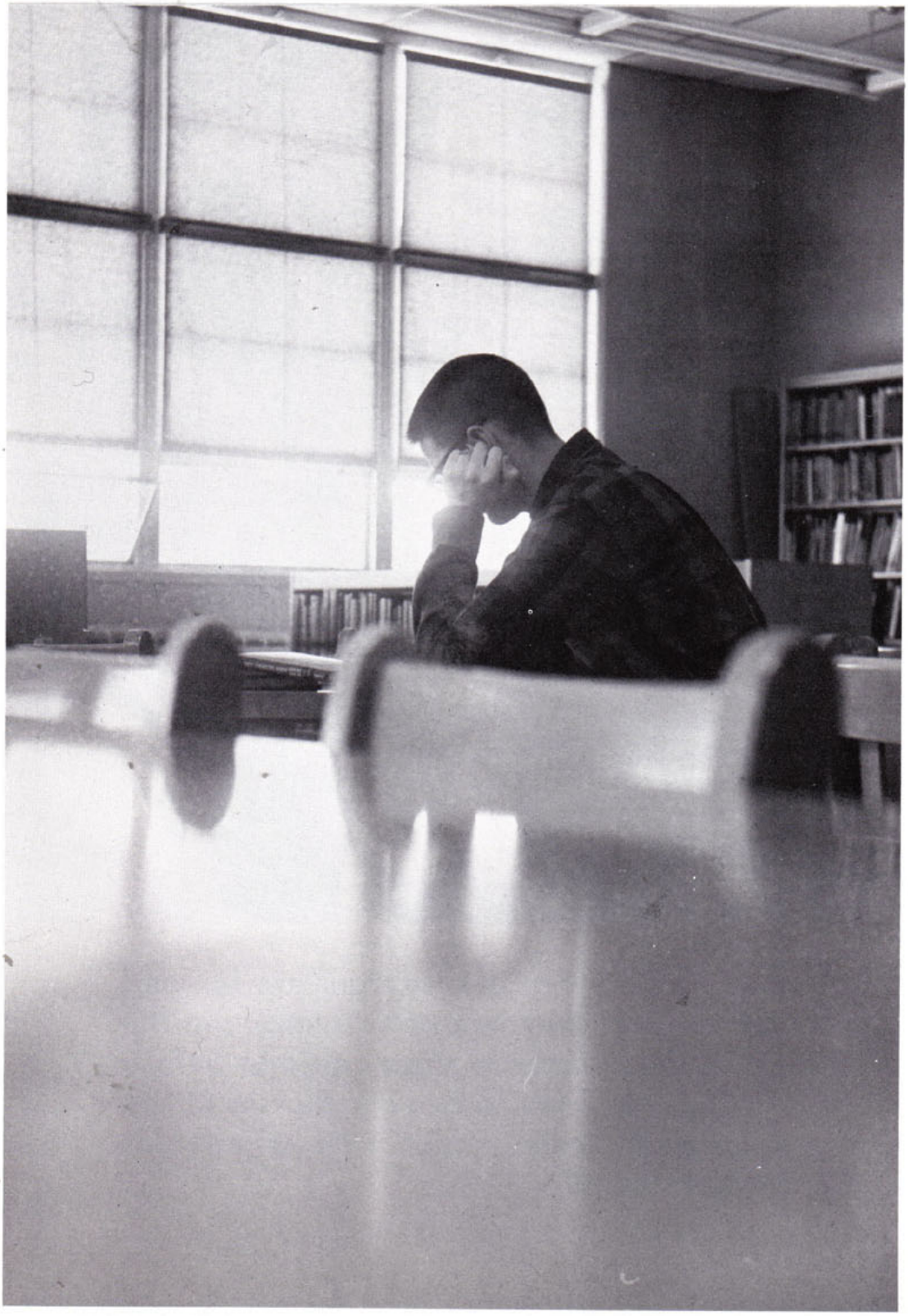
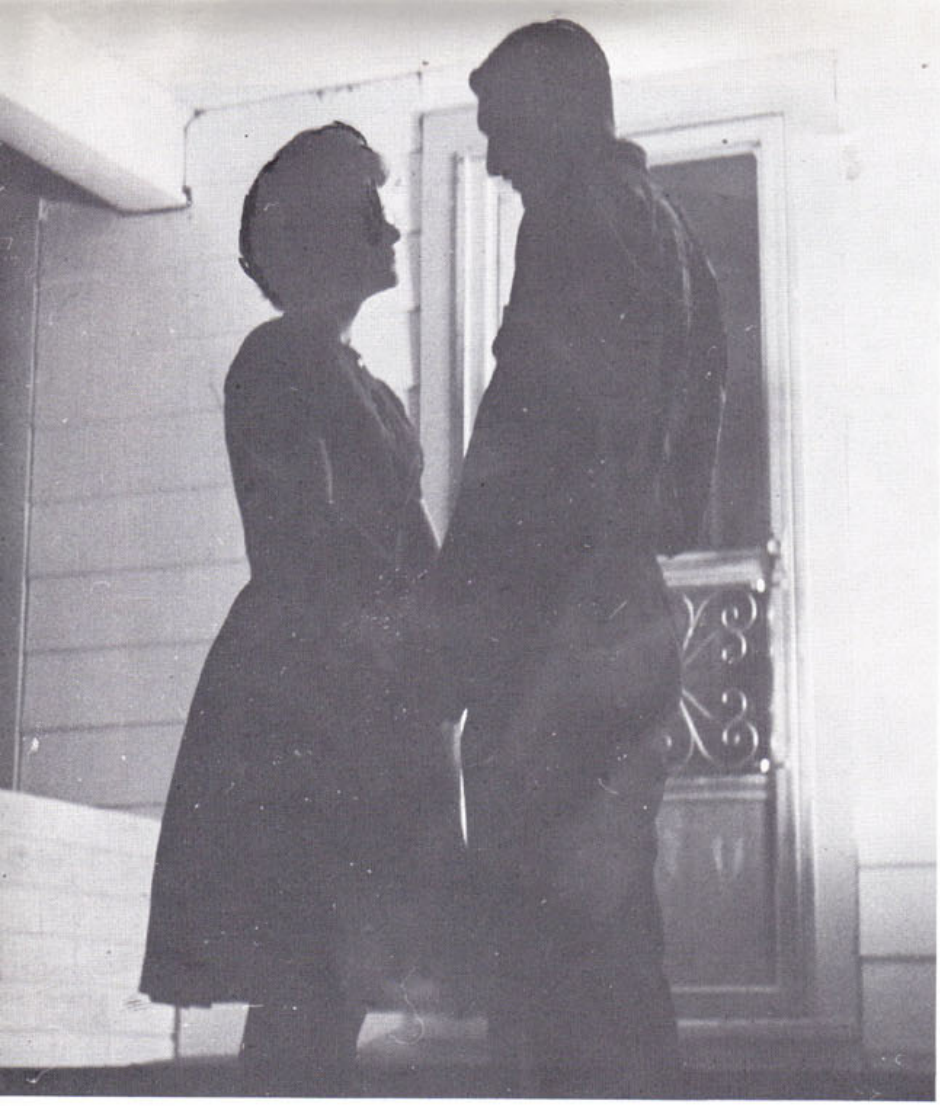
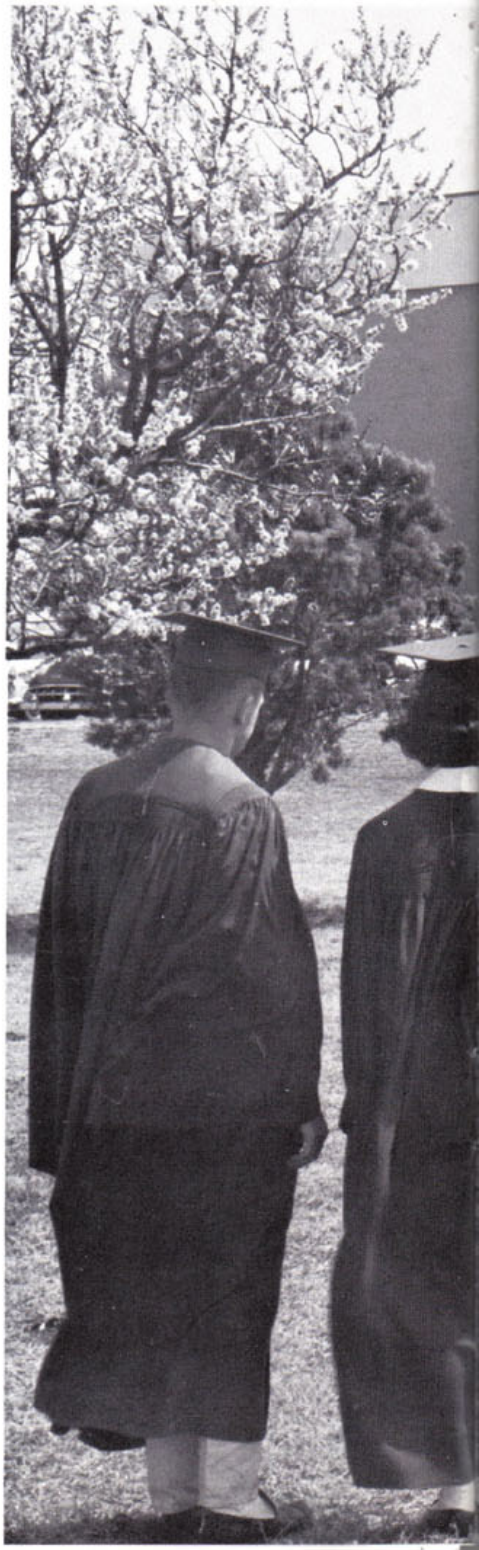
Many hours are spent behind tables studying for a final exam, experimenting with chemical formulas, and discovering new solutions for Life's problems.

