

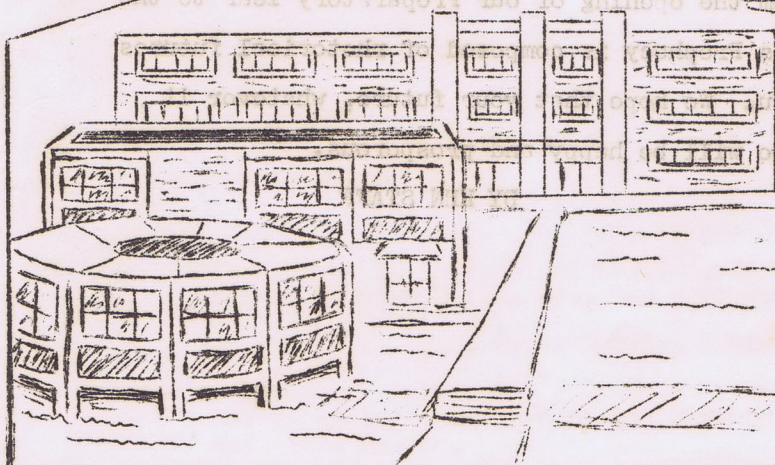
THE

PREPARAT

ANNUAL OF THE 100TH CLASS



THE CENTENNIAL YEAR OF GALLAUDET COLLEGE
1864 1964



TO THE CLASS OF 1968

We, the Knob Hill News Staff want to give a few words to show our appreciation. We have enjoyed our work very much even though we have had some complaints, criticisms, and ups and downs. Through all of those things, we get some experience. We want to thank you all for your patience and cooperation with us throughout our Preparatory Year.

We have been very cooperative with the "Snooper" of the "Shadow Box." Now we reveal our secret the "Snooper" has been Mary Sue Williams. The "Trio Snoopers" of the Shadow Box II have been: Linda Allen, Gerald Vernon, and Ruben Macias.

In this Annual Issue we have put our Class History and Class Prophecy. The Class History consists of the exciting highlights from the opening of our Preparatory Year to the end. The Class Prophecy is composed of rhetorical futures for each of you. We hope that your future, whatever it turns out to be will be happy and prosperous.

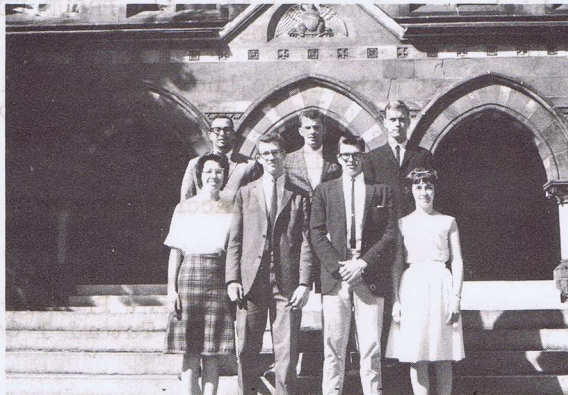
BY KHN STAFF

DEDICATION



We, the Class of 1968, dedicate this last issue of Knob Hill News to a wonderful and faithful friend who has given his time aside from teaching to help us through our first year of struggle at Gallaudet. To him, we would like to express our thanks for the myriads of things he has done for us. To him, and his family, we give our fondest regards and wish God's very best. Thus, we dedicate this issue to Mr. Willard Madsen, our friend and guide throughout our Prep year.

KNOB HILL NEWS STAFF



Front row: L. to R. Linda Raymond, Alan Bloom, Charles Marsh, Jr., and Mary Sue Williams.

Back row: L. to R. Bruce Herzig, Robert Zatzko, and Paul Setzer.

Not in picture: Richard Drake, Mary Miller, and Alice Rector.

DEDICATION

To My Beloved Brothers and Sisters of 1968,

In spite of my hardships and frustrations as Editor of the Knob Hill News, I have earned some experiences. I realize from being Editor that I have learned what responsibilities come first. I am really proud that the staff has obeyed my orders.

I want to thank the "Snooper" and "Trio Snoopers" for making our Knob Hill News issues more interesting. And to those students who have helped me in different ways with our eight issues, I give my many thanks.

This Knob Hill News edition is our last this year. I will miss my work, but I will try to volunteer some work for our freshmen year and continue until we graduate.

With my appreciation to the Knob Hill News Staff, they have shown patience and well cooperated.

Your Editor,
Charles E. Marsh, Jr.

Dear Preps:

TIME has caught up with us --- the year if fast gone and most of you are now standing on the threshold of the DOOR that leads into the GREAT HALLS of Gallaudet College. These HALLS are GREAT...make no mistake about that...they are waiting for you to make what you will of them. As an Alumnus, as a Friend, and as a Teacher, I would hope that you will do things within them that will perpetuate their GREATNESS. All you need do is this: Get to know YOUR COLLEGE, its traditions, its history, and especially, its PROUD HERITAGE...and stand by IT! Do what you know you must do, but CARRY ON...

Some of you will not return, we know...some will leave in time... some will have come and gone only as mere visitors, but those of you who do stay will be the ones that we shall look upon to CARRY ON... Good Luck and Godspeed to You All!

Sincerely yours

Willard J. Madson
Assistant Professor of English
on the Tutorial Center

FIRST SEMESTER OFFICERS



Front row: L. to R. Mona Trimble, Alan Bloom, Sharon Wood, Andy Morales, Francine Lauer, and Judy Mezzanotte.
Back row: L. to R. Don Kitson, Daniel Blessing, William Smith, and Charles Marsh, Jr.

Not in picture: Melba Yeater.

SECOND SEMESTER OFFICERS



Front row: L. to R. Mona Trimble, John Kaleta, Gordon Johnson, and Andy Morales.
Back row: L. to R. Chris Walters, Alan Bloom, Daniel Blessing, and Ronald Hammons.

Not in picture: Linda Allen, Nancy Lawrence, and Mark Corson.

To: The Preparatory Class
From: Leonard M. Elstad, President

Your class has been at Gallaudet College in an interesting year, the Centennial Year. You have had the opportunity to see things happen that do not ordinarily happen.

Your class has been a good class. You are enthusiastic and resourceful. We hope that all of you will be back in the fall determined to go all the way through to graduation. These days are challenging days. We need all the equipment we can get individually and collectively to meet these challenges. A college education is yours to have. Make the most of it. We hope to see you in the fall.

Until then--have a good summer!

To The Class of 1968
Letter from the Dean:

No one who has watched Gallaudet College students for twelve years -- as I have -- can fail to be proud of their achievements. By "achievements" I mean recognizing the true purposes of this college and entering into its real life in spite of the handicaps of poor preparation (very few high school graduates know what college expects of them) and continual distraction and diversion. Notice that I do not mention the handicap of deafness, which should not prevent any of you from acquiring the education that we are here to offer.

TO THE CLASS OF 1968:

Each year spring comes to Kendall Green and finds a group of young people completing their preparatory year. This preparation for college, and for life, is always a meaningful experience for these students. The spring of 1964 sees Gallaudet 100 years old and sees the 1963-64 group of preparatory students as they are after a year on the Green. Your training has been the essence of 100 years of experience in higher education for the deaf. You are now prepared to study and live as college students. The second hundred years starts with you - give it a good start.

Richard M. Phillips
Dean of Students.

Dear Preps:

Don't you all agree that this school year 1963-64 has been an interesting one? At least, I think you have been kept so busy studying and participating in various activities that in a way you sometimes wish you had a little extra time for many things left undone.

When we fail to budget our time wisely, we are in trouble. Anxiety mounts due to the sudden pressure imposed on us by our failure to plan ahead. Perhaps you can save yourselves all that anxiety by seriously considering your freshmen year needs. The first thing you may ask yourselves is: What did I, as a freshman-to-be, wish to accomplish during the 1964-65 academic year? Do I want to learn a little more discipline---discipline in terms of getting my studies finished with some time left over for certain extra-curricular activities?

It is my hope that when you return next fall---refreshed and full of vigor---you will have made some wise decisions which will have a profound on your future endeavors.

Sincerely,

Your friend, Thomas O. Berg

Within a few months you will be taking on a new role, that of a college freshman. Are you ready? Will you then understand and appreciate the efforts of the administration in guiding and counseling you in your studies and in your extra curricular activities? We hope you will. We hope you will realize that you have a tremendous responsibility facing you and that you will be able to meet the challenge.

Elizabeth Benson

Dean of Women

Greetings to the Preps:

"Farewell to the Preps" seems more fitting at this time since we shall know you no longer as Preps.

It has been a full year. There have been times when we would have said you down the river, willingly and cheap. And there have been times when you have made us proud. Yours has been a class of vitality of restlessness and initiative. No day has been dull in College Hall and no day unproductive (although the products have not always been to our heart's desire). You have been outstanding in athletics and equally active in nonathletic competition. In all of your extra-curricular activities, you have shown energy and ingenuity. We welcome you into the College fold for we know that you have much to offer. We shall miss you as Preps. As they say in Arabic, "You leave a vacant space when you."

