

THE TIGER'S TALE

Vol. 30 — No. 14

★ PENSACOLA HIGH SCHOOL — PENSACOLA, FLORIDA ★

Friday, April 1, 1960

PENSACOLA HIGH BURNS

Students Picket PHS In Ruins

Friday, April 1, 12:01 a.m., Pensacola High School became an inferno of leaping flames and black smoke. By 8:10 a.m. it lay a great blackened skeleton. The fireproof building had burned to the ground.

Horrified students viewed the ruin with stupefaction upon arrival to their beloved alma mater. A wail arose from the group. There was a weeping, wailing, and general gnashing of teeth. Soon, armed with pickets bearing "We want to go to school," "Down with Firebugs," etc., they descended upon the town, with a common look of determined indefatigability.

Authorities are not sure as to the source of the destruction. "There is a possibility," said the fire chief, "that an anti-school radical could have started the blaze." This eliminated any PHS student from suspicion.

After hours of picketing, the president of the Pupil Synod, Miss M. Grench, mounted her soap box and eloquently issued an eulogy to the cadaverous group of Pensacolians gathered.

"Friends, enemies, and fellow firebugs, we have gathered here to bewail the manifold consequences of an ignorant student population." Miss Grench recounted several "consequences" before continuing to touch the hearts of the public.

"Can you imagine," she blubbered, tears rolling down her rosy cheeks, "poor illiterate children, inane, completely and entirely inane, with no scratches on the surface of their gray matter at all? What a shame, what a crying shame." Then lost in grief, she was led back to her padded walls by two men with a butterfly net.

It is hoped that plans for a new institution will begin soon. In the meanwhile, gloom fills the hearts of the PHS student body as spring approaches.

Lipscomb Fires Entire Faculty

Mr. Lipscomb has come up with an announcement of great interest to the student body of PHS. He has announced that the entire faculty of this school has been dismissed!

Mr. Lipscomb has given as his reasons for this unprecedented move the facts that: the teachers are too hard on the students, and expect too much from them; it has come to his attention that each teacher gives so much homework that a student with a six subject load could not possibly be expected to handle all of it.

The principal says that he has also noticed that undue severity of the faculty about such infringements of the rules as tardiness and class-skipping.

Mr. Lipscomb's unusual move was prompted by his great concern for the welfare of the students in this school. He says that it was all right for our forebears to walk miles to school and study by lamp-light, but that this tender generation is a product of a different age and can not take all the pressure to which it is being subjected.

The position of the County School Board on this unusual action has not yet been announced.



For Students Nebbish

Celebrated Personage

Thursday, March 31, a small visitor entered the portals of PHS. Nattily attired, the visitor introduced himself as Nebbish. Taking off his galoshes, he shook hands with the greeting committee.

Taken on a special tour of the school, Nebbish was completely wrapped up in the workings of the institution. He had a penetrating look on his face as squinted about the classrooms. Perplexed by the



"problems" I solid geometry, he voiced a desire for private lessons from Miss Hussey. His visage brightened as he viewed the antics of the P.E. classes of the Misses Holland, Gilchrist, and Culbreth.

During a private interview, he demonstrated a startling knowledge of the workings of man's mind. When asked why, he indicated that since he was such a penetrating analysis of mankind's least known basic species it was the business of a penetrating analysis of mankind's least known basic species to know the workings of man's psychic.

Carrying his galoshes in his hand, Nebbish left the building once more to run on with the human race. But this celebrity is ever with us; stalwartly nebulous, zealously unaware, eyes forever fixed in his own fuzzy star . . . So? (Wonder if he started that fire? Naw—not Nebbish!!)

ARE YOU AN
EMBARRASSED
HARPY?

DO YOU LOOK LIKE
THIS—



YOUR SLEEPLESS
NITES ARE FINEM!
THERE ARE NOW
HARPY WIGS!
CHOSE FROM THESE
RAVISHING SHADES:

Alizarin crimson, Terre Verte, Thalo Blue, Flaming Orange, Chartreuse, & Shocking Pink.

BE A HAPPY HARPY

Alien Space Ship Lands On Pensacola Sand Dune

SPECIAL RELEASE — At 3:00 Thursday evening, March 31, the skies over Pensacola Beach took on a greenish glow and an eerie whine split the night silence. These were the outward signs of an event the world has long been dreading—one that ushers in a new era that could possibly end in destruction for the human race!

This morning a curious crowd has gathered on the beach around the familiar sand dunes where the alien ship stands.

No contact has been made with the inhabitants of the ship. The military has roped off an 100-yard area around the ship to keep spectators away.

The President has declared a national emergency, and the armed forces are ordered to proceed with extreme caution.

Attempts are being made to establish contact with the visitors from space to find out whence they

Records Burn Senior Class of 1960 Will Not Graduate

It has been publicly announced by Principal R. C. Lipscomb that the Senior Class of 1960 will be unable to graduate this year due to unavoidable circumstances. Lipscomb expressed his regret in an exclusive interview and told exactly why he called all graduation exercises off.

In the fire that started last Monday at the main office, most of the past records and creditations of the seniors were lost. This fire was the first in a series of freak accidents which are responsible for the exercises being called off. Lipscomb, after the fire, still had high hopes of going on with graduation, but the City of Pensacola threw a wet blanket on him when they stated that the Municipal Auditorium (where graduation is held) would be closed during the months of May and June for complete remodeling and that the school could not use it at all for graduation. In a last minute effort, Lipscomb requested Coach Sneed to let him have the gymnasium, but Sneed explained that this would be impossible because someone had lost the keys to the entrances and until they were found it would be impossible to open the building. The doors were originally built to withstand an atomic attack and without keys, it would take nothing short of an earthquake to reopen the building. A faint glimmer of hope appeared in the somewhat darkened picture when the office reported that part of the records had been saved. This faded, though, because it was found that an overwhelming majority of the seniors had failing grades and wouldn't graduate under any circumstances. After this, the bitter announcement was made.

Since no seniors will be graduating, there would appear to be an overflow in next year's enrollment. This was taken care of by dividing the seniors into three groups: one will remain at PHS; the other will go to Escambia High School; and the last group will be sent to Tate High School.



A.E.N. Conquers Space

By PAT BUTLER

Extra! Extra! First man(?) into space! From secret sources the Tiger's Tale has it that the tiny country of Lower Slobovia has launched the first human(?) into space. His initials were the only information available. They are A. E. N.

