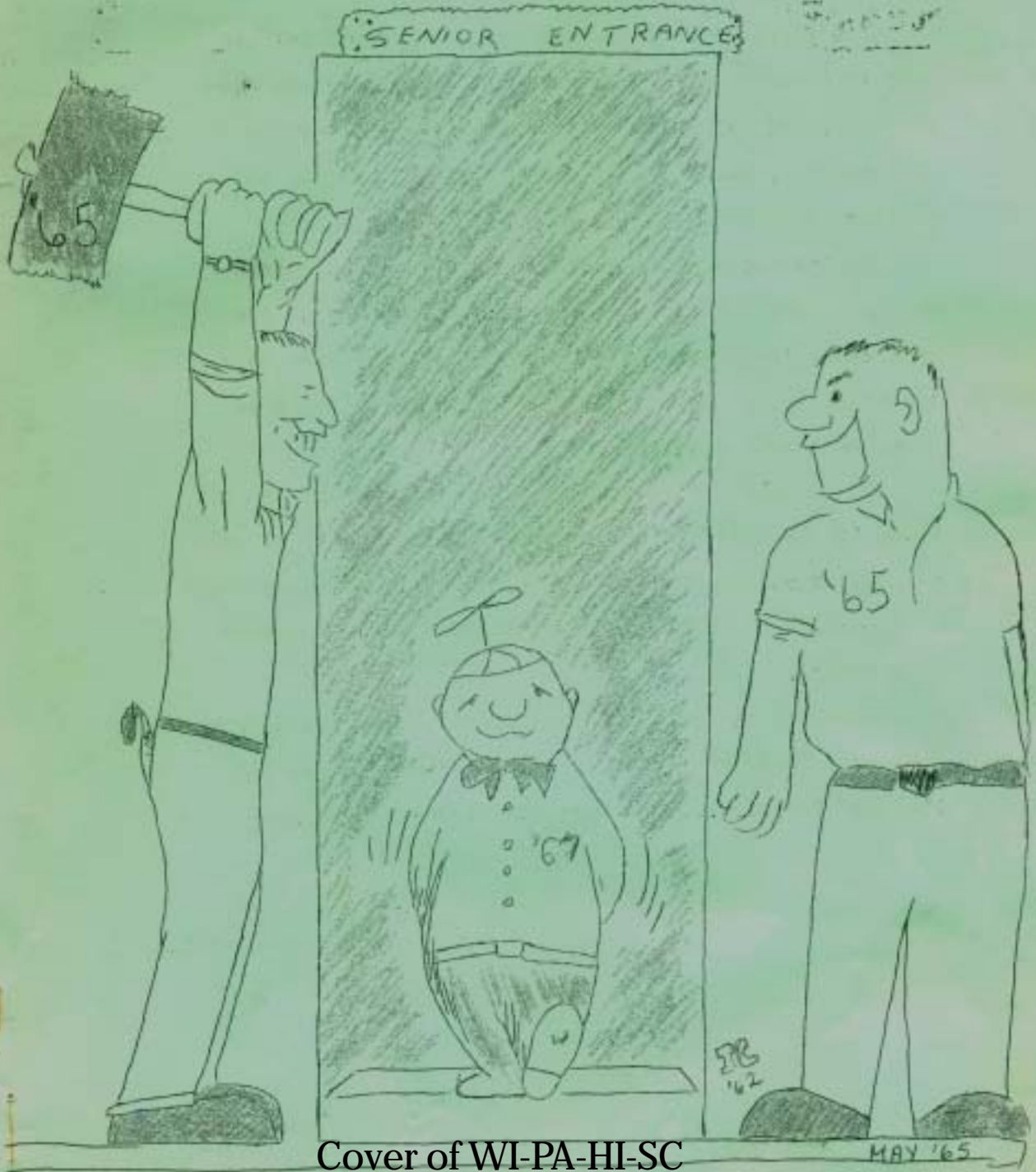


WI-PA-HI-SC



Cover of WI-PA-HI-SC

MAY '65

May 1965

From the Editor 1965-1966

The Wi-Pa-Hi-Sc will soon close its pages for the year 1964-65. It's been a year of compliments and disapproval, but all in all, the Wi-Pa-Hi-Sc has presented, with success, we hope, the news, society, sports, and creative efforts to Winter Park High School.