Thompson Clayton
Dean of Men

To The Class of 1968

When I received a request from your editor-in-chief, Charles Marsh, to write my greetings to the Preps, it meant three things:

- 1 - The Preps will be heading for home
- 2 - Summer is coming
- 3 - Peace once again will return to College Hall.

I wish to open this by saying one word to those who will be Freshmen next year: "CONGRATULATIONS!"

It is rather difficult to believe that the 1963-64 Preparatory Year is coming to an end soon. Where does time go? Apparently we have been so busy that we seldom pause to check the time or day of the week.

Being kept busy is one of the admirable conditions needed to make good grades throughout the college year. I do hope that you boys will make it through four years of college. I won't be boring you with advice about what course of action you should take to get through college. Just simply look back and view the number of drop-outs from your class. Visualize the consequences if you attempt to follow a similar pattern.

I would like to say a few words about the deaf graduate students who have faithfully served as supervisors in College Hall. I am sure that the Preps have profited considerably by associating with them. They have served a vital role in enforcing the rules of College Hall. The rules have been designated to help you enjoy residing in College Hall and also to instill better study habits.

The establishment of the Prep Boys Government, the draft of the constitution under the guidance of the President Mark Corson, the forming of the Recreation Committee and the presentations at the Prep Awards' night were the highlights of your Prep year.

The Prep Awards' Night was originally held some nine years ago under the direction of Frank Turk and after that never took place again. It was a certainly a privilege for me as well as for the committee who worked so hard to make it a success. The presentations of the awards and the skits were truly wonderful to watch. I am confidently sure that all the work in preparing such a special event is well worth it as was shown by the enthusiasm among the audience.

I want to express my sincere gratitude to the 1963-64 Prep Class for the beautiful gift you have given me. This is the first time I have ever had the honor of receiving such a gift. Thanks again.

In conclusion I want to say that I enjoyed supervising you as I have often said that the Prep class is mainly a fine group of boys. This class has many outstanding leaders, and that is, indeed, important. The success of the class performance and conduct hinges upon the leaders of the Class of 1968.

William Schyman

Dear Props:

This is a year of memories for we have attained the ripe old age of one hundred! You hold a special niche in the history of Gallaudet College for you are the centennial enrollees. This should have special significance for you because you have been a part of the past in the present to dream of the future.

As you look to the future, I hope that this year has in some way endowed you with the mental ability and innate know-how that will serve you well in the years ahead. This includes your college years as well as the years when you go out to demonstrate that the Present not only met but also learned to know and appreciate the Past for the Future as you looked through various windows on Kendall Green. May your windows of knowledge be rejuvenated as you share with others those images and crystal moments of this year on the Green.

It has been my privilege to work with a few of you and to know a few others, but my sincere wishes go to each of you with the hope that Life will offer enough challenges to keep you growing mentally, spiritually, socially,.....and physically as age adds to your youthfulness.

Your activities of the Present are rapidly becoming memories of the Past. May they enrich the Future as together we strive to uphold the Testing ideals entrusted to our care.

Most sincerely,

Polly Shahan

This is a year of memories for we have attained the ripe old age of one hundred! You hold a special niche in the history of Gallaudet College for you are the centennial enrollees. This should have special significance for you because you have been a part of the past in the present to dream of the future.

An exasperated teacher once said that each student entering college should be popped into a keg marked "Do not tap until the sophomore year." In a dark cellar, the student would ferment, the dregs of bad habits and attitudes settling to the bottom of the barrel, until at last he would pour forth a properly aged, cool and stimulating scholar. You go out. Though you weren't popped into a keg, your prop year has been a time of fermentation. Many wrong habits and attitudes have filtered out of you. Resentful glares have softened to thoughtful frowns. Whining protests have quieted in calmer acceptance of assignments. Loud, witty remarks have dropped to intelligent questions. Daily naps have been interrupted by curiosity. Writing letters in class has changed to taking notes. Sprawling legs have pulled themselves together. Giggling gossips about classmates has faded into discussion of ideas. Math notes have vanished from English desk. Lurking lovers have disappeared from classroom doorways.

Now we watch you prepared for your first tapping and hope that cut will flow no sediment, but much sense. Together we strive to uphold the Testing ideals entrusted to our care.

Miss Covington

Dear Props: Most sincerely,

Polly Shahan

This is a year of memories for we have attained the ripe old age of one hundred! You hold a special niche in the history of Gallaudet College for you are the centennial enrollees. This should have special significance for you because you have been a part of the past in the present to dream of the future.

To the Preps:

Although I have not had the opportunity to know each of you personally, my contact with the Preps of 1963-64 has been a pleasant experience. I hope that a large number of you will survive the rigors of college and, in 1968, I will be able to shake your hands on Graduation Day.

Yours Sincerely,
Terrance J. O'Rourke

This is the time of year when we teachers always feel a little panic-stricken because there is so much more we would like to teach you, yet there is no time. This year, our only consolation is that it has been a good year. I hope you all feel that way, too.

Au revoir to you who will come back next fall; best wishes to you who will be employed.

Sincerely,

Mary LaRue

No doubt you heard so many times the proverb, "Opportunity knocks only once". Did the author write it for some people or all people? You are the class of all people, so take heed of the proverb. You each have a "bird of opportunity" in your hand. Will you let it fly away never to come back?

With the everlastingly true proverb in your mind, make use of your life out here, educationally and culturally. I extend to you, one and all, my best wishes for your progress in the present and future.

Cordially yours,

Emanuel Golden

As another year draws to a close, we would like to extend greetings to a fine group of young men and women and to say that we hope you will continue to study diligently throughout your college career.

The Tutorial Center has been a place where many of you sought individualized help this past year. It has not always been possible for us to give each of you the undivided attention which was our aim. Some classes were too large for individual attention, but we have done our best for you. Don't let us down, now! Work hard at your studies and make a success of your life.

Mrs. Ann Schein
Director

Greetings to the Preps:

It has been my privilege to work with less than half of the class during the period, July-May. (This includes the 1963 Summer Session). Since the students that I have had in my classes can be said to be representative of the whole class, I feel I know all of you by association. I have admired your individualism that sometimes seemed to get out of hand. It has been pleasant working with such a nice group of young people and I hope that you have learned something in reading classes.

(Mrs) Hortense H. Auerbach

Your first year here at Gallaudet College has also been my first year as an Instructor in the college. I am sure that you will agree when I say we have all learned a lot.

It has been a very pleasant year, on the whole, and I have enjoyed working with such a "live-wire" group as your class has turned out to be.

Your class has an abundance of talent. Do not let it be wasted in the years ahead. I will watch your progress through the upper classes with interest.

To those of you who will not return go my sincere best wishes and may you find an equally satisfying life outside.

Sincerely,
Raymond Koller

As a matter of fact, perhaps I should extend my greetings to a close by name rather than by number. In that case the class of '68 can, to a certain degree, be called the class of the reconstruction and reformation.

When you came to Gallaudet last September, the building that was to enlighten all of you in mathematics and geometry was undergoing a minor phase of reconstruction and classes were conducted in various degrees of disorder in other places for a short time. Now you are no longer "Preps". You have transformed from the probable stage of awkward naivete to a stage where the first coat of sophisticated polish shows its gleam. That, alone, is a good indication of academic, if not social, progress.

Best Wishes
Tom Rucker

To The Class of 1968

May I take this opportunity to wish the Class of 1968 a most prosperous future. I regret that the size of your class has permitted me to become closely acquainted with only a fourth of you. It was a wonderful fourth, fireworks and all.

Rudolph C. Hines

Dear Props:

This is the third year that I have had the pleasure of working with a unique breed of students. You turned out to be creatures of a remarkable sort. I discovered that you are composed of atoms of various kinds, all of which are linked in a remarkably orderly fashion. If these atoms were arranged any other way, you would not be the type of person you are. I am sure you are aware that there would result tragic consequences if I were to rearrange these atoms physically in order to produce more favorable responses. I chose to let you rearrange these atoms yourselves. To rearrange these atoms, it requires considerable detailed discussion on the structure of matter; the types of chemical and physical changes matter undergoes, Newton's Laws of motion and utilization of various types of energy resources.

Already I see huge molecules of Freshmen forming. Some, I noticed, were quick to add the appropriate catalysts. Some did not require these additives but nevertheless, made the change remarkable. Some forgot to add NaCl or not enough H_2O , but there you are, isomeric Freshmen.

There are still more chemical changes to undergo. Larger, more complex molecules of Sophmores, Juniors, and Seniors are yet to be formed. But now it is time to turn off the Bunsen burner and relax for a while. Until next September when you return to Kendall Green to relight the burner, Take care of yourselves and keep cool.

