50 cents

DEDYKAZHUM



Since we'uns is Hillbillies,
'n proud 'uv hit, we'd lak
to dedicate this hyah
piece of ritin' to us

HILLBILLIES.

Mebbe we air quare
kritturs, but reckon we
got tu' live up tu'
them ritin' fellers'

pitchurs uv'

US.

Coles Clarion

Volume xxi

May 28, 1956

Number 9

160 Students Graduated In Class of 1955-56

Diplomas were presented to 160 graduates of Coles Junior High School at the thirty-third annual Commencement Exercises held Tuesday evening, May 22, at 8 o'clock in the Coles auditorium.

The graduation theme was "American Citizenship" and the speakers were Misses Rita Stewart, Sandra Penix, Tamara Slavens, and Barbara Board. Miss Stewart spoke on the Mental Development, Miss Penix on the Physical Development, Miss Slavens on Spiritual Development, and Miss Board on Social Development of the American Citizen.

A piano solo was played by Diana Rigsby, a member of the graduating class.

The invocation and benediction were given by Mr. Everett Slone and Mr. Clayton Barker, whose daughters were members of the class.

The diplomas were presented by Mr. Homer Lewis, president of the Ashland Board of Education, and all the members of the Board were platform guests.

Guyn and Whitehurst Share Clean-up Prize

The Builders \$10 prize for the year-long Cleanup Campaign was awarded to Mrs. Guyn's, Mrs. Whitehurst's, and Mrs. Beilhartz's homerooms

Top place was split by Guyn and Whitehurst. Each of these two homerooms were awarded \$4.

In second place was Mrs. Beilhartz, who was only three points behind the winners. Since the margin was so small, President Joel Millikan, presented her homeroom with the remaining two dollars.

Ten Graduates Receive Honors at Commencement

Ten Coles graduates received special honors last Tuesday night at Commencement.

Three new scholarship honors were added to the usual awards for history, math, science, and English. An award for outstanding work in Latin, a sterling silver key, was presented by the Junior Classical League (Latin Club). Pins for outstanding work in vocal and instrumental music were awarded by Mrs. Troy Fairchild and Mrs. Joyce Sturgill, on the recommendation of Miss Whitehurst and Miss Cooksey.

The "Good Citizens" awards which are given by the faculty of Coles, were presented to Rita Stewart and Larry Boggs. Tamara Slavens and Phil Taylor were the winners of the Danforth Award which is presented by the Danforth Foundation on the recommendation of the faculty to the boy and girl of the ninth grade who are outstanding in mental, spiritual, social, and physical development.

Rita Stewart and Joel Millikan were voted "Best All Around" by the members of the ninth grade class and given pins by the Coles PTA.

The Scholarship Awards were won by the following:

Independent English Prize	Tamara Slavens
Putnam History Prize	Ronnie Kenyon
Armco Science Prize	Elveda Woods
Steckler Mathematics Prize	Barbara Board
	Tamara Slavens
	Rita Stewart
	Gwendolyn Waugh
JCL Latin Prize- Instrumental Music Prize	Gwendolyn Waugh
	Larry Boggs
Vocal Music ---	Linda Pickrell
	Elveda Woods

Fort Thomas Chorus Shore Zings Party !!

The Senior Chorus from Fort Thomas, Kentucky, visited Ashland and presented concerts in Coles Junior High, Ashland Senior High, and Fairview School on Wednesday, May 2.

Making the trip to Ashland were 120 boys and girls, their director, Mr. Robert Knauf, and five adults. This is their first tour to this section of Kentucky and Koles Kids consider themselves quite fortunate to have had them sing in their school.

The Fort Thomas School includes the junior and senior high in one building with a total enrollment of approximately 650 or 700 students. From that number there is a large junior high school mixed chorus, the Senior Chorus with a total enrollment this year of 190, as well as a strong marching and concert band.

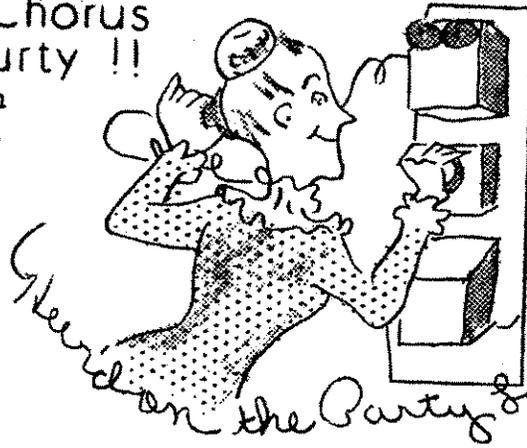
The total Senior Chorus sang a concert with the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra this winter. A year ago in April, those band students who went to Cincinnati heard the Junior High mixed Chorus of 160 voices sing with the Cincinnati Symphony.

Them Melodettes Is Mitey Sweet!

The Melodettes of Ashland Senior High School under the direction of Mrs. J.L. McBrayer (former Koles Kid, GeorgeAnn Barker) entertained the Coles students in assembly, Wednesday, May 16.

Besides several numbers by the entire chorus, there were solos, and several numbers by the two trios and one quartet.

To Koles Kids it was almost like Homecoming to see all those familiar faces-Patti, Pherbia, Madge, Judy, and all the rest.



Kathy Hollered Loudes' an' Won!

"She's yelling for A.H.S. now!" Of course we're referring to Kathy Barker who, together with Carolyn Atkins and Patty Skaggs from Putnam, was chosen as a sophomore Tomcat cheerleader, Friday, May 19, as a result of Tryouts held in Central Park.

The tryouts supervised by three A.H.S. cheerleaders, Pherbia Mathis, Madge Mauphin and Judy Dixon, lasted over a period of two weeks. Approximately 30 girls tried out from the two schools.

Mis Bluebaum Sez, "Lorn'um Latin Early!"

Most kids must wait until the ninth grade to study Latin, but Mrs. Alma Bluebaum's sixth grade class of Charles Russell School have had a lot of fun this year learning Latin words which are used in English, reading mythology, and singing Latin songs. They have made posters of Jupiter, Saturn, Mars, Venus, and Mercury; learned to say the Pledge to the Flag and the Lord's Prayer in Latin; and can sing in Latin " There's A Tavern in the Town ", " Caesar's Ten Legions ", " and " America ".

The class has appeared on the PTA program at Charles Russell, the Latin Week assembly program at Coles, and the EKEA Foreign Language program. They have also made Latin notebooks based on the Latin words and Roman references used in present day advertising. Four of the best notebooks were selected by the advanced Latin class of Ashland High School and taken to the Junior Classical League Convention at Lexington.

Shirley Boyd, former Koles Kid and now a member of the Senior High advanced Latin class, went to Charles Russell once a week and helped in the project.

Fifty-Three Younguns Visit Mammyth Cave

by Rita Stewart

Yuh know them city fellers ain't s' good at a-gittin' up reel early in th' mornin', but they sed they riz at th' crack uv dawn so as not t' miss that thar 5:30 bus thet wuz a-travelin' t' Mammyth Cave, Saturday, two weeks ago.

Well, they rid along fer quite a ways (yuh know Mammyth Cave's nigh onto 300 miles ez th' crow flies!) till they stopped at Moreshed an' et sum grits an' honey. They wuz all a-gettin' mighty tired now, but thet ol' bus jes' kept a-chuggin' till they riched Lexin'-ton.

Wal, sur, let me tell yuh, them kids is jes' gad-about's! Biggest bizzy bodies yuh ever seen ! First, they wint t' Hinry Clay's home- hit's named Ashland, too- an' they seen all them purty cheers an' sech. Then they went on thet ol' Greyhoun' to thet big airyport- Bluegrass I reekoleck it war'- an' a big win' frum one o' them big birds with winders come purty nigh t' blowin' 'em all away! ... Thet thar big field with th' fence 'round hit, called Keenland Race Track, shore made them greenhorns set up an' look! ... Yuh know thet ol' Capytol at Frankfort wuz all clozed up , so them younguns traipsed right over t' th' new-fangled one an' spent 'bout an' 'air in thar... Fin'ly they come back to thet ol' bus an' went t' Fort Harrid at Harridsburg. They said them ol' buildin's - expeshuly thet ol' skool house - wuz 'bout t' fall over. I don't know why-- Ma, yuh know hits 'most ez good ez ourn! ... When them kids tol' me 'bout goin' thru Steve Foster's " Old Kaintucky Home" I pert nert cried. They sed they played "Ol' Black Joe" when they hiked thru thar. Yuh reekoleck thet big church whar some idjit stol' them pitchers frum? Saint John's Cathedral I think hit's called-wal, them little ol' younguns went thar



too! Reckon they went 'bout ever'place in th' state uv Kaintuck thet day! Only thet big log cabin thet looks jes' lak a Meetin' House - th' one they calls Lincoln Memorial- wuz all clozed up on 'em too.

Looks like them pore gypsies would a-been plum wore out by th' time they reached Colonial Inn whar they got thar hay an' blankets, but them thar sportey little things went right down in that

thar Diamond Cavern an' walked 'bout a mile an' a half... Nex' mornin' at 7:30 breakfast agin - eatin'est people I ever seen - an' skeedaddled seven miles out t' thet big cave. They went down thar nigh onto 270 feet an' et agin in thet thar Snowball Dinin' Room - Snowballs in summer! Hu-mph!- Boys, wuz them fellers tard when they climbed out o' thet hole after walkin' 'bout four mile!

On th' way home they slep' most all th' way 'cept fer singin' an' sech... I feel a mite sorry fer them pore teachers, Miz Davis, Mizzes Staten, an' Mister an' Mizzes Baum, a-haftin' t' take keer o' them 53 younguns... Now don' yuh wisht yuh'd a-went, Ma?

Thim Sixth Grade Fellers Comes A-Visitin' at Coles

Sixth graders of Bayless, Charles Russell, Condit, Crabbe, Means, and Wylie visited Coles on May 8 to get a glimpse of what their school life might be like next year.

The sixth graders accompanied by their teachers and principals were entertained by the band, the girls' and boys' choruses, and both gym classes. The program was emceed by Larry Boggs and Tamara Slavensread the Bible. Later they were conducted on a tour of the building.

WHAR'THAR'Z UH ZTINK, THAR'Z UH ZKONK!

Don't Aim Fer th' Headlines ! *By Don Adams*

Since the beginning of Athletics at Coles , good sportsmanship has been traditional. We have produced great teams and great players. Howard Humphreys, Dale Griffith, Bill Emmett, Donnie Wellman, and Jim Meeks from Ashland's championship basketball team are all graduates of Coles... Bob Emerick and Jerry Henderson, former Coles Greats, had great seasons at the University of Florida... Jeep Clark, a basketball record holder at Coles, is head coach at Montgomery County High School... Richard Hills, and Jim Rutledge, who set records in the State Track Meet last year for Ashland, came from Coles... Delmas Curnutte, a member of the University of Kentucky Varsity football squad, got his start on the gridiron at Coles.....

Yes, we have had some great teams and the success of these teams was based on good sportsmanship and team play. But in recent years, Coles' Athletics have not been up to standard. Could the reason be that we have had too many STARS, too many BIG SHOTS who were too great to risk their precious headline for team play.

I am asking you eighth grade sports' aspirants not to immitate these SO CALLED HEROES , but to sacrifice your personal glory for your TEAM. Prospects look good for next year, but don't spoil it by GOING OUT FOR THE HEADLINES!

Them Kids Didn't Wait !! *By Linda Cole*

The Ninth Graders who received the awards graduation night didn't decide to make good at Coles in the ninth grade but started out in the seventh toward this goal. Those of you in the seventh and eighth grades who have high hopes of winning honors on your graduation night, think back..... Have YOU passed the initial test? HAVE YOU DONE YOUR BEST WHERE YOU ARE????

Advice to Idjits ! *By Mary Ellen Ross*

We have been waiting long and eagerly for May 28 to come and at last it's here- the time when we are dismissed for our summer vacations!

I imagine most of us will have plenty to do, but for those who have nothing to occupy them, here are some of the many things you could do:

1- When going swimming at a beach, don't take anyone with you because they might get in your way.....

2- When going on a picnic in the country, don't take your own water... drink the water out of the creeks and wells.....

3- Be sure and eat just before you go in swimming because you should never go into the water without eating.....

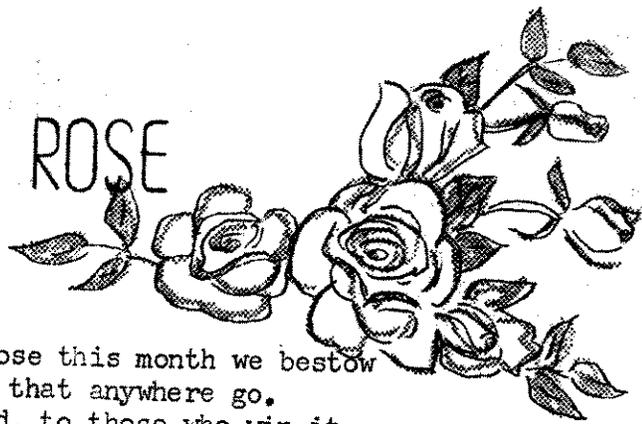




THE

CLARION ROSE

By Caroline Ripshy



With the Clarion Rose this month we bestow
The highest honors that anywhere go.
The Danforrrth Award, to those who win it
Means they're the finest--We hope teachers meant it!
The Citizenship Award made by our faculty strong,
Is given to those who do no wrong.
The Ninth graders choice of girl and boy
Bring to their classmates fun, laughs, and joy.
To you who've been chosen, we honor you most.
With our Clarion Roses we give you this toast:
To all your successes along life's highway
May you always go forward showing others the way.
By now you've guessed to whom this honor goes
So step forward Koles Kids and accept your Rose!
Here are two for our citizens, Rita and Larry,
Come get your posies, now don't you tarry.
For the Danforth we summon Tamara and Phil
Wait--no applause there are two more still.
Last, but not least, are the Best ALL Around.
Come forth Rita and Joel to recieve each
a crown.
We're very proud to give you this--so--
Remember us please wherever you go!

TO:

BEST CITIZENS -

Rita Stewart and Larry Boggs

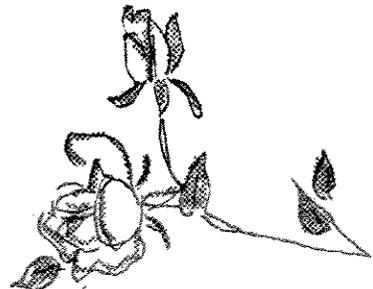
DANFORTH GIRL AND BOY

Tamara Slavens and Phil Taylor

BEST - ALL-ROUND

Rita Stewart

Joel Millikan



ZUM RITE ZMART YOUNGUNS!

Ronald Kenyon

by Phil Taylor

"Traffic Manager of Abken Aviation Company"..This is the imposing title held by Ronald Kenyon, who is an ardent flying fan and expects to receive his private license this year (his father owns a plane).

Aside from his flying, which is done mostly on Sundays, Ronnie collects stamps (about 5,100 so far), corresponds with students from other lands, and "plays" the Stock Market (he owns 10 shares of affiliated Fund and 10 shares of National Securities).

If you visited him at home, you would probably find him either listening to short wave radio (he gets Radio Moscow), getting his lessons (he's veep of the Honor Society), or concocting some potent potion with his chemistry lab which he built up from a small Gilbert (his father built him a lab table).

He plays trumpet in the Coles Band, is Junior Red Cross representative for Mrs. Maddox's homeroom (of which he had the honor of being a member for 3 years!) and is an active member of the Builders Club.

When asked for weird food cravings, he said that he loves Portuguese sardines on crackers!

Last year Ronnie won the \$50 bond, the prize offered by Allied Chemicals for the best essay written for Chemical Progress Week.

Oh, yes, Ronnie plays the piano, too!

Tamara Slavens

by Rita Stewart

Miss Tamara Slavens is a very important Koles Kid! Not only was she one of the four commencement speakers, but she was also winner of the English and co-winner of the mathematics scholarship prizes and the faculty choice for the Danforth Award for girls.

Besides having a straight A record for the whole year, this green eyed, brown haired kid plays piccolo in the band. But being the only piccolo player in the Coles' band was not enough for this ambitious girl. She rated Superior at Morehead and went to Lexington (if you knew her, you'd understand!) where her rating is not yet known.

Being secretary for both the Honor Society and Y-Teens, Tammy sure has a lot to do.

