We Get Lab

"The language lab is a great help in raising your grades," says Vicky Parrish about the new second-floor space now being prepared for Narimasu's foreign language department. Three rooms are in process of construction.

And what's the consensus of opinion about all the new electronic gear being brought into NHS? Students who have had previous experience with language labs were quick of extol the machines' virtues.

Mike Ralston: "By using this method you learn more conversation and less grammer."

Lana Kimzey: "All language classes should have one."

Steve Norris: "It's better than listening to teachers, and it doesn't yell back!"

An interview with Mr. Martin Stone, Spanish teacher, shows the real purposes of a langauge laboratory. Mr. Stone emphasizes, "A lab of this kind is not only for languages but can be used for teaching dictation. Music teachers find it helpful; it aids in teaching literature, so in a true sense, it is a learning lab."

Mr. Stone explains, "The lab selected from NHS, called the monitor type, is superior to others; one is able to do more things with this circuiting."

He feels the best way to learn a language include four steps in this order, 1) one must understand it, 2) then learn to speak it, 3) learn to read and 4) write it. "Until now languages have been taught exactly the opposite of this. Students at NHS can expect to learn more quickly now."

Helpful Hints for Finals

While reading, one often watches for quaint, off-beat news articles.

One found in the **Roundup,** from Roosevelt High, Des Moines, proved interesting. The headline, "Taking Exams Is Pupil's Indoor Sport," was followed by this:

"One of the favorite indoor sports for which all high school students go out is that of taking exams.

"To get ready for exams, first sharpen up six pencils and the point on your head. Next, exchange the 20-watt bulb in your brain for 3,000 watts—burn steadily for several late, late study shows. Provide yourself with much fresh paper. Crumple enthusiastically and musically.

"Be sure to wear magnifying glasses, carry a small periscope, a hearing aid, and a full set of microscopic notes. Wear a baggy sweater complete with built-in underlined text, and a shirt with annotated French cuffs.

"Excuse yourself for a drink of water at the fountain by the reference shelf in the library. Go to the restroom, wash hands, being careful not to smear imprinted cheat notes."

"And—most important of all —remember that at Roosevelt we operate on the honor system!"

Book Matches

Today's prominent authors have unintentionally entitled their books with lables that could apply to Narimasu in many ways.

The Dragon's Roar staffers have cheeked their book lists and come up with these matches!

Young Man From Denver—Mr. Ted Strader

Triumph—Seniors

Points of My Compass—Mr. Pat Ewing

Raise High the Roof Beams, Carpenters—Japanese workers in the halls.

Genius—Steve Hunt

The Sand Pebbles—Freshmen

Final Verdict—Mr. Russell Marshall

The Conservative Enemy—C.A.J.

Fate Is the Hunter—Don McKay

Seven Days in May—Senior's countdown

Hear This...?

"Take out a pen with which to write." These words frequently ring out from room 123 English class. It is Mr. A. L. Stumphy's own phrase, one of NHS's famous quotes. Other familiar sounds to Narimasuites are:

Mr. Jake Fuller in home room: "Ok, let's quiet down now, 'til the bell rings."

Miss Sharon Stephenson in typing class: "That was two minutes and fifteen seconds at 80."

Miss Betty Fisher in library: "Push in your chairs!"

Mr. Pat Ewing in senior math: "Well, the tests are running exceptionally bad this time."

Mr. John Peterson, during study portion of math class: "This is not a social hour."

Mr. C. E. Biggers in math: "Time out!" "Time in!"

Mr. James Burnett in Biology class: "Rap! Rap! Rap!"

1-2-3 And...

"One of the hottest dance crazes now sweeping the nation is the Bossa Nova, so claims a Des Moines, Iowa, high school exchange paper.

Bossa Nova means "the new feeling". It is a mixture of Brazilian rhythm and American jazz. This cool, subtle sound has no set rhythm; it is a **mood** rather than a beat. Thus, the basic dance step is simple and is open to improvisions.

"The dance count is 1-2-3 and 1-2-3 and —; the basic step is easy to follow.

"There's no sense in it," states Joné Hindsley. "I don't like it."

"It's okay!" comments Donna Pendergast.

Berta Carroll thinks, "It's a real cool dance with a real cool beat."

Jody George's comment was, "Think it's weird, but cool."

"It's pretty good," was Jody Petrosky's shy comment.

Those with an interest to learn the new step may find the basic footwork illustrated in the February issue of Seventeen.

Eye to Eye

The eye doctor patiently tried lens after lens on my sister, who wanted to buy glasses. Nothing seemed to be right to her.

"Now don't become discouraged," the doctor reassured her. "It's not easy to get just the right glasses, you know."

"It certainly isn't," my sister replied. "Especially when you are shopping for a friend."

The Escape

Staying at a three-story resort hotel for one week, Terry Baker felt he was going to enjoy himself. Because he lived in the country, it was the only chance he would have until the next three months. Just a half hour before, his parents had told him he could not see the Go-Kart Championship three blocks from the hotel. Being a clever eleven-year-old youngster, however, he felt words would not deprive him of a seat at the race.

With his parents in the lounge, there was no way of sneaking through the building, he realized. But there was always the swimming pool close to the hotel outside! He had been awarded various medals for diving, so he would have no worries there.

It was one hour before the race! No one would see him; the pool had been closed at sunset. Darkness had now lain for two hours over the hotel and lake. He dropped his clothes so they slid down the side of the building. Ready, he stood looking into darkness below and then jumped to enter its murky depths.

Downstairs the bellboy walked quietly around the lounge passing out announcements. Mr. Baker, after reading the card, passed it to his wife, sitting beside him. She read it, then absently placed it in her purse. The announcement read, "POOL WILL BE CLOSED TONIGHT BECAUSE OF DRAINAGE AT SUNSET, AND CLEANING TOMORROW."

by Michael Ragland

He Likes Georgia . . . . Too!

With the Cherry blossoms falling, we find Cindy Sirney and Dennis "Paco" Holliman, in our spotlight.

Cindy, a cute blond junior, finds most of her time filled with the Red Cross Talent Show, and the Junior-Senior Prom.

Paco enjoys sports between his dates with Cindy, and is at present, on the track team. During the fall, Paco played football Paco also sings with "The Untouchable", a popular Narimasu combo, as well as serenading his blond companion. Dennis' plans for the future are to attend a college in Georgia.