Dale L. Rockwell

Dear Students:

Due to the large enrollment in your class, it is my sincere regret that with the exception of my own students, I have been unable to make your acquaintance individually. However, if my students are typical representatives of your class as a whole, then I believe that most of you will succeed in your goal of acquiring a higher education at Gallaudet. On the day of your graduation, it will be with all due humility on my part that I will be able to say with some small measure of pride that I helped to start you on the long road to a degree.

This year has marked an important milestone in your lives, not only because it has been your first year as students here, but also because it is the Centennial Anniversary of the founding of Gallaudet College. An anniversary, which in retrospect, is a symbol of one hundred years, during which times countless people have given their time, love, labor and money to increase the opportunities of the deaf. The next century is now looming up on the horizon, so in a sense you are the forerunners of the next 100 years of Gallaudetians. Years that due to the ever increasing complexity of our civilization will make it imperative that here at Gallaudet you develop to the full your potentialities as future leaders of the deaf. How can this best be accomplished? The answer is to make every minute of your period here as students count, or as Kipling said "Fill the unforgiving minute with 60 seconds worth of distance run." It is an undeniable fact that you will only derive as much from your education as you are willing to put into it, so keep this thought foremost in your minds when you meet the challenge of the coming years. In this way, after graduation you will be able to offer a better contribution to the welfare of the deaf throughout the world.

It is my hope that the next four years here at Gallaudet will be especially meaningful to you, that you will strive to the utmost to make them so and that all good things that life can give will be yours in the future.

Sincerely,
Barbara Stevens

Dear Friends:

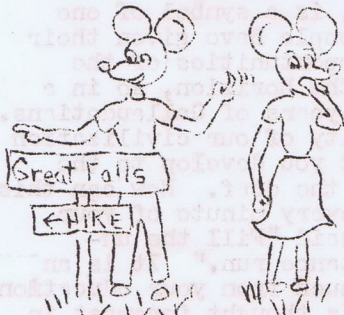
Fortunately, there's still a chance for me to express, up to a certain degree, my final thanks to you one and all for electing me to be the President of your Class of 1968. Yes, I did thank you, up to a certain degree, not that I somewhat did not appreciate my job, but because I saved the rest of the other degree of thanks to thank you all who have very well shown your cooperation and patience whatever befalls us throughout this year. Let's us carry on that kind of attitude as the following years to come!

I would like to say one more thing, do not use all of your energy in your preparation for the next step in college during your summer vacation, because you had surely have enough as you come back! So, have a ball!

Sincerely yours,
Gordon Johnson
President of the
Class of 1968

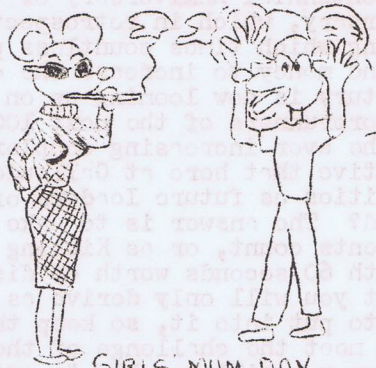
CLASS HISTORY IN PICTURES

SEPTEMBER



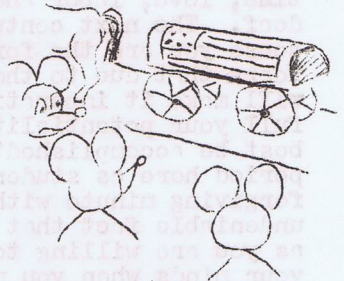
OUR FIELD TRIP

OCTOBER



GIRLS' MUM DAY

NOVEMBER



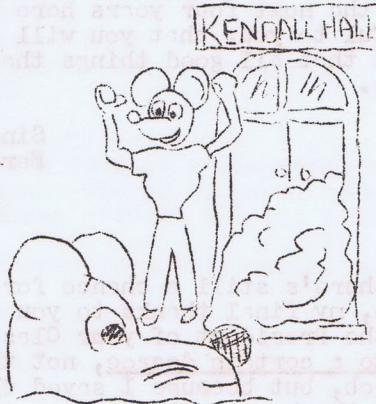
KENNEDY'S CAISSON

DECEMBER



THE CHRISTMAS PARTY

JANUARY



PREPS HEY DAY

FEBRUARY



LEAF DAY

MARCH



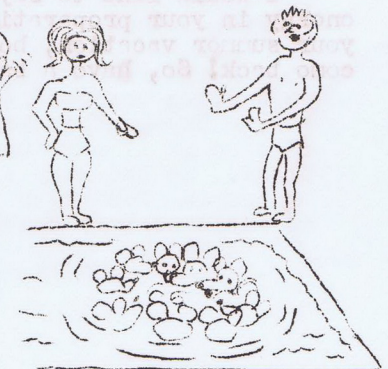
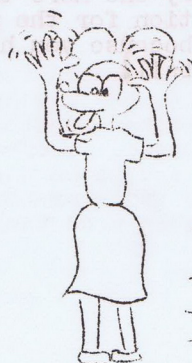
AN UNUSUAL GAME

APRIL



BOYS' MUM DAY

MAY



THE SPLASH PARTY

Rector

Before we go home for the summer vacation, we want to make a small diary. The small diary we are talking about is the "History of the Class of 1968" during its memorable Preparatory Year.

It began on Monday, September 2, 1963, when we were under group leaders during two weeks of Orientation. We were asked to take all different kinds of tests helped determine which students were to be in the Freshman Class and which were to be in the "Mighty Class of 1968".

At the beginning of the school year after a two-week Orientation period, we had to face a new world; new friends, new teachers, and new courses. We had a hard time trying to remember our brothers' and sisters' names for quite a long time. However, the Class of 1968 became closer and closer after some heartwarming lectures from our Deans.

Our first social was the picnic at Great Falls. We had a grand time, but the day was sticky and hot. We did our own cooking. One thing that bothered us while we were eating were the insects flying around waiting for a bite to eat, too.

On September 14, a week after the picnic at Great Falls, we had the President's Reception which was held in the Student Union Lounge. We were introduced to the upper class students and the faculty members.

During the beginning months of school, we were getting used to big piles of homework. We had been meeting many more friends for Gallaudet College had become quite big. During weekends, the students went out visiting many interesting places to get the idea of what Gallaudet College's surroundings were like.

Now jump to another subject-sports. Many of us were greatly impressed to find many Preparatory students qualified for all sports; soccer, basketball, football, and Cross Country. Many other Preps, who were not really interested enough to try out for teams, played intramural sports. It was one way of knowing the other students better.

During the autumn season, we remember the social life we had. On October 11, the Preparatory girls had their "Mum's Day". They looked terrible because they were dressed exactly like beatniks. They also had their hair tinted black. We had many laughs on them and, later, they were bawled out for their behavior by Dean Denson. It is really an incident to remember when they look back.

Another party, "The Beatnik Party", was held in the Recreation Room in the same month.. It was sponsored by the Social Committee. Most of us enjoyed the evening, living in a low atmosphere similar to that of real American Beatniks.

About mid-term, we were shocked to hear of the death of John F. Kennedy on that black day of November 22. With all our hearts, we wanted to show our last respects to him as our Greatest President. We marched from the campus to the Capitol. We went in the Capitol to see the coffin covered with a bright American flag. A few days later, on Monday, we had a special memorial service for J. F. Kennedy which was held in the Auditorium.

Let us change our subject to sports again—We noticed East and West had much great competition. From the beginning to the end of each sport season, they came out about even in all competition. In the warm autumn, the West team won the football game with an easy victory of 18 to 0.

In the winter the varsity basketball season started and five of our Preparatory boys were chosen to be on the team. They were of some help to win some competition for Gallaudet.

As the Christmas holidays came nearer, we had our Christmas party on December 13, 1963. The party came out swell with skits, dancing, and singing. The refreshments which were served were delicious. We at last knew each other well soon before we had our Christmas vacation.

During the month of January it snowed and many Prep boys and girls sneaked out and played in the white snow at 3 a.m. We made a plan to put snow on the doors of Kendall Hall. We poured cold water on it to freeze it. The following morning the teachers had trouble getting the door open for the school day. It was finally opened at 11 a.m., but those students who regularly go to Math class were lucky—they had no classes that morning.

On another day, we made a big mouse in the center of the Mall which impressed the Uppers, but it was especially for the Freshmen. It was our pride, but the next morning the Frosh made the title "Magnificent Frosh" out of snow in front of our snow mouse. We changed the title to "Magnificent Preps". Then we were put in a fight. But wasn't it very funny?

Later on another day of snow, our boys had a snow fight with the Frosh. We beat them easily by forcing them to retreat. The mistake we made was breaking an Ely Hall window. We were asked to pay a two-cent share for the damage by S. B. G. President Corson.

After all of those messes we made, another lively activity followed on February 20. We all wore clothes turned around for our "Backward Party". We had a great time by laughing at many incidents that enjoyable evening.