As its Editors, we would like to thank all those who have backed the school's publications, and at the same time, thank all the members of its staff for contributing their time, efforts and talents in order to meet our weekly deadlines.

The future has in its grasp the outcome and final place in the world for every one of us, and only we hold the key to unlock the door of the future. Take advantage of opportunity, SENIORS, and seek and find YOUR key to your future.

Good-bye and good luck to the students, faculty, and "hallowed halls of Winter Park High School," from its Class of 1965.....and from the Wi-Pa-Hi-Sc.....

Diane Beede
Diane Kurek

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Diane Beede

Diane Kurek



Wildcat Memories
The last volume of the
WI PA HI SC

A Message from The Senior Class President

These are just a few of the fun-filled events that have brightened our Senior year.

Our first day as Seniors with all our under-sized “T-Rousers”.

Our outstanding football season and the long-awaited homecoming victory... “Wonderland by Night” and the joy mirrored in Janice’s tear-filled eyes.

The Christmas Formal and Jim Appleman’s rush to push me out as Penny’s escort. (It was only the end of the room, Jim, and the dance wasn’t that long!)

The hay stack at the Sadie Hawkins Dance.

Four wonderful beatles, (Mr. “Ringo” Creech, Mr. “Paul” Stabell, Mr. “John” Toppen, and Mr. “George” Gordon !) singing those romantic songs (yeh, yeh, yeh) at one of our many pep rallies.

The absence of Chem. II “Skip Day”, because Dr. Bender moved the deadline for reports from 3:30 to 8:30.

The frantic sale of tickets for the Senior Class Play, “Pride and Prejudice”, during the last four days before the performance.

The various “comments” heard by the Towayam staff concerning their (Huntley’s) changes in the yearbook. (I’m sure it’s going to be the greatest ever, Huntley.)

Our delightful “catbox”...with the giant caterpillars, graders, trucks, and those huge “staph germs” gobbling up everyone. All this supplemented with dirty shoes for students; but solved by the Key Club sidewalk!

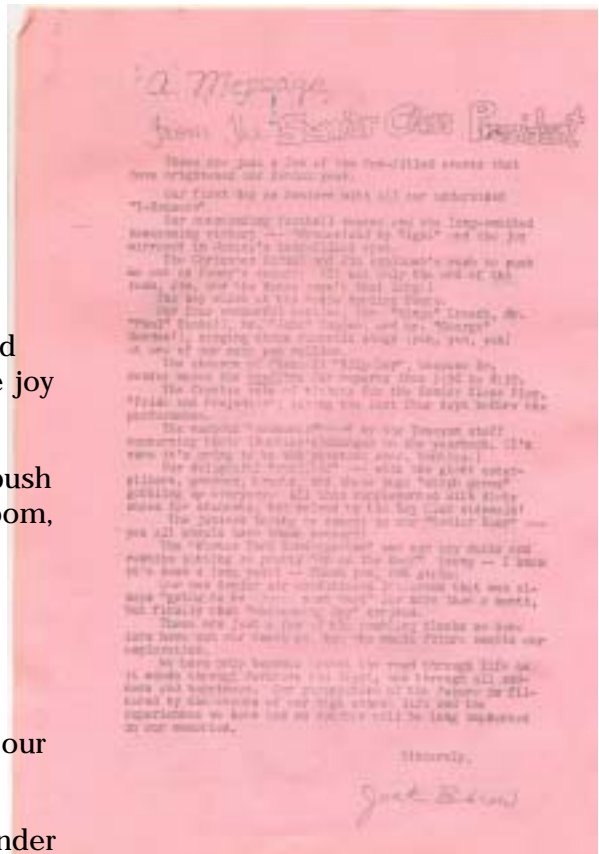
The juniors trying to cement up our “Senior Door”...you all should have known better!!

The “ Winter Park Kindergarten” and our toy ducks and rabbits sitting so pretty “ Up on the Roof” (song... I know it’s been a long year)...Thank you, CME girls.

