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For

[Saigon Kids and American Community School](#)

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**The Bamboo Beacon
Newspaper
American Community School
Saigon, South Vietnam**

The Bamboo Beacon was the first newspaper (following the former newsletter The Foxy Chronicle) of the American Community School. The first issue was published on Friday September 15, 1961. It continued to be published every two weeks during the school year, until the school's closing in 1965. The newspaper reported school news, social events, sports, a book corner, feature articles about South Vietnam, original poems, and humor.

Originally The Foxy Chronicle and Bamboo Beacon circulation included only the High School (grads 9 – 12). In November 1961, subscriptions were extended to the 7th and 8th grades, and their representatives were invited to join the staff.

The Bamboo Beacon usually consisted of six double columned pages. The copy was typed and run off by hand on the school's ditto duplicator.

The name Bamboo Beacon was selected by the staff in hopes the name would symbolize to the students a staunch light ever ready to serve them.

This book contains copies of the original Bamboo Beacon newspapers, saved by Burton Parker, who served on the staff.

Below are:

Vol. 1, No. 7 – January 19, 1962

Vol. 1, No. 8 – February 27, 1962

Vol. 1, No. 9 – April 06, 1962

I'm sure you'll find them very interesting reading. Enjoy!

Note: Use the 'zoom in/out' tool at the top on the tool bar for easier reading.

Note: Page Numbers are inconsistent in these issues. This probably was a result of pages being typed on different dates prior to actual printing and distribution of the paper. Therefore, the latest date of the pages in an issue has been used as the publication date.



Published by the American Community High School

Saigon, S. Vietnam

Vol. 1, No. 7

Jan. 19, 1962

MORE AID TO VIETNAM ORDERED BY KENNEDY

"Washington, Dec. 15 --- President Kennedy today ordered increased assistance for the defense of South Vietnam in its desperate efforts to repel Communist aggression from the North."

This came out in the Birmingham News-Age-Herald a while back. It was quickly followed up by a statement that government officials did not think this aid would be in the form of fighting men, but in the form of more helicopters and communications equipment.

This new effort was brought about by an appeal from President Diem. He said that Vietnam "now faces what is perhaps the gravest crisis in its long history," and "We must have further assistance from the United States if we are to win the war now being waged against us." To this appeal President Kennedy replied, "We shall promptly increase our assistance to your defense effort as well as help relieve the destruction of the floods which you describe. I have already given the orders to get these programs under way."

President Kennedy didn't say specifically what he meant by increased assistance to the Vietnamese defense effort

GECKO

By the time this comes out, our second sales drive will be over, and our annual will be about two weeks away from the printer. Our sales last week had reached a massive total of thirty-seven. Come on people! If a few more people want to buy annuals come to Mrs. Powell's room first thing Monday morning.

The Seniors have made up a school seal which will be seen for the first time in the Gecko.

We, the staff, are all in a panic now, trying to get our book ready for the printer. So if you see a harried and worn little person shuffling his or her way through a gigantic stack of papers, just sort of work your way by and sympathize with him (or her).

FIRST YEAR'S STUDENT KNOWLEDGE OF LATIN

Lightibus, outibus
In the parlorum;
Boyibus, Kissibus
Sweetibus girlorum.
Girlibus likeibus,
Wartibus Summorum.
Dacibus hearibus, (Cont. p. 2)
Louda smackorum

(V.N. Cont.)

Other administrative sources said this shouldn't be taken to mean that U.S. fighting men would be shipped in. In the past there has been a lot of speculation on this possibility.

Government sources said that there will be "across-the-board assistance" of the same kind we have been giving the Vietnamese, plus improved technical advice so that the Vietnamese will be able to use more efficiently the equipment that they have and the equipment to be received.

We may send some more light training planes and C-47 two-engined transports to be used by parachutists and for hauling heavy equipment.

Two of the big problems facing the Vietnamese are reconnaissance and moving troops into the difficult fighting areas. Helicopters are now being used for both purposes.

Communications are another problem. General Maxwell Taylor on his recent visit here to check on conditions was very concerned about "the primitive state of communications."

Taylor went back to the States convinced that what was needed was support through equipment and cooperation with the Vietnamese army.

F.D.

(Cont. from p. 1)

Comebus, quickibus
With a cluborum,
Boyibus, getibus
Hards spankorum,
Landibus, newtibus
Outside front doorum.
Getabus, upibus,
With a laporum,
Scribus, Kissibus
Gina, I no moreum!

STUDENT COUNCIL

The New Year 1962 finds the Student Council hard at work and efforts made on a number of various projects. Some are for this year, while some are for next year.

Our new treasures, Jo Ann Brown, has given us a comprehensive report on our financial situation.

The final details are being worked out for the Sadie Hawkins Day and Dance. This program will be held in cooperation with the Bamboo Beacon. Barbara will announce details next week.

Plans are also being made for the Senior Prom, which will be held sometime during the last four weeks of school. We hope to be able to give the Seniors a memorable farewell dance, something real special!

A special committee made up of the officers is working on the new Constitution, which will go into effect next semester.

Brooks Toland heads a group working to publish a high school handbook. This too will go into effect next semester.

A few more bake sales may be held to raise money for the Senior Prom. Money must also be left for next year's council, so they don't have to start out broke.

We hope to provide many interesting activities for the last months of school.

A special note to you girls: Get movin' and invite a boy to the Sadie Hawkins Dance. This is your big opportunity!

Steve Johnson

Jan. 18, 1962

The Bamboo Beacon staff is sure that there is much literary talent among the students of ACS. Why not put this talent to good use? Because we feel this talent is being hidden, the BB staff is going to sponsor a contest. Any students wishing to enter should write a poem, essay or short story and should then turn it in to the staff. The best entries will be published in the Bamboo Beacon. At the end of the year prizes will be awarded to the classes. Wouldn't you like to see your work in print?

The original contributions in this issue are from the second grade. We would like to thank them for their response.

Why don't you begin writing your Contributions now!

M.K.M.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS FROM THE 2nd GRADE

I was absent two weeks. I didn't go to school because I had a cold and I had a fever and I had a cough and I had a rash. The doctor gave me 7 shots.

Patricia Nguyen Thi My

I have a kitten. His name is Jackie. At night he comes in my room and cries. In the morning we feed the cat before I go to school.

Suzanne Barbier.

I was on an airplane one day. I had fun. I like to ride on an airplane. When I got to the airport I got out of the airplane.

Cathy Croft

My father is 34 and my mother is 29. I am 7. Shane is 5. Barry is 2. Barry is good but Shane is not too good. I am good. Father is good. Mother

(2nd grade con't)

is good too. Kristie Lerch

I have seven kittens and they are very cute. Three are white and four are black. And there are two mother cats.