But she can still find time to eat, which is her favorite pasttime. She admits that she likes all foods except asparagus, which she detests.

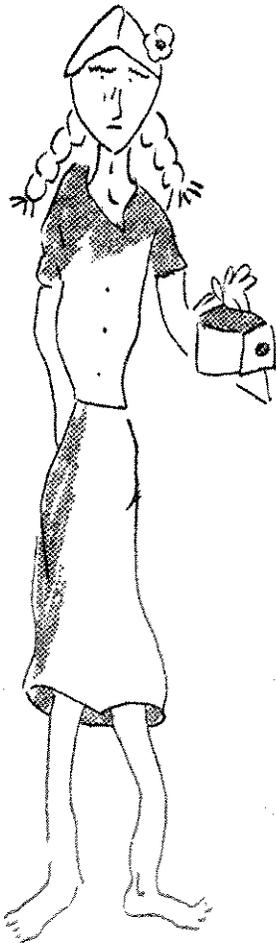
Although Tamara likes to play basketball, she says her favorite sport is football-- Wonder why?

Tamara's bright smile and pleasing personality have made her one of the best liked and best known Koles Kids in the ninth grade.

In fact, the only flaw to be found in this vivacious kid is that she didn't take Latin!!!

* * * * *

Some Koles Kids is short,
Some Koles Kids is tall,
Some works like beavers,
An' some not at all!
But whatever their size,
Or whatever their fame,
We love them Koles Kids
All jest th' same!



HIM 'N HER KIM REED 'N RITE!

Larry Boggs

by Steve Crann

A familiar sight around Coles is Larry Boggs tootin' his trumpet. Larry has appeared on programs at the PTA Activity Party and Sock Hops, the Roman Holiday and the Coles Capers--solo and with his colleagues, Ranny Cooper, Donnie Mosser, and Phil Keyser (The Keyser Kats).

Larry is not only a musician of note, but also a member of the Honor Society and Builders Club...Like most all other boys, Larry likes girls--one in particular--Margo Edwards...He admits his favorite dish is hot dogs and French fries...In future years you can watch for this boy to go places.

Did I say in future years? Man, this fellah's already gone places! He's just won the biggest "plum" that can be given to a Koles Kid. He's the faculty's choice for Coles' Best Citizen among the boys.

Gwen Waugh

by Linda Cole

Gwen Waugh, a brown haired, blue eyed lass in the ninth grade at Coles, is so busy making good grades, she doesn't have time for any of the clubs, but she is a member of the Honor Society, and treasurer of Miss Frazier's homeroom.

Since this brainy girl makes A+'s in Latin, of course, she won the Latin award for being the smartest! Gwen likes all her subjects, but her favorites are Latin and algebra...She was one fourth winner of the arithmetic prize, too... 'N fellahs, this little gal sure can cook "as good as your mas can"! She's already had three years of A's in home ec...Her favorite dish is Chili-Mac...Sounds good!..Gwen's ambition is to be a statistician--She spelled it, I couldn't--or a secretary.

Randy Rice

by Don Adams

One of the hardest things to do for this year's ninth grade edition was to choose Coles' most outstanding athlete. Many boys have been outstanding in one or two sports, but only one boy has excelled in all three--Randy Rice.

Randy (or Herman, as most of his friends call him) is the perfect athlete. He played first string tackle in football, first string forward in basketball, was particularly outstanding in Tomcat spring football practice, was chosen by Coach Rex Miller for the Tomcat track squad, and is Coles top man in the hundred.

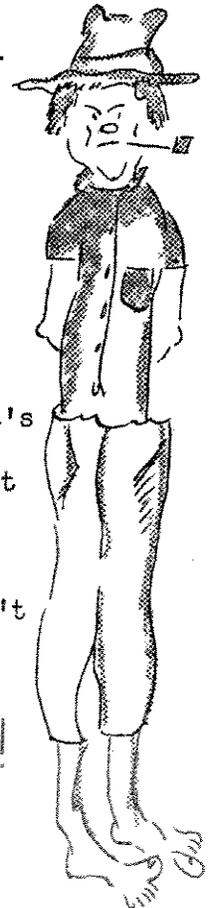
Although his mother is one of the best liked teachers at Putnam, Randy prefers Coles. His other interests include girls (his name has been linked with that of almost every girl in school), food (steak and French fries) and music (he has the largest and most complete record collection at Coles).

Our outstanding athlete is one of the friendliest and best liked boys in the class of '56.

These Three Kids Is "Has Beens"!

Since Phil, Joel, and Rita's be'n rote 'uv a' fore-- We know'd yu' wouldn't want t' reed thim no more, So we dun left 'um out of these hyah Koles Kids, And hope them younguns don't blow thar' lids!

Fine Younguns!



PURTY ES 2PECKLED PUP2, THEY ES!

Barbara Board

by Rose Marie Miller

We were not surprised to see Barbara Board sitting on the stage graduation night, as one of the speakers because ever since Barbara has been at Coles she has made almost straight A's!

Besides being such a good student, Barbara also plays in the band. However, she says she doesn't plan to make a career of music... In spite of all her A's she just wants to be a secretary... She'll make a good one too!

Barbara says her hobby is reading, and even with all her school work, she reads two books a week! How, I ask you, does the gal find the time?-- Latin and algebra are on her agenda too!



Elveda Woods

by Galenmy Ripston

It's more than a great privilege for me to write about the "subject" of this Koles Kid for the lucky person who writes about "Veddie" Woods should really be thrilled!

If Coles had had five speakers, instead of four, Veddie would have been the fifth. Not only is she smart, but she's a member of the Honor Society, Latin Club, and Glee Club.

Elveda is just about the friendliest girl in school, and rates A's quite easily. Her favorite subject has been music and Coles audiences have seen her appear in three operettas. She is a good alto and a four square person--a Koles Kid to be proud of.

Veddie's outside interests include swimming and tennis, and I try my best to round out her social activities...

Linda

by Rita Stewart

Someday Koles Kids will probably be reading of our own Linda Pickrell as a great soprano soloist in the Metropolitan Opera. Linda is the blonde haired, green eyed beauty in the Coles Ninth Grade Chorus. The three years she has been at Coles have been spent in singing both as a soloist and as a member of the chorus in the many programs they have presented for assemblies, P.T.A. and other Coles activities.

Last Tuesday night Linda was rewarded for her outstanding work in music at Coles, being presented a share in the Vocal Music Award.

As you can probably see, this gal's school life centers around music. However she is also one of Coles' best

Pickrell

basketball fans and if you should attend a game, you would find her yelling louder than any other girl there. (Singing makes her voice strong!)

Linda is a member of the Latin Club and Y-Teens. Probably she is also the girl best known for giving parties at our school.

Next year we are sure to see Linda sparkling more than ever at High School. Her main interest there, unless things change, will be music and a tall handsome stranger by the name of Paul Thompson.

LARNIN' 'N LIXIN'



MEETIN'S AIR HELT EVER WEAK

Them Builders Haz Dun A Right Smart Work
Fer Them Thar Young Fellerz !

"Oh what a clean and beautiful school!" is what the Builders hoped visitors would say about Coles when they started their year round Clean-Up campaign (their longest project yet). It got off to a good start September 30, when Mayor Aronberg, guest at the Builders' assembly, launched the campaign. Although it is far from perfect, it has made Koles Kids more conscious of good housekeeping. Most of the rooms are definitely cleaner according to Mr. Reynolds and Mr. Marcum. The \$10 prize given away today has given added interest!

Besides their year-round project, the Builders kept busy with other activities. First there were the Buzz Books, which were on sale November 16 and contained all the new telephone numbers. By the way, there are a few left over, so see Miss Frazier if you want one...Then there was the Thanksgiving dinner, which is always delicious...After that came the promotion of the Drive to get canned food for the Ramey Home at Christmas time.

The Holidays over, the Builders came back to school full of energy, and started planning their big Mardi Gras and practicing for their basketball game with the Putnam Builders. But the news that it would be impossible to have the Mardi Gras because of the Sweethearts Ball sorrowed the Builders and wrecked their second biggest project. Soon after this they lost the game with the Putnam Builders 38-27. But next year the Builders promise it'll be a different story... That John Henry Williams Trophy belongs at Coles, and something will have to be done about it - and soon!!



Not to be daunted, the Builders arranged for Dr. Leslie Winans and Rev. Joseph Faulkner to meet with them and the Progressives in a series of joint meetings to talk over teen-age problems.

With the end of the year rapidly approaching, they threw their annual sponsors' party May 11 and then began electing new members to complete next year's roster. There are still a few vacancies, however, so if you are interested, see a Builder, Miss Frazier (their ever faithful sponsor) or Mrs. Wardman, the new co-sponsor, who has really been a big help this year. Your application will be given careful consideration.

A late bulletin has just announced that Builders' president, Joel Millikan, presented Mr. Baum with a check for \$20 in the Class Day Assembly.

Them Pergressives Is Right Peart Youngins, Too!

The Progressive club of Coles consisting of some 30 members is sponsored by the Ashland Rotary Club. This year's school sponsor is Mrs. Kenny. The club's most outstanding activity this year was the Sweethearts' ball in February. Next year's newly elected officers are: Jacky Williams, president; Jerry Klaiber, vice president; Richard Wyant, secretary; Bob Tanner, treasurer .. A \$50 check was presented to Mr. Mathis in the Class Day assembly by President Mike Anson to be used to buy shrubbery for the school.



CLUBS IS GOOD FER US!

by Phil Taylor

A jinx seemed to follow the Latin Club this year but they accomplished quite a few things anyway.

But nobody can be a full fledged Latineer until he is inducted so on October 22 a strange bunch of kids congregated in the Colos cafeteria wearing what seemed to be dresses! Most of them will tell you, however, "I surely had a better time than I thought I was going to have."

With 25 members they were ready to start to work, but first they must throw a smaller induction party for the three late joiners on November 4.

By now Imperator Mae Hunt thought "old Pappy Time was a-pickin' her pocket" and so she said, "Let the practice for the Latin pageant begin!" This is more work than it sounds. Try getting to school by 7 a.m. some morning and singing Latin Christmas Carols! And that's only the half of it! They also practiced down at the First Methodist Church, where it was to be given, for hours, singing



and reading Latin...Finally it was perfected and on December 17 they were ready to present it, but someone slipped up in the newspaper office and forgot to print the notice, so only the relatives of the kids in it showed up!

The J.C.L-ers (after all this work) threw a Christmas party (for themselves) which they called a Saturnalia Party and after that they felt a little better.

No time for leisure, though, and soon as a script had been composed the Latineers started practicing for their Radio and T.V. shows not to mention getting material ready for their annual Latin paper.

The day after the Latin paper came out, the poor kids needed a rest so away they went on the train to Lexington for the J.C.L. Convention. (A good time was had by all).

Now the wheels of progress were at full speed toward Latin Week, but suddenly were slowed down with the sad news that they couldn't have their T.V. Show. (Another jinx)

They worked on, however, and presented their radio program on April 18 and their Latin Club assembly on the 20th.

After this you would think they'd rest but no, no, no. Before you could blink, the Roman Holiday was here. (Which was a holiday for most kids but a work day for the Latin Clubbers.)

And now with their 75 or 80 hard earned dollars they are hoping to round out their full year with a trip to the National J.C.L. Convention at Oxford, Ohio. Plans haven't clicked so far, but they're still hoping with fingers crossed.

BUSY AS BEES

The Conservation Club Is A Humdinger!

Mrs. Davenport, sponsor of the Conservation Club, reports that the Club has had a successful year with a big increase in membership. Officers were David Foster, president, who graduated this year; Paul Thompson, vice-president; and Stevie Sheehan, capable secretary. Paul Bayes was the club reporter.

An outstanding event in the year's calendar was the fall field trip when J.C. Sullivan brought home a fox skin which he wished later he had never seen.. A mid-winter attraction was Dr. Garred's account of his Alaskan hunting trip, illustrated with films. Most of the members participated in a Saturday morning rifle practice at the Armory through the courtesy of Mr. Jones, Conservation official. In April several members enjoyed a Father-Son Pot luck Dinner at Putnam. This was a joint meeting with the Putnam and Fairview clubs.

Several members will go to Lake Cumberland in July for a week at the State Conservation Camp.

Our Youngsters Show Is Good Readers

Coles boys and girls, after nine months of reading, were still clamoring for books on the day circulation stopped. An average of over a hundred books a day were checked out during the year.

The library workers, after a busy year of important service to the school, will relax this afternoon at a picnic.

Mrs. Davenport says that next year's students will have a lot to look forward to, because dozens of wonderful books have been ordered.

The Party Girls "Whiz'elz As They Work"!

The organization of the Y-Teens in September resulted as follows: Fifteen seventh graders under Mrs. Taylor elected as their president, Rosemary Mathis. Sixteen eighth graders with Mrs. Cox as sponsor chose Lyda Welch for president. And nine ninth graders under Mrs. Maddox elected Rose Marie Miller, president.

The first meeting was held in the cafeteria with all three clubs present.

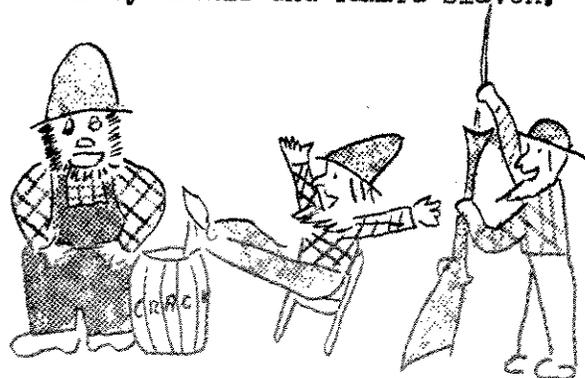
In October bowling and dancing in the cafeteria made the time fly. November came and with it the Y-Teen Recognition Service. That was also when the Scrapbook, showing some of the activities of American Y-Teens, was sent to Greece.

At the Annual Hanging of the Greens in December, Y-Teens decorated the YWCA.

The Snow Man Bounce, January 20, proved to be one of the best parties of the year. Later in January the "Y-Teeners" attended the Annual Dinner at the First Christian Church.

February rolled around and Y-Teens went bowling and danced in the cafeteria.

The potato chip sale, the Mother-Daughter Dessert at the Y and the Junior High Y-Teen Conference came in March...April, and the Y-Teens went skating and bowling. ...The year's activities ended with a picnic at Armco Park, May 16...Delegates to Hy Lake, the Y-Teen Camp in Tennessee, are Rosemary Mathis and Tamara Slaven.



PAW 'N MAW COMEZ T' P.T.A.

Thet Thar's a Sazziety uv Reel Nice Folkz !

The Coles Parent Teachers Association has had many activities for Koles Kids this year.

First there was the "Get Acquainted Party" on September 6.

Koles Kids danced with all their might
And all had fun till late at night.

Next came the Fall Festival on November 11.

Ghosts and goblins riding high
At the Coles Fall Festival, Oh me, oh my!

The PTA membership Party was held on November 2.

Did you bring membership for mom 'n pop?

Then you came to the PTA Sock-Hop!

Finally the Coles Capers was presented on March 30.

The Coles Capers was a real Wing Ding
With talont galore to dance and sing.

For all they have done we are glad,
And to leave them makes us sad.

Them Young Sxlonks Zhore Hev Got Lotz uv Zmart!

"Multum in parvum" is the motto that best describes the Honor Society's year. For you non-Latinized kids, this quotation means "much in little" for although the Honor Society did few things, it really accomplished a lot.

A new monitor system for the halls was this year's Big Idea and after a check-up on faculty opinion, at the May 15 meeting it was decided that the "pros" outweighed the "cons".

Coles can also again thank the Honor Society for emceeing the Teen-Talk Assemblies so well, and for writing the speakers thank-you letters and sending

them each a pen as a token of appreciation. President David Morse has done a fine job.

Another idea was the early November induction of 70 new members, who came in handy when the monitor system was inaugurated.

At the close of the year membership had dropped to 93--some moved away, but alas, some fell by the wayside!

Miz Guyn Zes This Yar'z J.R.C. Hain't Dun Much

Mrs. Guyn reports this year has been a rather slow and disappointing one for the Junior Red Cross... No gift boxes, no wish bone surprise!!

However, they are proud of their "Fruit Basket" Project for the Old Ladies Home, also the tray mats and joke book for the Veterans Hospital and their 100 percent membership.