Our new Senior air -conditioned lunchroom that was always “going to be opened next week” for more than a month, but finally that “refreshing day” arrived.

These are just a few of the stumbling blocks we Seniors have cut our teeth on, but the whole future awaits our exploration.

We have only begun to travel the road through life as it winds through darkness and light, and through all sadness and happiness. Our perspective of the future is filtered by the events of our high school life and the experiences we have had as Seniors will be long implanted in our memories.



Sincerely,

Jack Buhrow

CLASS HISTORY

Class of 1965

CLASS HISTORY

CLASS OF 1965

The actual beginning of the Class of 1965 is a debatable point. There are those who have been a part of it since the first grade at Park Avenue Elementary and later, at Lakemont and Audubon Park. A good portion of the class is comprised of the sons and daughters of Martin-Orlando employees. This vast influx took place mainly during the days at Glenridge and Maitland. Incidentally, the Class of '65 boasts the first students who attended Maitland Junior High for their entire three junior high school years. Since then, a great number have come into our class as a result of their parents wishing to take advantage of the outstanding business opportunities in Central Florida. By our Junior Year, we were a tight group (but just how tight can 500 people get?). In the remaining two years, a various assortment of individuals arrived and have since become an integral part of what is to go down in history as the Class of 1965, the largest Senior Class ever graduated from WPHS.

It has been said that history molds the future. Many events and series of events will doubtless have a significant effect on our class and its future.

Our Senior Year had an auspicious start as several hurricanes swept through the state, leaving us unscathed for the most part, but giving us a holiday free school. We went on to see the one bright spot in a hard-fought, but rather fruitless football season, when the Wildcats won the Homecoming Game against Oak Ridge. Several hundred loyal fans saw a beautiful queen crowned that November night, and a few months later, numerous formally-dressed Cats saw another Senior girl lauded as the Senior Class selected and crowned their Christmas Queen at the 1964 Christmas Formal.

Our academic achievements are not to be forgotten. Our class has produced winners in math and science contests throughout the county and state. We can claim winners in essay and writing contests. We have a number of Horst Scholarship semifinalists. The preminence of our intellectual potential is evidenced by the large number of students who will be attending colleges and universities all over the nation. For this we can thank the excellent faculty of Water Park High School.

The leadership shown by our class in the school, county, state and national events received is to be complimented. Through the offices achieved by members of our various clubs, we have produced outstanding leaders. This is an indication that our generation is capable of producing the essential leadership for the intelligent advancement of our nation.

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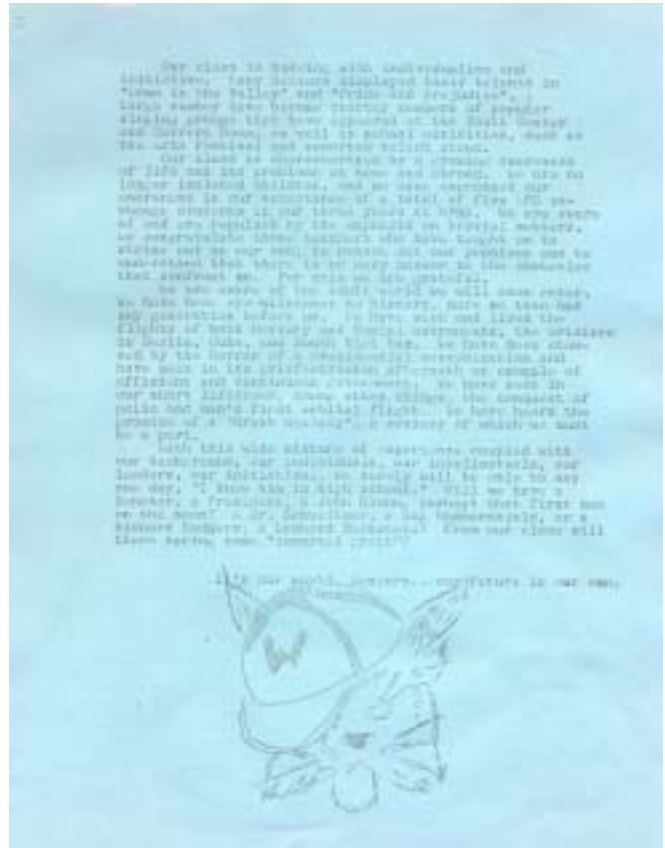
Our class is budding with individualism and initiative. Many Seniors displayed their talents in "Down in the Valley" and "Pride and Prejudice". A large number have become charter members of popular singing groups that have appeared at the Youth Center and Carrera Room, as well as school activities, such as the Arts Festival and assorted talent shows.