On February 28 we had a "Leap Day" and you know the rules about dating on that certain day. Regardless of which class the students were in, they were asked for dates by the girls. We had lots of fun by having "weddings". On that day the boys didn't have to pay a penny.

During that month, the most thrilling competition between East and West was a basketball game. The West were favored to win, but the results were that they lost to East by two points in a close rally.

Our monthly party, our "Masquerade Party" came on March 13 and was a very good one. Many of us were costumed and it was hard to identify some of us until almost at the end of the party. Some didn't even let others know who they were. Perhaps they still keep their mouths shut today.

In some month, we were impressed to be asked to the G. A. A. party on Patrick Day. We had a very surprising evening because one game impressed us greatly. The girls were asked to compete in making mummies out of the boys with toilet paper. We wondered if we would have enough toilet paper left for the rest of the year.

Many of us went home for the Easter holidays several days before March was over. After a wonderful Easter vacation, the Preparatory boys had their "Hum's Day" on April 10. All the boys had their hair sprayed a sparkling silver-color. We were all in after being soaked with water pails and water pistols. The Preparatory girls used most of their lipstick on the boy's faces. Without doubt, they must have had to buy more lipstick.

A big victory came up for the Eastern Preparatory boys in a baseball debut with the Western Preparatory boys. The defense, pitching and hitting helped the Eastern boys to make a 12-0 shutout game easily.

One memorable event happened one day when we hanged the Frosh in effigy out a window in College Hall. We emphasized that the effigy stood for the Frosh by putting a sign saying, "Damn Frosh", on it. How angry the Frosh were!

There were two big social events in the last two weeks which were "The Splash Party" and the Beach Party. Both were great.

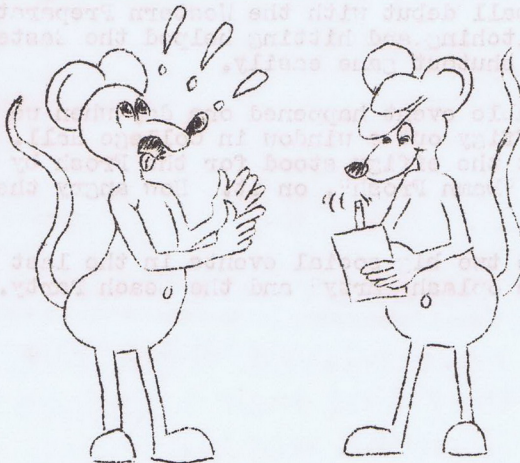
Before we close our diary, we have to say we hope you will enjoy reading it again years later. We will never forget the many incidents of our Preparatory Year. We all know that we will not have that much fun next year as Freshmen because the first year of college requires more attention to studies.

Mary Sue Williams and Charles Marsh, Jr.

PREPARAT INVENTORY

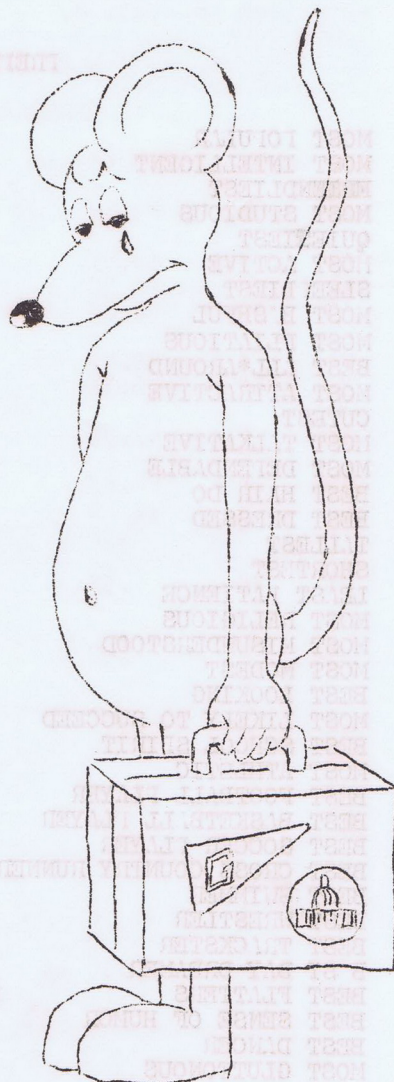
How many: Percentage:

125	or	63.4%	of the Preparats (Class of 1968) have
			brown hair.
39	"	19.8%	" blonde hair.
24	"	12.2%	" black "
9	"	4.6%	" red "
71	"	35.8%	" wear glasses.
32	"	16.3%	" " " for reading
			or the classroom only.
94	"	47.9%	" don't wear glasses.
167	"	84.8%	" have hearing parents.
25	"	12.7%	" " deaf "
3	"	1.5%	" " hard-of-hearing
			parents.
1	"	.5%	" " hard-of-hearing
			mother and hearing
			father.
1	"	.5%	" " deaf father and
			hearing mother.
63	"	32%	" wear hearing aids.
134	"	68%	" don't wear hearing aids.
36	"	18%	" come from hearing H.S.
161	"	82%	" " " State Schools
			for the Deaf.





PANDY THORSELL	California
JOHN HOPPE	South Dakota
GEORGE CANNON	New York
CHARLES McLAUGHLIN	Oklahoma
JAMES HARPER	Ohio
CAROLE HOLMES	Florida
CHARLES PATNEAUD	North Dakota
DIXIE JOCHIMS	Minnesota
RUSS SITTING	Louisiana
EDDIE BLCHUS	Mississippi
MARGARET HOLCOMB	California
BETTY WITHROW	West Virginia
RENNON GREEN	Texas
EDDIE WOODSIDE	Texas
JERRY HOWELL	Texas
BOB ALCORN	Texas
MIKE GOLIGHTLY	Arizona



OUR DEARLY DEPARTED

We have missed them but
hope they find their happiness
in the world.

PREFERAT HALL OF FAME

MOST POPULAR
 MOST INTELLIGENT
 FRIENDLIEST
 MOST STUDIOUS
 QUIETEST
 MOST ACTIVE
 SLEEPILYEST
 MOST BASHFUL
 MOST FLIRTATIOUS
 BEST ALL*AROUND
 MOST ATTRACTIVE
 CUTEST
 MOST TALKATIVE
 MOST DEFENDABLE
 BEST HAIR DO
 BEST DRESSED
 TALLEST
 SHORTEST
 LEAST PATIENCE
 MOST RELIGIOUS
 MOST MISUNDERSTOOD
 MOST MODEST
 BEST LOOKING
 MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED
 BEST SCHOOL SPIRIT
 MOST ATHLETIC
 BEST FOOTBALL PLAYER
 BEST BASKETBALL PLAYER
 BEST SOCCER PLAYER
 BEST CROSS COUNTRY RUNNER
 BEST SWIMMER
 BEST WRESTLER
 BEST TRACKSTER
 BEST DAY DREAMER
 BEST FLATTERS
 BEST SENSE OF HUMOR
 BEST DANCER
 MOST GLUTTONOUS
 MOST ARGUMENTATIVE

BOYS

B. Ennis
 A. Rockrig
 A. Morales
 R. Reigle
 G. Dye
 G. Hendrix
 G. Vernon
 J. Dyresch
 G. Hendrix
 J. Kalota
 B. Ennis
 K. Mikos
 A. Bloom
 E. Waterstreet
 T. Utley
 A. Richey
 B. Ennis
 M. Corson
 S. Holst
 R. Lane
 A. Bloom
 P. Setzer
 T. Utley
 G. Johnson
 C. Marsh
 J. Kalota
 D. Kitson
 G. Hendrix
 G. Vallee
 B. Skedsno
 S. Holst
 M. Golightly
 B. Smith
 T. Lewis
 B. Hatfield
 A. Bloom
 G. Vallee
 M. Burpo
 M. Corson

GIRLS

A. Cleve
 K. Mattson
 G. Brown
 A. Kazin
 L. Bearman
 M. Yeater
 M. McKenzie
 M. Scarboro
 M. Kessler
 N. Lawrence
 A. Cleve
 B. Grubb
 H. Lachmann
 M. Yeater
 W. Godes
 T. Trantham
 S. Wood
 A. Ortiz
 P. Kidd
 G. Alvarez
 A. Rector
 M. Judd
 B. Grubb
 K. Mattson
 M. Yeater
 N. Lawrence
 M. Williams
 J. Thixton
 L. Smith
 K. Johnson
 H. Lachman
 L. Burton
 W. Smith
 B. York
 F. Lauer

OUR DEARLY DEPARTED

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TRAVEL, U.S.A. - 1974

One day I was thinking of the dear old days during my Prep year at Gallaudet College. I sure remember clearly all the fun I had with such a big class. The once MIGHTY Class of 1968 had accomplished plenty in the college. We were the 100th and the biggest class ever to enter the great halls of Gallaudet.

