

Chapter 15 – High School 9.5 – 12th grades

My first acquaintance with Roswell High School is during the summer between 9th and 10th grade. I have no idea why I am put in an advanced group of math classes. I must take Algebra II in the summer to finish plane geometry, solid geometry, trig, college algebra, and calculus before graduation. I am not thrilled to lose my summer mornings.

The man who teaches all these courses throughout my 3.5 years is named Mr. B.C. He is a very smart man and a whiz at math, but he is not a very good teacher. He never inspired me to reach further.

The same group is always in the same class, year after year. I quickly notice that none of the students in this accelerated math class are from my side of town. They generally do better with Mr. B.C. I must start studying my 12th-grade year to understand the calculus. This is the first time I have ever studied. I resent it. Math is not that inspirational to me.

Most of my other high school years are somewhat of a blur. I have a great biology teacher Mr. L in 10th grade. He leads all of us to discover life. But, most of all, he let me sit at the same table with Bettye. She is not the prettiest girl in school, but she rang my interest bell. We go on a date one time. I am amazed at the smoothness of her facial skin. I did pay attention on dissecting the earthworms too. Bettye did dump me after a while, but we are friends. Mr L. went on to become Superintendent.

Other than the two incidents I mentioned previously with the two English teachers, I have no further discipline problems. I enjoy one semester of Latin. I am good with languages. I also really enjoy a semester of 'personal' typing. With my piano hands, it was fun. The skill makes me money in later years with computers. It is still a mystery to me why the 'qwerty' keyboard is still dominant.

I take physical education every year during the last period. Coach M. is a great guy and encourages me to be a leader. I enjoy the exercise and top out many of the P.E. tests. I receive the P.E. award at the end of the 12th grade.

I do not participate in athletics. I get a job in 10th grade at Safeway. I do not have time to be on any of the teams. I want a car. I buy a car.

Part 1 - Times and Places

Roswell High School is about 3 miles away from Walnut. I like to drive my car. One day, I put big stick-on colorful letters inside the back windshield. I park the car diagonally in the front lot, facing south. During one of the morning classes, I am directed out in the hall. The V.P. tells me to get the letters off the car or I will not be allowed to drive it here anymore. So, I excuse myself, drive home, razor blade the letters off, and drive back to school. I do not realize the word in bright colors would cause such a stir. What is the word?

T I T I L L A T I N G

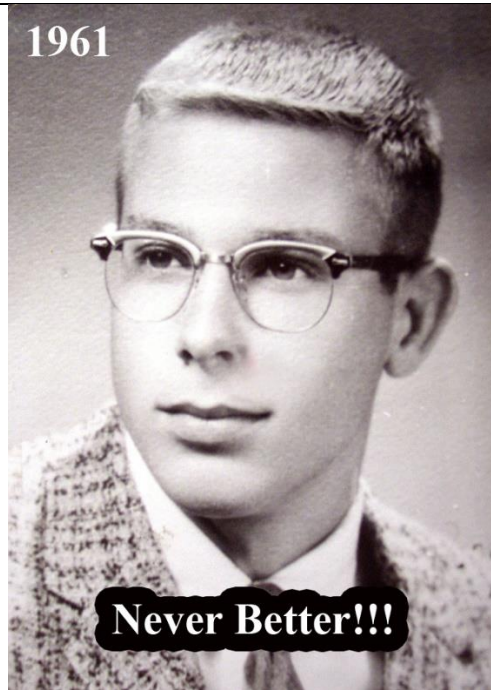
Part 1 - Times and Places



School Days 57-58



1961



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Part 1 - Times and Places