Our class is characterized by a growing awareness of life and its problems at home and abroad. We are no longer isolated children, and we have expressed our awareness in our acceptance of a total of five AFS exchange students in our three years at WPHS. We are aware of and are repulsed by the emphasis on trivial matters. We congratulate those teachers who have taught us to strike out on our own, to reason out our problems and to understand that there is no easy answer to the obstacles that confront us. For this we are grateful.

We are aware of the adult world we will soon enter. We have been eye-witnesses to history, more so than has any generation before us. We have seen and lived the flights of both Mercury and Gemini astronauts, the crises in Berlin, Cuba, and South Viet Nam. We have been stunned by the horror of a Presidential assassination and have seen in its grief-stricken aftermath an example of efficient and continuous government. We have seen in our short lifetimes, among other things, the conquest of polio and man's orbital flight. We have heard the promise of a "Great Society", a society of which we must be a part.

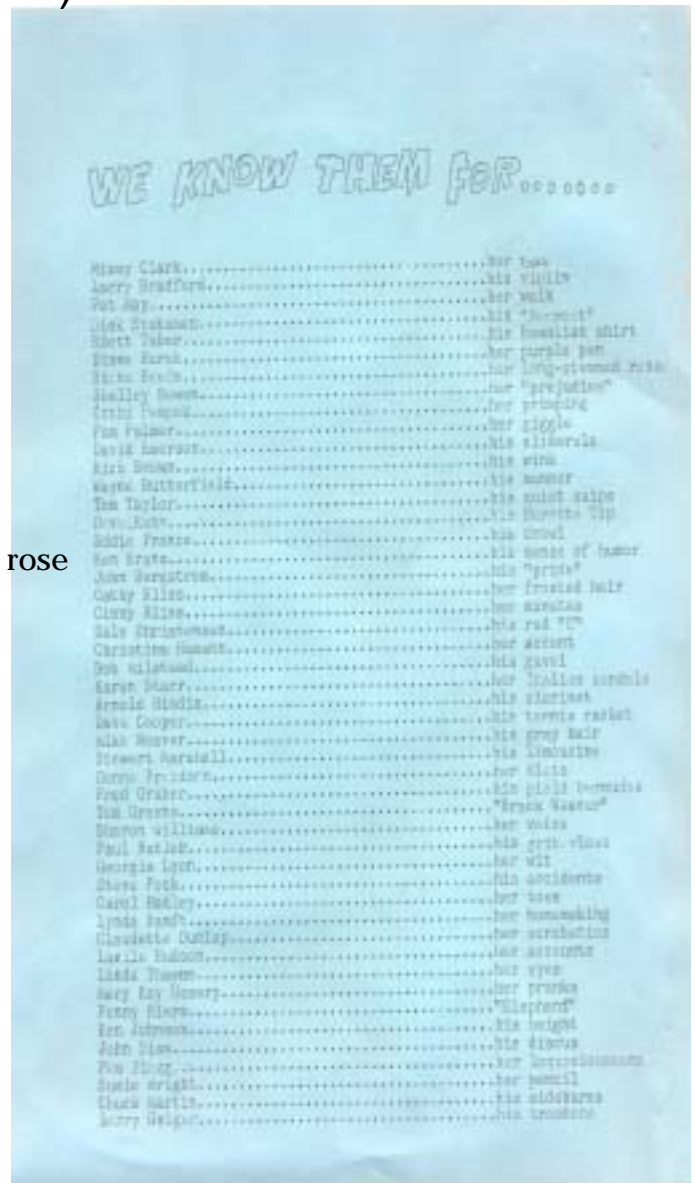
With this wide mixture of experience coupled within our background, our individuals, our intellectuals, our leaders, our initiative...we surely will be able to say one day, "I knew him in high school." Will we have a Senator, a President, a John Glenn, perhaps that first man on the moon? A Dr. Schweitzer, a Dag Hammerskjold, or a Richard Rodgers, a Leonard Bernstein? From our class will there spring some "immortal great"?