Ann Mendenhall

We go to our boat and have fun. I catch fish and we eat them. They taste very good.

Colin Crozier

I have one dog.

He is very cute.

He never bites.

He always plays.

His name is Lassie and she has a pup.

Robert Maginn

"THE CONQUER"

On and on, in ages gone
The seas awaited, till was fated;
Man appeared, and at first feared
The power of the sea and the monster
it be.

But gradually there was founded
Man's new notion, "Conquer the Ocean!"

Men brave, men knave,
Men of trust, men of lust
Ventured out—the seas to flout.
Phoenicians, muscled, their galleys
hustled;

Norsemen, with curse, filled his
purse;

Spaniards, guided from their Main;
English, wandered, then they conquered
Yankees, free commanded the sea.

Now wait! What of fate?
Fate, in hate, lay in wait.
Phoenicians, some say, "lost to the
Greek";

Norsemen, settling down, lost their
crown;

Spaniards, by greed, of leadership
were freed;

English, through tyranny, lost su-
premacy;

Yankees, of yet, have not to fret
But.....The sea is ever, man is never.

B.G.F.

SPORTS

"Victory, victory is our cry"..... Especially during our game with Cato-Tog on this Sat. night. Cato-Tog has had an important season this year. Our victory over her meant that another loss for Tog was to be racked up, making her total showing for this year; no wins six defeats.

Tog's pitcher is a short, stout athlete who walks like King Kong on a visit to the vegetable juice parlor. He insists on using a left handed bat for his occasional pounds to right field, but his pitching ability supercedes any criticism. Three home runs were batted by ACHS, Fred hit two and Larry one. We played good ball that day.

It is a rather late date for something to be written about a game long ago played. So it is sufficient to say that we have on four and lost four; most of us attended the games. So we know where we stand.

No fans were present for the Mon. practice game with the Embassy. Big, big Salzar humorously gave minimum support for his team; he obviously did not enjoy playing ball at 2:00-3:00. Innings came and went. The acting umpire busily checked the bases and the pitcher at the same time. He suddenly realized that he had forgotten the score. So ended the afternoon with our team taking the credit. D.H.

COULD YOU IMAGINE:

Michele a scarecrow?
Mike Nelson a star basketball player?
Ted McQuaide on a motorcycle?
Barbara Penson in a pixie?
Bobbie Sheehan a snob?
Karen with short hair?
Steve Johnson a mere Freshman?
Ernie Cutler taking ballet lessons?
Vicki with no eye-make-up?

THE NEW YEAR'S PARTY

The New Year's Party was a real

blast! It was given at Sarah and Barbara Bush's house on the 31st of December. The time was from 9:00-2:30. There was only one complication, Sarah was sick and couldn't make it all the time but she was there at 2:00.

The assortment of costumes was marvelous: Steve came as Baby New Year and we all got a kick out of that. Jeff was dressed as 'ol farmer Joe with his pipe while Vicki was clothed as a Hawaiian girl. Sarah an Indian Sam and Bill was a Vietnamese soldier. Lots of the girls wore Muu-Muu. Ernie looked sharp with his sideburns and mustache and was that John in his sister's dress? Heather was a Vietnamese Girl.

We all anxiously awaited the New Year and when it came, we saw it with a bang! Almost everyone got his New Year's kiss. Steve had no trouble in making the rounds! By 2:00 A.M. almost everyone had left. I know everyone had fun and we can't wait 'til next New Year's Eve. I hope you will come.

Brooks and Bobbie's Party

Brooks and Bobbie gave a party on the 5th of January. The high school and their dates were invited. It lasted from 8:30-11:30. It was a surprise-farewell party for Arlene who left the following day. There was music, dancing and cake for Arlene. We all enjoyed the party but hated to see Arlene go. S.H.

"ATTENTION ALL GIRLS"

Here's your chance to do the chasin'. On February 2nd the Newspaper is sponsoring a Sadie Hawkins Day. Get your costumes ready for the big race!

They say the best way to a man's heart is through his stomach. The Student Council is taking care of that by holding a Pot-Luck dinner later

evening and the girls will bring lunches for their boys at school. There'll be dancing too and lots more fun! So come on girls let's get someone! M.L.

* ACHS HAS A NEW COACH WHO WILL WORK WITH FATHER RAWSON, Bud Henry, 20.

Mrs. MCDANIELS LUCY 11A

"Well, what do you know, here it is 1962 already!!

On Monday, January 8, 62, we spent going around the class and here is what we found for New Year's Resolutions:

1. Lynn- is going to stay off restriction if possible.
2. Emmett- is going to forget everything except???? (maybe)
3. Karen- is going to pass the 7th grade.
4. Tommy- isn't going to forget his glasses for the movies.
5. Sandra- is going to force herself to stop passing notes to Pat Nelson.
6. Pat is going to stop playing hangman with Sandra.
7. Cindy- is going to stop gabbing because she is such a babber mouth.
8. AND!! Last but not least, Greg Seeley is striving for straight A's which is almost impossible.

Mrs. DIESEN'S 7TH GRADE

We came back to school ready to work.

Wednesday, December 20, our room had a Christmas Party at school. Our room mothers came and brought cookies and punch. We exchanged gifts.

Friday, we went to Mrs. Diesens house for hotdogs. We ate and went Caroling; then we came back to play games.

Some of us made resolutions: Barbara Bready is going to save her money. Tickie is going to try to make better grades. Bill Sheehan doesn't know what he's going to do.

RECIPE FOR HONEY-CAKE

1 soft sofa 10 lbs. of love
5 or 6 hugs 1 handsome guy
1 beautiful girl

Directions

Bake 1 girl in 1 guy's arms for 2 or 3 hours on soft sofa, sprinkle with hugs & kisses. Stir constatly. Beat it when old man comes home!