WE LARN T' MAKE THINGZ

Home Ec Gals Cook And Sew Up A Storm

"Just like Santa's workshop" describes Coles Home Ec Room! The past weeks' special projects have included doll houses, cradles and puzzles which have been worked on by special groups and when completed were sent to the Cripple Children's ward at the hospital.

Reminiscent of Santa's workshop, too, have been the good smells coming from the room as the home ec girls have learned to prepare breakfasts, luncheons, and dinners as well as special goodies for parties and picnics. Then there were the days when sewing machines raced like mad as the girls made dresses, skirts, blouses, play clothes, etc.

It's been a busy year, but not too busy to visit a bakery and use all their newly acquired knowledge on a party or two.

Hillbilly Edition Creates Mad Mix-up on Staff

All the years we have gone to school, teachers have stressed spelling and used all kinds of devices to get us to spell correctly. But last week this was overheard in Miss Frazier's journalism class:

" Usually when write is spelled w-r-i-t-e it's right, but now write is wrong if it's spelled right. It must be spelled r-i-t-e to be right! Isn't tnat right?"

" Right! Write is wrong!"

If you're slightly confused, as we are, just you try writing a hillbilly paper and sitting through a right English class afterwards.

This is only one of the trials and tribulations that has confronted the staff in publishing the Ninth Grade Hillbilly Edition.

WE HOPE YOU'LL LIKE IT!!!!!!

Art Classes Visit Cincinnati Zoo

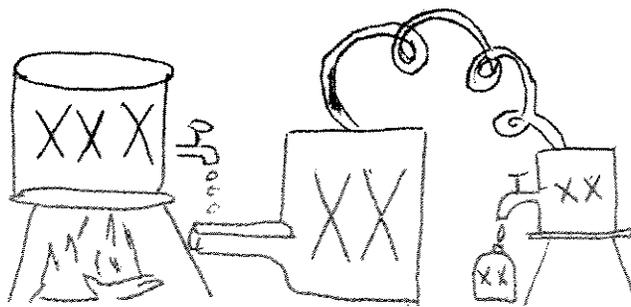
They may not be as famous as Rembrant, but the art classes are surely as busy as he was.

These little brush pushers have certainly brightened up the school with their colorful friezes, posters, and pictures. Not only has their work been displayed in the library, cafeteria, and halls at Coles, but they won prizes for their Halloween decoration of downtown windows, and had exhibits in the Better Homes Show and for Fathers Night at PTA.

After all their hard work, Mrs. Jones decided they needed a rest. So, on May 11, off they went to Cincinnati to see the Art Gallery, the Art Museum, the Museum of Natural History, and, of the course, the Zoo. They returned on the same day- Mrs Jones was afraid to risk keeping them there any longer...

Tribute to Sharon

We've got a girl in this school
Who helps to keep it clean.
If you had gone here to Coles,
You'd know just what I mean.
Her name is Sharon Hobson,
She's cute and small and sweet,
She keeps the cafeteria clean,
And always looking neat.
The Y Teens saw her service to Coles
And gave her a Y.W. pin
To always remind Sharon H.
Of the very great help she'd been.



GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN MUSIC

Coles Band Purty Bizy This Yar Hit 'Pears Like

The Coles Junior High School band, which consists of 115 members under the direction of Miss Thora Cooksey, enjoyed a very busy and profitable year. The Calendar of this year's events is as follows:

October 7--Band appeared in Assembly
October 20--Uniforms issued
October 27--Played for Coles-Putnam game
November 4--Played for Tomcat game
November 9--Honor Society Induction
December 4--Ramey Home open house
December 9--B Band appeared in assembly
Dec. and Jan.--Played in basketball games
January 26--B Band played in assembly
January 26--Played for Coles-Putnam game
February 9--Ensembles for P.T.A.
February 24--Ensembles for YWCA
February 28--Clinic for B Band
March 6--Clinic for A Band
March 14--Presented radio program
March 16--Gave a St. Patrick's Day party
March 25--Charleston trip
March 25--Spring Concert
March 31--Regional at Morehead
April 3--Cincinnati trip
April 28--Tag day
May 8--Sixth grade assembly
May 10--Furnished PTA music
May 11--Attended State music festival
May 19--Armed forces parade
May 19--Picniced at Camden
May 22--Played for graduation



Him'n Her Sing Thar Ballads

"Hi!" I'm a little music note named 'Do'. I have been chosen to tell you about the activities of the Coles Choruses which are made up of 65 girls and 22 boys.

First, I was sung at the Christmas Program and the Honor Society. Next I was really high in the operetta-- "Mississippi Melody. These were followed by my appearances in the Bible Study Assemblies, the Grade School Assembly, the Radio program, and the Crabbe PTA Program.

The Coles Sextet featured me in the Coles Activity Party, the Coles Capers, and the Fall Festival Talent Show.

I have had quite a year so I think I'm entitled to a rest until next fall.

These 12 Th' Onerz Thet Toot An' Holler Best

Certificates were presented this year to outstanding students in instrumental and vocal music by Miss Cooksey and Miss Whitehurst.

Those receiving the former were Sue Thompson, Larry Boggs, Ranny Cooper, Sandra Little, Sandra Penix, Betty Dickerson, and Tamara Slavens.

The vocal awards were won by Linda Pickrell, Elveda Woods, Judy Greene, Nancy Crum, Geraldine Jones, and Patty Brown.

These certificates were presented in the Class Day assembly Thursday May 24.

* * * * *

"Music hath charms" so I've heerd tell
So, my advice is, LARN IT WELL!!!

COMPETITION SHORE RILEZ UZ!!

SPORTS SPOTLIGHTS

by Don Adams

Coles may have lost in football and basketball but has sure racked in track. Two Coles speedsters, Jacky Williams and Johnny Hughes, are members of Coach Rex Miller's state champion track team and traveled to Lexington for the state track meet. Williams, only an eighth grader, placed second in the 880, the first Tomcat track meet he ran in, and won the 880 for Coles in the Junior High Relays. Hughes, who needs no introduction to Coles track followers, is outstanding in the 100 and the 220 and has placed in several Tomcat meets this year....One of the most common excuses made by the Broncos and always heard after a defeat by Putnam was "wait till next year!" This promise, no matter how self-confident it may seem, is certainly true. Coles, in sports next year is certainly going to rack!!! In football Coach Baum is blessed with 16 lettermen returning and has formed a fast, aggressive, and hard charging team. What they lack in size, they make up in speed. This line-up, sparked in the line by Steve McGee and Don Adams with Jack Williams and Kendall Bocard in the back-field should go places...In basketball the Broncos' hopes lie around the "Big Boy"--Ditto Sparks, Coles 6'2" center. Ditto, along with Jacky Williams and Ron Lewis, all regulars on last year's quintet, should lead this team to victory...Two former Coles athletes, George Rupert and Jim Rutledge, walked away with all the trophies at the regional tennis tournament in Lexington. Seems to me that more Coles Kids should be interested in tennis???

Coles Wins Junior High Track Meet

(From the Ashland Daily Independent)
Two records were broken Friday as Coles won the YMCA Junior High School Track Meet at Central Park.

Coles scored 42 points for first place and Putnam finished second with 38 points. Advance was third, scoring 10 points, and Holy Family failed to score.

Jack Williams of Coles Junior High set a new meet record in the 880 yard dash, covering the distance in two minutes, 14.5 seconds. John Hughes, also of Coles, set a new mark in the 220 yard dash, running it in 24.4 seconds.

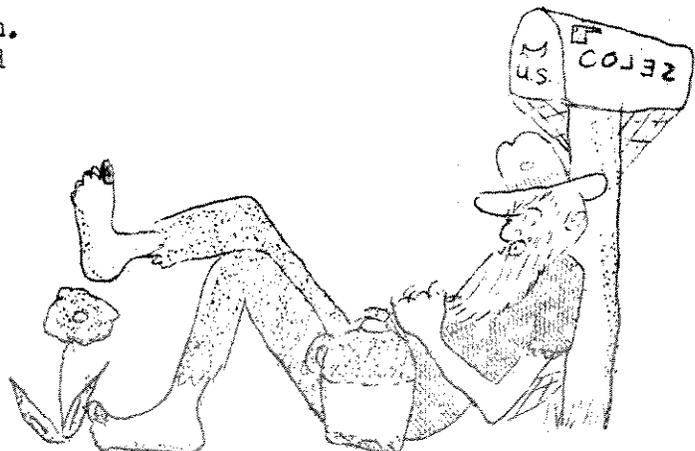
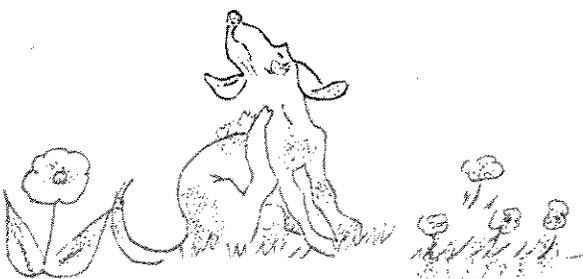
Hughes also finished first in two other events, the broad jump and the 100 yard dash.

Coles captured five first places in the ten-event meet. Putnam finished first in four events and Advance captured one first place.

Don Adams To Head CLARION Next Year

Don Adams, Sports' Editor of the Clarion, will head next year's staff, it was decided by Clarion adviser and co-editors late last week.

This is Don's second year on the Clarion Staff and in journalism.



FUJEDIN' 'N FIGHTIN'

Them Varmints Whupped Us On th' Gridarn

A fighting Coles Bronco football team was defeated in the Kiwanis Bowl for the coveted Anderson Trophy by Putnam 27-6. This defeat, climaxing the season, added to the Bronco's record of 2 ties and 4 losses, one of the worst in years.

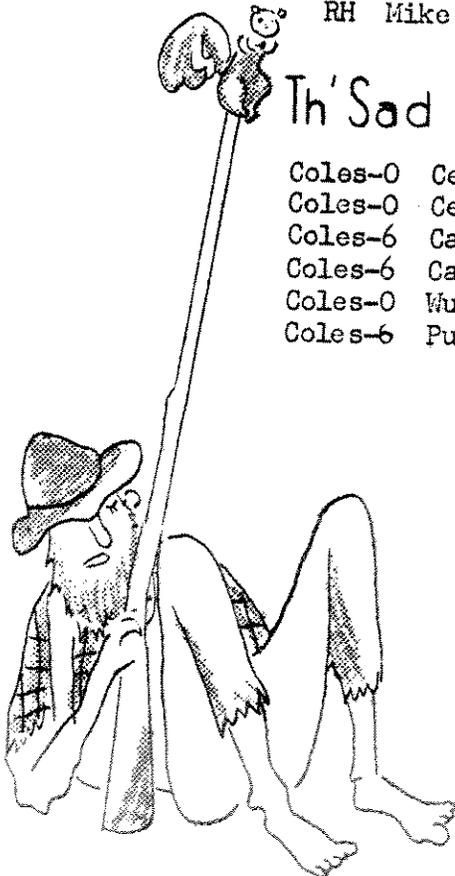
This year's backfield featured Jackie Williams at quarterback, Johnny Hughes and Mike Anson at the halfbacks, and John Tipton at fullback.

The 1955 line-up was as follows:

LE George Johnson
 LT Paul Chinn
 LG Wayne Allen
 C Danny Lake
 RG Joel Millikan
 RT Randy Rice
 RE Gary Cottle
 QB Jack Williams
 LH John Hughes
 FB John Tipton
 RH Mike Anson

Th' Sad Tale

Coles-0 Ceredo-0
 Coles-0 Ceredo-13
 Coles-6 Catlettsburg-6
 Coles-6 Catlettsburg-13
 Coles-0 Wurtland-39
 Coles-6 Putnam-27



Danged If We Warn't Licked in Basketball Too!

The 1955-56 edition of the Coles Blue and White under the leadership of Coach Richard Baum ended the season with a 14 and 8 record. The Broncos had a better team than the record shows but they were inconsistent from day to day and game to game.

The Broncos started the season by winning 3 in a row and then lost 3 in a row. Both were the longest winning and losing streaks of the season. From then on it was win a game here and lose a game there. The worst part of all was losing two to Putnam.

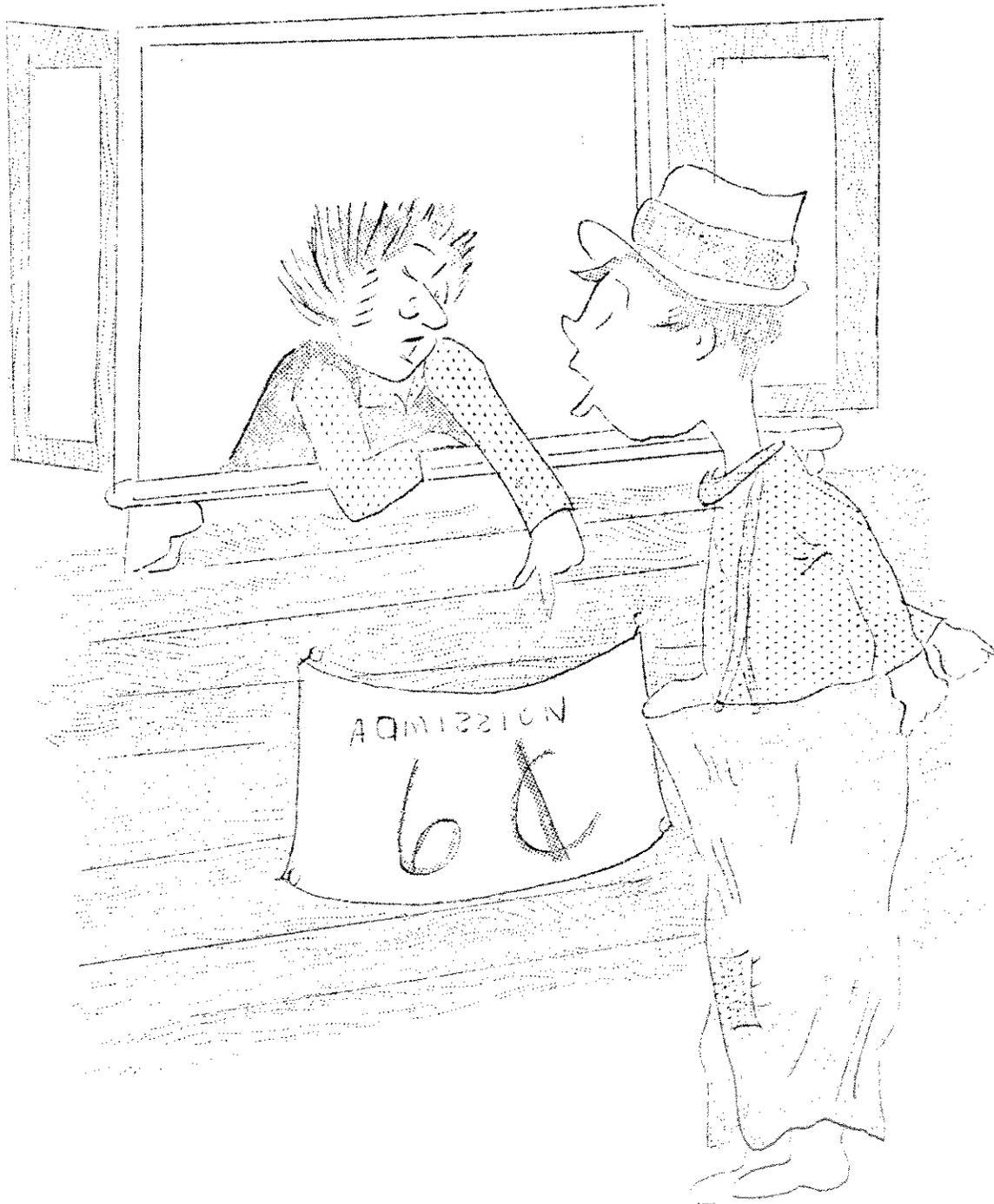
The Broncos made 393 field goals for an average of 18 per game. From the free-throw line the Blue and White hit 274 out of 477 attempts for a 57.4 percentage. They racked up 1060 points to 815 for the opponents. The Broncos averaged 48.2 points per game to their opponents 37.0 points. Individual total points for the season stand:

Larry Castle 239
 Johnny Tipton 174
 David Sparks 145
 Gary Cottle 124
 Mike Anson 68
 Danny Lake 61
 Randy Rice 51
 Paul Chinn 48
 Ronnie Lewis 48
 Jackie Williams 40
 Mike Cram 26
 Cooper Whitt 18
 Denny Skeens 15
 John Hall 7

* * * * *

If at first yuh don't succeed, keep on a-fightin', fellers! Things is bound t' get better- if they don't git worse! As some larned feller onct sed, Rome wuzn't built in a day! No-sir-ree-bob! Hit took a right smart uv time!!

