

## 'Number 1153' Reveals True Story to H.H.S. Alumnus

With the start of school this year, I found a desire to return to my Alma Mater. In this hectic world of today, a person longs for the orderliness of high school days. So, I returned to the days of my youth and those peaceful halls . . .

Whiz! Swoosh! Hey, this isn't school, it's a race course! Maybe one of these souped-up Whirling Dervishes can enlighten me."

"Say, you with the pegged pants, how about giving me the scoop?"

Scr-e-e-ch! Sorry, man, can't stop. I'm late for 208 in 416 with 018!"

"But you've still four minutes." "Can't help it, Sam, I'm in one of those accelerated classes, and man, when I accelerate, I ACCELERATE!" Swoosh!

Bewildered, I progressed down the hall, when suddenly the thought came to me. What was 208 in 416 with 018? Then I saw a familiar face—an under classman of yesteryear. Surely she could help.

After calling her name several times, she finally stopped, recognition on her face. "Sorry, friend, I'm so used to being called 1153, that I hardly know my name."

Pleadingly, I asked what was responsible for this sacrilege to once hallowed halls and why, oh, why, the numbers? The master of this plot was revealed as a creature called, I.B.M., who is hidden deep in a downtown fortress. Friend or foe, I did not know, my mind had reached its limits.

Muttering, I fled the school. "Mechanical brains, robots!" I yelled, as they carried me off to my padded cell.

## Active Sara Has Desire to Teach

Smiling and cheerful, and always displaying plenty of school spirit is captivating Sara Parise. This ingenious senior has maintained a superior rating in her previous years of schooling.



It was because of her distinct integrity that Hialeah chose her as one of the girls to represent them at Girl's State in Tallahassee, last July. The trip was so "fabulous"

that all Sara could say was, "It was a wonderful experience, and it's quite hard to describe just what a marvelous thrill it was. I have never had a better time and I wish to thank all of Hialeah for sending me, as one of their representatives."

Along with the enormous amount of school work, Sara's extra school activities include membership in Honoria, for the third year, besides holding the highly distinguished office of Vice President of National Honor Society. And to make her senior year complete, she is entering her second year of cheerleading.

With her pleasing personality and reputable charm, Sara's future plans are to attend Florida State University, with preference to become a biology teacher. As Sara enters her fifth year in Hialeah, she rejoices that, "As a Thorobred, I am very prejudiced because I like Hialeah very much, and my true opinion is, it's just wonderful!"

**Beat Central Catholic!**

## Hialeah Classes Not Affected by Neilsen Ratings

Television is a very dangerous business in this day and age, with the Neilsen ratings, sponsors and unstable audiences. However, there are some shows that have a guaranteed audience 180 days of the year.

Which shows are they? Gun-smoke, Steve Allen, Mickey Mouse? Wrong on all counts. It is the educational TV classes seen every weekday in the H.H.S. Auditorium by 600 or more students of Hialeah High.

This is not the only school experimenting with this new method of teaching. Jackson, North Miami, Miami Beach, and Miami High also conduct television classes.

The show originates from Tech High where the teachers go before the cameras each day. At Hialeah Mr. Kyle Bright and Mrs. Angeline Skipper are the classroom instructors with the assistance of Mrs. Rose Quarenta.

For those who were not in Hialeah's television classes last year, this new method might seem a novel experience. This is the first time many of the students have participated in a class 200 strong and it might well seem strange.

This lament was heard from one student who was asked his opinion of educational TV. "The thing that bothers me is that I can't get up and change the channel."

## Hobbies Include Shrunken Heads

Whether its raising baby octopi or collecting shrunken heads you can be sure Hialeah High students are part of it. Yes, hobbies of all sizes, shapes and forms are widespread among students.

For instance, interests of the Thorobreds seem to lean toward collections. Richard Binns collects pennants and guns, and Mary Ann Luckham, an eleventh grader, collects stray animals and shrunken heads.

Larry Shannon collects everything! A few things include stamps, popular records, matchbook covers, airplane pictures, model airplanes, boats and cars, and coins. Fred Brough also collects coins.

Diane Henderson, a tenth grader, loves riding horses and owns three of her own. Mary Lou Mullen, a tenth grader, enjoys going on trips to the Everglades and Ted Scalise says he likes sports, especially basketball.

Bob Pellizzi collects model cars, boats and planes. He likes science and has a laboratory in his utility room. He builds chemically powered rockets and is now working on a two stage rocket, equipped with a transmitter. After being fired it should come down by means of a parachute. It is supposed to rise to a height of about 8,000 feet, but as Bob says, "That point is debatable."

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## Brenda Works Hard on Record

Busy as a B, Brenda, that is, is the proper way to describe the new Record editor-in-chief. Brenda Wooten says the word "busy" is an understatement and anyone passing the journalism room might be inclined to agree.



For where there are people there is usually Brenda buzzing around in the middle, working hard to get a paper out or a page of the annual, Hi-Ways.

This five-foot four inch hardworking senior is a

familiar sight to anyone who is a member of G.A.A., Quill and Scroll, and other activities.

Brenda was sports editor of the RECORD yast year and is taking her new position very seriously. But there is a twinkle from hazel eyes when she says, "I'm going to do my best to make our paper the best."

Brenda sends orchids to sports, dancing, reading, travel and writing, her pet loves. She hopes to continue writing for some time but a career is indefinite in her mind.

Kentucky-born, home of thoroughbreds, the new editor-in-chief of the HIALEAH RECORD is a true Thoroughbred.

## Stop Banging That Gavel!!

"Who's got the Constitution?" "Stop banging that gavel!", and, "if you're not here on business, get out," are just a few of the cries being emitted from room 416, better known as the Activities Office.

