

Portrait of a President

You've seen that tall blond guy hobbling around Narimasu on a pair of crutches, haven't you? That's our new student body president, seventeen-year-old Larry Hileman.

Six months ago you could have seen the same young man still making use of his crutches—only that time it was a different leg and was caused by a skiing mishap at Nikko.

This new break took less than a minute, but it'll be a very long two months sitting on the sports sideline for Larry.

"It happened in the third play of a practice football game," Larry sadly stated. "It was our first game of the season, and I was out of it at the very beginning."

As you may have gathered, Larry likes sports (at least skiing and football!); baseball's his favorite.

The easy-going president has been in Japan for nearly two years, about six months of which he was at Nagoya. He's been all over Europe, through the States and Canada, to Alaska, and to Iceland, and so coming to Japan

Hoffman.... Senior President

Roger Hoffman, our new Senior Class president and a Narimasite for all of his high school years, hails from Cleveland, Ohio.

To list just a few of his laurels, "Rog" has been: vice-president of his Sophomore Class, president of the Pep Club, president of his Junior Class, and a member of the National Honor Society.

Rog says, "The seniors this year are an easy class with which to work. We have an abundance of leaders with good character and good spirit and we, the seniors, hope to set a good example for underclassmen. I think we also have some good additions to our administration and faculty."



Hileman at campaign assembly: (left to right) Mary Borgia Johnston and Pat Huber, candidates for vice-president; Jack Hardy, Larry Hileman, and Norman Nord candidates for president; and Roger Hoffman, master of ceremonies.

was just another leg of a long journey to him. "Japan wasn't at all like I expected," Larry mused. "I didn't think there would be so many facilities for Americans. I thought I'd be the only one here."

Alaska holds first place in Larry's list of living preferences mainly because of the wide range of sports offered there all through the year. "I saw many Eskimos

in Alaska, but not a single igloo," the senior stated with some surprise.

With all this traveling, it seems miraculous that Larry had time to even have a home town, but he does! He comes from Kannapolis, North Carolina. As for future plans? He will return to his home state to attend the University of North Carolina to study medicine.

Way Back When

(From the files of the
DRAGON'S ROAR)

FIVE YEARS AGO.... when Mr. Moore was first teaching at Narimasu, he was chosen "Teacher of the Month" and when asked of his favorite food declared, "Since I've been dieting I avoid proteins, eating only ice cream, milk shakes, chocolate eclairs, and other non-fattening foods." His favorite song, he said, was Stardust and his favorite dance, the Jitterbug. Mr. Moore was at that time teaching history at Narimasu and in his 23rd year as an educator.

EIGHT YEARS AGO.... when the Grant Heights Teen Club was the Samurai Club it held its grand opening with a Monte Carlo Night consisting of roulette, poker, craps, black-jack, and chuck-a-luck.

TEN YEARS AGO.... when

Narimasu was part of the Tokyo American High School-Meguro, in an interview with Mr. Rogers, then a sociology teacher, the present Romance Languages instructor revealed that his English teacher at Richmond Hill School in New York was a Mr. Tressler who holds forth presently as author of the series of English grammar books used here at Narimasu.

Over the Ocean

Quincy Junior-Senior High School
Quincy, Florida

Freshman: "Please, mother, may I go out?"
Sophomore: "May I go? I'll come home early."
Junior: "I'm going out."
Senior: "Leave the door unlocked."

Dragon's Doings

BY DEE JOHNSTON

Our class of '59 is really on the ball this year. With their officers elected, the class is really shaping up under advisors Dr. Hay, Mr. Moore, and Mr. Reeves. At the Senior Class meeting Friday, September 19 the selection of the officers was announced. Roger Hoffman, president now for his second term, is sure to do a wonderful job. Helen Kearney assists as vice president, Judie Roames will be pushing a pen as secretary, and Stan Goldberg will control the finances. Student Council representatives are Tim Minor and Frank Wilson. The class is really showing spirit. At each meeting the subject of rings was raised. Roger looked into it and found that a company in Tokyo couldn't make the rings wanted so the Belfour Ring Company is sending samples that should arrive in three or four weeks. Our Seniorites have also decided that it is a Senior's privilege to be first in the coke line.

Speaking of the coke concession, we say orchids to the Temporary Junior Committee, headed by Pat Huber and Smokey Edwards, who got our concession open on the first day of school. We all sure appreciated it on those hot days. The officers elected for the Junior Class are:

President Joe Maruyama
Vice President ... Jack Hardy
Secretary Lynn Miller
Treasurer Connie Levison

The absolutely seeds of sophomores of our fair school had their first class meeting October 1 to nominate officers. Miss Alleman, one of the class sponsors, says there are many promising young leaders. And we're inclined to believe her. Just look at pert, redheaded Pat Clancy, treasurer of Student Council.

The freshman, still bewildered after being thrown into the stream of Dragons, seemed a little shy when asked how they felt about their new school. The general consensus of opinion is Ugh!! The first day was the hardest and most confusing. Besides going up down stairs and down up stairs, some of them suffered no lunch and a few fortunates had a three hour lunch period. We're not sure that they are simply not wise to cutting class already. Their first meeting was scheduled for October 7.

October....Month of Many Names

By Janet Chilcote

"June, July, August, September, Faustinus, November, Dec...."

"Now, wait a minute here," Benny Freshman interrupted the drooping upperclassman. "What's with this a-er Fos-Fosnik bit?"

"You mean Faustinus?" queried the unconcerned senior.

"Yeah, that's it."

"Why, Faustinus was the wife of one of the ancient Roman emperors," declared George, the senior.

"So? I don't get the connection," Benny shook his puzzled head.

"Well, you see, the Roman senate tried to get our tenth month named after Faustinus, but the common people just wouldn't accept the name."

"Really?" the freshman gave an interested nod. "I don't blame the people. What happened?"

"Not much. The senate kept on thinking up fancy names such as Antonious and Tacitus to represent the month, but as fast as they thought them up, the people

discarded the ideas and clung more stubbornly to the name they had always called the month—October."

"October. Hmmm. When you think about it, even that sounds funny. Whose wife was she?" Benny asked.

"Oh, October wasn't a wife. It comes from a Latin word meaning eight. You know—like octopus with eight arms."

"Eight?! But October's the tenth month!"

"Yes, but October was the eighth month in the Roman calendar."

"Oh, I see," Benny, with a dazed look on his face, cried.

"October isn't Faustinus because the people liked October, which means eight, but is the tenth month! Now I have it all straight!"

As George walked away, he heard Benny mumbling, "January, Faustinus, October, Roman senate, eighth month...."