DUBBLE FEECHUR INSIDE



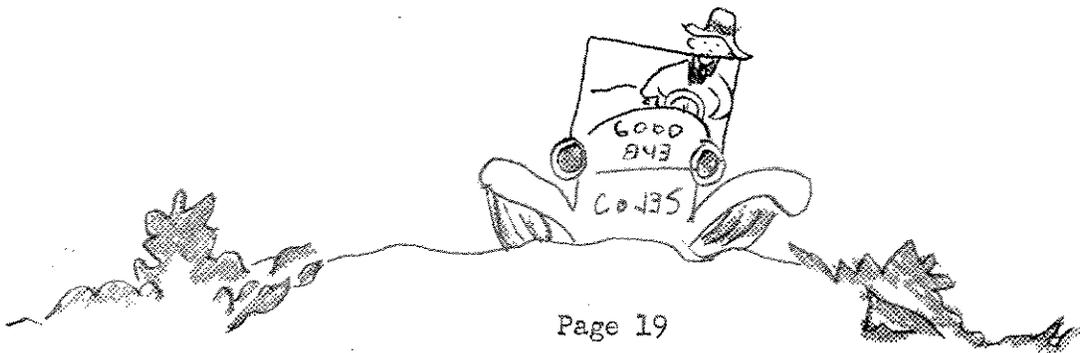
CLASS POEMS

by Larry Castle

Here we stand, my friends and I,
Although we won't show it, there are tears in our eyes.
I look around at all the things,
The things I know I will never see again.
I remember the first day, three years ago,
I was so scared, I hope it didn't show.
But that year passed, too quickly it seemed,
For some of the things I thought I'd dreamed -
The parties, dances, ballgames and such -
I really never thought I could learn so much.
The next year was different - but not too, after all -
We no longer lost our books or fell in the hall.
It had more excitement, harder lessons, too,
But gee, it was fun having so much to do.
And then came the Ninth, the Year of Dreams,
The year of hopes and "busted" seams,
The "busted" seams from the letdowns we had,
But only because we were a little bit bad.
All through this year friendships grew stronger,
But after we part, they'll be no longer.
Yet, the tears in our eyes are tears of joy, not sorrow,
For here we stand together on the threshold of tomorrow.

by Larry Pennington

We are leaving a school which we like so well,
How much we like it no one can tell.
Leaving our teachers, makes us sad and blue,
But dear old Coles, we'll be thinking of you.
In the seventh grade when we were new,
We never thought leaving would make us so blue.
In the eighth grade when all was going well,
We really thought the teachers were swell.
But now we're almost through the ninth, and the goings been rough -
We never thought the teachers could be so very tough!
But really the teachers weren't so bad
For the help they gave us should have made us glad!
Our sophomore year will be fun,
Our teachers will think we're as bright as the sun.
It will show them how much we've learned,
And our place in high school will be earned.



REKOLEKSHUNZ

by Johnny Tipton assisted by Danny Norton, Janet Howes, Rose Marie Miller,
Sue Thompson, and Ruby Turner

Y'uns knows the school hyah at C.J.H.S. is jest 'bout done quit fer a right smart uv us'uns. I reekollek back in 1953 when we wuz beginnin' are edjukashun hyah at deer ol' Coles, they wuz more new teechers thet yar then yuh all could shake a stick at! They wuz Mizzes Maddox, 'n Miz Davis, Mizzes Cox, 'n Miz Malloy, 'n Mizzes Betty Belloat... Only them didn't look no newer to us gol-danged yungin's than nothin a-tall.... Now we shore hate to leave hit all, 'n I'd lak very much tuh rite 'bout them thar happy experiences.

Barbara Board wuz are spellin' champeen when we wuz in the seventh grade, 'n thu'gal made a reel gud showin in the city finals..... Sue Thompson wun th' Swiftening Disc Contest by collectin' fourteen uv thim little rascals! 'N Sue is still a-winnin thim prizes - Why, jest tother day, thet gal wun \$50 fer ritin' a piece 'bout chimistry... Then they wuz Joel Millikan an' John Justice, who wun first and second places respectfull in the Magazine Drive Contest... 'N Hotshot Larry Castle went hankerin' t' make the Varsity in th' seventh grade, an' he dun it! So's Joe Workman 'n John Tipton jest up 'n dun hit too!..... Th' Coles Clarion, fer which we come so closely



related to hit, got a spankin' new mimy-graph to keep printin' all thet gud gossip what we luv t' read - 'n then they quit printin' hit!

Well, 'cause we wuz new in this hyah school, mebbe we wuzn't gittin' are names at the top uv th' heap, but when we got to th' eighth grade, we wuz rarin' t' go - 'n we wuzn't sech bodacious id-juts - most uv us wuzn't, thet is..... Reekollek when Sandra Penix an' Helen Greening strutted ther stuff 'n made are Key-wan-iss ~~Queen~~ Norma Gay Smith, e-mortal in Coles History? 'N how 'bout Lou Shockey, Kathy Barker, 'n Sharon Layne hollerin' louder-in anybody 'n gittin' t' be cheerleaders?? Danged if we didn't lose the Anderson Football trophy that yar, tho' - but all wuz furgivin 'n furgottin when David Huber, John Justice, 'n Denny May made them City Slickers who cum t' are minstrel laff fit t' bust thur sides..... Still lookin' fer excitemint, we all heerd th' moans uv a kindy puny basketball team - We hain't done s' gud in sports lately, hev we?.... Lindie Pickrell wuz top tater chip saleswoman last yar fer th' Y-Teens Then there wuz Sharon Hobson, an unheerd-uv student becuz uv her shy manner, who talked her way intuh bein' Spellin' Champ - 'n she done a fine job uv hit too Another feller whose larin' paid off las' yar wuz Ronnie Kenyon. He won right smart uv a priz fur writin' a piece in wun uv them essay competishins - Got his pitcher took 'n everthing.....

Hit's the ninth grade, are las' yar hyah, 'n hit's jest 'bout as excitin' as kin be expected... At th' first uv the yar, we got a long waited fer furnace - the ol' wun blowed up 'n even Mister Reynolds couldn't fix it - but we purt near froze in them thar jim classes 'fore we got hit. 'Twar'nt long frum this when we perclai-med " Mr. Reynold's Day " ... Thar is a fine feller, 'n he shore wuz oncommon pleased!

THEM WUZ GUD OL' DAYS - BUT --

by Peggy Hale

At th' Sweethearts' shindig uv them Pergressive fellers, Kathy Barker -- her 'n Sharon Layne wuz th' purty gals that wuz attindints fur th' Kee-wannys' Queen -- 'n danged if'in we didn't lose that thar game agin! --- wal, ez I wuz sayin' Kathy wuz the queen uv the Sweethearts 'n by cracky, if'n that purty leetle gal didn't choose that shif'les skonk, Mike Anson, fer her King, I'm a lop-eared houn'! Mos' lik'ly they's sum politickin' goin' on - Mike bein' presydint uv them Pergressives..... This yar we had the promisin's uv a gud Ninth Grade Class, an' th' conduck sityashun wuz prackticky at a stan'still... The Operetty wuz a success, 'n Elvedie Woods 'n Lindie Picrell wuz th' only ninth grade gals that had bin in all them operetties fer three yars..... Johnny Tipton 'n Rosie Marie Miller wuz are Koles Kids in that thar Morehead Speech Festival, an' they shore musta spit thar pieces gud t' win Excellent 'n Good respekfull The Holiday them thar Roman yunguns put on wuz right smart uv a blow-out -- We missed hit in the Eighth 'n we shore had heerd a heap about hit... but they wuz another humdinger that yar i fergot t' mintion - the wun them Bilder fellers done - called hit the Mardy Graw - Now, there wuz a party! Betterin a three ring Circus! In fack, that's whut it war, a Circus!.... Come t' think uv hit jest 'bout the bes' thing 'bout these hyar three yars at Coles has bin th' Parties! Take that Snow Ball party thim Y-Teener gals throwed! 'N all them Sock Hops the PTA give us.. Wuzn't them humdingers, too? By gum, we shore did swing are partners! 'N them gals is purtier 'un speckled pups!

We shore hev got a Ban' whut kin swing out mountain music, 'n the rootin', tootin'est ones in the bunch is mimbers uv are Class! Since yu'uns has heerd them in are gatherin's yuh warn't s'prized neither whin sum uv them won Superior at Morehead.

Yep, we'un has shore had, a gud time at Coles...As them TeeVee fellers sez, "them is minits to reekoleck".

These past few years have made a pretty big hit,
But I'm leaving, and I'm not sad a bit,
The last months have completed a pretty nice year,
But I'm still leaving without a tear.
There have been hard days and easy days and some pretty bad,
But I'm leaving, and I'm not a bit sad.
I guess, all in all, I had a pretty nice time,
And if I'd studied more,
I might have improved my mind.
Now the end of junior high is here,
I hope next year will start with a cheer.

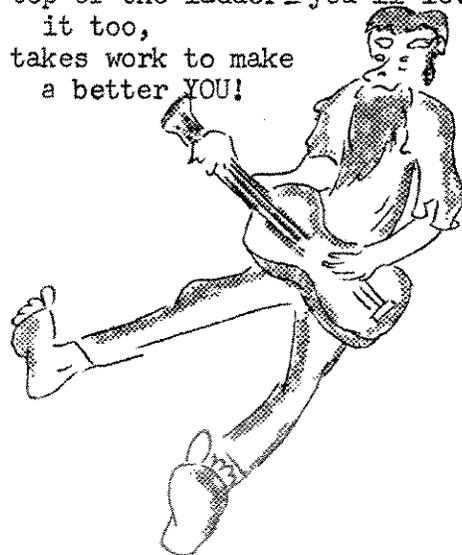
by Johnny Tipton

Why, oh why, did I tiddle and toddle?
Why for my lessons didn't I give it the throttle?

I could have worked instead of played,
But, lo! I didn't and should have been flayed!

We all had fun - and lots of it, too,
Remember the seventh and eighth -
it can happen to you!
Give it the gun and make it count,
And soon you'll find success
and mount

To the top of the ladder - you'll love it too,
But it takes work to make a better YOU!

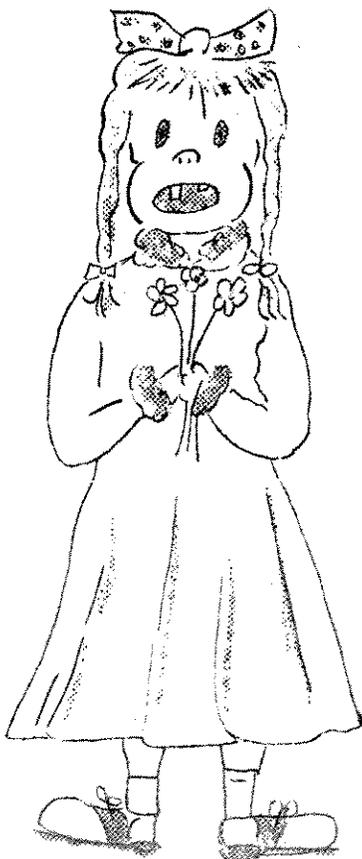


MISS NINTH GRADE

by the Journalism Class

In air Kaintuck, in them thar hills,
We'uns got a cure fer all yer ill's.
It ain't no drop uv mountain dew,
But, young fellers, hit's fer you!
Wal, git a seet under that thar tree,
An' th' purfectest gal yo're a-gonna see!
She sparkles frum her head rite to her toes,
Hold on t' yer rifles, hyah we go!
Take Barbara Board's hair so shiny an' brite,
Soft as corn silk wavin 'n light;
An' Donna Evans's eyes that air soft 'n meller;
Add Patty Brown's teeth without a trace uv yellor,
Then Helen Greening's lips, soft ez a posie,
An' Linda Pickrell's skin so clar 'n rosy.
Fer a nose, we'll give 'er that uv Rose Marie -
Hit's the cutest little thing you'uns ever did see!
With Leona Johnson's hands, the purtiest ever,
An' Judy Sheehan's wit to make her clever,
We'll need Louise Shockey's figger to make a treat
And Tamara Slaven's smile to keep her sweet.
Fer neatness le's turn to Janet Slone,
And use Sarah Clinger's voice fer jes' the right tone;
'N Donna Lynd's posture so strait 'n tall,
Will make 'er the purtiest gal uv all!
Virginia's (Tackett) dimples shore make 'er jolly,
'N Rita's (Stewart) leadership makes us all want t' folly!
Sandy Penix's talents keep this gal on 'er toes,
An' Sharon's (Layne) personality wins frien's
wharever she goes.
Now jes' add a lettle uv Carolyn's (Boggs) charm 'n grace
An' Kathy's (Barker) disposition 'n she'll win in eny race!
A tech uv Gwen's (Waugh) intellect orta keep 'er sharp
ez a blade,
But the pore gal ain't got a name--we jest call her
Miss Ninth Grade.

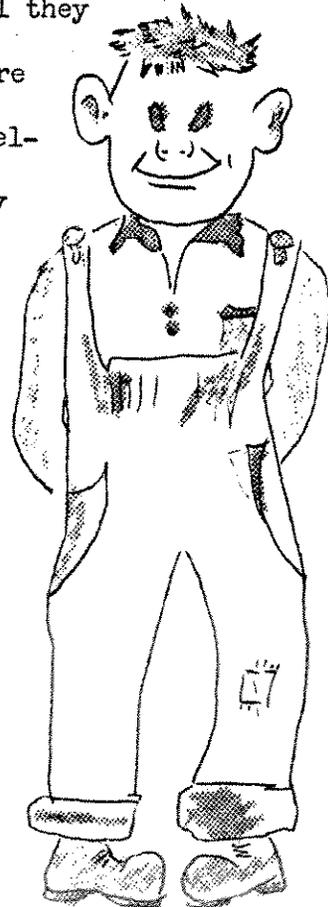
Thar yuh be, fellers,
Now ain't yuh all agreed
This air the purtiest daisy
Whutever yuh hev seed?
Uv course they's a right smart more
Uv purty gals, hit's true,
But these air the ones the staff decided
Fer the gal they give t' you!



MR. NINTH GRADE

by the Journalism Class

Sit down, Sary, Come hyah, Sue,
I got somethin' t' tell t' you.
We got a new boy, in this hyah town--
I'll tell yuh 'bout him if yuh'll jes' set down!
Wal, ah kain't seem t' reekoleck his name,
But I'll bet yuh-all will be glad yuh came!
Hiz eyes air lak Mike Cram's--lashes 'n all--
Lak' Denny (Skeens) he carries hizself--all straight 'n tall!
He has hair lak' Joey's (Layman)--so purty 'n curly--
'N Miles Zornes's teeth that is flashin' 'n Pearly!
Larry Pennington's noze, which is shapely 'n nice,
Make all the gals turn 'n look at 'im twice!
With John Justice's complexshun, so smooth 'n brown--
Our feller will shore be the talk uv the town!
His mouth is lak Gordon's (Gresham)--so nice 'n firm,
He has Cooper's (Whitt) smile 'n dimples to make the gals squirm!
Then to Larry Castle's hands, so brown 'n strong,
'N Johnny Tipton's voice, so pleasant in song,
We've added Randy's (Rice) ability to build up Coles's score
So now our athlete stands out even more!
Danny Lake's build will make all th' gals sigh,
'N Phil Taylor's jokes makes 'em laff till they
cry!
The disposition of Larry Boggs will capture
all hearts,
And Ronnie Kenyon's brain will make our fel-
ler smart!
With Mike's (Anson) personality, he surely
will rate--
Why, nary a gal will give him the gate!
Then if he's like David Morse, who always
looks neet,
With Richard Cooksey's ears, he'll be al-
most complete.
But, ofcourse, Joel's (Millikan) leader-
ship should head all th' rest--
Jes' put them all together and yu've got
the best!
Now what do you'uns think of air guy an'
gal?
Wouldn't you like fer them t' be yer pal?
We've picked n' we've fussed n' fueded n'
fitted
T' find th' most handsom--an' cleverly
witted.
Yep, hyah's air guy an' gal--reckon they
could be you?
Sum uv thar traits fit jes' like an' ol'
shoe!