ASIDE FROM THAT HOW DID YOU LIKE THE PLAY MRS. LINCOLN



EXTRA		FEB. 27, 1962
THE PALACE IS BOMBED		
<p>We came to school Tuesday morning as casual as ever with toast in our hands howling "wait for me!" after the departing buses. We got to school and noted the general weather and heavy clouds while Vicki casually cracked a joke about the thunder!!!</p> <p>We went to class after we heard the bell. Everyone was commenting and waving at the "funny" planes going by.</p> <p>Approximately 15 minutes after the bell rang, Mrs. Jones casually stuck her head in the door and said, "It's going to be hard to obtain a substitute this morning because, as you all know the palace is being bombed." There was no screaming</p>	<p>as many had been here during the first bomb. The other ones took it as everyday news, mainly because they were flabbergasted.</p> <p>Within 20 minutes we were being protected by members of our United States Armed Forces Overseas (rah, rah, rah, rah)</p> <p>This is Ken Yeager signing off. rat-tat-tat-tat!</p> <p>P.S. The palace is now burning! (Ed)</p> <p>P.S.S. There are snipers down town. (8:45)</p> <p>P.S.S.S. It's rumoured that the bombing is being done by dissatisfied Viet Namese (not V.C. or Communists.)</p>	

Bamboo

Published by the American Community High School

Saigon, S. Viet Nam

Vol. 1, No. 7

Feb. 26, 1962

MERCURY PROJECT

At 10:47, on the night of Feb. 20-21 (our time) astronaut Col. John Glenn Jr. blasted off a Cape Canaveral launching pad on top of a mighty Atlas into an orbital flight consisting of three circumnavigations of the world!

After a delay of one hour and forty-five minutes due to such technical problems as a faulty fuel valve, electrical and communications troubles, he shot off into space at the speed of 17,535 mph, 35 mph over the planned 17,500 mph, with virtually the whole world following him on T.V., short-wave, and standard radio sets. Immediate reports that night reported everything nearly perfect; the orbital highest reaches being 160 miles (10 miles higher than the calculated 150 miles) and lowest point of 100 miles above the earth's surface. The only malfunctions of the flight known the morning after the shot was a 20 to 30 degrees drifting in the automatic pilot during the second orbit. Shortly after the blast-off the first seven minutes of radio conversation were played over the air from a tape. Most of it ran along technical lines: cabin pressure, oxygen, etc., but I remember him remarking about the "wonderful view" of the Cape as his capsule separated from the missile.

B.G.P.

SADIE HAWKINS DAY & DANCE

The newspaper staff of the Bamboo Beacon sponsored a Sadie Hawkins Day on the second of February. Everyone was suppose to wear clothing resembling that are worn in Dogpatch. Most of the girls wore shorts or bermudas with their father's shirts and their hair done up in either ponytails or pigtails. A few boys wore bermudas but most wore regular school clothes. Several were tramping down the hall in bare feet with pipes hanging out of their mouths. Regular classes were held but I don't see how. Much was done at 10:30 break. All the students assembled at the end of the playground for the big race. Vicki and Bobbie were the judges. The rules were:

1. The boys line up three feet in front of the girls.
2. When the whistle blew the boys were to take off like lightning.
3. Each girl was suppose to run like crazy to catch her boy.
4. When a girl tagged a boy, he was hers. Special tags were previously given to the boys and girls to exchange when they were caught. All except a few girls ran and all except a few boys were caught.

Here are a few of the couples:

1. Heather-Ernie
2. Veny - Jeff
3. Steenie-Mike
4. Michele-Ken

(continued from p. 1)

5. Barb B.-Steve
6. Brooks-Lance
7. Jo Ann-Harvey
8. Sarah-Bill

The girls brought two lunches in order to share with the boy she caught. For the rest of the day the girls were to do the boys bidding. It was lots of fun and we hope everyone enjoyed himself.

The dance was sponsored by the Student Council and was held at the old J.D.P. Club from 6:00 to 10:00. The dinner was buffet style and consisted of hot dogs, potatoe salad, baked beans, and pizzas. Cakes and oranges were served as drinks. As soon as dinner was finished dancing started, everyone was twisting away also there were a few tag dances. Costumes of all kinds were displayed. Heather wore an old burlap bag, and Mary K. and Dick dressed alike in jeans and red shirts. Aprise was up for the best dressed couple. At nine o'clock Mr. Powell announced Vicky Greenawyer and Randy Seely as the most appropriately dressed couple. There was a round of applause and Vicky was given a bouquet of vegetables. Bath were crowned with tin crowns and their pictures were taken.

Dancing continued until 10:00. At that time everyone thanked the chaperone Mr. and Mrs. Powell and Mr. and Mrs. Rodrique and Mr. and Mrs. Sheppard. Some preceeded on to Brodards while others went to the Floating Restaurant.

We certainly thank the Student Council for all the work they did and the arrangements they make for the party. It was lots of fun!!

S.H.

SPORTS:

Larry and Fred

Two Sundays ago, on Feb. 11, the afternoon sun shone on a particularly distressing afternoon epoch-----.

It was anybody's ball: The VAA batter had just punched a nice high one out towards shallow left field. Short-stop Fred ran back, giving all he could to catch the fly. From deep left field in came Larry, eye on the ball, confident that he would have no trouble catching this one.

A juicy crunch, like a pland splitting under pressure, could be heard across the field. Very dramatically, Larry sank to the ground without so much as a groan or "goobye". Fred, on the other hand, bounced as he hit, and moaned weakly. On both victims deep red cuts showed up on their foreheads. Only minutes after some unpanicky, organized, and mature efforts on the part of some team members and spectators, Larry was again Breathing, and both he and Fred were well on their way to the Saigon dispensary.

Fred was recommended to Clark Field, where he "lived it up" while recovering. Larry stayed at the dispensary. Both were glad to hear that, despite the fact that neither of them caught that ball, the team rallied and won over VAA, 13-7.

Fred and Larry, we are sure glad to have you back, safe and sound, with your feet on the ground. Before we know it you'll be out there fighting some more.

D.H.



Feb. 27, 1962

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

The Senior class very much wants to have some kind of a recognition program. We don't care about being graduated, or even passed because we realize that this is technically impossible. All we ask is a small program where our friends and parents can come and applaud us for being in the 12th grade. We feel that after 12 years we ought to have someone proud of us, and we want to know it. After much discussion we thought we could present our senior gift and dedicate the yearbook as a part of this program. We realize that the yearbook is not a senior project, but the majority of underclassmen we talked to didn't seem to mind letting us get away with this. We'd be very appreciative if we could have a guest speaker, especially Ambassador Nolting, if this could be arranged.

We don't feel we are asking too much. As we said there has been much thought on the subject but we've gotten no answers. The seniors would be glad to listen to any ideas you have.

Although this seems to be strictly a one-sided affair it is not. This program we are fighting for would be for us this year, but it would be accepted for you next year, or the year after, if you help us win our recognition.

We hope that by writing this you and your subscribers will give some thought to this and help us solve our problem.

Sincerely,

The Senior Class

(Ed.-As of Feb. 23rd the Seniors will have graduation exercises with the 8th grades. The details are being worked out and we will write it up in our next issue.)

SAIGON TRAFFIC

The traffic of Saigon is unique, I think; and though Hong Kong wins hands down when it comes to complexity, Saigon fairly baffles the new comer.