The country is buzzing with the elections and already the returns from the Florida governor's race have come in. Our new head of state will be Mr. E. Presley. Although he is not a native of our sunny state, we can be assured that he will manage our affairs with sobriety. It is rumored that he won his campaign by the time-honored custom of kissing "babies."

And down in Cuba . . . another group has taken over. They have established command in short order, blocked all ports, and are keeping quiet. The new form of government is call the Martian Plan. There is much speculation as to the origin of these new conquerers.

Beatnik Goes Neatnik

First Cat: I'm orbiting a strange new kick, Dick. I'm the first of the Neatniks. The squares are doing the sandals-and-chino bit . . . so if you're real hip, man, don't be messy, get dressy.

Second Cat: You mean, like if you're real beat, you gotta be neat?

FC: Reet! Soon only the weekend beats will be sloppy, Poppy.

SC: But, man, you got bear hair. I mean your beard is weird . . . it just ain't kempt. They got special brushes for teeth . . . backs . . . nails . . . all that jazz. Maybe they got one just for whiskers.

FC: I been looking. The squares at the emporia just bristle and give me the brush.

SC: See how you're gonna be a Neatnik, you'll be buying things like soap and ties and stuff from now on . . . so when you got a problem, don't be beat—get with it—be neat. Crazy!!

TABLE OF TIGER ACTIVITIES

Space Cadet Tests	April 2
New York Yankees (here)	April 7
T. T. Staff Trip to Moon	April 9
Ground Hog Day	April 10
Next Issue of MAD	May 1

Panic!! Teachers Go Berserk!

Most of you have probably noticed the strange actions of some of your teachers during the past few days. A curious Tiger's Tale reporter descended to investigate the situation and interview the rarest "cases." Here are his results with some candid photos.

Arriving at Room 33, the reporter found Mr. Bragg enthusiastically modeling his new Mad T-Shirt. Being an ardent fan of Alfred E. Newman, Mr. Bragg has asked Mr. Lipscomb's special permission to let him wear his new ivy shirt in all of his classes. He is also planning to buy a Mad straight jacket and a bust of his idol, Alfie, to rest on his desk

next to his favorite math book.

It is not that Miss Berrey does not appreciate the pitiful little flower. It just gave her a chance to make her favorite "face."

When our reporter arrived at the chemistry lab, he discovered "Granny" Butler proudly displaying to his class a pair of booties which he knitted for the tiny "bundle of joy" he and his wife are expecting in May. Knitting has become quite a hobby with Mr. Butler, who finds time to practice his talent during "pop" tests.

To his amazement, the reporter found Miss Mealar ardently practicing arabesques. It seems

that soon she will be leaving PHS to join the American Ballet Theatre as their star ballerina.

Before he could reach the foot of the stairs, the reporter encountered Miss Pasco bounding down the hall in a series of cartwheels and flipflops. She paused at the end of the hall to explain that this keeps her in training for the Olympics, Marathon races, and other tests of physical skill and then she sprinted off toward Room 15.

The reporter stopped in front of the Detention Hall door and gazed in wonder at Mr. Newcome who tacking up a "closed" sign. "The time has come," Mr. New-

come stated wisely. He did not specify what "time," but he added that he must have more time to practice his bowling after school.

Pausing at the water fountain the reporter observed Miss Partridge furiously hula hooping next to the fire extinguisher. Since she has been chosen as Pensacola's entry in the International Contest of Hula Hooping Techniques, Miss Partridge must make every minute count (in class, in the halls, at lunch. . .)

Now you may think that all of this is perfectly ridiculous and a "fixed" set up. You may think its just a big April Fool joke. It is!

Chemistry Lab Experiments Cause Fallout

All other strange actions at school today may be accounted for by the fact that the chemistry classes are experimenting with H-bombs, and nuclear fall-outs may be expected to occur any moment. In case one does hit, just crawl under your desk and say the alphabet backwards. This will confuse all the little nuclears that are falling out and thus avert danger. If the tiny nuclears should still be pursuing you, there's only one thing left to do—turn three somersaults, one cartwheel, and two hand springs. Then stand on your left little toe of your right foot and sing lullabies. This certainly will put all invaders to sleep, and you need not worry of any further danger.

PHS Students Hear Coo-Coos From Clocks Rather Than Usual Bells For Classes

We have coo-coo clocks instead of bells to ring between classes.

(Continued from Column One)

Don't forget to thank your teachers for kindly taking a sizeable sum from their old sock in which they place several thousand each month when they receive their pay check.

You May Ride On Escalators Donated By Our Faculty

This afternoon at precisely 3:31 P.M., the workmen will arrive to install the new escalators that the faculty has ordered at their expense. Before this time all of us students have had to trudge wearily up and down, up and down the stairs. Now we will have no tired, aching legs and feet when we arrive at class, for we can take the escalator, atomic powdered as it is and free gratis by our dear, dear faculty.

Even today as you approach the stairs, imagine how luxurious it will seem next week, yes, NEXT week, to say to your best friend, "Meet you at the escalator!" in lieu of the old common place expression, "Meet you at the foot of the stairs."

Of course, any old escalators won't do for PHS; therefore, ours are a special order. The "down" escalators are gold plated; the "up" ones are silver plated and diamond studded. We shall have a special jazz band brought in from the "land of bubbles" itself to provide enjoyable relaxation as we calmly go from one level to the other.

(Continued in Column Five)



Automatic Snack Bar Rolls Down Aisle In Classrooms

There you are in 3rd period studying like mad for your 4th period test, when all of a sudden, you feel this stab in the pit of your stomach, and then another and another and another, (four should be enough for the proper effect) and you sit there writhing in this agony of hunger.

But wait, Dad. There's no need for you to suffer like this. Just punch one of the five buttons at the top of your desk and wait for the automatic food cart of your choice to arrive. To provide for your immediate needs the buttons are conveniently marked (1) sand-

wiches, (2) candy, potato chips, crackers, (3) ice-cream, (4) soft-drinks, lemonade, ice-tea, milk, chocolate milk, (5) gum.

The snack bar is located at the back of each classroom and, for your convenience, is provided with glassed-in carts. These carts are in the form of automats; you insert your money in a slot, and the cover of the cart opens. They have been installed by the American Snack Bar and Cart Association for use in all schools.

So, next time you feel the "hunger twinge," look at the "menu for today" inside your desk and select the cart of your choice.