PURDIEKZHUUS

Larry Castle assisted by Kathy Barker, Sharon Layne, Judy Sheehan, Virginia Mitchell, and Franklin Anderson

CHARACTERS

Reporter. . . . Larry Castle
Minnie Kathy Barker
Liz.Sharon Layne

Reporter: This is your traipsin' reporter, impatiently waiting the arrival of the country's foremost hillbilly band, "Minnie Barker" and her Hay Pickers. Wait! here they are now! I'll try to get an interview with them.

Wasn't it twenty years ago today that you graduated from Coles Junior High?

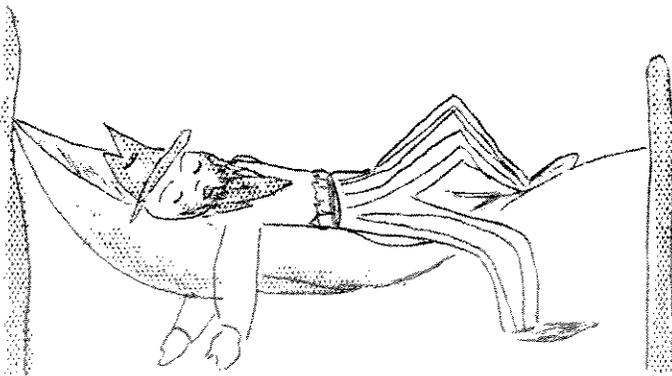
Minnie: Yep, it's bin nigh onto twinty yars since I done seen sum uh mah ol' frien's too.

Reporter: I've been hearing a lot about some of your friends—or I should say 'our friends'. (I was your classmate too, remember?) Why, just last week, when I was making a tour with that famous spelling and handwriting expert, Wayne Allen, whom should we meet but Myrtle Allen and her husband, the famous novelist, Franklin Alderson. Remember his first story was published in the Literary Clarion in '56! They were watching the Blue Sox play. Much to our surprise, the team was made up of our old classmates, Larry Ashley, Tommy Ball, Roger Bates, John Bellue, Don Cantrell, Joe Cantrell, Gene Chapman, Paul Chinn and Don Clare, and their managers were John Clemons, Danny Dorton, and Bobby Davis!

Minnie: Yep, I wuz there, Hered they wuz playin! Recollect the band that played fur the game? Them wuz the coolest cats aroun' when they wuz at Coles—Phil Keyser, Donald Mosser, David Morse, Larry Boggs, Rannie Cooper, and Rudy Dunnigan.

Liz: Yep, I read about that there ball game. Wuzn't it the one where the umpire wuz hurt by a broke bottle, throwed by thet famous army officer, Joey Layman?

Reporter: Oh yes! I remember he was carried off the field by park attendants, George Johnson, Jimmie James, Jimmie Jackson, David Huber, Billie Holbrook, and Gerald Gardner. The umpire was a little on the chubby side, and I recognized our old friend, Clyde Sturgill.



Minnie: After the ballgame wuz over, there wuz a parade jist outside the park. I recollect I got a mite homesick when I saw the leaders, Helen Greening, Ann Grone, Gayle Finney, Carolyn Boggs, and Sandy Conley.

Reporter: Why, of course, I remember them. And do you recall that

OUR LARNIN' DONE U2 GOOD!

immediately after the parade there was a display of super-sonic hydro-electric cars driven by Jack Nolen, Homer Parsons, Larry Pennington, Billy Pinson, and Bob Poore? Standing up in the middle car were those famous opera stars, Linda Pickrell and Nancy Crum singing "You are my Super Sonic Baby." They were good even back in junior high days!

Liz: Yep, an' I heerd that over the radio. That wuz when we wuz tryin' to git the boxin' match between Bill Wright and Miles Zornes, Dorsie Yates wuz goin' to be the referee.

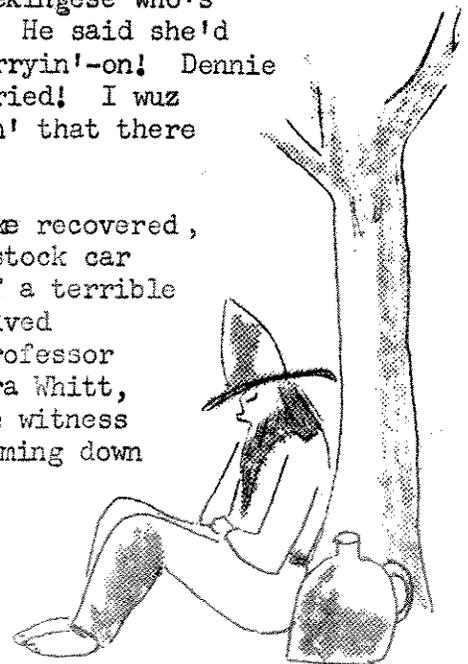
Reporter: I saw that fight. Dorsie was knocked out in the first round and Bill and Miles suspended for a year! By the way, Minnie, did you know that Mike Anson, is one of the world's greatest lawyers and recently married Sandy Penix, who is also a lawyer? They worked together on the case of the People Versus Joel Andrew Millikan. He was being tried for kidnapping the world's greatest scientist, Rosemary Miranda. Joel said he needed an expert's advice in his new farming venture in Iceland.

Minnie: Shore, I knowed Sandy real well. Last time I seen her wuz in the Frank Mayo Hamilton Hotel last year. Now that's what I call a real nice hotel.

Reporter: Oh yes, I've stayed there many times. Perhaps the reason it's such a pleasant place to stay is because there are so many Koles Kids working there. It was almost like a class reunion! Among the maids, and just as helpful and sweet as they always were, I saw Jo Hammonds, Barbara Hart, Wilma Hennecke, Sharon Hobson, Elizabeth Hood, Mary Lou Brown, and Jackie Holbrook. The nurse at the hotel is Jenny Huff. The bell-boys are Steve Poynter, Bob Pruitt, Clyde Ramey, Randy Rice and Elmer Ramey.

Liz: Wuzn't that the first hotel to have color T.V. sets in every room? Speakin' of T.V., I wuz watchin' the Scott Cottle Show (the program that took the place of the Perry Como show) at Dennie Skeen's Road House when Cooper Whitt brung in Janie, his prize Pekingese who's named for his wife, the former, Janet Howes. He said she'd bin struck by a car. Cooper wuz shore a carryin'-on! Dennie called Dr. John Justice an' fur onct he hurried! I wuz shore surprized to see Larry Shepherd drivin' that there ambulance!

Reporter: Yes, I read about that. Fortunately the peke recovered, or Cooper would never have entered another stock car race, and he's the Best! That reminds me of a terrible wreck that happened the other day. It involved Donna Wellman and her husband, the famous Professor of English at Yale, Dr. Jackie West. Barbara Whitt, their children's governess, was the only eye witness of the accident. Barbara said they were coming down Fourth and Vine Street when they were run down by a big truck driven by Buddy Runyon and Jack Stambough. Fortunately Donna and Jack were discovered to have



ZUM OF US 12 HUMDINGER2!

no serious injuries when they were examined at Dr. Clyde Tarr's Mercy Hospital. Have you heard about Dr. Tarr's outstanding work in Psychiatry?

Minnie: Ain't that where Virginia Tackett and Bruce Nalle, one of the world's best figure skating teams, entertains the patients every week?

Liz: Yep. I heerd that Bruce and Veda Nichols have broke their engagment, and Bruce is now madly in love with Joan Oliver, a famous lady preacher!

Reporter: Look who's riding up the street in her 1976 rocket mobile! It's Margaret O'Neal, the world's most famous concert pianist! Margaret has been on a tour. Isn't that her husband, Johnny Hughes, with her? He's coach of the "Sloppy Five" basket ball team. Remember Larry Justice, Ronald Kenyon, Danny Lake, Clarence Leader, Vernon Marcum? Would you ever have expected them to become star athletes? One of our best cheering squads accompanied them on all their tours. Of course, you remember Barbara Lewis, Saundra Little and Lorraine Lunsford.

Minnie: All this rememberin' is makin' me sleepy. Let's take time out fur a tune. How about it, Pappy?

Reporter: Didn't you all play at the "Hot Spot" last month?

Liz: Yep. The "Five Mac's" is there now. They wuz Koles Kids too. I'd know 'um anywheres. They's Gail McAllister, Robert McClure, Raymond McDowell, Charles McGuire and Nancy McKinney.

Minnie: I heerd the "Hot Spot's" under new management. Rose Marie Miller who used to run it, is now playing the piano and Donna Lynn, who used to play the piano, is the new owner! Her manager is Bonnie Sue Malloy.

Reporter: Did you know that Darrell Bocook is a guide in the National Arts Building? He married our popular ambassador to France, Pat Calhoun. I was surprised to find him working there! But I wasn't surprised to see many painting by, and of, famous Koles Kids. There was one of Margaret Lanning lying on a bear skin rug. It was a very interesting painting although you could hardly see any of the bear!.. Then there was also one of Geraldine Jones, painted by George W. Harris, and it showed Geraldine on a silver platter with an apple in her mouth.

Liz: Oh, I saw one of our old classmates yesterday! In fact he gave me a ticket for speeding. It was Gary Floyd. He's such a handsome motor cycle cop I didn't mind a bit.



Minnie: Kerful, Liz! Yur gittin' out o' character. Them Easterners will never believe we're hillbillies if yuh don't be more kerful with yer langridge!

AIN'T WE THE BEATIN'EST!

Liz: To heck with them. I'm so tired trying to remember to talk like a cartoonist's idea of a hillbilly, I could scream. Besides Larry's one of us. He knows we hillbillies aren't complete morons!

Minnie: Well, I'll admit I get a bit weary too. It would be a relief just to be ourselves, but don't give us away, Larry. It's a trade secret!

Reporter: Of course, Kids, relax. You'd better take a vacation or you're going to crack up! I know a good place for you to go, too, and you'll see some more of the members of our class of '56. It's the "A and B Beach"—Frances Alley, Charlotte Bentley, Barbara Board, Joyce Bocook, and Patty Brown, all nurses, have made it a paradise for the nervous, and run down who have the money to afford it.

Liz: Isn't that where "Rock" Cooksey went for a rest after his last picture?

Reporter: Yes, I saw his secretaries, Anita and Barbara Bryan when I was in Hollywood and they told me all about the place. It must be wonderful!

Liz: Speaking of famous people, have you read about Sarah Elizabeth Clinger, the famous inventor of the new Electronic Brain and Linda Cole feuding with one of the world's greatest ditch diggers, Mike Cram?

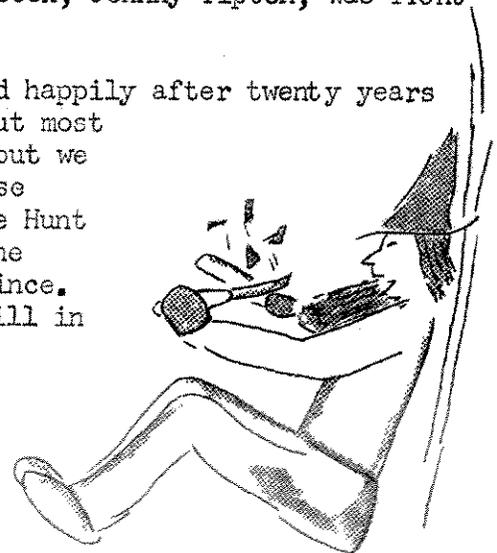
Minnie: Oh, I read about that. Mike finally won, and they both quit him! That makes me think of that awful affair between Kenneth Fulk, a grocery store owner, and the Bank of America. It is said that he owed them \$100,000,000,000! His lawyer was the famous mouth piece, David Foster. David's wife, Linda Gabbard, is on Devil's Island for smuggling bubble gum into a dentist office!

Reporter: Do you remember the double wedding of Jeanne Gussler and Mary Lee James to Gary Stewart and Michael Swinney? It was the social event of 1962. I can still remember how the newspapers and magazines played it up.

Liz: No wonder, Gary and Mike are the biggest publishers in the country! The first day they were in their new house... even the marriage of their chauffeur, Elveda Woods and their cook, Johnny Tipton, was front page stuff last spring.

Reporter: I was glad to see that romance finally end happily after twenty years of ups and downs! Well, we've talked about most all of the kids we went to school with, but we have missed a few. Perhaps that's because they're still at Coles. For instance Mae Hunt is still trying to pass Latin! I hope she makes it someday. Then there's Nancy Prince. She never did pass algebra. Maybe she will in time.

Minnie: Don't forget Betty Jo Ratliff. She liked the cafeteria so well that she just decided to stay there as manager. Then there are Diane Rigsby and Kay Robinett who couldn't pass gym.



YEP! WE DONE PURTY GOOD!

Mrs. Shaw has now retired and her beautiful daughter is now teaching gym.

Reporter: Well, I'm afraid that's about all the time I have. This has been a long interview, but I feel it has been very worth while.

Liz: Wait! I almost forgot. You know that new T.V. program, "You Guessed It"? It was written by one of our old classmates, Dorothy Salyers, and is directed by Janet Slone and Carol Snoddy. The producer is Tamara Slavens. It was on this show that Louise Shockey, the famous model, and her husband, Johnny Shepherd, won the six little polar bears!

Minnie: Did you hear Phil Taylor's program "Now" this morning. He reported that the famous girls relay team, Gwen Waugh, Susie Ward, Ruby Turner, and Sue Thompson, out ran a super jet piloted by Bessie Workman!

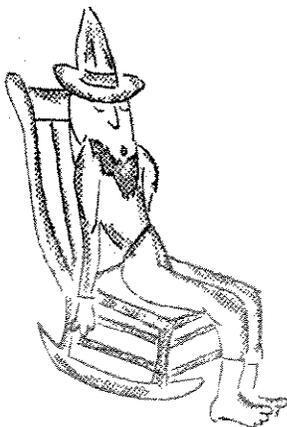
Liz: Of course you know, Phil married that cute Rita Stewart, and that besides his daily T.V. program, he and Rita publish Comic Books, and books on Child Guidance--they're the proud parents of six beautiful girls.

Reporter: Oh, my tooth! I knew I was going to have trouble. I tried to see Doctor James Thompson last week, but his nurse, Diane Wilcox, said he was suffering from an infected tooth!...It's been wonderful talking to you all. Play me another tune, Pappy, and then I must get to a dentist.

*** **

This all seems rather silly - -
And it's supposed to be - -
But look ahead some twenty years
And then see you and me!

Will you be fat? or lean? or bald?
Will you be rich or poor?
Will you be happy, sad, or mad?
Will paths lead to your door?



HIT 'PEARZ LAK INSPIRASHUN

Can Our Walls Be Proud? Our Years at Coles

by Gita Stewart
If the walls at Coles could talk,
I wonder what they would say
About manners, clothes, language and such
That teachers preach of all day?

But who would better know
All that is said or done
Than the poor old walls and floors
On which we mark and run?

But you say, "Who cares what old walls
think?
They're just there to hold up the roof!"
And as you read this poem,
You kick them with your hoof!

Well, a wall holds secrets of the years-
Be they laughter, joy, or tears...
Yes, a wall holds them all,
And as your thoughts back on these fall,
I'm sure you'll wonder what they would
say

About the Coles Kids who are here today!
Oh, let us hope and pray aloud
That our walls can be really proud,
And if we should some day return-
After our lessons we do learn,
The walls won't utter a sorrowful sigh
For our days at Coles Junior High!

Salute to Coles

by Janet Blane
My first year at Coles
Is one I'll always remember,
The teachers were all nice
Beginning in September.
My second year at Coles,
I seemed to grow taller,
My shyness had all gone,
The school seemed to be smaller.
Three years have gone by
And now I'll be leaving,
But a much wiser girl
For my good teachers believing.
A salute to the teachers
And my principal, too,
You have planted in my mind
The finethings we should do.

by Mae Marie Hunt
We, the Ninth Grade Class of Coles
Junior High,

Are so very sorry we have to say
good-by.

This year has been so very nice,
Even through the snow and ice.

The first year we were in a daze,
This was because of all the new
ways.

As the year wore on, we grew braver
by the day,
So at the end, we were going merrily
on our way.

In the eighth grade most of us were
very good

And did most everything we should.
Since our teachers we did please,
Of course, we got through like a
breeze!

Now in our crowning year of glory,
Which we cannot leave out of this
story,

We have had too many activities to
mention,

Although some of the boys have had
some detention!



PURTIEZ FUR ALL

*By Gerald Gardner, Danny Lake, Linda Pickrell, Lou Shockey, Geraldine Thomas,
and Susie Ward*

So Randy Rice won't walk like a turtle,
We have this charming little girdle!