Not only are the traffic rules few and peculiar, but people don't seem to know them, or at any rate obey them. The most immediate difference one notes is that the stop signs' relation to the word "Stop" is purely coincidental; they don't mean stop but merely yield right-of-way. Dad, following the States-side rules, started to come to a full complete stop, one day, then noticed a policeman frantically waving him on even before he stopped. You've got an opening--use it.

Then there is the rule which states that the vehicle from the right has the right-of-way when the streets are of equal size. I've seen the monstrous blue and silver buses come to a complete stop for a little old man determinedly pedalling across the intersection simply because the bus was approaching from the right. Next time the bus goes charging through the intersection, not even slowing down, and almost knocking down a bicycle exercising its right-of-way. Most infamous for ignorance or carelessness as far as traffic rules go are the taxis. Their drivers drive with a hand on the wheel, a hand on the horn, and with a foot ever on the gas pedal, weaving back and forth from lane to lane, screaming to a halt for a passenger and rocketing along as fast as the circumstances permit. I've clocked them on Cong Ly as fast as 70k/p/h, and since the speed limit is 40 well... Not just the taxis exceed the speed limit; everybody does. You go just as fast as the traffic does; go faster and you're headed for an accident; go slower and you've got one coming over your tail end.

My father compares the traffic of

Saigon to the "Keystone Kops", the mother to the amusement parks' "bumper cars", and I think it's one big game of "chicken".

In short, one must have a stout heart, calm nerves, and plenty of patience to venture out into the traffic of Saigon, be it in a taxi, in one's car or on one's motor bike.

B.G.P.

VIETNAMESE HISTORY

The early period of Vietnamese history is mainly legendary. One of the legends tells how Viet Nam was founded. It has been told like this:

Once upon a time Lac Long Quan the King of the Dragons moved to the mountains to marry Au Co, the Queen of the Fairies. After a time Au Co bore 100 eggs from which 100 children hatched. Lac Long Quan was not content with life in the mountains, so with 50 children he moved south, toward the ocean. There he established the Kingdom of Viet Nam or Nam Viet as it was then called.

M.K.M.

AMERICAN COMMUNITY DAY

The American Community Day was held on Thursday, February 22, at Pershing Field. It was a community picnic to celebrate George Washington's Birthday. The annual celebration began at 3:30 P.M. with Ambassador Nolting's speech and the introduction of General Harkins. The highlight was a full program of contests and games for the kids and energetic adults, a baseball game (the Teenagers vs. the Oldtimers) and free refreshments for all. We all had a wonderful time and returned home tired, dusty, and mustard coated.

B.T.

GECKO NEWS

Are you people wondering about the Gecko? Well we've got the proof back and it looks pretty good so far. We plan to get the copies by the 26th of March, approximately. We'll keep you reviewed on the Gecko progress.

SENIOR DANCE

The Senior Dance, date indefinite, will climax exciting Senior Week. The dance will honor the Seniors as they finish their last weeks of high school. Details on the dance will be announced at a later date. It's not too soon to be looking for a date boys; only a month until the dance. As this will be the last dance of the '61-'62 school year let's make it the best. M.K.M.

GOSSIP

1. Does Arline really have Mike's ring and I.D.??
2. Steve was really hoppin' at that Sadie Hawkins Race.
3. Who does Randy Seely have a massive crush on?
4. "Where is Everybody?" - room 4 study hall.
5. What's causing this migration to Dalat?
6. Those cyclos are dangerous aren't they Ernie?
7. Hey Bill--Do you like "High Noon"

PARTIES

Well Randi Lawrence finally broke down and had a party Sat. nite the tent of Feb. The time was from 7:30-11:30. Everyone started arriving about 8:00. Freeling Clower, who goes to school in Dalat came and was greeted by all his friends. The party was centered around the "Twist" and Larry's motor cycle. At 11:30 the party broke up and the Lawrence house was once more quiet.

after a night of hectic activity
S.H.

CONGRATULATIONS

The staff of the Bamboo Beacon wishes to extend their congratulations to:

Michele-who became 14 Feb.
Burton -who turned 17 Feb.
Jeff- for he became 15 Feb.
Mary K-who turned 15 on Feb. 15
Larry our Valentine who became 19

MUSICAL DEFINITIONS.....

Warm--what the sack lunches aren't
Out of Nowhere-came the dean of girls
Small World-you're cruising the
drag where you shouldn't be and
you meet your dad comin' the other
way.

You Are Everything to Me-cheat
sheet.

Call Me-when you get the ans. to
number three.



THE BROOM-KILLER STRIKES AGAIN

EEEEEEEEEEch! A blood-curdling scream shattered the morning pandemonium of homerooms. Teachers and students ran from their classrooms. From behind the closed doors of room 3 a general panic was heard. But amid all the noise a shattered little voice was heard: "OH, oh, OH, No NO, Get it out of here!" Suddenly the doors burst open. With a greedy grin and a spine-chilling cackle out ran the.....

BROOM KILLER!!!

When I got to the scene Mrs. Powell was still shuddering on top of her desk. The cabinet door was open and desks and chairs were scattered around along with most of the class, in piles all over the room. There was a wet spot on the floor near a half opened dictionary. Lopped face down, and one of Lance's shoes. When I persuaded Lance to come down off the bookcase I asked him, "Is this where it happened?"

"Yes, it was Horrible. He meant so much to the Senior Class Morale. How will we go on without him?"

That's as far as he went the tears were dribbling all over his face.

A wave of indignation swept over the room "BOO" "SSSSsss" When the cat calls died down a little and the only sound was Mrs. Powell mumbling and twitching on her desk I turned and faced the door. There in the doorway with his arms out stretched stood a little brown man. In one hand was our little friend dangling by his tail in the other was a broom.

That smile that laugh it's the--

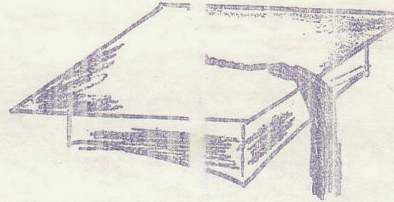
BROOM KILLER!!!

P.S. for those of you who didn't witness this momentous occasion, room 3 was a stage for a first in our school's history--we pitted mind against mind brawn against brawn,--man against mouse.