Everyone Talks Pig Latin Except Principal, 'Bluey'

Rma. Ipscomblaasha ustja earnedla hatta aa ittella lueba anma romfa uteroa-pacasa asha andedla isha pacasa hipsa noa heta HPSa ampusca. Lthoughaa omesa foa heta eachersta ndaa tudentssa eemsa ota eba ctingaa atherra trangelysa, e'sha otna oota nnoyeda. Rma. Ipscombla eicededda ota pproachaa heta ittella eirdwa anma. Saa eha alkedwa owardta heta reatureca, eha eardha tia umblingma trangsa ordswa nia naa nknowua anguagela, "These kiddos are soo-o-O stupid. They don't believe I'm from the Twilight Zone." Rma. Ipscombla, ealinzingra hatta heta anma aswa peakingsa aa anguagela eha imselfha earnedla nia uterspeoa choolsa veroa 000,2a, earsya goaa, reetedga "Lueyba" ndaa nvitedia imha ota taysa orfa unchla. Achwaa orfa imha nia heta afe-teriacaa—eha ayma itsa extna ota ouya!

Buy Your Yul Brynner Hair Dye and Shampoo Today

Are you a dumb blond? Get smart, and use this fantastic formula. Does your hair look like straw? Soften it with 'you-know-what.'

SNILE TOOTHPASTE TASTES GO-O-OD!



40 New York Doctors AGREE THAT SNILE IS THE MOST NOURISHING TOOTHPASTE THEY HAVE EVER EATEN. DR. D. K. GERM, LEADER OF THESE TESTS, SAYS, "I RECOMMEND SNILE FOR ALL MY PATIENTS."

SNILE TOOTHPASTE CLEANS YOUR TEETH WHILE IT SATISFIES YOUR HUNGER!

BRUSH WITH SNILE TO FIGHT HUNGER!

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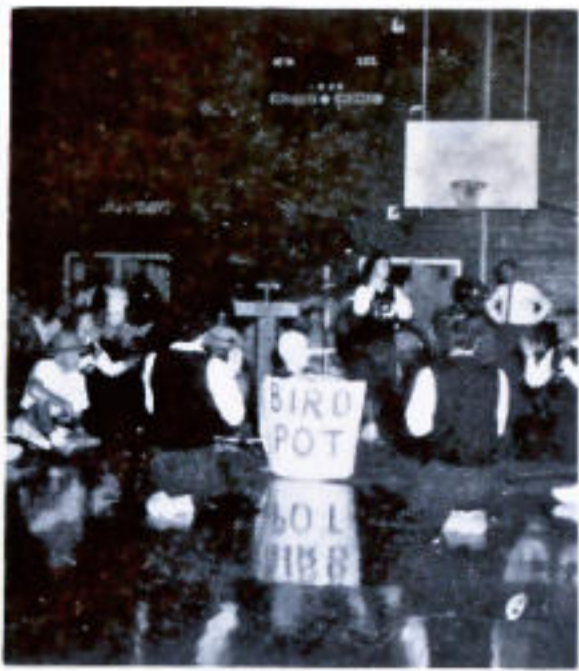
Reynolds MUSIC HOUSE

36 East Garden St.

Phone HE 8-1628



PATTY BOND



WAYNE MANLEY

Sophomores, Manley And Bond, Caper Thru Spotlight

This week kthe spotlight glares upon an outstanding senior boy, Alfred E. Newman. Little Alfie was born in Venice West, Calif., twenty years ago. He has, since then, moved to Pensacola and gone through fifteen years of schooling in this city.

Alfie, a popular, all-around boy with his classmates as well as with Mr. Newcomb, his favorite member of the faculty, blushinglly admits that he does have quite an impressive record of accomplishments. Excelling in athletics, he is the first man on the D-string mumblety peg team, and he also holds a certificate of honorable mention in the All-Southern Hula Hoop Olympics. He has been the black board eraser in Mrs. Priest's Algebra I class for three years straight. Alfred E. is the school champion cigarette picker-upper, while he also holds the school record of the greatest number of absences. Not to be forgotten are his elective position in the Who's Who, classmates voted Alfred E. Newman as their choice for Most Undependable. They elected him Fink of the Week on several occasions.

Alf spends his spare time, when he is not in detention hall, pulling wings from flies and eating his favorite dish, pickle and banana sandwiches, with ice cream. His future plans include a advanced schooling (if he can somehow get

admitted) at P.U., Portrzbie University with a major in Moxie.

The girl in the spotlight this week is adorable Melvina Cosnowfsky, born in Peapikker, Missouri, in 1943.

Fondly known as "Four Eyes," she is quite endeared by all her classmates. This fact reveals itself in the number of awards and accomplishment swchich Four Eyes has acquired. She holds the coveted MDAR (Most Dense and, Repulsive) award ,in addition to her being elected Most Gross in the Who's Who her sophomore year, The Girl Most Likely, her junior year, and Clod of the Semester in her senior year. She is president of the Future Failures of America.

One can usually find F. E. in crowded classrooms stealing lunches, her interesting hobby, of in dark corridors selling cheat sheets for Study Hall. Perhaps one may find her near the garbage cans in the lunchroom eating her favorite food, squash and tuna fish casserole a la grits.

Peapikker Junior College is the destination of Melv if she ever graduates, for to that school she has a baseball scholarship.

Melvi says that she has no other definite plans except to try and pass this time.

(Ed.—We wish to thank Wayne Manley and Patty Bond without whose jovial humors this article never could have been written.)

Cat Makes School Scene

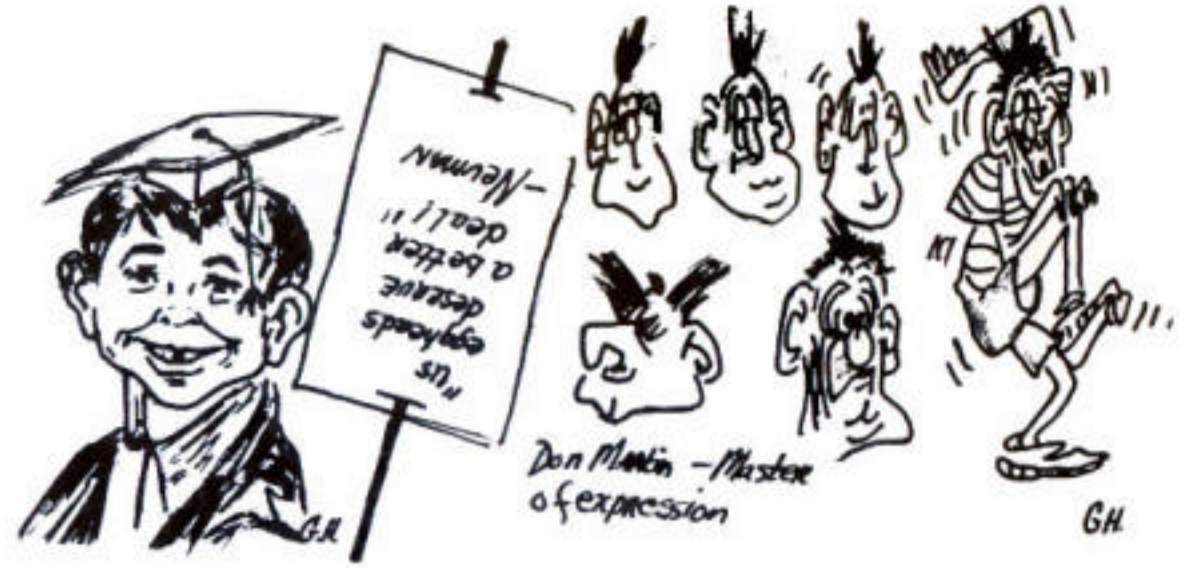
Man, I flaked to school one frosty Monday morn when I viewed the big campus daddy smoking on his weed, and man like he was out of the restricted puffers paradise. Oh, daddy-oh, I visioned it was going to be a blu jour when my steady lover clued me in on our bread-up. I got the bit that there wasn't anymore l'amour when he started throwing knives. Let me tell you daddy, that really cut me up.