It's our world Seniors...our future is our own.

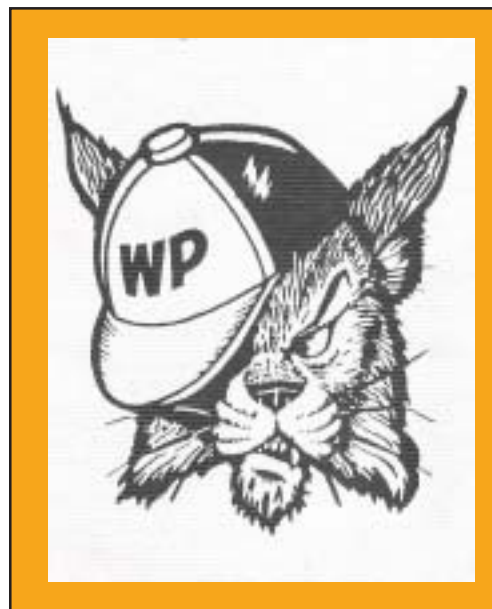


We Know (knew) Them For...

Missy Clark	her moo
Larry Bradford	his violin
Pat May	her walk
Dick Stutzman	his "Bearcat"
Rhett Taber	his Hawaiian shirt
Diane Kurek	her purple pen
Diane Beede	her long-stemmed rose
Shelley Bowen	her "prejudice"
Cathi Pempek	her primping
Pam Palmer	her giggle
David Emerson	his sliderule
Rick Brown	his wink
Wayne Butterfield	his manner
Tom Taylor	his quiet quips
Dave Kuhn	his Burette Tip
Eddie France	his drawl
Ken Kranz	his sense of humor
John Bergstrom	his "pride"
Cathy Bliss	her frosted hair
Cinny Bliss	her minutes
Dale Christensen	his red "C"
Christina Hamann	her accent
Bob Milstead	his gavel
Karen Starr	her Italian sandals
Arnold Hindin	his clarinet



Dave Cooper	his tennis racket
Mike Weaver	his gray hair
Stewart Marshall	his limousine
Donna Freidman	her diets
Fred Gruber	his plaid Bermudas
Tom Greene	“Brack Weaver”
Sharon Williams	her voice
Paul Butler	his grit vines
Georgia Lyon	her wit
Steve Peck	his accidents
Carol Hadley	her toes
Lynda Ramft	her homemaking
Claudette Dunlap	her acrobatics
Lucile Hudson	her accounts
Linda Thorne	her eyes
Mary Kay Usery	her pranks
Penny Heirs	“Elephant”
Ken Johnson	his height
John Sias	his discus
Pam Flagg	her loquaciousness
Susie Wright	her pencil
Chuck Martin	his sideburns
Larry Geiger	his trombone



Do You Remember?

When Jack Buhrow went with Bobbi Hayes...when the sophomore girls wore outrageous costumes to join Tr-Hi-Y...when a sophomore played the lead in the Junior Class Play, "The Skin of Our Teeth"...1962 Homecoming and "Deep Purple"...when Bob Milstead and Dottie Allen started dating...the time Frank Dame brought a toad to dancing class...The Twist...Junior Cotillion...when Linda Thorne wore combat boots to the Prom...1963 Homecoming and "Over the Rainbow"...our victory over Edgewater...the floods when it rained...the parties at Ronnie's after the Latin Club banquets (and orchestra concerts)...cast parties at Mead Gardens...when Kit Whitner was elected Miss Winter Park High School...when Janet Squillante and Bobbi Sias walked the halls of WPHS...our great exchange students of years gone by—Caesar, Kursheed, Francoise and Asger...American History lapboards..."Mummy's Boys" and the Halloween carnivals at Park Avenue Elementary...Junior Honor Society tapping in ninth grade...Miss Sierra and her dog...the days when the Maitland Hawks shared lockers with Glenridge Lions while they waited for their school to be completed...Mindy Meers and her Potted Posies...when Todd Johnson tripped coming through the hoop at the Homecoming game...when steady couples wore matching shirts...HBA...1964 Homecoming and "Wonderland By Night"...when Mr. Johnson took some members of the Class of '65 to New York...the ninth grade trip to Washington, D.C...when all the girls wore dresses with a million crinolines under them...when Vic Whitehurst played Santa Claus in the Christmas Extravaganza...when the jail almost fell down in "Down in the Valley"...when the Pea Pickers were originated in Blueridge, N.C...when Susi Wright fell off some parallel bars and broke her collarbone...when Gail Green read Thatch's letters over the loudspeaker...when the drag strip at Geneva was the only place to spend a Saturday Night...when the Youth Center opened for the first time...when Sandy Borden couldn't find Walter Fly during Honor Society tapping...the Hurricane parties at WPHY...when Don and Jon Wilkins made points for the WPHS cagers...playing tennis up at the recreation center before the school courts were finished...when YOU couldn't wait to be a Sainted Senior???