To Gary Cottle, who has very little hair,
We give this tonic to keep it there!

For Janet Howes to give her joy,
We have a lovely little toy.

To Donna Moore, a silly kid,
We give this perky little lid!

For David Morse, who will never stop,
We've the perfect gift, a spinning top!

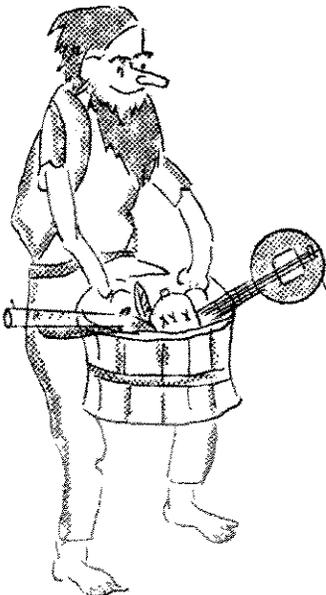
To Steve Poynter, a cute little mite,
We give this high-flying kite.

For Mary Lee James, who likes ballet,
Here's a song to sing and keep her gay.

For Linda Gabbard, a cute little girl,
We have this wand for her to twirl.

For Jeralyn Thomas our little gift
Is some vitamin pills to give her a lift.

Since Dorsey Yates wants to be a big
wheel,
Here are some "Tums" to help get the
feel!



To Kathy Barker, sweet and fair,
We give a posie to wear in her hair.

Our gift for Jack Nolan, the Brain,
Is a peppermint candy cane.

To Margaret Lanning, who is trim and
neat,
We give Kisses - big and sweet!

For Wayne Allen so he'll learn to spell,
We have a book - hope he'll use it well.

To a girl named Pheba Rucker,
We give this red cinnamon sucker.

To Jimmy James, who's as smart as a tack,
We give this useful little rack.

For Bonnie Malloy, who is friendly to
all,
Here's a little book to jot down every
call.

To Bob Poore, who wears glasses,
We give these rules on making "passes"!

For a sweet little kid named Anita
Bryan,
It's lollypops, we are buyin'.

For Jo Hammond, because she's wise,
We have a very nice surprise!

To Carolyn Gillespi, who is very smart,
Each of us would like to give a heart.

We have this jolly little clown
For happy-go-lucky Ellen Brown.

For Vada Nichols, who has no locket,
I've a pretty one right here in my
pocket.

For Nancy Prince, a real slick chick,
We have a watch - but it doesn't tick!

Jean Gussler, a short little girl,
We'd like to make happy with a necklace
of pearl.

HIT'S LIZ' LAK CHRIS' MUZ!

For Frank Hamilton we decided to make
A small but tasty chocolate cake.

Because Larry Pennington is such a
nice guy,
For him this shiny badge we did buy.

For Billy Holbrook, who had peroxidized
hair,
Here's some bleach to keep him fair.

For Paul True, we'd like to announce,
We have a little red ball to bounce.

For Ronnie Kenyon, a very bright teen,
Here are some brain teasers to keep
him keen.

For Franklin Alderson, who plays in
our band,
Here's a right-handed glove for his
left hand!

To Joyce Bocoock, who isn't going steady,
We give some candy to keep her sweet
and ready.

Now here's some money for pretty Gayle
Finney
So she won't have to bum a penny!

To Carolyn Boggs, who likes to date,
We give this watch so she won't be late.

For Sharon Hobson, who is small,
We have some pills to make her tall.

For Diane Rigsby, because she's cute,
We have a gay little horn to toot!

For Miles (Zornes), Jackie (West),
and Jack (Stambaugh), who like
to fight,
Some pills to help them sleep at night..

For George Harris, who will go far,
We have his favorite candy bar.

For Ronnie (Cooper) and Jimmy (Jackson)
to keep them sweet,
We have some jelly beans to eat.

For Sarah and Betty, gay but not dizzy,
Here are some dates to keep them busy.

For Tamara Slavens, must we explain
Why we have a cute little choo-choo train?

For Mary Lou and Patty Calhoun
Each, we have a little broom.

For Elmer Ramey and Donald Rice,
We've selected a pair of cute little
mice.

For Ruby Turner and Donna Slone,
We have some homework - Girls, don't
groan!

To Danny Lake, a gay Romeo,
We give a little arrow and bow.

For William (Lafferty) and Arthur
(Daniels), who are not twins,
We have some kisses to keep them friends.

'Cause Darrell Bunch is a little guy,
Here are some exercises for him to try.

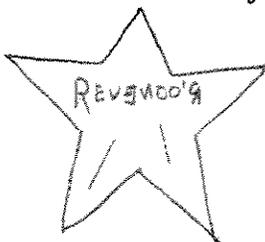
Sandra Conley, we hope, will wear
This bright ribbon in her hair.

We have a jolly little Reader
We'd like to give to Clarence Leader.

And here we have for Bobby Pruitt
A little kit called " You Can Do It ".

For Betty Ratliff and Geraldine Jones,
We couldn't bring icecream, but we have
cones!

For Bruce Nalle - and we don't know why -
We've the shrillest whistle money can
buy!



Y'UN? WUS OFFUL THOTTY!!

Although I'm afraid we're a bit late,
We've brought Joey Layman an upper plate.

Here is something for industrious Larry
(Boggs),
A copy of Webster's Dictionary.

For Dennie Skeens, who likes to eat,
We've a great big carton of Shredded
Wheat.

John Justice, I have a notion,
Would like a bottle of Jergen's Lotion.

To Delmas, a great little guy,
We'll give a red and white polkadot tie.

For Susie Ward - it's a very sad story -
A scholarship to a girls' reformatory!

Can you guess what we're giving to Judy
Sheehan?
This book on how to catch her a man!

When Sandy Penix walks in the room,
We'll hand her a bottle of French
perfume.

For Ann Lynn, who isn't so dumb,
A bottle of peroxide and a package of gum.

For Helen Greening, who likes to go
places,
A ticket to the Derby to see the horse
faces.

For Sue Davidson, a pair of hornrimmed
glasses,
Because she studies so hard in her classes.

For Judy Wilson, who has everything,
Here's a little canary that will not sing.

We give Donnie Mosser a hammer and a
nail or two,
Now let's see what he can do!

To Phil Keyser, who has no fears,
We give a pair of Mickey Mouse Ears.

To Barbara Board, whose mind is so deep,
We give a bottle of pills to make her
sleep.

This lipstick we have for Nancy Crum,
Is supposed to be more "kiss proof"
than some!

With this calendar, Rudy Dunnigan will
know
When and where he has to go!

For Sue Thompson, who will usually win,
Here's a piggy-bank to keep the prizes
in!!

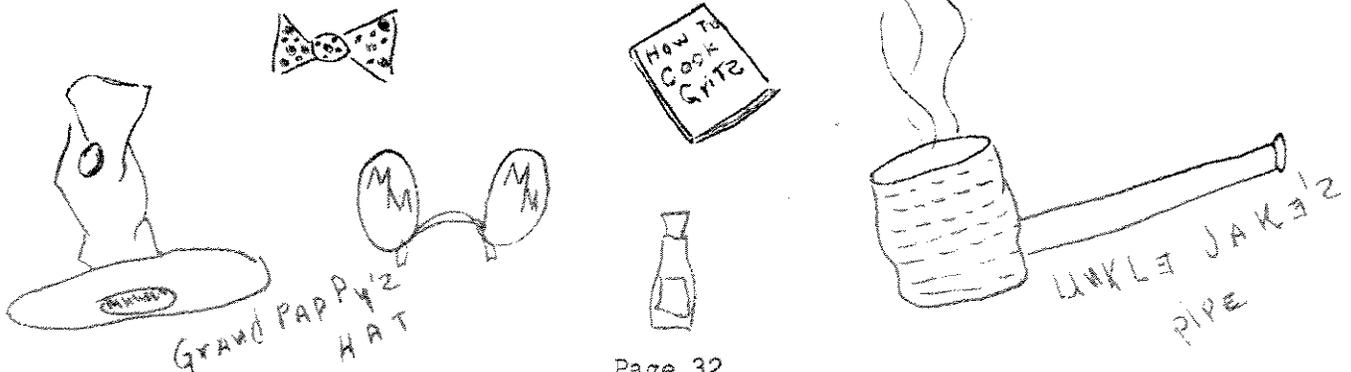
So Mike Cram will become a great athlete,
We give him "the breakfast of Champions"
to eat!

A speedy car for Barbara Bryan
Was the gift we bought - and I'm not
lyin'!

A special gift for Sandra Little,
We know she'll love her little bass
fiddle.

For Myrtle Allen, our busy bee,
We have a little box of tea.

The gift we have for Jackie Holbrook
Is a little book so she'll learn how
to cook.



JEZ' WHUT WE ALLUZ WANTED !!

We decided to give to Tommy Ball
This magic ring - he can wish and grow
tall.

Since John Bellue is a giddy fellow,
We have for him a tie of yellow.

'Cause Don Cantrell is very nice,
We're jumpin' the gun and bringin' him
rice!

For Joe Cantrell, whose skating is keen,
Here's the cutest pillow you've ever
seen!

'Cause Bob (Davis) and Linda Lou
(Dixon) are a bit thin,
Here are two candy bars - some calories
for them.

For Gordon Gresham here's a little pig.
With his help it will really grow big!

To David Foster, so very tall,
We decide to give this little football.

To Marian Flinchum with the pretty
brown hair
We give a little beret to wear.

Not everyone merits a daisy,
But Barbara Hart does 'cause she isn't
lazy.

For Michael Sweeney, who has big feet,
Here are some shoes to make him look
neat.

For that good cook , Jenny Huff,
Here's a book so she won't to bluff.

For Barbara Lewis with her pretty eyes
We have colored glasses to use if she's
wise.

For Loraine Lunsford, so very slim,
We have a little doll named Jim!

Because Dorothy Salyers hasn't been here
long,
We' like to sing her this little song.

To Homer Parsons, a faired haired boy,
We give this jolly little toy.

'Cause Joan Oliver is a shy little gal,
We give her this puppy for a pal.

Gail McAllister loves to sing
So to her a song we bring.

For Carol Snoddy's pleasant smile,
This little fellow would walk a mile.

Since Ray Thomas is a sleepy head,
We decided to get him a little bed!

For David Huber we have a surprise,
A picture on which to feast his eyes.

For Louise Shockey, a beauty queen,
Here's the prettiest crown you've ever
seen.

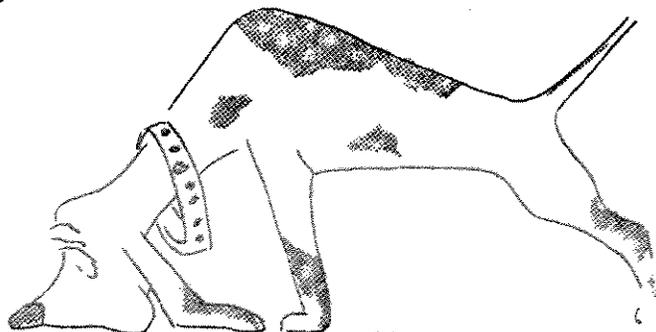
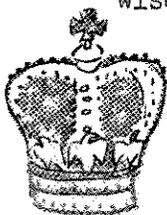
To our sweet friend, Diana Wilcox,
We have an interesting little box.

For our skating champ, Virginia Tackett,
We have this beautiful blue jacket.

To that old smoothie, a Pinson named Billy,
We give a poem that sounds a bit silly.

For Virginia Mitchell, a pretty 'teen,
We have a lovely little scene.

To Gerald Gardner, a little kid,
We'll give this tiny little bib.



THEY'S SUMTHIN' FUR ALL US YOUNGUN'S!

We knew you'd all stop and stare
At this cute gift for Don Clare,

For our Donna (Evans) who has pretty hair
We have this ribbon in it to wear.

For Danny Dorton, whose hair is red,
We have a pencil with colored lead.

'Cause Leona Johnson's hands are fair,
We give her this beautiful ring to wear.

To Elizabeth H. we give this wood
Because it rhymes so well with Hood.

For Charles McGuire, who to Coles is new,
We have a picture for him to view.

For Paul Chinn here is a cane
Because he walks like he has a pain.

For Phil Taylor, who's a wit and a wag,
Here's a most amusin' little tag!

A bottle of pills for Bob McClure
We hope will prove to be a cure.

For a gift to Buddy Runyon
Because it rhymes, we bought an onion.

New glasses we have for Nancy McKinney
To better watch Rusty and Rinny.

To Bill Wright, you will note,
We decided to give a little boat.

We were quite sure that Dorothy Brown
Would love this little spotted hound.

To Peggy Hale, who is slender and frail
We have flowers for her pony tail.

Since Johnny Hughes is such a cute boy,
Here's some candy for him to enjoy.

For Rita Stewart, who comes barely on time,
We have an alarm clock to make her shine.

Because Sharon Layne's as pretty as a pup,
We give her this lovely little cup.

Our gift for Kay Robinette
Is a most unusual little pet!

Guess what we have for John Clemmons,
It rhymes with his name, so of course it's
lemons.

Gary Stewart, a talented boy,
Over these pencils will dance with joy.

For Larry Justice, we've a little boat
It's a red one that will really float!

Wendell Steele, who plays a "git-fiddle",
We have a toy for him to piddle.

To George Johnson, who is a real cat,
We give a toy baseball bat.

For Frances Alley, a real cool girl,
Here's something to really make her hair
curl!

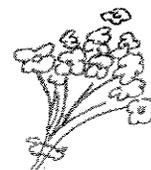
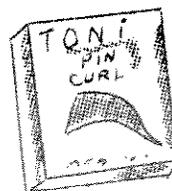
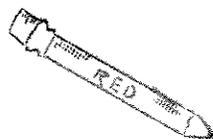
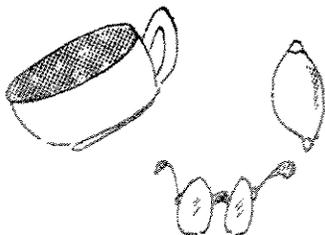
For Donna Wellman here's a bunny
To always keep her bright and sunny.

For Richard Cocksey here's a little bell,
Why? It's really hard to tell!

Since Barbara Whitt's always on the go,
We give to her a pretty pink bow.

To Larry Ashley, a lonely lad,
We give a Buzz Book to make him glad.

We thought as a gift for Sharon Gray,
A cute toy pony would be okay.



REKUM THET'S ALL-THEY AIN'T NO MORE!

To Janet Ferguson, lest her temper flare,
We give this cute little teddy bear.

To Virginia Fugitt, whom we see every day,
We give a luscious Milky Way.

We have for pleasant Rosemary Miranda,
A perfectly adorable little Panda.

For Mike Anson, the Casanova type
We have this very "he-man" pipe!

For Larry Castle, a real sharpshooter,
Here's a little horn--come on, Bud,
toot'er!

For Elveda Woods, a real gone girl,
Here's something to keep her hair in curl.

Because Donna Lynd can sing so "sweet",
We have for her a special treat.

'Cause Linda Cole is quite shy,
We've given her a net to catch a guy!

For Patty Brown, sedate and sweet,
Here's a bird whistle that goes tweet
tweet.

To Cooper Whitt, who can't shave yet,
We give this toy Super Speed Gillette.

For Margaret O'Neal, who plays a hot tune,
We give these songs she'll like to croon.

Since Johnny Tipton has talents galore,
We bought him a little flute at the
Nickel and Dime Store.

For Gwen Waugh, a "Brain" in Latin,
Here is a pin cushion made of satin.

To Mae Marie Hunt, who's quite a Scout,
We give this fly to catch a trout!

Here's a little boat for Janet (Slone)
to row
So she can go to see her beau.

For Judy Green to keep her money
Here's a little bank that's really a
honey!