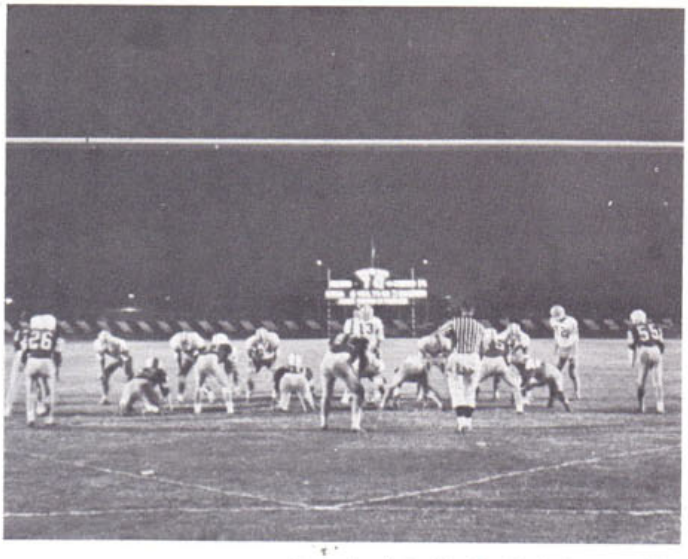


Many roles besides that of a student are learned in high school, and they are not all taught in the drama class. One learns to show courage before his teammates and friends, acquire the sensitivity of a musician and become adept in the varied roles Life casts upon us all.

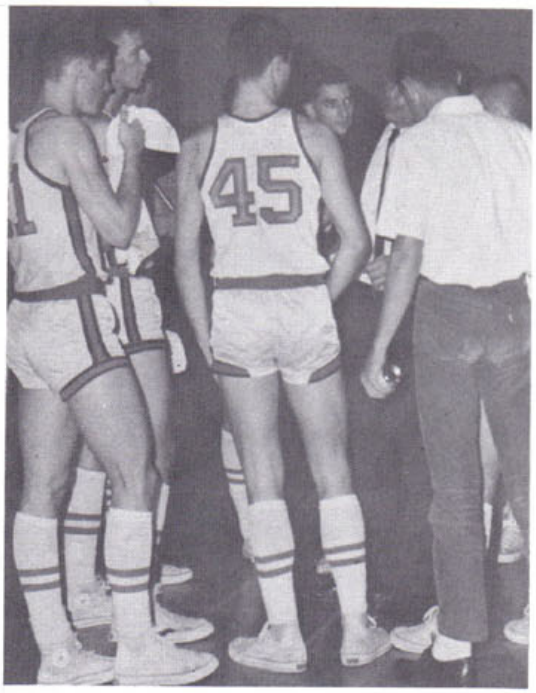




There are many good-byes said during one's high school experiences, such as cutting short a gab session with a girl friend on Bell's marvelous invention; or after a date with that special one. But the saddest good-bye is to Putnam City on graduation day.



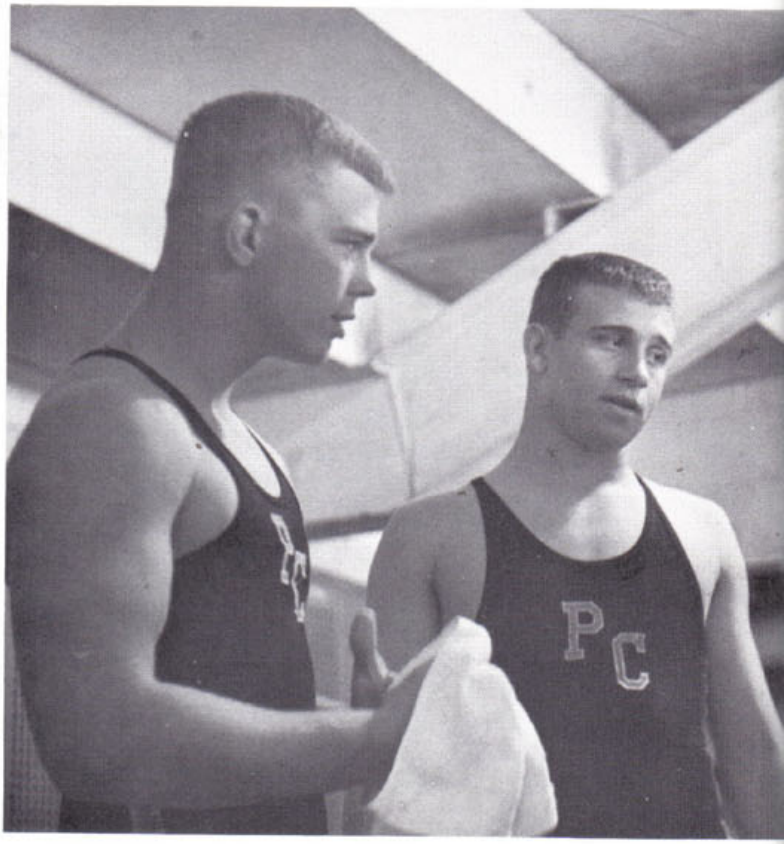
Quarterback Buddy Burris looks over the defense and checks signals against Capitol Hill. Head coach for the Pirates is Ron Jacobs.