I often wondered what my old friends were doing nowadays. My boss, Charles Erwin Marsh, Jr., an Editor of the greater Los Angeles Times, gave me a 6 months leave from work as I wanted to travel all over the United States and possibly visit all of my former classmates. Here is my story:

I left early in the morning in my new 1974 Hot Rod, bought from Thomas Donald Utley's Hot Rod Car Company. From California, I went straight on to the Beaver State, Oregon. I visited the Oregon State School for the Deaf and saw Patricia Lee Shutter, the Dean of Girls. I also visited Doctor Stanley Allen Miller. I left Oregon for the Evergreen State, Washington. It was necessary for me to stay there for a couple of days because there were several friends I had to visit. I was awfully sorry not being able to see the cute blonde-headed, Jenny Sue Bruton. She was married to Francis J. Bourne and living happily in Iowa. "Jenny, you're a stinker for not letting me know you were married!" Though, I am happy for you both.

I went to the University of Washington and met two professors, Professor of Science, Clark Adry Conner and Professor of Love-Making Processes, Gary Robert Hendrix. That Gary is still after girls! You know how he is. I was walking down the street when I bumped into Naomi Marlene Taylor. She was on her lunch hour from working at Linda's Dancing School where Mrs. Linda Kay Grosse Lattanzi is the school's owner. Naomi took me there later and I saw Linda and Ellen Jean McCay. They told me that Patricia Lynn Milbrath was living in Texas. I was lucky enough to see Rodney Patrick Moreland, Jr. because he was home for vacation. He is now the youngest President of Gallaudet College. I was proud to see how our class has accomplished for the cause of Gally.

I was sorry I had to leave Washington for it was such a beautiful, green State full of fresh-smelling forests and snow-capped mountains. I went on to Canada and met Prime Minister Donald Edmund Kitson. He is a very important man now. His wife, the former Mona Jo Trimble of Alabama, took me to see Marilyn Jane Beal who is King Charles' maid. Remember that Charlie boy 10 years ago? (Queen Elizabeth's eldest son). As I was walking down the halls of the Parliament building, I chatted with Andrew James Murison, a member of the Parliament. I visited the library belonging to John Albert Burton. His library has the largest collection in Canada.

I met the Loner Association Club member, Jack Sammy Osten and his friend, Valentine Silivonchik who is a Dietician. During my stay in Canada, I flew to Sweden to witness the Nobel Prize laureate, Douglas Ralph Bernhardt. He won the Nobel Prize for his great work as author of

Why You Should Not Smoke. His book contributed a lot to the cause of the World Cancer Society. It was good to see Doug winning this Peace award as he was the first deaf person ever to win this award. I decided to go straight to Minnesota, the Gopher State, from Sweden.

I visited the Minnesota School for the Deaf where Ralph Henry Fuechtmann was principal. His wife, the former Karen Darlene Mattson was teaching English and I visited her class. Such a sweet couple they still are as they were 10 years ago. I visited the Health Club of Minnesota (I am a member of California's Health Club) and was surprised to see Irene Elizabeth LaCosse, who was the club's President. She was giving a lecture on nutrition. Irene still gets her tan whenever she wants to.

I traveled on to the Badger State, Wisconsin. The first place I went to was to a Barber Shop to get my hair cut short. Who cut my hair? Believe it or not? Edmund Emil Waterstreet, Jr. Edmund gave me the latest gossip of our old classmates. Later, Ted Ernest Myhre came in. He is a spy for the F.B.I. Edmund and Ted took me to see Arthur Adolph Roehrig working as a "Muscle Man" at the Kiddies' Funland. We, then went to a turkey farm and met Dianne Lynn Opprieht, who works on the farm.

Afterwards, we went to the Nygaard Cheese Factory for which Wisconsin is famous. I had the keen pleasure of meeting my dear friend, Karl Arthur Nygaard, the factory President. Before I left Wisconsin, I got an autograph from actor, John Burton Dyreson. He is the leading star in the "Quiet One".

I went on to the Prairie State of Illinois. I went to Chicago to see the White Sox and the Los Angeles Dodgers play. I met White Sox' baseball star, John Joseph Kaleta. The next day John took me to a beef factory where I met several of my old friends. Earl Leonard Moore, the factory President assigned his assistant, Dale Arthur Nichols and his secretary, Susan Ann Jackson who guided us on our tour of the factory. I had the chance to have a few chit chats with the workers, Robin Bonita Leigh, James Robert Lucas, Harlean Jean Smith, and Irvie Lee Summers. It was good to see them all.

At night John and I went to the Magic Show where magician Kenneth Clyde Kazmierski performed. In the audience, I met Jean Lawrence Crompton, a new discoverer of the "Blabbermouth Box", Kenneth Lee Aldrich, author of the book, How to Be Quiet, and Michael Lewis Burpo, a Mathematician at Illinois State College.

After a few weeks stay in Illinois, I went down to Kentucky, famous for its Blue Grass. I visited that lazy hillbilly, Ronald Eugene Hammons. I saw Richard Lee Hess, home from vacation. He is a Speech Professor at Gallaudet.

I went on to the "Crossroad of America", Indiana. I visited the Indiana State School for the Deaf where I met the 3 housemothers: Nancy Ann Lawrence, Mary Ann Miller, and Jacqueline Ann Thixton. They were known as the "Three Ann's". I also saw Alice Marie Rector, who was

teaching a sewing class. Alice took me to see Melba Ruth Yeater, who is a Professor of "How to get into trouble without getting caught" class. Then Alice, Melba and I went to Carolyn Sue Warricks' home for lunch. Carolyn was on her day off from work as a telephone operator for the deaf.

The girls told me that Cletus Charles Schlomer, Randall Lewis Schultz and Jeffrey Charles Sponseller were in Alaska, establishing a school for the deaf. They were sure contributing a lot to the deaf world. I left the Hoosier State for the Wolverine State, Michigan. I was so darn hungry that I went to eat at a cafe where I met waitress, Bonnie Kay Rogers and the cook, David Othal Ricker. David cooked me a delicious meal. I wish I could have brought him back to California as my cook.

I went to the gas station to give my Hot Rod a good check-up. Gerald Frederick Vernon did a good job of fixing and washing my car. About a block down the street, I saw Kathleen Marie Lukaszek and Marlene Lena McKenzie playing with 3-4 year old tots belonging to Linda Lou Allen. I asked my old friends for Lindas' address, but her 3 year old son gave it to me. Those dumb girls, haven't they learned anything yet, I wondered?

I went to Lindas' home and met her model husband. They took me to the harbor for a ride on the cruise boat, in which Dennis Martin Emmendorfer was the captain. On the boat, I met engineer, William Arthur Angelbeck and the Harold John Coggins. Harold and his wife, the former Margaret Elizabeth Judd of Texas, have 3 darling children. Harold is the President of the Corvette Car Company.

The next morning, I went to Mass and talked with Priest, Brother Richard Edward Drake. That afternoon I went to the Duckeye State, Ohio. I met Timothy Ernest Beyer, movie producer of the film, "All About Nazism" in the bank where Daniel Joseph Elessing, Jr. is President. Also met Joseph Peter Euschmann, a teacher of "How to break your shyness". The old Prep brothers of mine told me that Virginia Sue Reese Darratt was living with her husband, Jack, in Wyoming.

I went to visit Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peter Snyder. Charles, of North Dakota, and his wife, the former Constance Mae Morris, ran a hotel, in which I had a suite free of charge. Also working in the hotel as a bellboy and maid respectively, were Mr. and Mrs. Richard Joseph Reigle. His wife was the former Nancy Sue Lambing of Oklahoma. Imagine! Richard and Nancy cleaned my room! I sure felt funny. Next to my hotel suite was Gary Alan Schlub, home on vacation as a Mathematician in Washington, D.C.

After spending a week in Ohio, I went on to West Virginia to see Victoria Lawson and Robert Lee James. Both of them were working for the F.B.I. I spent a day with them and left the Mountain State for the Keystone State, Pennsylvania.

I visited Donald Eugene Stiffler, who used to scare me to death at times when I was a Prep, because of his big size. Donald took his time off from his duty as the manager of the Super Los Angeles Dodgers team to show me around. He took me to a Dutch farm for which Pennsylvania is famous. There I met Robert Matthew Zalko and John Douglas Tunison. Afterwards, we went to see the Pittsburgh Steel Company where Karl Luther Flail, Jr. was President. Vice-President was Stephen James Holst and the secretary, Erika Nathanson, took Don and I on a tour of the factory. It was wonderful to see how steel is manufactured.

Don and I went to Philadelphia to see Terry Grant Matthews win the Mr. America Pageant. We saw Sandra Lee Kennedy Long and her husband, Bud. They had come to witness Mr. Matthews' victory.