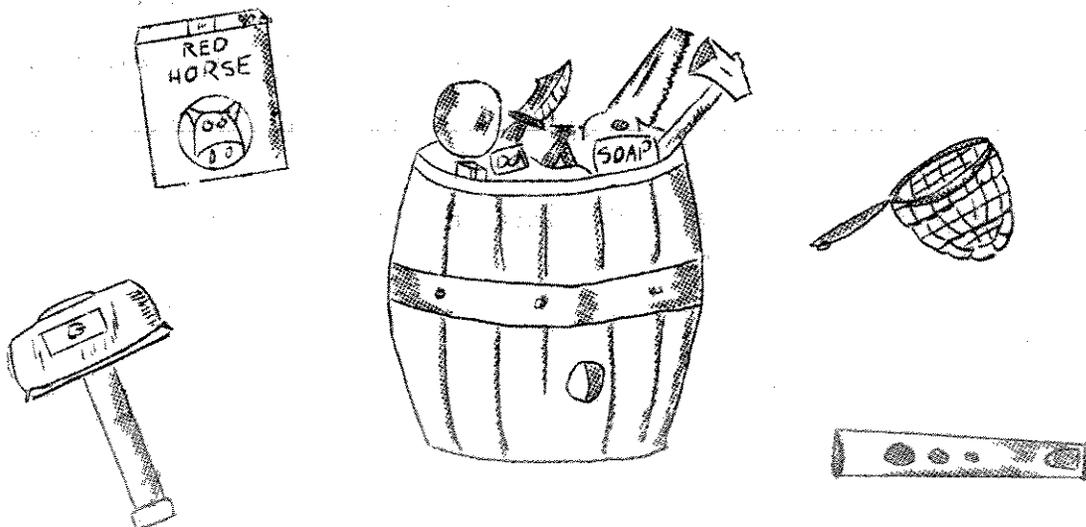
For Bessie Workman, as a special treat,
Here's the cutest pal she'll ever meet.

To Wilma Hennecke who is so quiet,
We give this whistle to raise a riot.

For Roger Bates, who's smart as a whip,
We have a toy gun to wear on his hip.

Here's a game for a rainy day
For Linda Pickrell, who's bright and gay.

Since Joel Millikan can do most anything
Here's a little book to teach him to
sing.



CLASS WILL

We, the ninth graders, members of the class of 1956 of Margaret Coles Junior High School, City of Ashland, County of Boyd, Commonwealth of Kentucky, wishing to be of sound mind and body, with the very best intentions, do hereby declare this our last Will and Testament in the following order:

I, Myrtle Allen, will all my leftover lunch bills to Theresa Voiers.

I, Charles McGuire, will my 3,263 $\frac{3}{4}$ pencil stubs to Mrs. Cox.

I, Mike Anson, will my ability to make unprepared crazy speeches in assembly to Jack Williams.

I, Bill Wright, will my scissors to anybody who likes to cut up in class.

I, Margaret O'Neal, will my ability to imitate Liberace to Arva Maynard who has such a sparkling smile.

I, Don Clare, will my adult ways and pop bottle to Marshall Carver for the rest of his good days left at Coles.

I, Richard Cooksey, will my ability to make Mrs. Cox pull her hair to Mickey Meade who will be in the ninth grade next year and the next, and the next.

I, Joel Andrews Millikan, being of unsound mind and body, will my outstanding (?) football ability and no. 66 jersey that has been through thick and thin, to Mike Cornette.

I, Randy Rice, will my bow legs to Mike Jackson.

I, Don Cantrell, will my curly, wavy hair to Mr. Howell.

We, Phil Keyser, Larry Boggs, Donnie Mosser and Rannie Cooper, will The Keyser Kats' music to any Kool Kat crazy enough to take it.

I, Jack Nolen, will my brain to any bird that wants to fly backwards.

I, Linda Pickrell, will my ability to make good grades in Latin to my sister Carol.

I, Cooper Whitt, will my wonderful Latin book with 62 pages to either one of the Myers twins.

I, Gordon Gresham, will myself to any cute eighth grade girl who is interested.

I, Joey Layman, of Coles football fame (?), will my ability to tackle high to anyone who wants his teeth knocked out.

I, Donna Lynd, will my ability to get along with grouchy people to Margo Edwards.

I, John Bellue, will my reducing pills to Sue Purvis.

I, Ray Thomas, will my great energy to Ronald Moore.

I, Ronald Kenyon, will my allergy to Mr. Mathis to David James.

I, George Johnson, will my clean football uniform to anyone who has courage to wear unlucky no. 72.

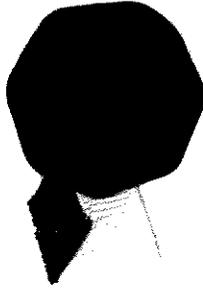
I, Elveda Woods, will my nice low voice to anyone who'll have it.

I, Homer Parsons, will to Donny Davis my seat in the office.

I, Mae Hunt, will my title as Emperor of the Latin Club to Judy Chinn, if she takes Latin.

We, Rita Stewart and Phil Taylor, will our exalted (?) position on the Clarion Staff to anyone who doesn't need sleep.

We, the Class of 1956, will our good behavior and quiet ways to the classes which follow us.



Executor: Mary Davenport

Witnesses: Sharon Hobson,

Mae Marie Hunt, Jim James,

Charlotte Bentley,

Horton D. Newham,

George Johnson

WE GOT MIS'RIES?

By Donna Moore, Donnie Mosser, Judy Greene, Billy Pinson,
Betty Jo Ratliff, and Charles McQuire

I, Johnny Tipton, grumble because there is only cold water in the locker rooms.

I, Phil Taylor, grumble because we don't have a class in doodling.

I, Mike Anson, grumble because there are no padded seats in Latin class.

I, Larry Castle, grumble because I didn't get "Miss Venus". (???)

I, Danny Lake, grumble because I have to leave Theresa Voiers.

I, Don Clare, grumble because I got caught when sampling Elliot's juicy hot dogs.

I, Janet Howes, grumble because I have to leave Bill Smith to a certain seventh grader.

I, Elveda Woods, grumble because there aren't candy and coke machines in the hall.

I, Sandy Penix, grumble because Miss Frazier keeps the windows open summer and winter. Brr!!

I, Gary Stewart, grumble everytime Miss Frazier says "We are going to have a Little Quiz."

I, Cooper Whitt, grumble because every-one borrows all my paper.

I, Jackie West, grumble because I didn't get a Clarion Rose.

We, Ann Lynn Grone and Helen Greening, grumble because we couldn't get out of class to see the Fort Thomas boys.

I, Dennie Skeens, grumble because the teachers aren't under twenty.

I, John Justice, grumble because an "E" in Latin doesn't mean Excellent.

I, David Morse, grumble because Norma McKinney doesn't dig my Morse Code.

I, Rita Stewart, grumble because Phil Taylor keeps saying he's editor of the Clarion.



I, Mike Cram, grumble because I have to leave Redhead Purvis to those eighth grade wolves.

I, Rudy Dunnigan, grumble because Howdy Dowdy and Mickey Mouse Club are on at the same time.

I, Gary Cottle, grumble because all the girls at Coles haven't had a date with me.

We, Donnie Mosser and Larry Boggs, grumble because we can't learn Latin and algebra by taking a vitamin pill.

I, Richard Cooksey, have a stomach that grumbles when it is hungry.

We, the Clarion staff, sound like we are grumbling because we all have low voices--except Rita.

We, the members of the Ninth Grade class, grumble because we have to leave good old Coles.

HIT'2 A BARGIN!



BOBBY-RU

SPECIALTY SHOP

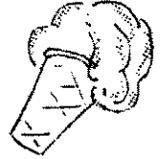
225 15TH STREET

VANDERPOOL'S



sweet shop

2338-LEX. AVE.



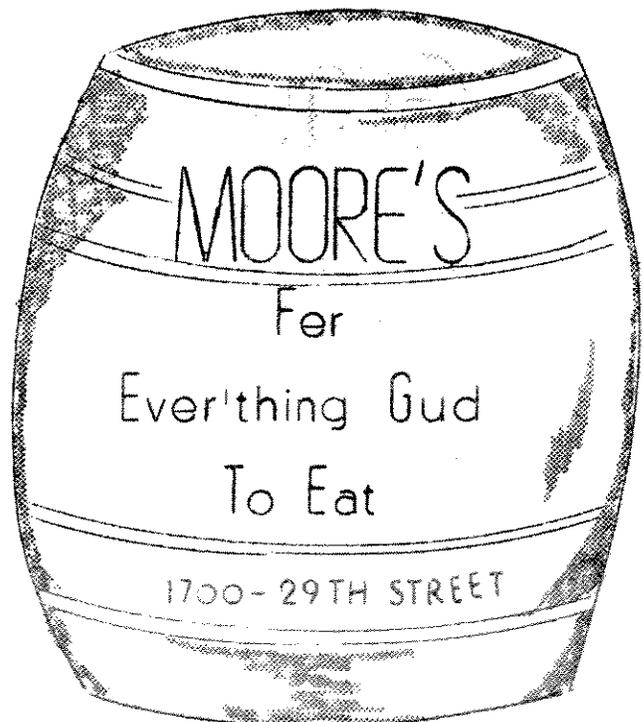
CALENDAR 1955-1956

- September 1: First day of school (Wonder whut Latin's like?)
- September 2: Second day of school (Groan! Now I know!)
- September 6: Back to School Party (Come t' me Parlor!)
- September 7: Homeroom officers elected (I give 'um lower dues!)
- September 16: Cheerleaders elected (Wow!!)
- October 12: Oil progress week (Yea, Ashland oil!)
- October 15: Cheerleaders' Party (Only 6 gals??)
- October 16: Buzz Books come out. (But they's jes' 25 cents!)
- October 22: Latin Club Induction (Pass the wine, Cornelia!)
- October 22: Magazine Drive opens..(I didn't even know they could drive!)
- November 5: PTA Membership Party (Please, Pa, join our PTA!)
- November 9: Honor Society Induction (Look, Ma, I made hit!)
- November 10: EKEA Meeting (I like teachers' meetin's!)
- November 13-19: Book Week (Let's reed more, Junior.)
- November 17: Builders' Thanksgiving Dinner (Burp!)
- November 19: Fall Festival (Hit's fer a good cause..)
- November 24-27: Thanksgiving Holiday (somethin' to be thankful fer!)

The ol' flour sack
don't look so
purty since i seen
them new
patterns at

PARZONE

1612 WINCHESTER AVE.



G. V.

GRANDVIEW DAIRY



620-29 TH

YU'LL LOOK PURTIER IN
CJOZZ FRUM

LYDA ELLIS

DRESS SHOPPE

CALENDAR 1955-1956

- November 26: Art classes visit Huntington Galleries..(I kin do better than that!)
- November 27: Putnam downs Coles..(Kill thet refuree!)
- December 9: "Tom Sawyer" Operetta (Mi!~mi!~mi!)
- December 12: Rotary Christmas Dinner (You'll wonder where the vittles went)
- December 16: Builders collect Christmas baskets..(Boy, they look purty!)
- December ? : 100 percent Red Cross (Hip! Hip! Hooray!)
- December 16: Putnam wins over Coles (Agin?)
- December 16: Christmas Vacation (at last!)
- December 16: Christmas Assembly (Hit wuz so purty!)
- December 17: Latin Christmas Pageant (Whut did he say?)
- January 20: Snow Man Bounce (Best yit!)
- January 24: Pictures distributed (Wanna swap?)
- January 26: Putnam trounces Coles..(Jes' wait till next yar!)
- January 30: Mr. Reynold's Day (Luv thet feller!)
- February 10: Sweethearts' Ball (Cupid wuz there!)
- February 13: Mr. Campbell leads assembly in singing..(A humdinger!)

Graber
Printing

SHORE IS EASY
RITIN' TO
REED!



110-17TH ST.

Hit's time fer me to
change to summer duds
Reckon i'll
hitch up th'
ol' mule
and git
down to



CARTER'S
MEN'S SHOP

REX BINGHAM

FLORIST

"FER PURTY POSIES"



git yer Bermudy
shortz at

STECKLER'S

1500 WINCHESTER AVENUE

CALENDAR 1955-56

- February 24: Coles Builders lose to Putnam Builders..(Et tu, Builders?)
March 11: Sock Hop (Wash day fur socks.)
March 24: Regional Speech Contest (Rosie Marie 'n Johnny wuz thar.)
March 24: J.C.L. goes to Lexington..(???--'n they wuz so young!)
March 25: Band Concert (Gee, hit wuz good!)
March 28: Coles Capers (Smart Younguns!)
March 31: Regional Music Festival (Good ol' mountain music!)
April 6: Activity Party (Almos' ever'one wuz invited!)
April 20: Home Ec. field trip (Mmm! That thar smells good!)
April 21: Roman Holiday (Go to Hades!)
April 22-28: Chemical Progress Week (Our Susie Thompson won hit!)
April 28: Band tag day (Hit war a good cauz..)
May 5: Roman Dinner (Pass the vittles, slave)
May 7: Ninth Grade Enrollment (Reckon I orta take bugology?)
May 8: Sixth Graders visit Coles (Gee, we got company!)
May 11: Builder's Sponsors' Party (cootie! cootie! cootie!)

Learn to swing yer
partner at

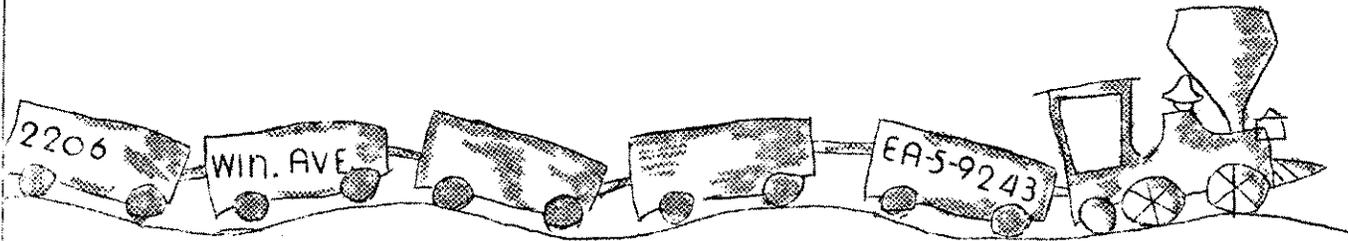
THE
JUNE COMM

SCHOOL UV TH' DANCE

2345 WINCHESTER AVENUE

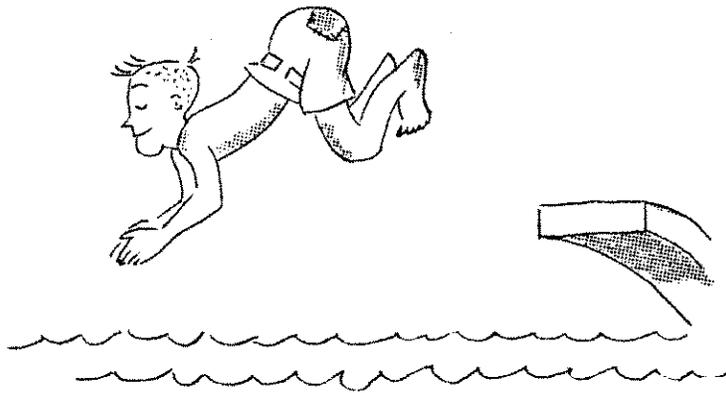


TRAIN SHOP



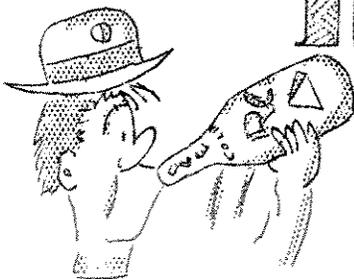
CALENDAR 1955-1956

- May 12: Mammoth Cave Trip (Nary a water gun!)
- May 22: Graduation (Whew! I made hit!)
- May 24: Class Day (Bernudy Shorts on all them growed boys!)
- May 24: Class picnics (More fun!)
- May 25: No school (but teechers 'n staff slave!)
- May 28: Report Cards (oh well, I graduated, didn't I?)
- May 28: Clarion out (I'll keep hit fer mah gran' childern!)

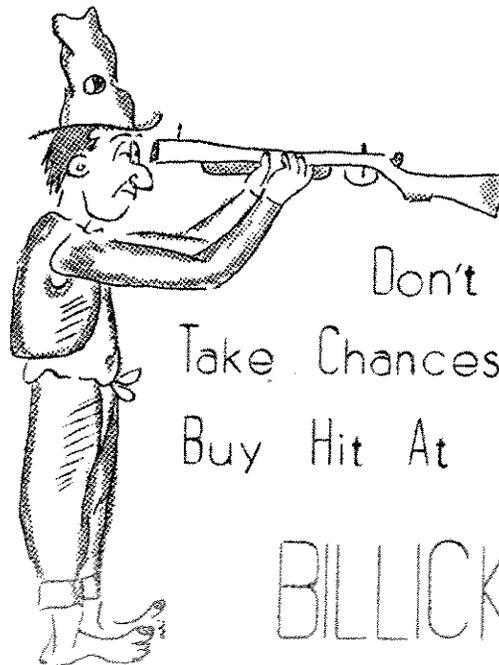


No More Moonshine Folks,
Fer Me
Since I've Guzzled Some

IR.C.



