

Only One Makes A Secret a Secret!

There's nothing like a secret which has been spread all over the school. This is the sad, sad case of those unfortunates who believe that a secret can be kept!

Everyone has a deep, dark secret which he has kept locked up in a closet like the proverbial skeleton. But closets can get over-stuffed and the lock sometimes breaks, then its contents must pour out. Thus it is that one person will reveal his closely guarded bit of fact to some other person. And naturally he is confidant promises very faithfully NEVER to breathe a word to a soul, not ONE soul.

But, just as your secret may pop from you, thus the urge to, in turn, confide in someone else, compels this so-called "confidant to whisper your secret to a third friend, who in turn tells it to a fourth.

He then tells it to a fifth person, and the secret finally ends up being yelled across the lunchroom to the waiting ears of at least four hundred nose and noisy students, who don't even realize that this well-known fact is supposed to be a well-kept SECRET!

It's certainly not a secret how the person who first revealed his coveted story finds out that it's common knowledge around the school. But the worst thing of all is for him to discover that the story has been so repeated, and so enlarged that anyone hearing it would not have to let his imagination work. The story was already ridiculous!

There is no worse feeling than to have someone rush up and announce that she has "the juiciest piece of news about someone in this school." As you listen, the barest facts gleam brightly through and suddenly with horror you realize you're the victim of your closest confidant.

You don't need to kick yourself when you have the urge to reveal your life secrets. Simply remember this quotation from Benjamin Franklin and take his advice: "Three may keep a secret if two of them are dead!"

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Fay'd Make Maryland Proud

By Diane Smith

If Maryland were famous for people with pearly white teeth, Hialeah would not have to journey to that state to find a lovely example. For tucked away in the rooms of Hialeah High is a Maryland girl who is well known for her pretty teeth, Faydra Oton. And one of the best things about her is the fact that these pretty teeth are always on display through a big smile.



One of the best liked seniors and noted for her smile generous disposition, Faydra has been at Hialeah since the 8th grade, and has made many, many friends. She is known by a majority of the student body, whether by name or by her pretty appearance.

When someone has been at Hialeah for this long, there is usually a tremendous amount of school spirit on reserve for all occasions. Faydra, in her fifth year, releases the cork of school spirit at all the games, never missing one, and her spirit and enthusiasm bubble out.

Just the fact that she is always here to cheer gains much respect

for her from Hialeah's sports stars. And according to one, "if all Thoroughbreds had half as much school spirit as Faydra has in her little finger, what a wonderful school it would be!

Her hobbies include swimming, Key Club, (she has been a sweetheart for two years) and Ray Morris, whom she thinks should come first. But one thing's for sure. If Faydra ever returns to her home state, Maryland is getting a pretty prize.

Is John Burnett Finally in Love?

By Bonnie Chernault

Has John Burnett finally fallen? Is there some lucky girl who has caught John by the shirt-tails never to let him go? To anyone around John these days, it would certainly seem so!

For example, one remark overheard in a conversation sounded like this: "Everything I think of concerns our future together. As much as I am interested in the present, the future looks so bright with many exciting events coming our way."

This sounds as if John has chosen the girl, for the dreamy tone voice he used could only indicate one thing, and you don't need three guesses to decide what it is!

John, however, has finally decided to tell everyone about his wonderful companion. And to our surprise, we found that his girl wasn't a girl at all! Now, for anyone else, that would be a predicament. But for J.B. his new love is the best. What is it?

Well, says John, to tell the truth, it's sort of a lot of different things put together. It's a St. Patrick's Day dance, a booth in the G.G.A. circus, the attending of the Drama Festival at the University of Miami's Ring Theater, and at least two more plays."

Yes, you guessed it. Johnny is in love with the club of which he is president, his beloved Thespians.

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Drama Bulls-Eye Fury Rises Toward Target

If life were an archery course, with many different professions as the different scoring areas and dramatics as the bull's eye, Frankie Fury would be the one to hit the bull's eye, and get the points. For it takes talent to place an arrow into that small space and talent is not lacking in this attractive girl.

During her senior year, Frankie has been and will be striving hard to become an accomplished actress. She has had a good start right in her own home town, Gainesville, Florida. While living here she participated in several dramatic readings in a drama school, giving her a good start toward her drama bulls-eye.