I trotted to the big gym for that big salutary course when I saw the rats dashing from the gym. Man, like I gathered the girls must be eating breakfast whth the big professors. Man, like we have togetherness here.

After my "Charles Atlas" course I trotted to my home room where the big gang was conversing the swinging geometry party. I heard all the squares and triangles were going. I questioned my going since I was one of those real round circles, but when a circle and a triangle meet there is bound to be a party. I mean, real piercing.

After the math I constructed a trial to English Comp. class. I sensed the teacher was way out since it was "blue Monday." She clued me that she couldn't give me any more bongo lessons until she got back in the groove. Man like she was inhibited!

Crazy, like I thought I had the flu bug, so I had to escape the school bit and rest up a spell at my cool bungalow.



Mad Magazine Cartoons Help Improve Your Mind

For the erudite, for those in search of the esoteric, for those seeking a cultural magazine covering a wide variety of stimulating subjects . . . here it is. It can be bought only in very select locales, such as Woolworth's or Newberry's. It is distinguishable among th eother pieces of intellectual literature by its sober, symmetrical cover design. The April issue reviewed here has a relaxing red cover with the name printed in a soothing yellow at the top. To relieve this dull effect, there is a bright splotch in the lower left corner of a beautiful seasisk green.

Within this conservative covering are 48 pages abounding with fascinating information. The pen and pencil sketches are magnificent. Frequently one can recognize such national heroes as Khrushchev, Bardot ,Don Martin, or Jack Paar peeping from the smudged pages. Copy is scintillating, bursting with intellectual words like *!;&!* and also very

lengthy one syllable, four letter expressions. The writing is also very descriptive. In just one article the following adjectives were noticed: repulsive, fuschia, gross, regurgitation, revolting. These terms with their delicate euphony draw pleasing word pictures.

As for the subject matter, in the April issue a wide range was covered. Each subject was delved into with unequalled enthusiasm, investigated fully, and the results printed no matter what. Some of the high plane topics treated were: "You Can Tell a Lot From People's Garbage," "Distinctive Pick-et Lines," 'and excerpts from "Movie Land Magazine."

One of the more original ideas was found in their "Educational Billboards" section. Here they suggested cramming billboards with scientific facts such as: Ten miles or 52,800 feet — 6.374 kilometers to Jake's Diner; or Indianapolis Winner (population 424,516; elevation 728 feet) with Firestone (Continued on Page Six)

Shaw Receives \$1,000,000 From Wealthy Benefactor

The other day as swinging Conner Shaw was going like mad n his drums a man paid a visit to his home. Now he was just an ordinary, down-to-earth kind of person, but what he was carrying was way out. Conner, unsuspectedly opened the door. The man handed him a yellow envelope and told him that the contents were strictly on the level, but that he should never tell anyone from where they came.

Having said this the man turned and walked away. Conner being the easy going person that he is blithely laid the envelope on the table and paid no more attention to it. Later on in the day he took a notion to see what it was. To his astonishment what should he find but a cool million dollars. Never had he been so happy before, but then he began to wonder what he was going to do with all this.

The first thing he decided to do was buy a set of drums he had had his eye on. This took such a small portion until he was in a quandary again. He then decided he would open a coffee shop. A place where all his expresso friends could go and be amongst those of their own society. After building the craziest place you've ever seen he discovered he still had a large sum left over.

Then is when the greatest idea of all struck. Sure 'nuff he would

have a jazz festival right here in Pensacola. Can you imagine—why it was even better than the one held in Newport. Like man it was a true blast!! All beats from California made the scene plus those (Continued on Page Six)

Students Named Who's Who On April Fool's

1. Most beatest—Conner Shaw
2. Cutest—John E. Newcome
3. Most likely to succeed—Myron Rosenthal.
4. Most likely to get a car — Byron Cook.
5. Most unlikely to leave PHS—George Harris.
6. Mostly likely to be President of the U.S.—Larry Bush.
7. Most likely—Eleanor Swinford
8. Friendliest—Mark McCaughn and Ronnie Arenson.
9. Most athletic—George Keith
10. Most sophisticated — Ginger McDavid.
11. Longest ponytail — Donna Wheelbarger.
12. Shortest fingernails — Cheryl Rudd.
13. Most aware—Frank Parkhurst
14. Most huggable—Bobby Barry
15. Most intellectual—Tom Rainey
16. Queen of April Fool's Day—Susan Bennett.



COMBO GIVES OUT WITH THE "COOL JAZZ"

Bourbon Street Combo Is Smash Hit at PHS Assembly

At the April 1 assembly, PHS was deeply honored by the surprise appearance of that famed jazz combo, straight from the heart of Bourbon Street, "The Dixie Deadbeats." If you've hoofed it to the beat of these swinging cats, you'll know why we say, like man, they're way out!

Taking it from the top, here's a thumbnail sketch of each "crazy dad": First up is "Toots" Louthan and her "fiddle." "Toots" began her career as a bass fiddler at the tender age of two, when her father presented her with an expensive bass fiddle, saying "Play, or don't eat!" So "Toots" played and ate and won a place in the hearts of countless Americans. When "Toots" and her string bass send "hep cats" way out in space.