That Was The Year That Was

The annual Howdy Week and Howdy Dance, sponsored by the Student Council, helped everyone get acquainted and re-acquainted...Crutches and casts were a fad...The GAA sponsored Play Day...”The place was Steak ‘n’ Shake...many happy students were tapped for membership in the National Honor Society...Queen Janice Thornton reigned over the



Homecoming festivities (and our win over OakRidge)...The Junior Class Presented “ The Mouse That Roared”...they Key Club sponsored a “Memory Walk”...Penny Proctor was elected Christmas Queen...Upperclassmen (sic) saw the prompt opening of the Senior Cafeteria (air-conditioned yet!!)...the Great Staph Plague struck...the Student Council elections featured the Chessmen...The WPHS cindermen and harriers turned in victorious track and cross country seasons...WPHS gave a course in construction and heavy equipment operation...surfing was “in” and dragging was “out”...the Senior Door was walled up and Disneyland came to WPHS...Li'l Abner (John Bergstrom) and Daisy Mae (Linda Armantrout) reigned over the Sadie Hawkins Dance...fencing was introduced at WPHS...GTO's (sic) were “in”...the great “feud” between the Pea Pickers and Coleoptera (sic) continued...the men's faculty played Hazel Walker's Arkansas Travelers—and lost!...the Senior Class presented “Pride and Prejudice”...Wildcats donated to the Easter project...the Thespians offered “Sorry, Wrong Number” and “The Hitchhiker”...WPHS boasted its first annual Arts Festival, “An Evening of the Arts” featuring “Down In The Valley”...the tennis team went to State...Towayam rumors were rampant...an astronaut didn't make it

(see '65 Horizons, page 22)...the auditorium was cleared during a DCT assembly so WPHS students could see Gus Grissom and Orlandoan John Young soar heavenward in their Gemini capsule...saddle shoes enjoyed a rise in popularity...navy blue and cranberry were “in” and madras was on its way “out”...scores of ‘Cats went to see the Beachboys... Daytona was again populated by Parkers driving woodies and toting surfboards...the favorite after-school sport was skate-boarding on the Senior Walk (despite of Mr. Fitz's protests!)...two National Merit Finalists brought honors to WPHS...Seniors and Juniors continued to look forward to the 1965 Prom...It was quite a weekend, gang...”Twas quite a year, wasn't it Seniors ????