We visited the Philadelphia School for the Deaf, where Mark Alan Corson was teaching the "Immature to become Mature" before entering Gallaudet. How Mark had grown, I could not believe it! Don took me to Edith Kay Johnsons' home. She was visiting her mother. She was married to William Thomas Ennis, Jr. of New York. After visiting her family, Kay and I went to the Empire State, her home. Mr Ennis was running for the Mayor of New York. Bob Charles Lane of Texas was Ennis' campaign manager. Philip Alan Tyler of Iowa was his press manager. I was sorry not to be able to see Leah Eve Bearman who was vacationing in Hawaii.

Kay and I did a lot of shopping at Macy's, where Elaine Lefkowitz was working. Afterwards, we went to the men's store, where Bruce David Herzig worked. The second day at New York was a very busy one for me. At night, we went to Coney Island, whose owner was Marcia Susan Kessler. Still a gal of vigor. We met one of Marcia's pipesmoking employee, Robert Leslie Hamilton. He told me that Detty Irene York was tutoring old Mr. Rockwells' Physical Science class at Gallaudet at no salary. She had volunteered to tutor for dean ole Gally. How nice of her.....

On the third day in New York, Kay took me to the Arm-strong Make-up Factory where Carol Jean Armstrong was owner. I saw Tamar Hanor while eating in a restaurant in Greenwich Village. She was the American Consular to Israel. While in Greenwich Village, we met the jazz star singer, Gary Charles Vallee and his wife, the former Mary Sue Williams of North Carolina. I was fortunate enough to get Garys' written autograph.

Before leaving for Vermont, the Green Mountain State, I went to see Elizabeth Anne Dunn. She was working on her farm. Then I went to see the old 1964 Worlds' Fair site to see David Hughes Smith and Leslie Allen Solomon, where they were still cleaning up the mess as they had been doing since 1964! Poor boys!

I took a short stop in Vermont to see Jill Swing Goodlatte, who was a member of the Green Mountain Climbers' Club. I took another shortstop visit to New Hampshire, the Granite State. I had lunch with a sophisticated male model James Edward Dermon. He was modeling for Esquire magazine.

I went on to the Bay State, Massachusetts, to see Allen Friele Wilcox. He was working at Cape Cod and gave me a free room for the weekend. Allen took me to Rhode Island where Raymond Robert McDevitt swam everyday. Raymond took Allen and me to lunch at Jordon Reid Johnston's mansion. Jordon is a dancing professor. He gets rich by teaching his students the now-famous "All-Shook Up Dance", a dance that lasts until all your money falls out of your pockets. How clever Jordon is! Allen and I thanked Jordon and Ray for their hospitality and left Little Rhody for Cape Cod.

I left Cape Cod the next morning for Connecticut, the Constitution State. I stayed there for a few hours. I went to Paul Frank Don Aroma's Bakery Store. I chatted with Judith Ellen Mezzanotte, who works with Paul and Landon Morris Sahlin, the clean-up man in DonAroma's store. How I hated to leave the store because of its delicious goodies. I went on to New Jersey, the Garden State.

I had a small car accident there. I ran into Alan Schiele Bloom's truck. He was coming back from work as a garbage truck driver. Phew! My Hot Rod was a mess! Alan was still as clumsy as he was ten years ago. I went to see Mrs. Linda Ann Marie Bove Hendrix. She invited 3 other New Jerseyites for an afternoon tea at her home, so that I might see them.

Annetta Amy Katzenstein came early. She was telling me about the book she wrote, How To Make Love With Foreigners. Kenneth Charles Mikos came over later. He had just gotten out from work in the squirt gun factory. He still had his love of squirting people. Peter Vandenberg came late after teaching his Charm Class for boys. Those New Jersians have a great aptitude for being charming. I shall remember their forever smiling faces.

I hated to leave them, but I had to see my other friends. I went on to Maryland, the Free State, to see Alex Donald Richey, Jr. who was hair stylist in a beauty salon in Baltimore. I went on to Washington, D.C., and visited Gallaudet College. I had an appointment with Senator Herbert Wills Pickering, Jr. His secretary, Patricia Lynn Kidd took me to a luncheon where the World Beauty Contest was being held. Ashraf Myriam Kazim was a representative from India. I met the Ambassador from Hong Kong, John Huang and the Ambassador from India, Ramendra Sunder Roy. Pat and I visited them to join us for lunch. It was worthwhile seeing them, especially since they were from other countries.

From the Capitol, I went to Virginia. I visited Virginia Beach to see Nelson Eugene Doland and his 10 children whom he was babysitting during that time. He usually called his children "The 10 Little Bratties". I went on to Williamsburg and met my escorts there: Raymond Willard Lane, Edward Thomas McKenna, and George Witcher Oakes, Jr. I hated to leave Old Dominion, because I love its Weeping Willows and neat farms.

I went on to the Tobacco State, North Carolina. I was surprised to see Georganne Kaye Brown, Mary Ella Scarboro, and Mildred Lynn Trantham working in the Scarboro Cigarette Company. Those old college chums of mine gave several cartons of cigarettes free. Too bad that Johnson and Sewell were not around. Ha! Ha!

Anyway, to South Carolina I went! I met Rufus Arlege Castles, III. He was a Chemist. It's too bad for the girls that he still is a bachelor. I also went to see Robert Henry Morrow, who owned a Hat Shop. Remember how he always used to wear all sorts of odd hats to our Prep parties. From the Palmetto State I went to the Peach State, Georgia, where I met Dixie Martin Blackwell who was home on leave from her modeling job. She still has her trim figure. I saw John Wayman Hadden picking cotton in the cotton field, where David Larry Taylor and his wife were landlords.

From Georgia I went to the Sunshine State where I stayed for two weeks. In Florida I visited the Kennedys' winter resort at Palm Beach. I met Rosalee Bryan and Brenda Jean Woods who were maids in the Kennedys' mansion. They sure had the opportunity to meet distinguished people who come to see the Kennedys.

I came to Alabama, the Yellowhammer State with my good tan. I had the chance to show it off to actress, Carolyn Ann Sewell, who was starring in "The Girl With the Green Hair". I had to laugh when I heard that she was starring in this movie. I recall the dear ole prom days when Carolyn dyed her hair and it turned out to be green. I visited the Alabama School for the Deaf and met Myrtle Jeanette White who teaches English. I also met Mr. and Mrs. Robert Charles Watson there. Mrs. Watson is the former Betty Jean Grubb of New Jersey. They are P.E. instructors. We all went to see the Premiere opening in which Sewell had all the publicity because of her green hair. I went on to Tennessee, the Volunteer State.

I stopped by to see Mary Ann Tyl, an Olympic swim star. She broke the world record by wearing a spaghetti style bathing suit. Mary and I went horseback riding for awhile. In the evening we went to see the two chorus girls perform at the Horsie Night Club. Linda Jean Grayson and Wanda Kay Smith performed a great show. They should show off their dancing ability to Russia.

I went to another nightclub in the Show-Me State, Missouri. I could only show them my Florida tanned skin. I went to Hatfield's Jazzy Club. William Paul Hatfield asked me to dance with him. I was so thrilled that I almost lost my teeth. I bumped into waiter Eugene Lee Manion, and he spilled the drinks all over my new dress. Cigarette Sales girl, Hazel Marie Blackwell helped me clean up my mess. Afterwards, William (excuse me, WILLIAM!!) and I sat down for a cocktail and watched the show. Harriet Lois Lachman sang "Richard, My Darling" and Lauren Elaine Smith did the Bug dance. Hatfield's Jazzy Club woked the peacefulness in Missouri. By the way, the new dancing star, hired by William, was from California.

I went on to the Land of Opportunity, Arkansas. The first thing I did was to go to Frank's Laundry to get my clothes cleaned. I chatted for awhile with owner, Franklin Carruth Steadman. I visited other models, Virginia Mae Carter and Ida Francis Wylie. They went on to Louisiana with me to see Willard John Stringer, Jr. and Harry Lee Trahan who were preparing for the famous Mardi Gras in New Orleans. I stayed there for a week of rest.

I went on to the Lone Star State, Texas. I stopped by the library for the latest news. I read that Mr. Ennis won the Mayorship of New York. I met librarian, Dianna Gayle Elledge. She told me that Jack Thomas Lewis was still bragging that he made 92% on his chemistry test. Remnon Wesley Green had dug oil to become a multi-millionaire. I visited the blueberry farm where Andrew Flores Morales and his wife were owners. Andy was a part-time Spanish teacher. John Ripley Oliver was Andy's second-hand man in picking his blueberries. Bobby Joe Alcorn and his wife, Judy, helped Andy and his wife care for their 13 young ones.

Before leaving Texas I stopped by the School for Immature Girls where Mary Jane Perry and Barbara Jean Yates were teaching. I caught Mary teaching the girls how to flatter a boy. Shame on you, Mary! You gave a bad impression on our college and its high qualified standards.

I went on to the Sooner State, Oklahoma. I went to see the new professional basketball team of Oklahoma play. Larry Lynn Bowen was its new coach. Larry told me that Norma Ione Crews owned a steambath house. Before leaving Oklahoma after a short while, I visited with Gary Alan Dye, who was a farmer.