The number two spot is filled by "Fingers" (the fabulous) Swain. "Finger's" banjo-picking prowess comes naturally to her. Born and bred on a plantation in the Deep South, "Fingers" was introduced to exclusively Southern instrument by her father, Colonel Beauregard

Swain, who desired "musical diversion, suh," while sitting on his veranda sipping mint juleps. Today she is one of the few remaining (and consequently, top) banjoists in the USA. Fingers' strumming sets hearts a-humming.

The next "Dead Beat" and organizer of the combo is the gal of swing, "Hot Lips" Raborn, and her

sizzling sax. Back home in Texas, "Hot Lips" is known as the cattle baroness and tootles the sax for the mere pleasure of it—of course, she is not above accepting small tokens of appreciation from time to time. Judging from her enthusiastic reception on Bourbon Street, "Hot Lips" cows are doomed to a spell of loneliness while she makes her astounding debut in the world of jazz. "Hot Lips" and her sax are the most—that's the facts.

Last, but far from least, is that inimitable "Queen of the Bongoes," (Continued on Page Six)



DON'T PANIC

Sure, the 4% on insured savings at Mutual is terrific and all that. But play it cool. Simply hop in your Ferrari and beeline it to either Mutual office and open your savings account. Then, before you know it, you'll have the money for the things you want. Maybe two Ferraris.

19 S. Baylen Pottery and Pace

MUTUAL FEDERAL
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NEW FASHIONS DISPLAY SUPERB TASTE



MAN, LIKE PAT AND JIMMY ARE WAY OUT!



SUE AND DONNA—WINNERS OF CHARLESTON CONTEST



AIN'T JUDY SWEET?

New Student Is Silhouette



Last week's silhouette was Lucy Hart. This week's silhouette will be a surprise for everyone. We have strayed away from our usual procedure of not naming our subject. Because this is a new student, we decided to give you her name. Do you know her? This week we have

A special treat.
 Boy's, here's a gal
 You'll want to meet.
 A more beautiful girl
 Would be hard to discover.
 If considering yourself
 An ardent lover,
 You want to know more
 Of our mystery face
 You'd better read fast
 Or you'll lose the race.
 "What race?" you say
 Well if you want to see
 Just read on awhile
 I'm sure you'll agree
 That all I am saying is
 Unquestionably true.
 This silhouette, boys,
 Is especially for you.
 She's charming, attractive,
 But why should I finish?
 The readers it seem
 Have quickly diminished.
 This beautiful girl is
 New to our school.
 Her name? Why it's April.
 April Fool.

PHS Faculty Holds Dance

Last Friday afternoon from 12:00 noon until 3:20, the PHS faculty held a dance in honor of all PHS students. The dance, which was held in the gym by courtesy of Coach Sneed, was in beatnik style with the "hep" music provided by the cool combo consisting of Katie Monroe, who beat bongos, Martha Swain, who strummed the banjo, Marianna Rabor, who plunked a brass fiddle, and Mary Louthan, who gave out some mellow sounds on the sax. These talented teachers really enlivened the dance, and they themselves had such a good time that they are thinking about giving up school teaching in order to form a regular band.

The leader of the Coffee House group (master of ceremonies) was Mr. Lipscomb. He presented an awe-inspiring spectacle as he stood in the darkened gym reciting some of his poetry.

After Mr. Lipscomb had come out of his poetic trance, the dance began. The first couples on the floor were Miss Schimmel with Jack Faris, Miss Tillery and Charles Liberis, and Miss Hussey with Freddie Falgout. These couples really entertained the other people with their expert rhythm.

During the dance coffee was continually served from a big black pot. Miss Harper and Miss Partridge, dressed in black turtle-necked sweaters and black tights, served coffee to all customers.

At the end of the dance, a prize was given to the man and girl with the "most beat" costume. The contest was won hands down by Mr. Newcome and Donna Wheelbarger. These two were presented with black coffee pots.

The dance was declared a success by all who attended, especially the faculty. The teachers proposed that all classes be stopped at 12 noon from now on, so that dances may be held in the gym.

Naturalness Is The New Look

Naturalness is the new look on the horizon. Many factors go into this look. The time element is very important. Remember if it takes you over four hours to put on your make-up, you are taking a little too much time.

One should start by applying just about six thick coats of make-up base. Remember—don't over do it! No more than six coats of base. Spare the base, but don't spare the rouge. The more you apply, the healthier you look. A smidge of powder will give your face a glow.

(Continued on Page Six)

Feast your eyes, people, on the best dressed kids in school. Modeling the latest in school attire are Pat Butler and Jimmy Manly. They just stepped out of their pads into the cruel, hard world. Notice the sunglasses and man, like, dig the black turtle-neck sweaters. Finishing out—man like, way out. Pat's attire is a black skirt and black tights. You can always spot ol' J. M. by the crazy way he swings from class to class. J. M. is sporting some 'cool and continental' black slacks.

Going to a party Saturday night? Sue Tharpe and Donna Wheelbarger are dressed in real snazzy attire. Ah, five-foo-two, eyes are blue, coochie, coochie, coo, describes these "babes." They're wearing look-alike black and midnight blue satin dresses. These lovely creations have white fringe around the neckline and matching white fringe from the waist to the hemline. Their accessories are matching pumps, devastating headbands, and tons of beads. These girls are sure to win the Charleston contest.

For an afternoon tea, Miss Judy Yarbrough is modeling the latest style of the Old South. This dream dress is sunshine yellow with a thin green ribbon complimenting each tier of her skirt. At the top of the fitted bodice, around the scooped neckline, is a fragile light green ruffle. Matching this, green tiers of ruffles are worn on her arms. Her bonnet is yellow with a light green ruffle inset. She will be wearing the ensemble at a tea to be held at Monmouth, April 1.

Fashion! Are You With It?

At some point or other—man like, on April Fool's Day—almost every chick has a sudden surge of fashion ennui, a gentle melancholy suspicion that she's not with it, that things are passing her by. The cure is a quick one: read this and you'll soon be the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.

Colors are a keynote this year. Take mauve—purple—wow, this color really complements the grey tones in your skin. So who cares if your boyfriend asks if you are any kin to Dracula the day you wear your new purple dress?

Bows at the neck are good this year. Not only do they hide part of your face, but they are considered "femine."

One is not allowed to carry a pocketbook unless it is at least three feet long and five feet wide. For the benefit of the boys, girls have these huge purses packed to the top. These purses are especially handy if you happen to be a lady tuba player.

Ah, now we come to jewelry—you know—man like, strictly garbage. We'll start with about twenty bracelets. Wear one each day for twenty days? No? No! Wear all twenty every day! This not only drives teachers to distraction but it also strengthens your arm (it has to carry at least ten pounds.)