Her experiences didn't stop there. Presently, Frankie is appearing in Hollywood, Florida, in a production entitled "Greensleeves Magic." She plays the part of a princess, and in the part she has

Imagination a Spooky Thing To Watchman

11:27—First trip finished. Raw and damp—slight wind, no moon or stars. This job is great for philosophers. Nothing to do but punch the time clock and think.

12:25 — Funny thing happened. Thought I saw a man at pool number 5. Flashlight proved him to be a shadow. I must be getting a little sleepy. O well!

1:21—Wind seems to be picking up. Makes strange weird noises. In the main building had the feeling was being followed. Absolutely refused to look back. Wish now that I had.

2:17—Thought I saw a row of heads peering over porch rail. Have decided that it must have been the scalloped edge of an umbrella. Wait a minute! Seems to me all the umbrellas have straight edges. Might have been some people doing some night fishing. I hope.

3:12—Did a very foolish thing; held flashlight under chin and looked in mirror. Try it some time. It's awful. I must be catching cold. The thermometer reads 81, but I'm actually shivering. Brrrr.

4:06—Remember the man who followed me at 1:00? Well, he just coughed in the kitchen. I couldn't get the back door open until I went through it. What will I tell the boss? I wonder if the man in the kitchen is armed?

5:00—When I was half way around I remembered reading about a madman roaming the countryside. Saw him immediately running across parking field. Developed splitting headache and decided I was unable to finish round.

5:40—The dawn is breaking. What a beautiful sight! There is a dim light in all the corners and I was not a little relieved to find no dead bodies in any of them. I have discovered that I have been going faster and faster. I can't help it if I like to run.

6:35—Resumed my normal pace—except in the cellar where it is still dark and feel rested as a result. Just happened to think of all the poor souls who do this every night. I wonder what they do for excitement?

7:40—All finished. What a long night. Have decided to have a helper next week. The human mind is a wonderful thing, able to reason and think, and imagine—and imagine, and HOW!

Paper Clips, Hialeah Fad?

There are many people who may wonder just exactly where teenage fads begin. There will be different answers to this question but there is no one who can say for sure.

Some teens say that the ideas originate from adults, such as the recent one of wearing colored hose or bermuda socks to school. The girls all claim no one would have thought of this fad if it hadn't been for the hose their mothers wore twenty years before.

And on the other side of the fence, the adults say that the teens start it, but they've no idea where they get their ideas.

Here at Hialeah is one fad which can't start a dispute on either side, for it was actually started with both. It concerns a simple invention which has made someone very rich. It's that ingenious device called the paper clip.

This is how the fad works. To tell which year of school you are in, the number you wear will denote this. For instance, a freshman will wear one clip and a junior will wear two. If you are going steady, use two clips to form a plus sign.

However, if that is not the case, and you have broken up instead, place yours in the form of a V. There are many other ways of wearing them.

A fad in many of the Northern schools, it was supposed to have been started down here. The students didn't know about it until it appeared in an article in a Pittsburgh newspaper.

Principal Everett Pease laughingly stated, "It isn't sweeping our school." It was just set up for the students and the paper clips came from our office."

Is That One the Scratching Box?

By Shirley Roberts

A skeptical bus driver listened to by stammering explanations while staring hard at a box I held in my hands. It wasn't an unusual box, different from any other except for the fact that it made noises!

"Would you like to see it? I asked, finally regaining my voice along with enough courage to answer her. She looked again at the box, listened closely as it made its little scratching noises and shook her head with determination. "No!" Just leave it alone and maybe it'll quit."

I went back to my seat, puzzled. Why all the excitement? Many people have boxes such as these. There is no need to get upset when you hear it make those noises.

A boy came and took the seat next to me. Curious, he asked to see the box, to discover how it made this unusual sound. I handed the box to him, he opened, it and pandemonium broke loose. Some girls nearby saw the box after it was opened and one let out a scream.

In the close quarters of the crowded bus, I discovered I had made a mistake in handing over my box. I grabbed it back and held it tightly until we arrived at school.

Hurrying into the biology lab, I set down my box. I opened the cover gently, and removed my turtle, soon to become a biology project and never again frighten girls or bus drivers.

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