Published by the American Community School
Vol. I, No. 9

Saigon, S. Viet Nam
March 6, 1962



The staff of the Bamboo Beacon has unanimously agreed that this issue, the final one, should be dedicated to the Senior Class of 1962. We remain justified for this decision in that the Seniors of '62, more than any other senior class of A.C.H.S., have done the most in making this school more like the stateside ones. The job wasn't easy, but with their suggestions and plans it was a job well finished. A.C.H.S. has been set on the right track for the fun and activities that make a stateside high school. The race to become more and more stateside is still running, but we're winning thanks to the Seniors. Every single senior - Frank, Sarah, Steve, Steenie, Angel, Lance, Larry and Go Ann, has a lot to be proud of. The underclassmen only hope that they have enjoyed it is their last year of high school and that it was a good enough substitute for a stateside senior year, so that they can remember, with happiness and gladness the A.C.H.S. they helped to make.

CONGRATULATIONS

EIGHTH GRADE AND SENIOR HIGH

A double graduation ceremony will take place at the American Community School on April 5, at 9:30 A.M.

Thirty-four eighth graders will graduate into the high school class of 1966. Six ACHS Seniors will have completed the requirements for high school graduation from the supervised correspondence courses issued from the University Extension Service, Berkley.

The theme of the graduation is "America". A number of poems will be read covering various phases of our history.

On Friday night there will be a graduation dance in honor of the new Freshman class.

The Senior Dance will be held on Saturday night.

The Eighth Grade gift to the school will be "Wing markers" which will help guide visitors to the classrooms.

TO OUR ESTEEMED PRINCIPAL Mrs. Gloria Jones

In the past two years Mrs. Gloria Jones has proven herself to be a fine teacher and an excellent principal. She has accomplished much in the betterment of ACS. Under her leadership our school has reached its highest standards. Throughout the school year Mrs. Jones has dealt efficiently with the many unusual problems of the school in addition to the tedious behind the scenes tasks. It's certainly not easy to step from the teacher's to the principal's job, but not only has Mrs. Jones made this step, she has brought untold benefit to the future students of the American Community School in doing so.

We wish to show her our appreciation and thank her for all that she has done. We will all miss her guidance and enthusiasm next year and hope that our new principal may prove as worth of the title as she.

We wish Mrs. Jones well in whatever the future holds for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones plan to start their home-leave in May.

Mrs. Dorothy Malone Named Assistant Principal

Mrs. Dorothy Malone has been named assistant principal of the American Community School. She is wife of Dr. Willis Malone, Chief of Party of the Southern Illinois Team from Carbondale.

Mrs. Malone has been teaching 5th grade here at ACS. Before coming to Saigon she was a primary teacher in the schools of Carbondale.

Her immediate duties will be serving as the ACS summer school

principal and serving as interim principal until the new one arrives from the State.

Mrs. Malone will represent the American Community School at the conference of the member schools in the International Schools Foundation in Tokyo from April 13 to 21.

ACS CALENDAR CHANGED

It is now generally known that the school year has been changed to coincide with schools in the States. The 1962-1963 term will begin September 4.

Previous terms have started in early July and ended in April.

PROPOSED PLANS FOR EXPANDING THE AMERICAN COMMUNITY SCHOOL PLANT by Barton Parker

I would like to review a little of our school's history and to mention some of the proposed plans for the next few years.

In 1956 American citizens met with the purpose of investigating all of the aspects of setting up a school system. As a result the American Community School was established with an early enrollment of 20 pupils. Now in April 1962 the enrollment is 462. In six years then the enrollment has increased 23.1 times.

The present compound was built three years ago to accommodate 400 students; in 1960 a new wing was added costing \$16,000.

The 1961-62 tuition fees were quite high amounting to about \$350 for elementary students and \$475 for the high school students. Because of the absence of facilities and certain student activities our school is not accredited.

Estimated enrollment of the 1963-64 school explodes to 800 pupils of which 200 will be in the high school.

To meet the immediate need the Board is planning additional rooms which it is hoped will be ready by September.

Additional rooms including classrooms, combination gym, cafeteria, and auditorium; library and study; laboratories; and offices are being discussed.

STUDENT COUNCIL TO WORK DURING SUMMER OLIDAYS

This has been a busy year for the Student Council of ACS. Besides sponsoring dances and sales, committees have written a constitution and have organized a basic set of school rules. They have generally tried to improve the high school. They have tried to increase the school spirit of ACHS and to a great extent have succeeded.

During the summer, members of the Student Council will continue some

have activity cards printed and ready to distribute the first week of next year's school year. They will also write, organize and have printed a handbook containing useful information for next year's students. This will make it possible for next year's council to begin its more important duties without delay.

The Council this year has been faced with many problems and has done its best to solve them. It has accomplished a great deal.

This year's Student Council consisted of the following members:

Steve Johnson-President
Brooks Toland-Vice-President
Venita Haznam-Secretary
Jo Ann Brown-Treasurer
Barbara Bush-Social Chairman
David Henry-Junior-Senior Rep.
Heather Harris-Sophomore Rep.
Mary K Malone-Freshman Rep.
Mrs. Gloria Jones-Supervisor
M.K.M.

ACS SUMMER SCHOOL

A summer school session will be offered at ACS this year beginning on June 4 and running through July 27th. The hours will be from 8:30 until 11:30. Registrations may be made between May 14 and 18.

Transportation to and from summer school will be handled in the same as was done during the regular school year.

Classes will vary as to the size of enrollment and availability of teachers.

Grade school subjects which will be offered are as follows:

1. Remedial reading
2. Arithmetic
3. Language skills

An enrichment course in art, music, library skills, French and creative writing will be given along with these.

High school courses will be offered to those who need to make up courses, complete some requirements, or add to credits earned during the regular year.

Typing will also be offered as a non-credited course. A fee of 500SVN will be charged and students will be required to furnish their own typewriters.

THE ANALYSIS OF A KISS

1. A kiss is a noun 'cause it's common and proper.
2. It is a pronoun because she stands for it.
3. It is a verb because it's either active or passive.
4. It is an adverb because it makes an explanation.
5. It is a preposition because it has an object.

to join and connects.

7. It is an interjection because it shows strong and sudden emotion.
8. It is fun! Why don't we try it?

SENIOR WEEK

Senior Week is over and sighs of exhaustion have been heard. The Seniors taking much advantage of their "advanced" position, put the Underclassmen through a week of unforgettable adventures.

MONDAY started the week off majestically, it was Honor Day. Underclassmen were made to bow or curtsy to any honorable Senior and quote the honorable quotation:

"You the Seniors mighty and true,
We the Underclassmen honor you."

And that wasn't all, Underclassmen were expected to get as many Senior autographs as possible. There was to be a prize for the person with the most names at the end of the week. If any of these commands or any for the following week were disobeyed, disregarded or done incorrectly the violator would get his name put down on a little orange folder along with his violation and would be dealt with on a later date.

