

A day in the life of Mr. Melvin Nice, or biology, brains and brawn will get you 'where?'

By Tracy Wilkerson

The minute I walked in Mr. Nice's room first period, he started telling me everything that had happened to him of that particularly uneventful morning. His feet hit the floor at 6:30 am, he made an unjoyable trip to the cow barn, as he does every morning, through THICK and thin. He then jogged to school, in the sub-fifty degree weather, to arrive refreshed and fatigued.

Following his happily related agenda of the early morning hours, he gave an assignment, met with disapproval and scattered objections.

Todd Shaw: Can I go to my locker?

Monica Hogan: If he can go to his, can I go to mine?

Todd: You're Different!

Kim Taylor: I'm glad you noticed!

Mr. Nice: Todd, don't scratch the table.

Todd: It's only a pencil.

Nice: It starts out as a pencil and ends up as a trench.

Kim: I thought we were going to get new tables.

Nice: I thought that I would let this class graduate first.

Melody Parrow: What does your shirt look like David?

David Kleinman: Why?

Melody: Is it long sleeved?

David: Why?

Melody: Is it?

David: Yes.

Melody: Okay.

Nice: What would you do if it wasn't?

Melody: Nothing.

Nice: Class, part of the reason you

don't hear is because your lips are covering your ears.

Further on into the lesson:

Nice: What is sporangia?

Todd: A kind of car the Japanese drive.

As class is about to end,

Nice: Who put all this paper on my window? I don't like it, they could have at least made it classy like my Valentine bulletin board.

With the end of first period, Mr. Nice departed to the much famed teachers' lounge to drink his cinnamon tea, during his prep period.

When third period arrived, he unwillingly dragged himself from his chair in front of the window, where he kept a wary eye on the school crossing sign, to make sure it continued blinking, to prepare for his noisiest class of the day.

Disappointingly, however, the only exciting time was the peppy sales promotion of Mary Denckla so Mr. Nice would sign a hall pass for Otis Fuller.

That sounds like a brand of paint.

Scott Ellson made it to class three minutes before the period ended.

Someone: Aren't you a bit late?

Nice: I have heard of people coming to church just in time for the amen.

Class: Hallelujah!!

In the remaining three minutes, on the ball as usual, Nice caught several students arguing about the color of Heather Remsen's hair (is it brown or blond?), two students with an effective system for achieving good marks. Shane Cutright would ask the class a question

(for which he received extra-credit points), then he would secretly tell the answer to Elmer Woodard (who also received extra points for the correct answer.)

Fourth period went smoothly, as usual, with minor disturbances by Ross Bellingham, whose paper mysteriously ended up on the floor, and late.

At lunch time, Mr. Nice travelled the hazardous hallways to the teachers lounge once again, where he chowed-down on his peanutbutter and jelly sandwich, packed by his ever-dependable daughter Beckv.

Afternoons with Nice are a direct opposite of his mornings. He emerges from the boys' locker room decked-out in a plain white t-shirt, white shorts, white sneakers, and tube socks that don't even match.

He is there to instruct freshmen and sophomore girls' PE, and begins the class with weight lifting. As he stands on the sidelines, coaching the girls, he is heard to yell:

Come on, get going.

Lift those weights.

Put some muscle into it.

Then turns to his aide to say, Look, I'm shouting encouragement, Okay?

Gigi Curl: Why do you have the weight on 40?

Nice: Because I like it on 40. Do you want to look like me in a week?

Nice: Hey girls, if I do a one handed pull-up, then you all have to buy me a Coke tomorrow.

Girls: Okay, it's a deal! (Knowing that tomorrow is Saturday.)

After a strenuous period of weight-lifting, the class scrambles off the stage to play Melball.

Nice: Come on Marcie, you have to sacrifice your body for the goal.

Marcie Gallyhorn: Ooooooooooooo!!

After school, during the pep assembly.

Mr. Nice has the supreme privilege of participating in a spirit competition with his varsity girls' basketball team. While sticking his hand up Shawn Brewer's sleeve to connect her and the other girls with a thread (for a close knit team) Nice is heard to comment,

Eat your heart out Larry Rider!!



With a smirk and a glint in his eye, Mr. Melvin Nice oversees his afternoon PE class.

Letters to the Editor

To the Editor:

I feel student discipline is too relaxed in the public school system today for a number of reasons. Here are the reasons for my belief: Students are skipping, dropping out, being disruptive and violent in classes.

I myself have been in classes where students would cut class all the time with no fear of getting into trouble. I have also seen student fights break out in classrooms with no disciplinary action taken.

The policies of schools are alright, but they are just not put to work, nor are they enforced by teachers...If they were more strictly enforced, teachers would not be afraid to teach and students would not be afraid to go to school.

Sincerely,
Kevin Caldwell

To the Editor:

I want to thank you for your outstanding paper. It is the best paper around for reading. I enjoy the articles, and they are well written.

Sincerely,
Doyle Dunaway

Dear Editor:

I feel that student discipline in most schools is strict enough, but just not enforced.

The board members, teachers, parents, and even the students and all others involved in setting up the rules and regulations of class and school participation are wasting their time if those rules are not enforced. Most of time, it seems that they aren't.

It takes all that are involved in school programs to make school discipline work, and many of the people involved just don't care, or are tired of trying when their efforts are laughed- or sluffed-off.

I think another reason is rules may be a lot harder to really enforce than any one may think. It seems that school is not the only place rules are not enforced. The laws of the cities, states, and country are violated every minute of the day. Students see that they can get away with a lot out of school, so some naturally think there is no reason to obey rules in school.

If we all can learn to enforce and obey rules and laws in and out of school, we would have a much better community to live in.

Sincerely yours,
Judy Lee

Dear Editor:

How far should student discipline go? I feel that in most schools, student discipline is not carried out to its fullest. Students are rebellious, and unable to control themselves, which makes it twice a job for the teacher to try and maintain them.

In some schools student discipline is being experimented with to see the reactions of the students, teachers, parents and community members. They've gone from detention, to Saturday school, to control skipping, but that does nothing for the classroom control.

At the moment, a classroom never is completely quiet or kept on the subject. The kids come into class and talk ten minutes before even thinking about giving the teacher their attention. Now I'm not the one to say whose fault it is, the teacher's for not being able to control the child, or the child's for not giving his or her full attention. But whose ever fault it is, something should be done. More respect for the teachers from the students, and more interesting classes for the kids...would help, for starters.

Sincerely yours,
Holly Holm

Changes forthcoming

Honor roll revisions proposed

In a recent meeting of the faculty NHS advisory committee, potential revisions in the method of selecting students for the VHS Honor Roll were discussed.

In the future, there will be only two lists: a *Principal's list* for students achieving a 4.0, and an *Honors List* for students achieving 3.3-3.9. These lists will be based on quarter grades only, not semester grades.

Qualifications were defined and merit awards proposed. Requirements are as follows: a students must earn a grade point average of 3.3 with no grade lower than a C. Attitude and cooperation will not be considered or counted in making honor roll determinations. A student must be enrolled in four graded classes to

STUDENT FORUM

Old is...

'flat shoes and wrinkles.'

April Durst

'the tiles at VHS.'

Shawn Stevens

'at least 30 years older than I am at the time asked.'

Mrs. Kathy Sevig

'a state of mind.'

Denise Tracy

'Tuesday nights at the local bingo parlor.'

Tracy Wilkerson

'when the lady you're helping across the street is your wife.'

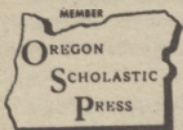
Wayne Lubbes

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