Head Coach Fred Dunbar, hidden by a student trainer, instructs his players during a time out. The team finished 12-11 this season.

THE MIDSTATE CONFERENCE AND IT'S ALL SPORTS TROPHY

Two Pirate runners finish a grueling two mile cross country run. Putnam's cross country team won the Mid-State Conference this year.



One of Oklahoma's biggest and best athletic conferences is the Mid-State, an elite group of eight central Oklahoma high schools, of which Putnam City is a member.

Formed originally as the western division of the old Central Conference, the Mid-State broke away and became independent in the early 1930's.

The conference was composed originally of Central, Shawnee, Capitol Hill, Classen, El Reno, Norman, and Guthrie. Over the years it evolved into the eight-member conference it is now.

By 1940, Enid had joined the conference and the situation remained stable until the 1950's, when Douglass, Northwest Classen, Midwest City, and Putnam City entered. Northwest was a brand new school, and Putnam was a former member of the Midland and Boomer leagues. During this time the old member schools of Classen, Central, Norman, Guthrie, and Chickasha withdrew.

The Mid-State is presently administrated by the principals of the eight schools, who meet three times during the school year and whenever circumstances merit it.

Three of the principals serve as officers of the conference. They are president, Alva Wells of Shawnee; O. M. McDaniel of Douglass, vice president; and Putnam City's Leo Mayfield, secretary. One of the secretary's most important duties is to keep the official team standings and ratings.

Probably the best known feature of the Mid-State Conference is the All-Sports Trophy, a traveling award initiated in 1958 and presented to the top school in the league at the end of the year.

It is an idea with a purpose, originated by Enid's assistant principal, Jack Webb several years ago while he was serving as track coach and assistant football coach there.

The basic purpose of the trophy is to promote interest and participation in some of the minor sports, such as golf, swimming, and tennis.

Scoring for the trophy goes as follows: a school is assessed one point for a first place finish in a sport, two points for second, etc. Any school not fielding a team in a sport is credited with eight points, and the school with the smallest number of points at the end of the year wins the trophy.

Only two schools, Northwest and Putnam City, have ever won this high honor, and only the former has been a three-time winner, which gave them the right to keep the original trophy. Northwest also won the second one, inaugurated last year, and will be trying to capture it for the second time this year. Putnam City's win came in 1961.

Putnam City has been an important power in the Mid-State since it became a member several years ago, having won the conference in wrestling and cross-country and having placed near the top in nearly every other sport. Putnam has dominated the Mid-State in wrestling for three years and is one of the state's top powers in that sport.

Our school participates in all nine sports counted by the conference toward the All-Sports trophy and has been successful at one time or another in all nine of them.

Putnam wrestling coach Stan Abel confers with Leon Evans, left, and state champion Johnny Weigl.

In 1961 Putnam won the coveted All-Sports Trophy. Because of last year's success, Northwest Classen now proudly displays it in their trophy case.

Division Splits

By Charles Brake

To the layman, football has a luring attraction as a spectator sport, and although Putnam City's high school team harvests the lion's share of the glory and recognition around the community, two junior high school teams have drawn sizeable followings in their own right this year.

Those two schools, Central Junior High School and Western Oaks Junior High, are both in the same school system but that's where the connection ends and the rivalry begins.

Of course, the competition is friendly and no serious differences ever arise, but it is a unique type of rivalry, one spurred on by the relationship of the two schools .

September saw the two teams meet before a near-capacity crowd at Pirate Stadium, only to fight to a 14-14 deadlock.

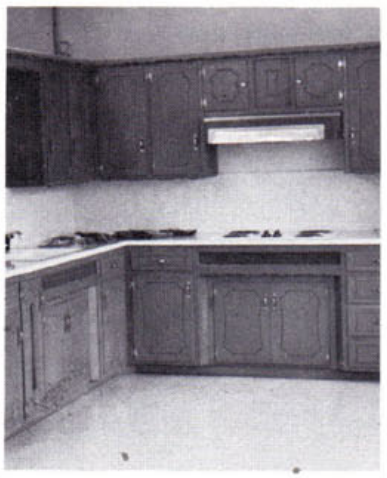
In the first year of its existence, Western Oaks Junior High fielded a team that amassed a rather unusual record of 3-1-4. Adopting the name Warriors, the fledgling squad fought through its rough first season under the guidance of head coach Gary Webb.

Webb, a graduate of the Putnam City school system, returned to his alma mater two years ago to assist high school coach Joe Garrison, and moved to the newly-created post at Western Oaks this year.