TUESDAY was slave day. Underclassmen were expected to carry books, sharpen pencils or do any bidding of an honorable Senior. Seniors took advantage of the order of the day and Underclassmen went home aching, hurting and humbled.

WEDNESDAY was different than many Underclassmen -- and Seniors too expected. Seniors taught classes that day and they really taught them too!

THURSDAY was a dreaded day for all except Seniors. It was Kangaroo Court day. During 6th period all students and teachers filed into court wondering if they would be punished. After the judges walked in and were properly saluted, Superior Judge Steve Johnson awarded the prize for the most Senior Autographs to Vicki Greenamyer. It was a prize she'll treasure always and never forget, a half can of chocolate Metacal.

Convictions were next called off. Most victims were surprised to find out their violations. It would have been safer on the whole to have been bad rather than good!

Barbara Penson and Mike Winchester were convicted of insulting a Senior and refusing to say the pledge. They had to write the Senior Quotation ten times on the board.

Cindy Parke, David Sheppard, and Sara Shug were found guilty of refusing to share their lunches with a Senior. They were told to wear hangman's masks in the corner for the rest of the day.

... was found guilty of insulting a Senior and Cheryl Smith of being very smart and showing of tremendously in front of friends. It was embarrassing for the student but hilarious for the crowd when they had to sing two nursery rhymes to the court. Jeff Tousaint, Barb Stockman, and naturally Jack Pei were found guilty of getting a higher grade on a test than did a Senior, and had to recite the ABC's backwards.

Brooks Toland sassed too many times and had to clean plants with a tooth brush and a thimble full of water.

It was getting increasingly worse when Underclassmen had to push

eggs across the floor with their foreheads, shine Seniors shoes and do a solo ballet.

When people were punished for doing nothing and for arguing with authority protests rose in the air.

It was a laugh when Mary Ann Matteson and Fred Bynner were found guilty of being too affectionate (they were holding hands) in school. They had to clean Larry's motorbike together.

Mary Ann Schmidt caused a commotion when she had to cut the grass with Bill Wagner. "This was rigged!" She protested from the far back of the room. Nevertheless she was judged guilty and furnished with a pair of scissors. On her knees she finally had to cut the grass blade by blade.

FRIDAY was Skip Day. At 10:30 all the Juniors and Seniors went over to Vicki's for a day of wonders. By the time the scavenger hunt was over and by the time Brooks and Frank won the twist contest, everyone was hungry. Mrs. Jones furnished the cokes, Mrs. Harris the potato salad, and Mrs. Powell two cakes. Even the Seniors finally broke down and said they had a good time, so did the teachers. Mrs. Powell was a welcome sight after having been confined to hospital and home for the last several weeks. We are happy to see that she is feeling better.

So all in all in all the Senior Week was a marvelous success. One Freshman was even heard to say that she hoped that Senior Week continued at ACS for years to come. To be sure they will, all Seniors to be can guarantee this!!

K.W.

GECKO OUT

Yearbooks delight student body. The handsome blue book brim full of photographs and candid shots became a prize possession and an immediate best-

seller to the American Community School on March 26.

The book was lovingly dedicated to Mrs. Powell whose many responsibilities and genuine friendship merited the honor. Mrs. Powell taught English, was advisor to the Geckos and the Senior class this year. She was the faculty sponsor of the Gecko Carnival.

Sarah Bush, the Gecko Editor-in-Chief, and her staff are to be congratulated.

ON THE BUDDHANS

Have you ever taken time to analyze what really happens in a tropical day in Saigon? I did just recently with really astounding results.

It was Saturday morning, and the sky and clouds were dangerous. No sooner had I come outside my gate than a blue and white vision zoomed by and screamed to a halt at the corner. The taxi backed up where I was standing, and the door opened almost automatically. The taxi driver leaned over the seat, "Ha, K? Good, I got one OK", I conceded. With that, the grumbling machinas and its driver and I were chugged away to the Saigon Market.

Now, the market has two main branches-- variety and speculation. I was used both as I cautiously and sensibly adopted my route through the maze of shops. As I walked down the narrow corridor, I hesitated to fall in the wake of a large Frenchman, royally wearing his course down the thoroughfare. He wore a great Farlan suit and a hair cap long period; only his well-groomed head. I followed, he stopped suddenly to look at a display of ivory budaahs. The Frenchman rubbed his red cheeks as the price tags glittered innocently, "They are 500 piasters each."

"I'll give you 250 p's for one," said the Frenchman blantly. The shopkeeper smiled, "Ah, c'est pas beaucoup, monsieur. Four vous, 300, savez." The battle is now official.

"Alors", rused the Frenchman, "I'll give you 275. That's all."

"Oho, monieur, joking, of course, 420, savez."

"350, very good price", the host bowed to his now departing customer.

The Frenchman stopped and turned, "Ah, I'll give you 320, ent beaucoup?"

Now the moment of decision was at hand and the shopkeeper weighed the offer carefully. At last he said, "320, savez, oui, he shook his head in a submissive enphatic.

"Aha, tres bien, tres bien," beamed the Frenchman. "Each ivory budaah but per -- 320."

"But yes" I moved on.

D.M.

NEWSPAPER COMES INTO BEING

The 1961-1962 school year was periodically highlighted by the publication of a school newspaper.

The first few issues were under the able editorship of Ann Stephen Fox. The Student Body selected by vote its name The Foxy Chronicle. Unfortunately for personal reason Ann resigned.

The Assistant Editor, Bobbie Sheehan, served as editor until Vicki Greenamyre was elected the new editor-in-chiefs.

Under Vicki's term of office the name of the paper was changed to the Bamboo Beacon and the staff was enlarged. The seventh and eighth grades were represented by Nancy Traylor, Charles de Boissezon, Barbara Shahpazean, Joan Carlton and Maryanna Clark and Patty Layton. Mary K. Malone became the literary editor and Michelle Laughlin became the assistant typist.

Susie Hunt became social editor soon after Cathie McIntyre left Saigon. She also assumed Dini Haznam's duties.

Frank Durham took on the job of business manager when Ruth Matteson finished her studies at mid-term. He continued his work as Special Feature Editor.

David Henry replaced Michael Dunn as Sports Editor when Mike left Saigon.

Karen Wather as Student Council Reporter and Feature Editor served throughout the entire year.

Burton Parker, typist and pressman, also served throughout the year.

Mrs. Honretta Harris was the supervisor.

The Bamboo Beacon had a White Elephant Booth at the Gecko Carnival. Proceeds were used to defray expenses on the year book.

The newspaper sponsored a Sadie Hawkins Day. The feature of the day was a race on which the girls chased the boys for lunch partners. The Sadie Hawkins spirit carried over into a Student Council party that same evening.