Let us take a look at Madam's feet. Oh me, Madam does have big feet! Never fear this year's fashions are designed to squeeze Madam's feet into a point. If you just can't manage to hobble around in pointed spikes then you are doomed to flats!

The new shape for this year is called the E-Shape. The E stands for egg.

Beauty Section Is Announced

The long-awaited day has finally arrived. The beauties of PHS for the year of 1959-1960 are being announced today. The votes have been tabulated and the margin has been found to be very close. However, as there may only be ten top beauties chosen, the selection has been made as follows: The lovely PHS student chosen as most beautiful for 59-60 is Bert Hartley. Bert, with his luscious green eyes and long black eyelashes, truly deserves this honor. His picture will be placed at the front of the Beauty Section in the ANNONA.

The other beauties are Mike Pietro, Larry Lawson, Gene McCutchin, Robert Knowles, Tucker Cotten, Dale Burgess, Ashton Hayward, Bob Oliver, and Joe Labrato. One can easily see why each of these charming students was chosen. Larry and Dale are especially known for their petite size and dainty manners. Noticed for their exciting brilliant blue eyes are Tucker Cotten and Robert Knowles.

Ashton, the most sultry of the lot, was probably chosen because of his smoldering dark eyes and sun-tanned complexion. Mike and Joe, the Italians of the group, both have the jet-black wavy hair and olive skins which characterize their race. Jo-Jo also has mysterious eyes, glinting with sparks of green and gold. Gene is especially noted for his sparkling smile and white teeth. Bob, last but not least, is well-known for his shy grin.

These are the "most lovely" at PHS for 1959-60. There are so many beauties at PHS that the student body had a difficult time choosing, but these beauties are certainly good representatives of our school.

Oh, by the way, please drop me a line when you win the title of Sweetheart of Sigma Chi. My address is: A. Emily Newman, Crazy House, U.S.A.

Now, man-like, I know all you readers aren't squares. You aren't going to be home on April 1! No! You hipsters are goin' a partyin.' This is the latest scoop—this is the dope on what to wear to parties from Harem Hen Parties to Siam to L'il Abner Parties in Dogpatch. Hop on my magic carpet and away we go to Never, Never Land.

Alaska! Eskimo Emily invites all to come to her igloo tonight for a Blubber Dinner. Everyone must be snug as a bug due to the temperature. Starting with basic (the bare facts) clothes, first comes the long, wooly stockings. Then comes thick, wool socks. For a party, a white parka-jacket is sure to be a hit. A soft brown skirt with matching brown boots trimmed in white fur completes the striking outfit. This is sure to be a gala event as everyone will bring lanterns and an extra food dish for the party.

The Harem Hen Party in Siam is much like our slumber parties here except for the elaborate costumes each girl wears. Rich silks, brocades, and satins are seen in abundance. The finest of jewels adorns each person's head, neck, wrist, and ankles. One girl in particular has on an exquisite ensemble. The color is cerise. A dainty tiara of pearls and rubies adorns her head. Flowing gracefully from her tiara is a gold silk scarf. It drapes softly over her shoulders. Her blouse comes to the waist. It is made of cerise brocade with gold intermingling. The blouse looks a little uncomfortable due to the high neckline and long sleeves—not the casual attire we're used to. Her pantaloons look like a billowing cerise cloud. These must be made out of chiffon with satin lining. On her ankles are dainty pearl bracelets. Adorning her hands are more rubies and pearls. This is truly out of an Arabian Nights story.

Back to the USA and that typical town of Dogpatch! Daisy Mae and L'il Abner have invited all of us to a housewarming. All you need to wear are your overalls, straw hat, and red polka dot shirt. By the way, all the Dogpatch folks wishes ya a very Merry April Fool's Day!

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WORDS FROM A TIGER -
BY GROVER ROBINSON

Maroon-White Tilt Will See Many Changes in Positions

MAROON-WHITE FESTIVITIES

Plans are nearing completion for the April 14 celebrations. The parade, with floats, football players, the band, and pretty girls has been scheduled for about 3:45 p.m.

Preceding the main game there will be a ten-minute junior high game and a ceremonious introduction of the players. Kickoff time for the contest is 8:00. During the halftime, the band will present their program.

The Student Council Dance at Martine's featuring the Upsetters will follow the game.

In preparing his schanger for the April 14 intersquad contest, Coach Scoggins has done some extensive position switching in certain areas. The offensive backfield is the best example. Tentative key men for the clash read something like this:

At the important tailback spot, two former defensive halfbacks, "K" Stephenson and Buddy Trant are battling it out. Presently, Stephenson holds the edge. David Rawson, who played blocking back as a sophomore and linebacker last year, is carrying the load at fullback. Larry Sammons, a ninth grader from Clubbs, is holding down the number two slot here.

Speedy Danny Eggart, who was a reserve tailback last year, has been moved to the wingback post. Behind him, two sophomores, Gary Goodwin and Dillard Bickerstaff, are wrestling for the position of top reserve at wingback. Jack Stringfield currently leads the list of blocking backs. Charles Johnson is considered the top re-

lief man here.

The starters in the offensive line seem fairly obvious at this point. No positions have been wrapped up, but the same seven boys have controlled the seven posts for most of the spring training session. James Latham, back from having an injured knee last year is running number one at center. Figured to flank Latham from the guard posts are Paul Plant and David Barrow. Dick Nowling and George Odom should handle the tackle spots. Sophomore Murriss Graham and letterman Byron Bracewell will probably start at offensive ends. Overall, the reserves on the offensive line look pretty thin.

The defensive line is set at the moment with Terry Garvin and Ben McLeod at ends. Workhorse Odie Eddins and sophomore Tommy King are being counted on to hold down the defensive tackle posts. Bill Richbourg, who has already played offensive center and defensive end, has been switched to middle guard. Larry Fisk and Bobby Stowe appeared to head the shallow list of reserves here.

Charles Cummings, a former defensive lineman, teams with Tom Hubbard, a starting offensive end last fall, to man the linebacking posts. After a brief trial at end, Gary Frady was returned to his corner linebacking position. Sophomore letterman Henry Graham is running first string at defensive halfback. Another first year man, James Crooke, adds depth behind Graham. Ronnie Bullock and Bill McDuffie were busy at the two safety posts until a week or so

Renfroe Works Toward a Career As Baseball Player

Dalton Renfroe, whose older brother, Marshall Renfroe, is presently with the San Francisco Giants, is playing his second year behind the plate for PHS. Dabbo, as his friends call him, already possesses many rich baseball memories. The locally born athlete was on all-star teams as far back as the Little League. In Babe Ruth ball, Dalton continued his fine hitting, pitching, mad fielding to earn a starting berth on the All-Star team. Graduating to the Colt League, the 155-pound long ball hitter played well enough to go to the Colt League World Series as Pensacola's starting shortstop last summer. Renfroe led his team to the championship by hitting .476.