Mr. Webb attended Oklahoma University before transferring to Central State College, where he earned his degree.

Presently, Webb teaches Oklahoma History at Western Oaks, in addition to his coaching duties.

George Lawson assists Webb in the major job of coaching a 44-member football squad, while an enthusiastic student body lends its support to the green and gold.



Goldstar

Kitchens

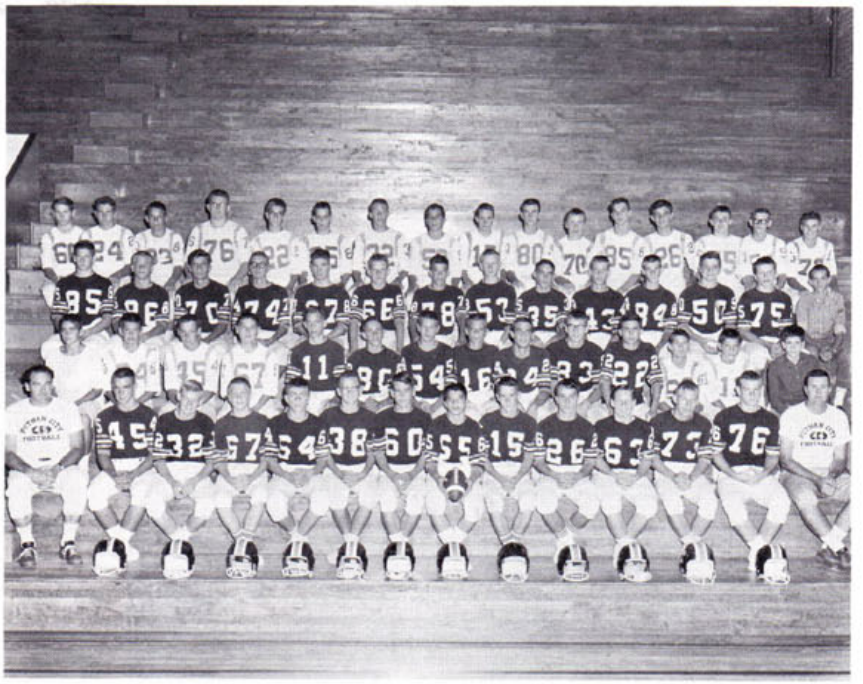
Customline — Wood Kitchens

Enterprise Built-in Ranges

3922 N.W. 10th Street

WI 6-6701-02

Central And



Gilmore assists Brown in his first year as Central Junior High football coach.

P C Sports Into

Putnam City's Central Junior High School carried on the tradition left by departing coach Ron Jacobs this year by fighting to a winning season record of 5-1-1.

Jacobs, now head coach at the high school, left his mark on the junior high school as he led his team in 24 wins over a three year period. These victories are weighed against two defeats and a pair of ties.

Replacing Jacobs is Jerry Brown, directly out of college with a sizeable amount of football experience under his belt.

A graduate of Lawton High School, Brown attended Central State College, where he played tackle on that school's national small college championship football team last year.

Brown teaches Oklahoma History at the junior high school and as if that were not enough to keep him busy, he also coaches the wrestling team.

Able assistant to Brown in the football department comes from James Gilmore, mathematics and physical education instructor.

The squad of 53 suffered this year's lone defeat at the hands of Norman West Junior High School, but the coaches have a great deal of confidence in their team. This is illustrated by Gilmore's mid-season comment in reply to a question about important players. "We've got about 53 outstanding players," he said.

Due to conflict between the junior high schools and the high school, CJH was forced to change its team name to the "Wildcats." This did not affect the school spirit in the least, as a pep club numbering 340 backed the team throughout its successful season.

The Central Junior High School is a member of the Central Oklahoma Athletic Conference, an organization restricted to three year junior high schools. It comes under the jurisdiction of the Oklahoma Secondary School Activities Association.

This affiliation offers several distinctive advantages, among them the eligibilty to participate in various basketball and wrestling tournaments.