1638 FRONT



Don't
Take Chances
Buy Hit At

BILLICKS

315-15TH ST.

ROYAL JEWELRY INC.

HAZ SHORE GOT PURTIFUL JOO'LYRY!



COLES CLASSIFIED

Lost: 160 Koles Kids (Coles' loss is High School's gain.)

Needed: An air conditioner at Coles...

Caught: Koles Kids sneaking to the store for lunch... (spring fever!)

Wanted: A seventh grade Latin Class...

Coming: A new staff for the Clarion...

Here: (today) Our FATE in writing- Report Cards...

Found: A ninth grader hiding under a science book... (Poor thing, he didn't want to leave...)

Lost: Two good editors...

Gone: The ninth grade picnic...

Found: Rain! Rain! Rain! Rain!

Open: (at last) The swimmin' hole...

Git yore pitcher
struck at

JIMÉNES



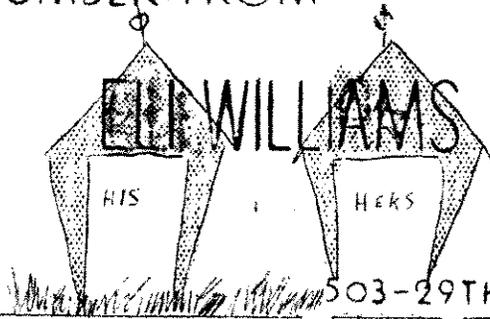
Wish I Had A Dress



from
HORWINS

325-16 TH.ST.

LUMBER FROM



503-29THST.

WHAT YOU'LL REMEMBER.....

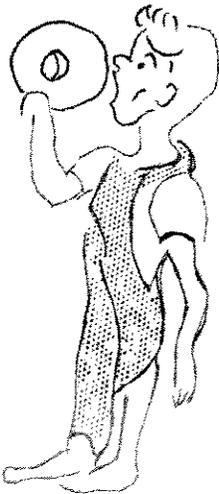
Twenty years from now, look back and see what you remember most about your schoolmates. Here are a few quotes from some Coles ninth graders:

- Johnny Tipton "Where's Veedie?"
- Kathy Barker " Yea, Coles!"
- Nancy Prince " Hello, you fortunate people!"
- Phil Taylor " I'm sleepy. (yawn) "
- Larry Castle " Oh,crap! Someone stepped on my blue suede shoes!"
- Joel Millikan " Nasty break!"
- Sandra Penix " Hey, you all!"
- Cooper Whitt " Let me borrow a sheet of paper."
- John Justice " Aw, that can't be!"
- Mike Anson " You're my little bitty buddy, ain'tcha?"
- Elveda Woods " Has anyone seen Johnny?"

MAY'S

DONUT

SHOP



2206 WIN. AVE.

EA 5-9284

MCKENZIE

A L L I D E A S



sports
equipment

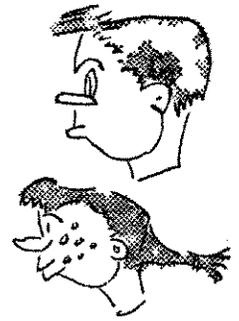


steele's pharmacy

HAS REMEDIZ FER

pa's lumbago, ma's rumatiz
junior's sniffles, sis's pimples

16 TH ST. WIN.



KISSES TO:



The girls who tried out for Senior High cheerleaders...

Kathy Barker, the new Tomcat Cheerleader - Coles' gift to AHS...

Koles Kids who won awards...

Our PTA for the swell Ninth Grade Picnic and teachers' luncheons...

Koles Kids who helped get the Graduation Dance started...

Our track team for finally defeating that other school this year...

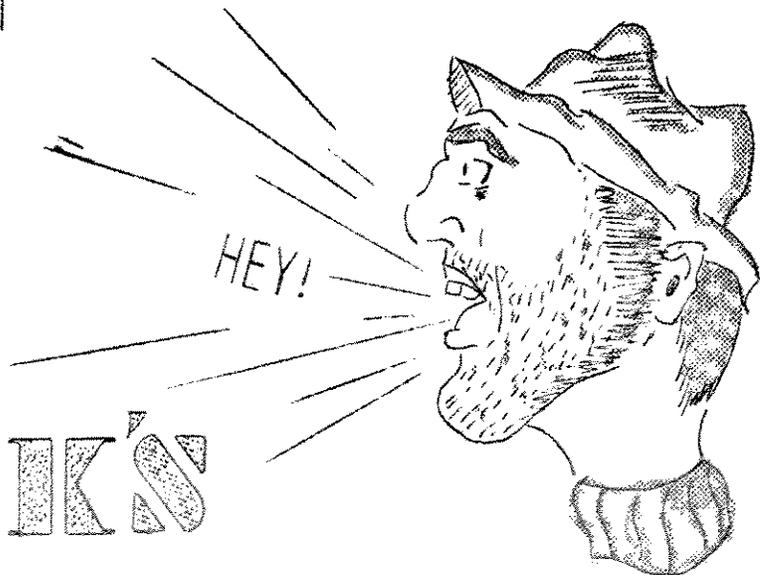
Gwyn's, Whitehurst's, and Beilhartz's homerooms for winning Cleanup prize...

Ninth Graders and teachers who put on the BEST Class Day Coles ever had...

The Builders and Koles Kids who helped keep our school clean...

CUM ONE CUM ALL
FER UH
2KATIN' HOEDOWN
AT

IBLACK'S



3580 WINCHESTER AVE.

HUDSON HOSIERY



HAVE GOT PURTIER HOSE
THAN THEM AT THU' GINERUL
STORE!



KIX TO



The "too laters" who ^{wait} till graduation week to worry about passing...

Latin pupils who advised eighth graders not to take Latin because they were too lazy to make a go of it...

Litterbugs who kept their homeroom from winning the Builders' \$10...

Koles Kids who left junk in and around their lockers...

Parasites who are reading someone else's Clarion now...

Staff members who failed to do their share of work on the Ninth Grade Edition of the Clarion...

Koles Kids who wait till the zero hour to pay their debts...

The KICKERS...

SANDWICH

H
O
P
P
E

Jake sez hit's
a good place
fer eatin'.....
'n he's et thar!



ZWICK'S

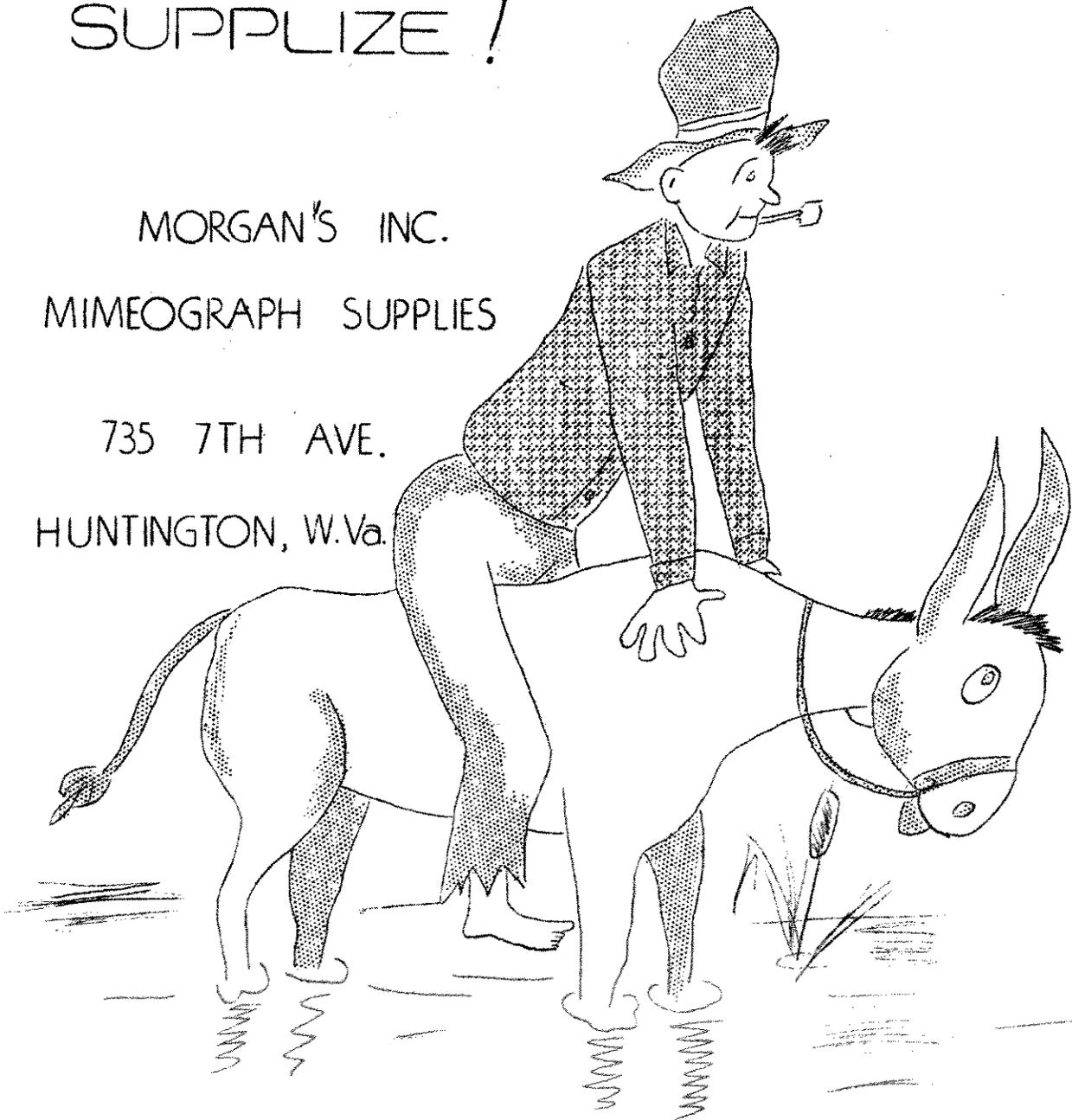
have the instruments
for playing that
good ol'
mountain
music.



HIT AIN'T TH' REVENOOER
MAW,
HIT'S TH' MORGAN man
WITH THEM A·B·DICK
SUPPLIZE !

MORGAN'S INC.
MIMEOGRAPH SUPPLIES

735 7TH AVE.
HUNTINGTON, W.Va.

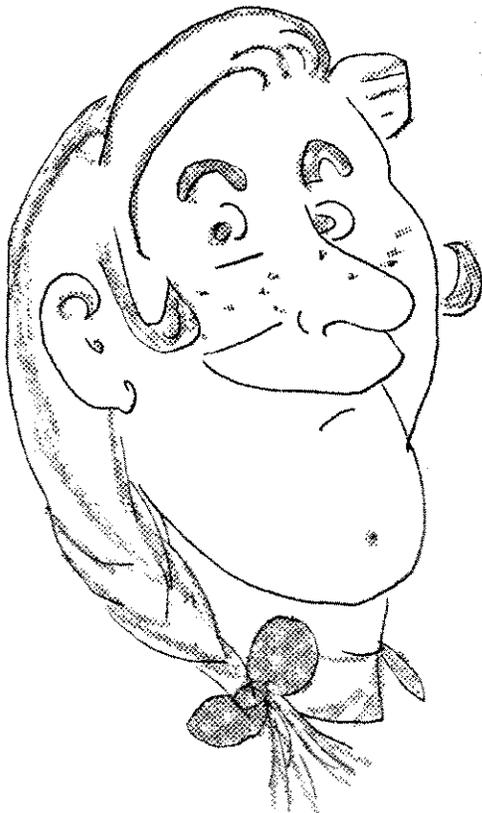


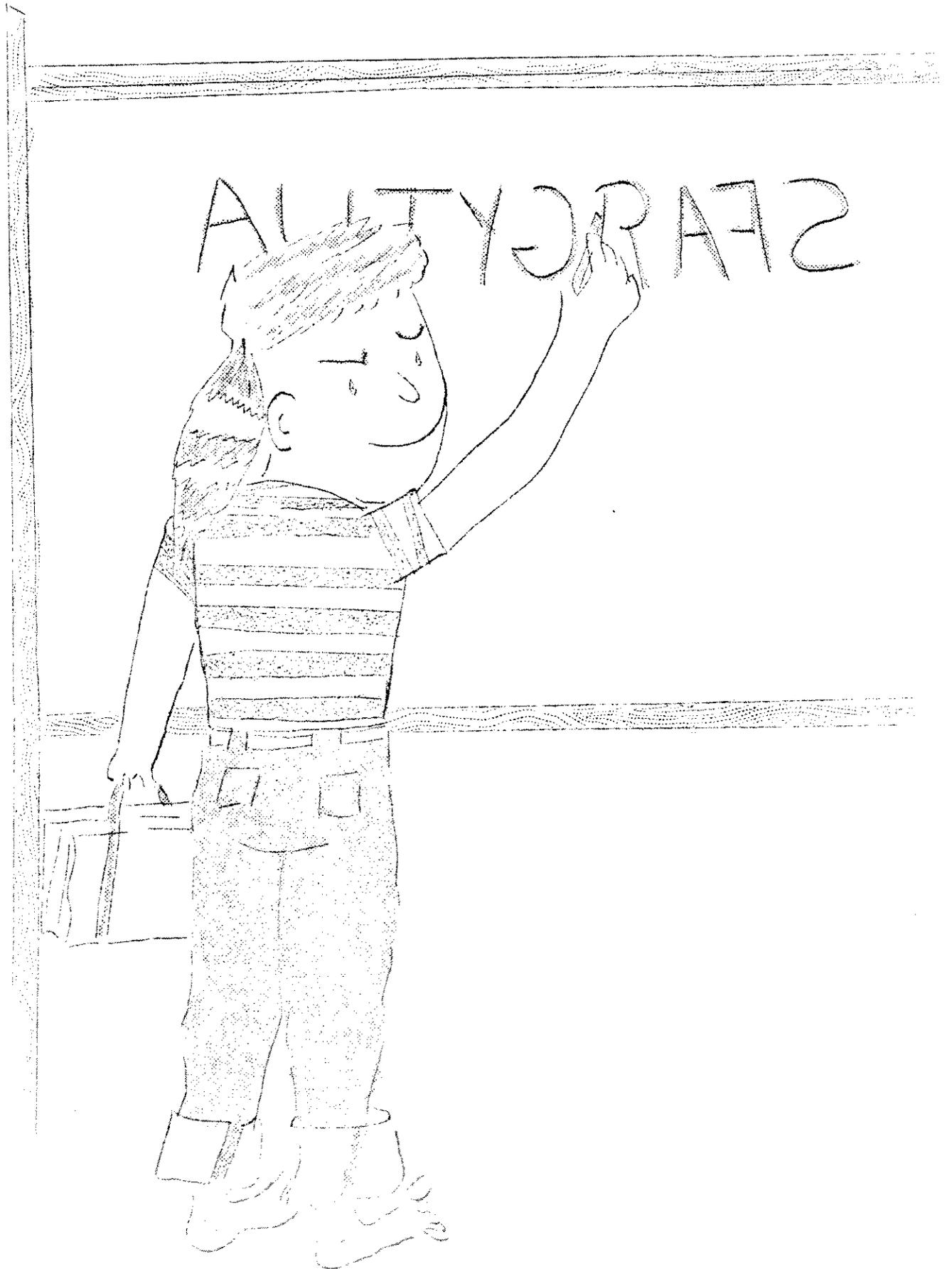
SEE

YOU

NEXT

YEAR







AUTY GRAFZ

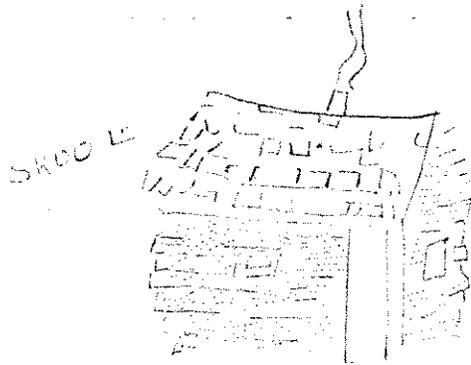


AUTY GRAFZ



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MOST POPULAR