Later I went to the Sunflower State, Kansas, and was a guest of William Lee Smith. He owned the Smith-Hilton Hotels. It was good seeing Bill. He went with me to New Mexico, the Land of Enchantment. He had to go to New Mexico for business reasons. I saw Jerry Elliot Seth while driving down the road. He was an author of How To Avoid Car Accidents. I went on to the Centennial State, Colorado.

I visited Edna Rose Mae Odgen Charree at her home. She told me that Martina Miles Milan was a Public Opinion writer for the Coloradan News. I stopped by the Junk yard in which Kenneth Lee Schiel and David Lee Sheneman were working. I went to see Frederick Joseph Calderone and his wife at their ranch home. He still attended parties.

After swimming in the Colorado River, I went on to the Sagebrush State, Wyoming. I visited Janice Edrea Harris, a P.E. instructor at the University of Wyoming. After a few days stay in Wyoming, I went on to Arizona. I visited our old popular classmate, Sharon Kay Wood. She was known as the "Big Mama" in the Little Red Rock School where she held the position of principal. She had

followed her parents' footsteps as the second generation in the Wood Family to take over this school. I stopped by Lorraine Veronida Brady's Beauty Shop to get my hair fixed before flying to Hawaii. Lorraine's hair was finally short. Her precious strands of long hair hanged in her shop being admired by her customers.

I left my Hot Rod to Lorraine as she went to visit someone in California. I left the Grand Canyon State for the Aloha State by jet. I went to Honolulu and stayed there for nearly 3 weeks. I met Linda Kam Mee Yuen and Wanda Richarda Goeas. They were my hostesses. Linda and Wanda took me to several luaus and taught me to surf on the high waves at Waikiki Beach. They also taught me the hula dance.

Needless to say, I hated to leave the beautiful Hawaii, but was anxious to go back home and see my friends at the Golden State. I first flew to Sacramento, the capitol of California, to see Senator James Eugene Thompson. The next day was Sunday, so Senator Thompson and I went to church where Gail Renee Alvarez was missionary. Sunday night, I left Sacramento for Los Angeles.

On the plane I met stewardesses, Linda Irene Cummings and Adrienne Linda Cleva. I remember how much fun they had acting like a stewardess 10 years ago when we used to back and forth to Gallaudet on the American Airlines. I sure remember Adrienne's tomato red face when she spilled coffee all over the jet.

At the airport, I met my boss, Mr. Marsh. He took me to the Coconut Grove in Hollywood to celebrate my homecoming after a long vacation across the country. I met Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Chris Walters. His wife is the former Holly Joyce Martin of Illinois. Glenn was an architect. He designed homes along the Malibu Beach area. I also met Mr. and Mrs. Paul Merritt Setzer, II. His wife is the former Carol Arlen Harter of Pennsylvania. They were regular party goers in Hollywood.. Paul was manager of the Chinese Grauman Theatre. He told me that actress Joan Dianne Hersh will at the premiere showing of her latest movie, "The Food Stealer", later that evening.

After a night of celebration at the Coconut Grove and the movie, I relaxed for awhile the next few days. I went to the beach for a brief suntan and met Francine Marie Lauer. She still loves the beach. She goes to work on her new bicycle every day. It did her good to keep herself physically fit.

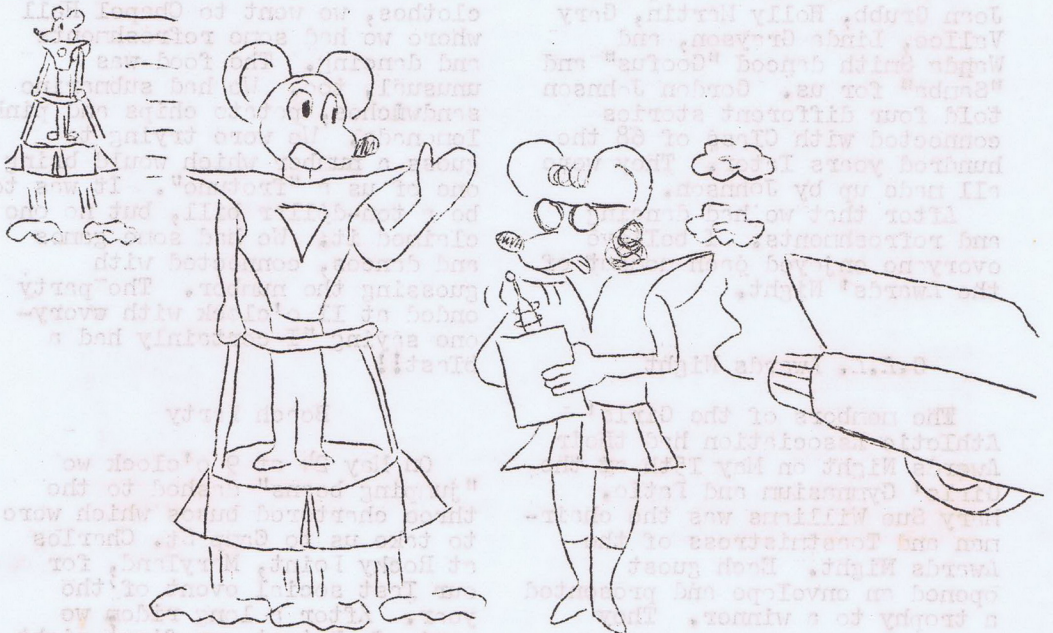
I decided to buy a new surfboard, after learning to surf in Hawaii. I went to Mercury's Surfboard Shop. Robert Wheeler Skedsmo also owned a camera shop. He still had those films he had taken during our Prep year. I chatted with him for awhile. We were so hungry that we decided to go out to eat on Olvera Street, a famous Mexican section in Southern California. We ate at a Mexican restaurant where Ruben Martinez Macias was owner. His good cook was from Arizona, Aurora Viatica Ortiz.

Then Skedsmo and I visited Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lester Hafer, Jr. His wife is the former Jeanne Joanne Jones. Her house was very spotless as I remember how she kept our room clean when we were roommates back at college. Jeanne taught her children to make their beds by 10:00 every morning, the exact time she made me make my beds 10 years ago. Earl and Jeanne were active members in their children's school activities for parents. Skedsmo and I took their well-behaved kids to Disneyland.

We went to the Art Shop to have their portraits taken. A famed artist from Laguna Beach, Gordon Mason Johnson drew their pictures. Gordon was still a bachelor, and a handsome one, too. After taking the kids back to their home, Skedsmo and I went to the Riverside School for the Deaf. We visited Lana Mae McGuire and Ramona Mae Wingfield who were the housemothers at the Shasta I dormitory. We also saw Thomas Milo Henes who was supervisor at the Palamar III. I didn't know Tom liked kids. There is only one of our old classmate who is late in receiving a college degree. That is poor Michael Dennis Golightly, still attending school at the Riverside Junior College.

My trip had been completed. My Dreams of seeing my dear old friends had come true. Needless to say, I have enjoyed writing this article as it had brought me fond memories of each and one of you the past years. I have enjoyed knowing you all and my fondest regards goes to you all, brothers and sisters! Have a wonderful summer!

By Linda Louise Raymond
News Reporter,
Gallaudet Alumni Newsletter



PREPARATORY BOYS' AWARD NIGHT

May 3rd was a big night for the Preparatory boys. It was their Awards Night and also the first one that the boys ever had. The Preparatory Boys' Government Recreation Committee was in charge of the party. Gary Vallee was the chairman and Master of Ceremonies. The Recreation Committee presented the first annual awards to the boys who deserved them most. Mark Corson, President of the P.B.G., presented a gift to Dr. Elstad, drawn by John Huang. Corson then presented a gift to Mr. Schyman, the director and our Dean. It was a pen holder.

Skits followed. Gary Vallee was the director of all the skits except one which directed by Ray Parks. Almost every girl who attended "fell in love" with Gary Vallee when he sang "Say Wonderful Things to Me." Kenneth Kazmierski fascinated us with his magic show. We are still puzzled as to how he got the torn card in the milk-filled pen back to a neat untorn card again. Joan Grubb, Holly Martin, Gary Vallee, Linda Grayson, and Wendy Smith depicted "Goofus" and "Sanbr" for us. Gordon Johnson told four different stories connected with Class of '68 the hundred years later. They were all made up by Johnson.

After that we had dancing and refreshments. I believe everyone enjoyed each moment of the Awards' Night.

G.A.L. Awards Night

The members of the Girls' Athletic Association had their Awards Night on May 15th at the Girls' Gymnasium and Patio. Mary Sue Williams was the chairman and Toastmistress of the Awards Night. Each guest opened an envelope and presented a trophy to a winner. They

spoke a few words. Nancy Lawrence received four trophies while Jacqueline Thixton was awarded three. Congratulations to the winners who deserved them most.