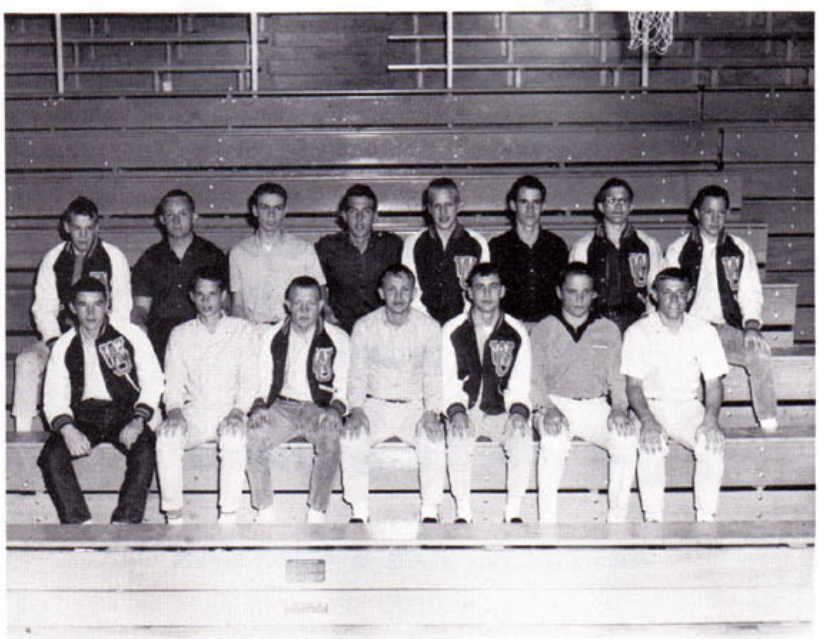
Most of the Oklahoma City area junior highs are active members of the conference, including Western Oaks. An important wrestling tournament was held in the new combination gym and auditorium of that school in January.

But what of the value of an athletic program in a junior high today? Central Junior High's principal Orville Robinson expressed his views on the subject as follows.

"Although it is interscholastic and competitive, we think our

Pep Club pauses in ceaseless cheers to watch their players.

Western Oaks



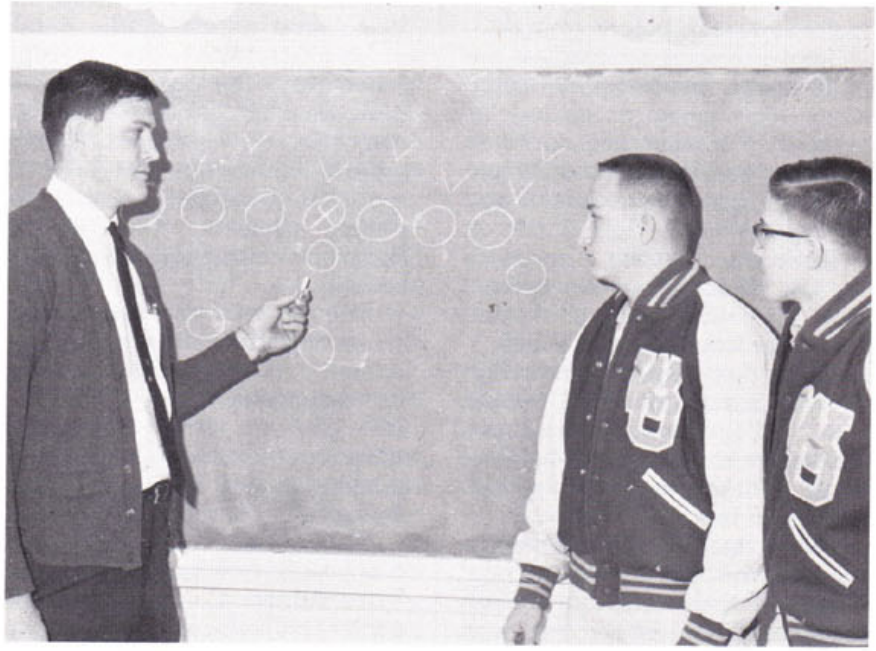
The Warriors from Western Oaks Junior High chalked up a 3-1-4 record of their first season in football competition. George Lawson aids Coach Gary Webb with the 44 member football squad.

players get a lot of fun out of football. We don't like the idea of putting too much pressure on the participants.

"Sports in general help to promote good school spirit and morale. We feel the entire student body takes part in the sports program and thoroughly enjoys it."

If, as Mr. Robinson suggests, the objective of junior high school football is fun, then Putnam City's twin junior highs have fulfilled this goal with room to spare.

Jerry Brown, a graduate of Central State College, supplements his football coaching job by tutoring the CJHS wrestling team.



Western Oaks coach Gary Webb, himself a Putnam City graduate, goes over a play diagram with two of his linemen.

Morrison's Floral Co.

4801 N. Meridian

SU 9-1622

FOR THAT *SPECIAL* CORSAGE or BOUQUET!

Grants

KNOWN for VALUES

"Over 1100 Stores Nationwide to Serve You. 57 Years of Retail Sales Growth."

"We Invite Charge Accounts"

4477 N.W. 50th & MERIDIAN

I DON'T CARE

The recent tragedy of President Kennedy's death has brought to the attention of the world the negative and "I don't care" attitudes. The following editorial discusses this attitude and the dangers attendant to it from a 1964 teenager's viewpoint. Ed: C.S.

By Mary Kidd

There is a dark cloud hovering over the world today in the form of a highly negative attitude. To the alarm of many, it is becoming increasingly apparent in the "teen set." More and more teenagers are picking up that sinister sentence "I don't really care" and letting it guide them down a path of sure disappointment, discouragement, and failure. The immediate question on the lips of those who want to stem this rising tide of indifference is WHY? Why do kids feel this way? I doubt if there is any of us who have not said at one time or another, "I just don't care." Perhaps the following will start you thinking about why **You've** said it and what you can do about it.