Regular meetings were held in the mornings, on Wednesday in the library at 7:30; these were mainly planning sessions. Most of the writing, typing, layout work, and printing was done outside of school hours.

In this last issue members of the staff are presenting some of their problems in letters to next year's members.

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

As this is the last issue of the Bamboo Beacon for the school year of 1961-'62, I have a special opportunity to thank my newspaper staff for their wonderful work. We had our problems, but we have made it through the year with our nervous systems still in tact.

Bobbie was a wonderful assistant editor. She was always there to help and listen to my problems. She was especially helpful when I became editor.

Karen was a real blessing. Her creative writing helped the quality of the paper and she was always there when I needed her.

Cathie McIntyre was a great society editor and we were all sorry to see her leave, but Susie has filled her shoes ever so well and really came up with some cool items.

Mary K. was a fine literary editor and although there was never any time for her to proofread the paper, she was always willing to help write extra articles.

Frank contributed to the spirit and humor of the paper. He either had to be enthused or pushed to turn out an article but once it was out it was top-notch. Some editor for a college campus would be lucky to grab a hold of a man of Frank's ability.

We lost our Miss Seemore in the parting of Dini. She was a great gal and I hope she enjoys this last issue.

Burt has faithfully typed up copy for the dummy, made stencils, and run off the paper on the duplicator all the year. We could always count on his getting the paper out on schedule.

Michelle brought back some of the life that had gone out of Burt's numb, all typed-out figures. She had her problems making up the stencils but before the school year was over she was going great guns. I would advise the next year's editor to snap her up but fast because you won't find a faster or more accurate proofist in school.

David's sports articles all came in with a bang. Well last night's game was a little depressing for the ACHS. But he always managed to liven them up with humor.

And last but certainly not least, is Mrs. Harris, our advisor. She solved many of our problems and was always there to lend a helping hand.

To each one of the Staff members, I give my warmest thanks and hope that the future staffs won't be as spasmodic. Really though they were wonderful. Thank-you all.

Vicki Greenamyre

April 6, 1962

Dear Whomever It May Concern

You might be chosen as News Editor of the Beacon for 1962-'63. If suddenly you are, in front of numbers of other people, assigned the job, take it calmly. Show that you are little concerned with the irony of fate -- especially if you had your heart set on Social Ed. You're essentially the jack-of-all events if you are elected News Ed. You're proud, helpful, intelligent, and looked upon. At one moment you may be asked to write up on a dance, and the next to write up on a bombing. Be prepared. Be thorough. Be journalistic (even if you can't express yourself in a few short paragraphs). Carry yourself about school with an all-knowing notion. Wear glasses. Be business-like. The newspaper depends on YOU! You're the one that always (or should always) come through. You are the newspaper. You are News Editor!

Away from all the satire, however, I've but little to say for the new News Ed. It's true that you are assigned all sorts of subjects to report on, but that's what's fun. Being News Ed. takes wanting to be a good writer, wanting to be responsible for many articles, wanting to be patriotic, wanting to be the "summer upper". I've enjoyed my year on the Bamboo Beacon Staff. To the guinea pig staff, the papers were well organized. Journalism is a serious business but you can't know the satisfaction and reward of seeing your article in the paper until you yourself have experienced that feeling. If you've no ambition to be News Ed., speak up immediately, but if you do decide to take it on, I can almost guarantee fun. Your wisdom and knowledge is not only challenged, but so is your ability for getting the facts. And, too, it's a warm feeling to have a responsibility and the knowledge that your article counts for the success of an issue.

Have fun --- and I'm sure you will,
Karen Walther

At this point the Staff of the Beacon would like to thank John Loransen for the several good cartoons used in the Bamboo Beacon. We hope you'll be available for steady work next year, John.

Before I heard the doctors tell
The dangers of a kiss,
I had considered kissing you ---
The nearest thing to bliss ---
But now I know Biology
And sit and sigh and moan,
Six million bacteria
And I thought we were alone!!!

Dear Literary Editor,

You have several main objectives in your job as Literary Ed. One is to collect original contributions from the students. This is very discouraging work because the students seem to have a united front against your efforts. Learn how to trick or bribe a small article from your friends. Have a good supply of excuses handy when you don't have your articles done, and just in case your excuses don't work, make sure you know a few choice hiding spots around ACHS. All in all, the job of Literary Ed. is a lot of fun. Micki has made a good Editor and a hare task-master. She's really done a lot to make the Bamboo Beacon successful.

Mary K. Malone

To the Next Feature Editor,

My advice to the next Feature Ed. is to hire out some good ghost writers. There are times when your puggy little editor will say, "I've got a real goodie for you Frank. Write an article on the like span of a tape worm." Seriously though, try and keep up with world affairs, news from the States, and happenings in general that could make an enjoyable article. If you're smart you'll keep a file of articles or write up some ahead of time, that you can fall back on.

Just remember when you're writing your articles that the paper maybe read by more people than just the school kids. You want to make it enjoyable for them but also enjoyable and worthwhile for anyone who reads it.

F.D.

Dear Future Social Editor,

I have but one piece of advice and that is while you're on the job to keep your eyes and ears open and get your work done on time. Also remember that a person's feelings come before an article no matter how funny or newsworthy it may seem. I have certainly enjoyed my job on the Bamboo Beacon and hope the girl or boy who follows me, gets as much pleasure out of it as I did.

Good luck in the coming year,
Susie Hunt

Dear Future Sports Editor,

It may surprise you to know that you don't have to be a Red Smith or Charles Dickens to satisfactorily report on such spectacular events as softball, car racing, horse racing, boxing, football, ping pong, poker, or marble shooting. Whatever you write about, get your facts straight. A faulty report is an indication of the effort you put into it and a measure of the credit you will receive. I have only three suggestions for you, the next sports editor: 1) Vary your subjects, write on the World Series one week and the National Polo Stick Tournament the next. 2) BE correct in your facts, such as scores and times. 3) Use your own style of writing and your own phrasing, but try to let it have a light atmosphere to make it entertaining.

Good luck, you lucky, lucky sports editor. I know you'll do a good job.

D.H.

To the future typist,

A note to the future typist to make his (or her) job easier and much more enjoyable: DON'T GET STUCK WITH IT. No, seriously --- there's nothing much to this job, exceptin', maybe, the ability to type, which evyrnoe knows ot be lacking in ym case, oh----- which everyone knows to be lacking in my case. Oh, yes be sure to get an assistant so that you can be sure to drap all the work on her (or him). Whenever things are looking bad, such as when there are an unprecedented number of misspelled words in the paper, you're standard escape clause for use in all undesireable situations will be: "I'll be glad to let you take over". The laudatory remarks then set forth will absolutely amaze you.