Senior

MOST ATHLETIC Karen Paine

WITTIEST Georgia Lyon

MOST TYPICAL TEEN Penny Proctor

FRIENDLIEST Missy Clark

MOST TALENTED Beth Rupp

MOST VERSATILE Christina Hamann

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED Linda Armantrout

MOST INTELLECTUAL Sharon Koslowski

BEST ALL 'ROUND Lucile Hudson

MOST SCHOOL SPIRITED Janice Thornton

MOST DEPENDABLE Gail Green

BEST LEADERS Susi Wright

BIGGEST FLIRTS Nan Lucas

MOST BASHFUL Julie Cottrill

John Sias

Huntley Dent

John Bergstrom

Caldwell Smith

Larry Bradford

David Cooper

Steve Peck

Tom Taylor

Jack Buhrow

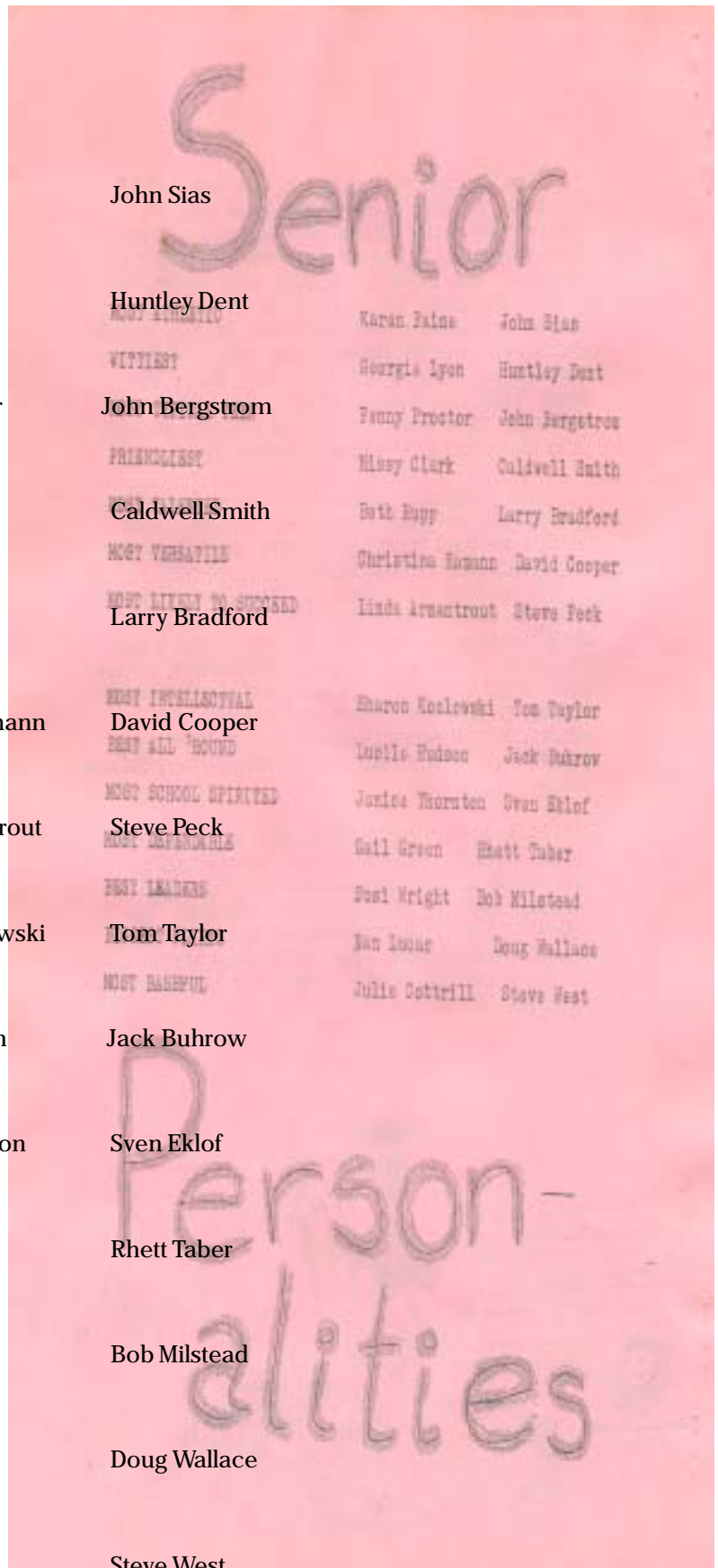
Sven Eklof

Rhett Taber

Bob Milstead

Doug Wallace

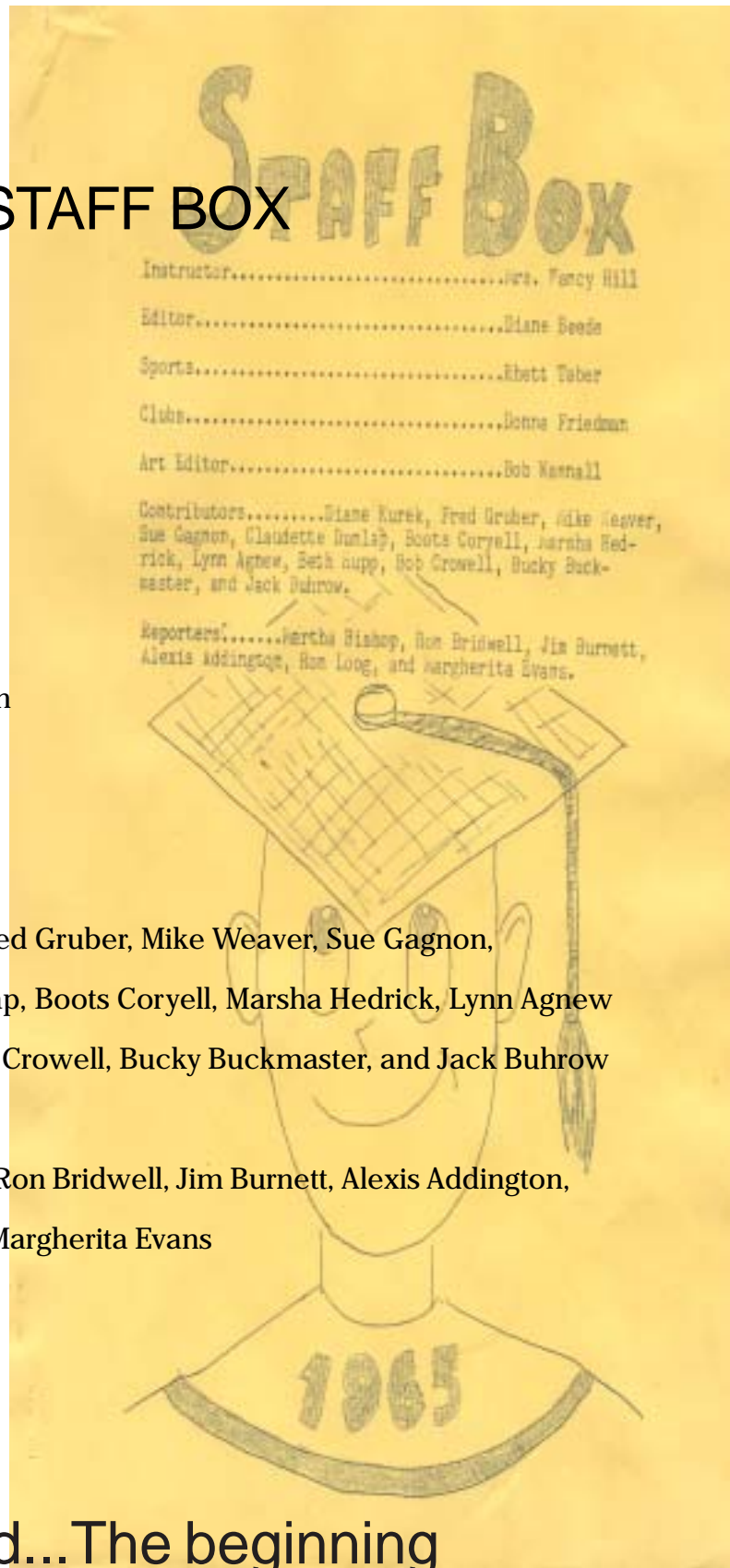
Steve West



Personalities

STAFF BOX

Instructor	Mrs. Nancy Hill
Editor	Diane Beede
Sports	Rhett Taber
Clubs	Donna Friedman
Art Editor	Bob Wannall
Contributors	Diane Kurek, Fred Gruber, Mike Weaver, Sue Gagnon, Claudette Dunlap, Boots Coryell, Marsha Hedrick, Lynn Agnew, Beth Rupp, Bob Crowell, Bucky Buckmaster, and Jack Buhrow
Reporters	Martha Bishop, Ron Bridwell, Jim Burnett, Alexis Addington, Ron Logg, and Margherita Evans



The end...The beginning