All of the noise and confusion is due to one factor. The Student Council is trying to get organized.

Since the first day of school the Student Council officers have been spending all their spare time before, after and during school in preparation for the Southeastern Conference of Student Councils to be held in Jacksonville, October 22, 23, 24, and 25. The Conference will be made up of Council Representatives from the Southeastern United States.

The main problem confronting the Student Council is that of acquiring funds. The fact that the Conference is so early in the School year, makes it a problem to raise sufficient money for sending Hialeah delegates.

According to the Council officers there will be many hours of hard work put into this trip, but they feel that with the support of the students it can be a great success?

## Seniors Speak Out

Certain "senior privileges" are prevalent in ever high school. Some are more numerous than others, but still they all have their own importance. And every high school senior has his own opinion on this particular subject, as the following denote:

Joe Godfrey (12-1) remarks, "I feel that by the time you become a senior, you deserve a certain amount of privilege after twelve long years of schooling."

Dorothy Arrington (12-5) adds, "I feel that Hialeah should have more senior privileges because you're only a senior once!"

Brenda Wooten (12-9) comments, "I believe that a senior mittee should be organized to back up our senior privileges and to see that they are fulfilled."

George Ricker (12-11) says, "I am for senior privileges, as long as they are not abused, and I feel that this should not give the seniors the right to walk all over the underclassmen."

Sandy Gechtman (12-6) confides, "I feel that we do need more privileges, but I also believe that the few we do have should be respected."

Charlotte Harney (12-5) reveals, "I think that they are something for every senior to look forward to, but as yet they haven't been carried out to the extent they could be."

## New Faces Among Cheering Squad

This year the Hialeah cheerleading squad will have nine new faces. Yes, along with those three most familiar of Marjorie Osterberg, Carol Curry and Sara Parise, seniors who were on the squad last year, are four new seniors, four juniors, and one sophomore.

The new members are Evelyn Roudenbush, Pat Jettner, Sandy Powell, and Charlotte Harney, seniors; Pat Kotsch, Sandy Kraczyk, Karen Bernhard, and Annette Beaubien are juniors, and Madeline Barber is the only sophomore.

The squad consisting of 12 girls, under the expert coaching of Miss Dolores Jordan, started practicing a week before school opened this fall, and the spirit among the girls is great.

Annette, known by her friends as Tony Beaubien, a pretty junior, with her bright blue eyes sparkling, announced, "I can't wait till the next game. I want to be a good cheerleader because I have the pep and all the confidence in our teams."

Pat Kotsch, a cute blue-eyed blond junior, who stands about five-foot two inches, said, "I hope this squad will be the best ever. We have a wonderful group of girls, who are all willing to do their best to help bring our school to victory."

All the girls hope to cheer at each and every game, and all the pep rallies during the year. The squad is practicing at least three times a week to try to achieve the ability that will prove them to be one of the best cheerleading squads Hialeah ever had or ever will have.

## Thirteen Proves to Be Lucky

By DON DEWHURST

"Well, here I go to take my math test. I hope Carry studied so I can pass.

"Gad! Look at the size of the test. It'll take forever to copy the answers.

"Now here I go. The first answer is . . . move your arm, will you? I can't see your paper. There. That's better .

"Well, let's see. The fourth answer is . . . Ooops! I wish that teacher would leave the room. She keeps staring in my direction and it makes me nervous.

"Ahhh. There she goes. That's better. Now I can really get the answers.

"There. That takes care of problem twelve; and thirteen is easy so I can do it myself. What luck! The teacher just came back and is watching me. I never will get that problem done. Good thing I did this problem myself. But I'll probably miss number thirteen.

"I wish she would go sit down.

## Dan's Assets Include His 'Laughability'

Presiding over the Student Council meetings every Tuesday, is a quiet-spoken, good natured, but firm young man, Danny Harbolt.

This outstanding senior boasts membership in National Honor Society, Jr. Civitan, N.F.L., and was named one of the Honoria Home-boys. Aside from these achievements, his sense of humor and sharp wit are known by all.

Hailing from Superior, Nebraska, Dan described it as "a thriving metropolis of 3,000—pardon, 3,300, last time I was there!" He claims his Grandfather was investigated as a member of the Dalton Gang. He was acquitted, but what about Dan?

If this bit of enlightening information wasn't strange enough, he described his present neighbors as "real dogs!" Actually, his father trains greyhounds, which are housed next door.

Then, assuming the familiar sincerity, he discussed up and coming Student Council plans. Danny displayed confidence in the students and seemed optimistic toward the following months.

As for the future, Dan plans to major in Radio and T.V. at the University of Miami, with hopes for a career in either field.

He has already several television appearances to his credit, such as "Two O'clock High", "Keen Teens," and has done several commercials for a local used car agency.

When asked for a few words in closing, Danny replied solemnly, "Umgowa, Bowana, tifi, bitty, bitty, bitty!" Needless to say Dan's a guy of many, many, moods!"

**Let's Go! Thoroughbreds! Beat Central Catholic!**

Ah, she headed for her desk. Oh, blast it, she's going to walk around the room; now I never will get this test finished as noisy as she is.

"Well, finally the teacher is at her desk and I can see Carry's paper.

"That takes care of the first page. Boy, Carry must be smart.

"It doesn't look like she's having any trouble. There is only three minutes for her to finish that last problem so I can get it . . .

Finished at last! Now all I have to do is wait and see if I pass. Might miss one, number thirteen that I did myself.

The next day . . .

"Carry sure worked hard for OUR grade. But SHE'S smart. No trouble at all for her! Well, there she goes, passing out those exam papers. Now I will get my A. I probably just missed that one problem I did . . .

"What? Every problem wrong except number thirteen! That's the one I did! I swear, it just doesn't pay to cheat!"