B.C.P.

Dear Assistant Typist To B,

I've enjoyed every minute of being on the Staff, and I'm sure you will, too. Before you start let me drop you a few hints which have come in handy to me. First of all have a good friend who'll let you use his small print typewriter whenever the need arrives. Secondly no matter what people say, you can't TYPE a good paper in one day. Then don't be like me ----- take the protection paper out of the paper stencil --- it always seems to work better that way, then you don't waste an hour and twenty p's worth of paper. When you're not quite finished on press day, the closets make excellent hide-outs. Oh, and wheathe

aper finally does go out, you'll have memorized it if your Editor is anything like Viki Greenamyer. That way you save 50 VN. subscription fee. Be a good sport, everyone. An school will be informing you that it's "i before e" or "there's a comma here" or some other minor detail ---but so nerve-racking. All in all, it's lots of fun and an educating tool, so enjoy yourself and "Good Luck".

M.L.

THE SENIOR DANCE

On April 7, 1962, the Senior Dance will be held at the Cercle Sportif. Tickets are now on sale and can be purchased by one and all by Barbara Bush. The Galaxies will be there to play for us. Although the dance is to be a semi-formal it won't be as strict as the Christmas formal was. From 8:30 to 11:00 pm will be a wonderful time for all.

A series of progressive parties will be held after the dance. From 11:00 to 3:00 at Sarah Bush's house, from 3:00 to 6:00 at Steve Johnson's, and from 6:00 to 9:00 at Frank's house. All Juniors and Seniors and their dates are welcome. These parties will not be school sponsored. Did anyone ever wonder what it would be like to stay out all night? Well, here's a good chance to find out!

Don't forget to buy your tickets for the Senior Dance NOW!

OUR "ANSWER-GIVERS"

People wonder what it's really like to be a teacher, so we set about to find out what it is like to sit behind a desk and feel those forty uncomprehending eyes in your face. Our "answer-givers"? Well, AGHS's three experts - Mrs. Rodrique, Mrs. Powell, and Mrs. Harris. We got Mrs. Montgomery, one of our favorite substitutes in on our interview, too. How did you feel that first day? Mrs. Rodrique - "Don't remember!" Mrs. Powell - "Nervous, of course." Mrs. Harris - "That there were a lot of details regarding correspondence studies that I needed knowing." Mrs. Montgomery - "Eager and anxious! The impression one makes on the first day is so important and it is interesting to meet so many new young people at once."

Did you ever feel like giving up? y?

Mrs. Rodrique - "No, certainly not, we've just begun to fight."

Mrs. Powell - "Oh, yes, many times because it is so difficult to make students realize the value of learning.

Mrs. Harris - "Every conscientious teacher does sometime or other, I imagine. I usually feel quite the opposite teaching is a challenge and a great satisfaction."

Mrs. Montgomery - "Yes, but one does not give up. It can be discouraging to find young people who have no desire to learn and who have developed a rather bad attitude toward life.

3. What do you feel was your most embarrassing incident while teaching?

Mrs. Rodrigues - "Don't know."

Mrs. Powell - Nothing was said.

Mrs. Harris - "I've not been embarrassed this year.

Mrs. Montgomery - "I haven't really had any.

4. What do you do when you are faced with a problem you can't solve?

Mrs. Rodrigues - "That never happens."

Mrs. Powell - "So far I've been lucky. I've either been able to solve the problem, or it has solved itself."

Mrs. Harris - "This depends upon the problem, I usually try to solve a problem in a way that will be of the most benefit to the students concerned.

Mrs. Montgomery - "Face it, after all, this isn't a firing squad!"

5. What are your general opinions of the students today - using ACHS as a reference?

Mrs. Rodrigue - "They're growing up pretty QUICKLY!"

Mrs. Powell - "I believe that we have an above-average group at ACHS who can be very mature and responsible when they want to be. This year - have enjoyed teaching here very much and I think the students have made much progress in making ACHS a good, spirited school."

Mrs. Harris - "We have a high percentage of very promising students."

THIS SATURDAY NIGHT

Honorable seniors present here
And fellow seniors of the coming year,
Lend me your ear!
We do not here gather
To bury the last school term,
But rather
Forever in past ity's mind fix it firm.
Embarking on this all night celebration,
We are there, sure
Of testing whether our notion
Of fun can long endure. --- B.G.P.

REMEMBER?

Remember:

when Arlene and Larry were going together.

the coke bottles at the Christmas Dance.

Francois, Mary Ann?

when Burt would take that beautiful dark-haired girl's picture out of his wallet and write to her in English class.

when Ken was on the ballteam.

When Ernie, Bill, Jeff, Bob, and Burt didn't have their motor-bikes.

when Terry Coleman was here.

when Kris and Jacques were going together.

all the bake sales.

when Jeff liked Lynn.

When Huckleberry Tom was the only one to show up at the Commissary for the wild boar hunt.

The Carnival and Talent Show.

when Susie liked Jeff.

when Steve was going with Penny

Maery.

when Larry and Fred ran into each other.

when Heather almost lost part of her costume in the Indonesian Candle Dance at the V.A.A.

the New Year Eve party -- ten more minutes.

the smelly heat at the Saddle Hawkins Dance.

the food at the Christmas Formal.

when Ken liked Mary K.

when David H. was going with Maile.

when Frank came to Saigon.

Sunday night sea Dances before the "Jaxies".

first semester finals -- now second semester.

the party at Jacques' (Frank,

Larry, V. P., George --- It rained awful hard that night, didn't it, boys?)

Broda's around four thirty every afternoon when there weren't any G.I.'s in Saigon.

when no one did the "TWIST".

the pep rallies we had and the Student-body meetings.

the "Saddle Hawkins Day Race".

the Scavenger Hunt we had on "Skip Day".

the fight Burt and Fred had --- our fight of the year.

the bombing of the Palace --- GEE, we were shook, huh?

when Bobbie and Vicki didn't know each other.

when Kathy and Maile were going with high school boys.

when Steenie was editor of the newspaper.

Recommended Reading

[My Father the Spy: An Investigative Memoir](#)

[Saigon Station](#)

[Escape From Saigon: How a Vietnam War Orphan Became an American Boy](#)

[Diplomatic Wanderings: From Saigon to the South Seas](#)

[Vietnam, A Memoir: Saigon Cop](#)

[In Pharaoh's Army: Memories of the Lost War](#)

[Up Country](#)

[Third Culture Kids: The Experience of Growing Up Among Worlds \(Second Revised Edition\)](#)

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