Many times we use, "I don't care" as a shield or mask. Usually it's about as far from the truth as we can get because deep down we DO care. But we say we don't because we are afraid of being hurt. We use all our mental energy to try to convince ourselves that we don't care so that when we reap the consequences of our decision or actions we won't be hurt. For example, the time we failed that English test. "Oh well, it didn't matter anyway," we half-heartedly say to our classmates. But when school is out it's still on our mind and that night at home it pokes at us while we try to read that favorite novel, and while trying to go to sleep it aggravates our mind and begins to make us feel a little bit inferior.

But, on the other hand, there are times we say it because we almost do feel that way. Sometimes we get in situations beyond our control that force us into humiliating positions.

Sometimes parents or teachers create these kinds of situations without realizing it and sometimes they know they're doing it and don't care. When this happens we have no reason to feel guilty or angry with ourselves, but it must be remembered that this is not always the case.

It is a well-known fact that if we have the desire, the willingness, and the determination, we can truly accomplish anything. The success or failure of our life will ultimately be determined by our own merits. Surely our lives will be affected by others, but there isn't any one capable of destroying our lives but ourselves. All else considered we DO carve our own destiny.

"I don't care" reflects a lack of personal convictions and announces to the world that you think little of yourself. It says in three short words what might otherwise be stated: "My life isn't worth anything to me and it makes little difference to me whether I hurt anyone else or not."

"I don't care" is easy to say. It takes only a minimum amount of effort. You don't have to fight to say it. Truthfully **anybody** can say it. But what is the real test of a strong character is the person who can say "I do care." "Place all the obstacles you want in my path and I'll still care, I'll still strive to reach my goal in life." It takes a responsible person who is concerned about himself and others to say "I care."

Each of us has been given only one life to live. We won't have a second chance and there isn't any turning back. Yesterday and its mistakes are gone forever. But what about tomorrow, and more important what about today? "I do care" doesn't provoke much admiration from anybody; but will I be strong enough to stand up and resist the temptation to say it when it might be easier not to care? Can I stand up for someone else when they need help and sacrifice for them? Am I enough of a person to say "I **do** care"? Can I make of my life what I desire? Yes, I think you can. But, well reader, that will be and is up to you . . .

TO

Davidson's Homestead House

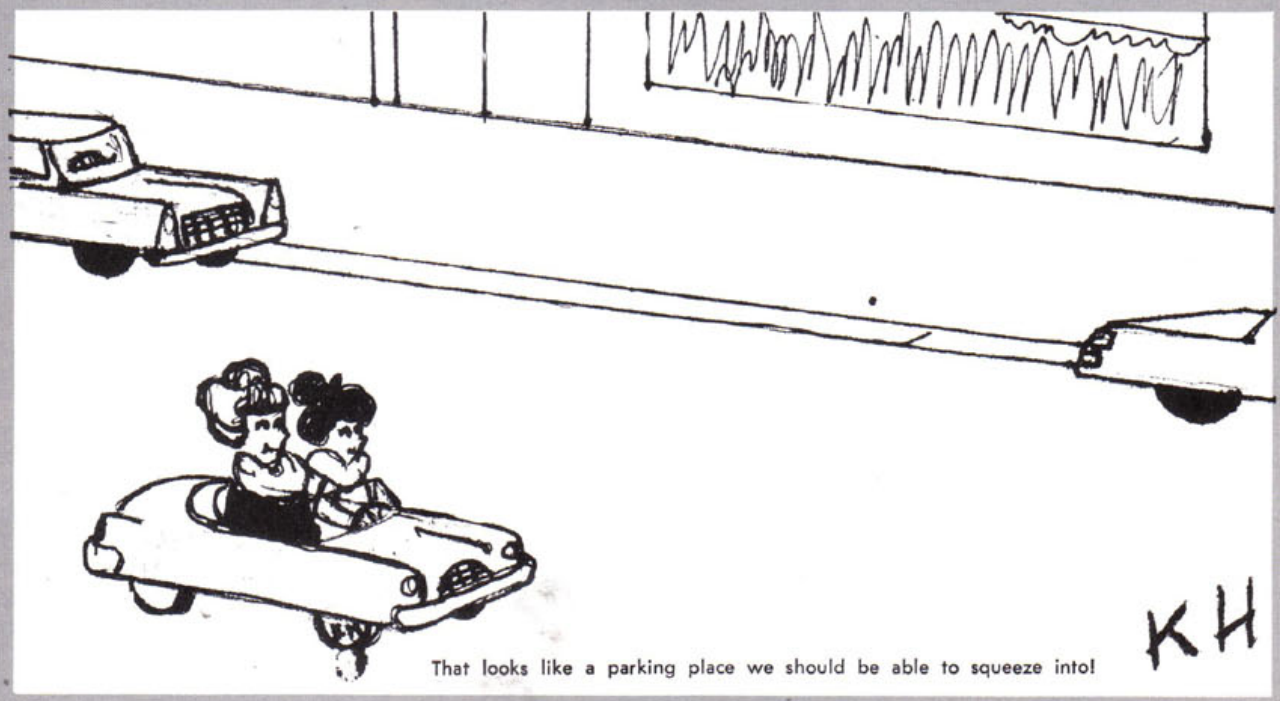
"Finest Colonial - Provincial Early American Furniture At Sensible Prices"

2743 N.W. Expressway

VI 2-6629

PIRATE PUNS

What color did you say Mrs. Thomas' hair is today?