Skits were given after the presentation of the awards. We had seven different acts, all comedies, so we enjoyed every skit.

Dancing and refreshments followed. We didn't have time to be wallflowers for we were being kept busy by the Game Committee. It seemed that everyone had "gobs" of fun that night.

The Splash Party

On May 9th the Preparatory students had an unusual party called a "Splash Party." We swam at the swimming pool in Hughes Gymnasium from 7 to 8:45 that night. We had some games which all were held in the water such as tug-o-war, walking race, making the water wave rough and so forth. After changing our clothes, we went to Chapel Hall where we had some refreshments and dancing. The food was unusual, too. We had submarine sandwiches, potato chips and pink lemonade. We were trying to guess a number which would bring one of us a "frotune". It was to be a ten-dollar bill, but no one claimed it. We had some games and dances, connected with guessing the number. The party ended at 11 o'clock with everyone saying "I certainly had a blast!!"

Beach Party

On May 24 at 9 o'clock we "jumping beans" dashed to the three chartered buses which were to take us to Camp St. Charles at Rocky Point, Maryland, for our last social event of the year. After a long ride we arrived, but at our first sight of St. Charles, we thought we were

in the wrong place because it was much different from what we had expected. There were several cottages, boats, and canoes, along the piers. Somehow, we made ourselves feel "at home." The piers were used for boating, but we sunbathed and swam in that place when we were supposed to use the other shore.

The food which the Food committee had worked to prepare for us was delicious and well-planned. We enjoyed every bite of it. There were golden half-fried chicken; potato salad which looked more like gems; hard boiled eggs as white as golf balls which we made into deviled eggs, ourself assorted delicious carrots, celery green and black olives, and pickles; glossy white cupcakes with chocolate and vanilla icings and Pepsi, all for the young and sociable.

After eating, we all went back to sunbathing rowing, swimming, etc. When it was time for us to go back to "Gally", you should have seen how Shari Wood, Nancy Lawrence, and Jenny Bruton turned over their canoe in the water. They were helpless, but some help went after them. The spectators thought it was funny to see the girls swimming to the shore while the boys tried to get the canoe out of the water.

At last we departed on the buses for the good 'ole Gally.

We just barely missed supper when we arrived. Soon the infirmary was full of the Preparatory students, especially the boys, who got cuts on their feet from using the water on the shore where the piers were located.

We all had the most wonderful time and it was also the most memorable event of this year.

Intramurals

More than 100 Preparatory boys have participated in various recreational activities. These

activities were: chess, checkers; billiards, tennis, and ping pong. These students competed with each other very well and some took defeat, but all showed great sportsmanship. The first Prep Annual Awards banquet was held with presentations of trophies to the individuals who deserved to win first, second, or third place in each recreational activity. Awards went to:

Chess

Dale Nichols-Champion
Gene Oliver-Runner-up
Karl Nygaard-Third

Checkers

Thomas Hones-Champion
Dale Nichols-Runner-up
Gene Oliver-Third

Billiards

John Bruton-Champion
Bob Morrow-Runner-up
Ed Woodside-Third

Tennis

John Kalota-Champion
Thomas Utley-Runner-up
Kenneth Kaznierski-third

Ping Pong

Ed Waterstreet-Champion
Karl Nygaard-Runner-up
Dale Nichols-Third

Varsity Track

The Gallaudet track squad with many Preparatory athletes (3/4 of the entire squad) displayed well in meets as we broke a few Gallaudet records. Mr. Berg, track coach declared that he didn't think Gallaudet College would have a well-balanced team without the Prep tracksters. Most Preps earned many points for Gallaudet to help fourth place in competition with thirteen other teams in the Mason-Dixon Conference Championship Meet. Thomas Hones surprised the Gallaudetians by finishing 2nd in the 440yd. dash finals of the M.D. Conf. Championships with a time of 50.8. Charles Marsh also surprised them by finishing second behind Al Coulton, a fabulous leaper, in the broad jump at a distance of 21' 7". He broke the Gallaudet record for the triple jump with a distance of

41' 63/4". Skedsmo and Wm. Smith made their best time of 2:01 and 2:00.5 respectively in the 880yd run, but they barely failed to enter the finals of the Conf. Championships. Wm. Smith was impressive in the mile-run with a time of 4:32.9. Gary Hendrix did great in the 120-yard high hurdles and the 330-yd intermediate hurdles and he earned some points for Gallaudet. He set the Gallaudet record for the 330-yd intermediate hurdles with a time of 40.0. Harry Trahan broke his Gallaudet record of 12'6". Manion, Henes, Dyreson, and Skedsmo helped Gallaudet in earning some points in the relays. Other Preps showed great effort and built up the spirit of Gallaudet. We, Preps are very proud of our Preps tracksters' achievements in track. Previous meets in the month of May show you some of our records for the season:
May 2- We beat Loyola of Baltimore 83 to 53

Marsh: 19'2" in broad jump and 38" in triple jump; Henes: 18' 58" in broad jump, 24.4 and 54.0 in 220yd, and 440yd. dashes; Marsh: 24.8 in the 220-yd. dash; Hendrix 15.6 in the 120yd. hurdles and 41.7 in the 330yd. intermediate hurdles; Skedsmo: 2:04.4 in the 880 yd run; Trahan: 9'3" in the pole vault; Wm Smith: 4:45 in the mile-run; Sahlin: 11:09 in the two mile-run; Moore: 5'8" in high jump and 109' in the discus; Stringer: 35'1" in the shot put; Dyreson: 54.5; Hendrix, Henes, and Dyreson; 1 mile-relay: 3:37; Henes 54.5; Dyreson 53.9; and Wm Smith 52.9.
May 7 - We lost to Catholic University 74-62

Hendrix: 15.6 in the 120-yd. hurdles and 40.0 in the 330-hurdles; Henes: 10.7 and 23.3 in the 100-yd. and 220-yd. dashes; Trahan: 12'6" in the pole vault; Stringer: 34' in the shot put; Marsh: 19'9" in the broad jump and 40'6" in the triple jump; Moore: 113'9" in the discus and 5'6" in high jump; Dyreson: 53.03:27.3 Skedsmo 52.4; Dyreson in the 440-yd. dash; Skedsmo: 2:02.451.0, and Henes 51.3.

in the 880-yd run; Smith: 4:38.8 in the one-mile run; Sahlin: 11:06 in the two-mile run; 440-yd relay: 45.3 Dyreson, Hendrix, and Henes.
May 9- We lost to Mt. St. Mary 89-49.

Marsh: 20'103/4" in the broad jump and 41'5" in the triple jump; Hendrix: 15.7 in the 120-hurdles and 40.2 in the 330-yd hurdles; Kitson: 118'103/4" in discus; Moore: 5'4" in high jump and 108' 103/4" in discus; Smith: 1'6" in high jump and 4:40.8 in one-mile run; Trahan: 11'6" in pole vault; Green and Stringer: 36' 3 1/2" and 34'7 1/2" respectively in shot put; Sahlin: 5:10 in the one-mile run; Skedsmo: 2:01.8 in the 880-yd run; Dyreson: 24.1 in the 220-yd dash and 52.0 in the 440-yd dash; 440-yd relay: 44.7 Dyreson 11.2; Hendrix 10.5, and Henes 10.8; 1-mile relay: 3:31.7 Smith 53.5, Dyreson 52.6, and Henes 52.9.

May 15, 16- Mason Dixon Conference Championship--Gallaudet got 31 points for the 4th place

TRIALS: Marsh: 21'3 1/2" in the broad jump and 41'63/4" in the triple jump; Dyreson: 52.4 on the 440-yd dash; Henes: 52.2 in the 440-yd dash; Skedsmo: 2:01. in the 880-yd run; Smith: 2:00.5 in the 880-yd run; Hendrix: 40.5 in the 330-yd hurdles and 15.5 unofficially in 120yd hurdles; Kitson: 115' in discus; Moore: 116' on discus.

FINALS: Marsh: 2nd in the broad jump 21'7" and 40'11 1/2" in the triple jump; Henes: 2nd 50.8 in the 440-yd dash; Hendrix: 6th 15.7 in the 120-yd. hurdles and 4th 40.2 in the 330-yd hurdles; Wm. Smith: 6th 4:32.9 in the one-mile run; Trahan: 11' in the pole vault; Sahlin: 10:51 in the two-mile run; 440-yd relay 5th 44.9 Manion and Henes; 1 mile-relay 3rd and Henes 51.3.

A FAREWELL TO THE MIGHTY PREPS

Goodbye, Goodbye to everyone;
Farewell to the Mighty Preps.
Remember to say "Good Luck - Have Fun!"
To those who leave.

Some will cry,
Others will smile,
For we know not why
We have to say goodbye.

But in the fall,
Join us in hazing
To make one and all,
Brave as we were.
Goodbye, Goodbye to all,
Farewell to the Mighty Preps.
From summer until fall,
Till we come back as Frosh!

Gerald Vernon
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