Last spring Dalton came to Tigerland after picking up two baseball letters at Blount. In junior high he had been a shortstop. Against Vigor, in the third game of the season, Renfroe started catching. In that game, the strong armed backstop unloaded two hits in three trips to the plate. He's started every game for the Bengals since.

Dalton opened the 1960 schedule with a two-for-three performance against Shades Valley. He hopes to surpass his last year's batting average which was a nifty .306.

A career in professional baseball is Dalton's ambition at present. He would like to finish his college education before trying to play for pay. He plans to take courses which would enable him to become a physical education coach upon graduation. At the moment, Mississippi Southern or FSU figures to be his college.

ago. Wednesday before last, McDuffie suffered a compound arm fracture while bringing down a fleeting Tiger back. Possibly Crooke will be moved in to fill the vacancy here.

Besides the returning letterman and non-lettermen the coaches have 45 junior high school grid-ders to choose from.

Mobile Murphy Cops Track Doubleheader Over Tigers

The defending Alabama State Champs, Murphy High School from Mobile, gave notice of their intentions of repeating the feat this year by defeating a stubborn PHS squad 67-51. However the Panthers had to come from behind with a clean sweep in the High Jump and a victory in the Mile Relay, the final two events, to accomplish the feat.

Steve Hall won the 100 and 200 yard dashes and all cheered the victorious 880 yard Relay team to pace the Tiger Squad. Ross Winter was high for the Mobilians with wins in both the high and low hurdles and a second in the High Jump and won on the winning Mile Relay team. PHS had a total of four first places and eight seconds to give promise of another strong squad this year.

The most exciting race of the afternoon was a photo finish between Bancroft Hall and George Minton of PHS, won by Hall. The times in the Dashes and the 880 yard Relay were particularly good for the first out door meet for both teams. Both teams had competed in the Montgomery Indoor meet last month. The Baby Tigers were also nosed out in the last event, the Mile Relay, to go down in defeat 56-51. Kenny White was the big fan with wins in the 100 yard dash and the 220 yard dash. Many sophomores showed exceptional ability and no doubt will be an asset to the varsity in the years to come, many before the end of the current season.

The next home meet will be Friday, April 1st with Escambia and Bay High Schools, both Sophomore

and Varsity. This is the initial meeting with the Rebels in Track.

Scores:

Varsity Summary

- 120-yard high hurdles—(1.) Winter (M); (2.) Carskadden (P); (3.) Breedon (M). Time: :16.2.
- 100-yards dash—(1.) S. Hall (P); (2.) Boyette (P); (3.) Strickland (M). Time: :10.3.
- Mile run—(1.) Stanton (M); (2.) Harrell (P); (3.) Barfield (P) Time: 4:54.
- 880-yard relay—(1.) Pensacola (Rawson, Kirchan, Boyette and S. Hall.) Time: 1:34.2.
- 440-yard dash—(1.) B. Hall (M); (2.) Minton (P); (3.) Crawford (P). Time: :54.7.
- 180-yard low hurdles—(1.) Winter (M); (2.) Greer (M); (3.) Waters (P). Time: :21.4.
- 880-yard run—(1.) Ward (M); (2.) Guernsey (P); (3.) McClanahan (P). Time: 2:09.
- 220-yard dash—(1.) S. Hall (P); 2. Boyette (P); 3. Strickland (M). Time: :22.9.
- Mile relay—1. Murphy (Sutton, Winter, Stanton, and B. Hall). Time 3:40.
- Shot put—1. King (P); (2.) Crane (M); (3.) Rawson (P). Distance :43' 6".
- Pole Vault—1. Moore (M); 2. Brewton (M); (3.) Floyd (P). Height 10' 6".
- Discuss—1. Crane (M); (2.) King (P); (3.) Lucky (P). Distance: 121' 1 1/2".
- High jump—(1.) Brewton (M); (2.) Winter (M); Ketlar (M). Height: 5' 4".
- Broad jump—(1.) Strickland (M); (2.) Kircharr (P); (3.) Ketlar (M). Distance: 19' 4".

Tigers Whip Shades Valley In Baseball Opener, 11-3

Pitchers Tom Markham and Danny Eggart limited Shades Valley to three runs, while Artie McGraw, Dalton Renfroe, and Jimmy Bachus hammered away at shaky Birmingham hurling. McGraw was the bellcow with three hits in four trips to the plate.

The visiting nine nicked Markham for three unearned markers in the top of the first. In the bottom half McGraw doubled, Bachus walked, and Renfroe doubled to narrow the lead to one run. In the second frame, McGraw doubled home Tucker Cotton and Bob Oliver. Bachus followed suit with a one base rap to drive in McGraw. The Tigers combed the Valley pitching for three more runs in the third. Singles by rightfielder Gordon Cassels, shortstop Oliver, and second sacker McGraw, along with a base-on-balls to Cotton, produced the tallies.

In the fourth the Bengals pushed

across two more tallies to stretch their lead to 10 to 3. Bachus led off with a single, but was nipped going to third on Renfroe's single which followed. Catcher Renfroe then stole second. Markham received a free pass to first. Following a strike out by Oz Howe, John Nimmer stepped to the plate and laced the first pitch to centerfield to drive in both runners.

Eggart came in at the top of the fifth and promptly whiffed the first three batters he faced. In the sixth, he got by on a fly to center and two infield grounders. In the last half of the inning, Howe drove in runner P. J. Smith with a shot down the left field line. Howe reached third, but was called out for missing second on the way. Shades valley started a mild rally in the seventh frame, but Eggart shut the door before any damage was done.

Peter was playing at Jimmy Brown's house. When it was time to go home it started to rain. Mrs. Brown offered to lend him Jimmy's raincoat.

"Don't take so much trouble, Mrs. Brown," said Peter politely.

"I'm sure your mother would do as much for Jimmy."

"My mother would do more," replied Peter. "She'd ask Jimmy to stay for supper."

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Thankfulness is our crowning glory. The soul untouched by this emotion is without the quickening between life and death. We must power which marks the difference bring the fruitage of a happy, grateful soul to the throne of God, or else we come before Him empty-handed. If we come not with smiles of grateful appreciation, we may still be weighted with a crushing load. If we lend no hand to a fellow wayfarer, we grope in vain for friendship. If we step not aside to give a firmer footing to a fallen brother, we fetter our own feet.

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PHS Goes to the Olympics



As the results from the first day's events of the Slabbovia Olympics begin pouring in, the world wonders if the United States teams, represented solely by the PHS "Fighting Tigers" from Pensacola, Florida, will walk off with all the gold medals.

Reup Aivobbols (Upper Slobbovia spelled backwards), President of Lower Slobbovia, had this to say about the U.S. teams: "Looks as if those Bengals from the 'Deep South' are going to have to build another Fort Knox to hold all the glitter."

Thus far, the score board seems

Bourbon Street

(Continued from Page Three)

"Thumps" Monroe. "Thumps" is the only member of the group who is not a native of America. She hails from the isle of Jamaica where she acquired her skill and where she acquired her skill and unique rhythmic patterns. "Thumps" was employed as the only drummer of the local witch swells, "Thumps" weaves her magic spells.

We say "Thanks" to the "Dead Beats" for making our school a stopover during their transcontinental trot. Don't you wish these "cool dadios" were permanent fixtures at PHS?

Mad Magazine

(Continued from Page Three)

Tires. This is just to mention a couple of the interesting features you may find. If you are now inspired to higher levels, and wish to improve your mind, rush to the nearest, the cheapest newsstand and don't BUY your copy of MAD!

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Cheering Boys Inspire Fans

This year ten capable young men will successfully lead Tiger fans in cheering their team to victory.

To introduce these "yell-raisers," we begin with the agile and peppy seniors, who are: Larry Bulger, Dale Burgess, Bill Godwin, Oz Howe, and James King, with Buddy Bridges as Tiger mascot. These six seniors will lead the groups on the field or court with a series of cart-wheels, flips, and head springs. Each boy seems to have his specialty of the three tumbling achievements. Larry Bulger, Bill Godwin and Oz Howe demonstrate wonderful co-ordination in their cart-wheel techniques. Dale and James thrill the spectators with their long series of head springs, and Buddy sends the "Tiger Team" off with inspired vigor as he performs daring flips.

Next on the team are two juniors, Byron Barecwell and Myron Rosenthal. These boys can truly be termed as human dynamos. They are infamous for their "go-get-em" Tiger step which really kindles the fans to yell. Whenever Tiger spirit is low (which is an extremely rare occasion) Byron and Myron "go" with "that step" to enliven and delight the Tiger followers.

Jack Stringfield and Tom Hubbard, sophomore representatives of this remarkable team, inspire both their team members and the crowd with the true vigor they show at pep rallies and games. They run out with that "fight spirit" and seldom fail to be carried away by it.

Although this article isn't true at the moment, the boys of PHS could easily obtain the cheerleading spotlight for the future.

PUSH—and if you can't push, **PULL**. And if you can't pull, then please get out of the way.

Race Draws To Thrilling Close

"... and they're off!" As the race begins, the eager competitors, "Reginald "The Kid" Butler, Nell "The Speed Queen" Berrey, Marianna "The Red Rider" Raborn, "Leave-'Em-in-the-Dust" Harper, Don "The Human Jet" Ballenger, and "Flying Fitz" are neck and neck. "Flying Fitz" immediately takes the lead on her brand new sea-sick green tricycle, but "Leave-'Em-in-the-Dust" has passed the great "Flying Fitz."

There seems to be trouble! "The Kid" has had to drop out of the race—one of the wheels fell off his faithful tricycle.

Now "Leave-'Em-in-the-Dust" and "Flying Fitz" are battling it out for the lead. Who will it be? No! More trouble! "The Red Rider" and "The Human Jet" have run off the track. Things look bad.

While "Leave-'Em-in-the-Dust" and "Flying Fitz" are busy fighting it out between themselves, it seems that "The Speed Queen" has come up and—no—yes—she's past them both and is roaring on down to the finish line. But as she tears down the track, she fails to see the banana peeling lying right in the front of her tricycle. And there she goes. Yes, there she goes, straight off the track and into the gutter. She has really had the breaks this season; that is the main thing.

Now it's between the two speedsters, "Leave-'Em-in-the-Dust" and "Flying Fitz."

Well, folks, unfortunately, the paper has not yet received the results of this thrilling race, but if you buy your next Tiger's Tale, you might find out the results. I doubt it, but you might!



Clear the Alley—Here They Come

Mr. Newcome to Mr. Hardin and Mr. Lipscomb: Hey, you clods, how about a little bowling after detention hall is out today?

Mr. Hardin and Mr. Lipscomb reply: Like cool, man, like cool.

SCENE: BOWLING ALLEY
Mr. Hardin: "Say, man, like alley 20 looks all cleared out, no cats with their beady little eyes."

Mr. Lipscomb: "So fine! So fine!"

Mr. Newcome: "Crazy, dad, like I don't want any cats to watch me roll the ball anyway."

Mr. Lipscomb is preparing to bowl first. He grabs the ball nearest him and inserts his thumb and middle finger in the first two holes, leaving his little finger in the single hole. Now ready, he he goes shuffling down the approach and flips the ball up into the air. It hits the floor with a resounding thud. The ball spins into the gutter. The manager of the establishment comes charging out of his office shouting, "Like

who do you think you are, cat? This pad ain't up for scrap."

SCORE: 0

Mr. Hardin steps up next. He picks up a ball. He decides not to even put his fingers in the holes. Mr. Hardin gives the ball a mighty heave. It doesn't even touch the alley, just smacks into the number ten pin with a sickening crash.

SCORE: 1

Well, by this time, Mr. Newcome is determined to impress these finks. So he places his fingers firmly in the holes. He takes a terrific backswing and goes sprinting down the approach. Over the foul line, down the alley with the Lone Ranger's theme song ringing in his ears, he goes with his fingers stuck in the grooves. Meanwhile the foul ball is going berserk. Mr. Newcome can't put on brakes, so he and the ball hit the pins—Strike!

April fool!

Actually, these three men can be seen at the bowling alley.



What Makes Pop Corn Pop?

Popping corn contains water. When the water gets hot enough, the kernel explodes. Result: popcorn.

We're not passing this information along as a public service. Actually we're up to the same old game.

You see, popcorn makes most people thirsty. Fortunately, when most people get thirsty they hanker for the good taste of Coca-Cola.

Wouldn't you like some popcorn right now? C'mon now, wouldn't you?



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