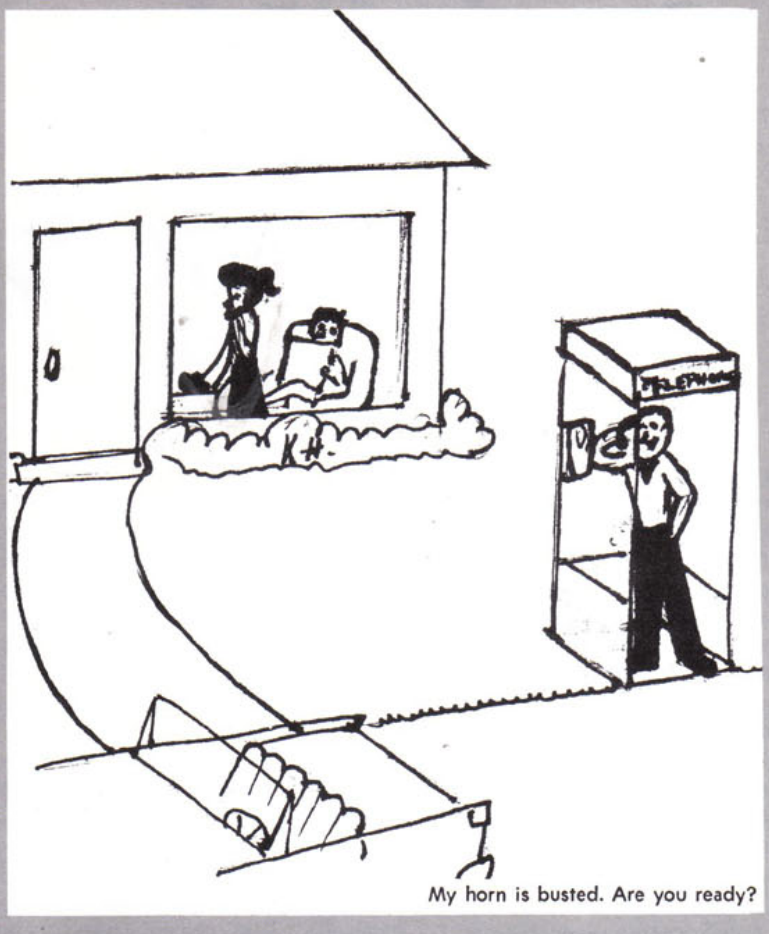
That looks like a parking place we should be able to squeeze into!

Fads n' Fashions

FOR THAT SPECIAL
SPRING — SUMMER

Wardrobe

WI 2-2040 4413 N.W. 50th



COUNSEL TO TUBS

No more is there the joy of eating pie,
Nor bread, nor cake, nor chocolate candy drops.
All gone, (but not forgotten) are such thoughts.
A downcast, hopeful dieter am I!
The trials and tribulation I descry
Would make the stoutest heart like stone and rock.
While turning down the goodies 'round the clock,
And shaking hands with turnip greens, I die!
The strength with will, and spunk for trying it,
Will pay the price for all that I do fret.
Though dieting is no small task, it's true,
The blimp must keep all junk from her diet!
Thus life has many problems to be met;
The conquered ones will earn reward that's due.

Jill Waddell

ED. NOTE: To cover the first major revision in eye-glasses which has taken place in one generation, the HI-LITES staff made the following survey:

People With Contacts

By Glenda McDowell

To some people, a lack of perfection in that influential instrument, the common eyeball, is found to be quite a hindrance. Many are the fair lovelies who feel their beauty is completely hampered by hanging those pieces of ground glass (spectacles) on their nose. It is also very disheartening when the star basketball player loses the game by missing a goal after his horn rims have crashed violently to the floor. Alas! Alack! The scientific, economical, and ever-so-popular solution has been found. The answer lies in a small bit of plastic commonly referred to as CONTACT LENS.

The name is self-explanatory. These seeing aids fit directly onto the mass of tissue, the eyeball, quite to the dismay of non-wearers.

Seeing the said wearer place this foreign particle in his eye often brings about strange reactions from the on-looker. Spasmodic fits and sobs of horror are sometimes suffered from the mere thought of having such a thing in the eye. More emphatic reactions are had upon seeing the index finger drawn to the eye, a quick blink, a particle popped from the eye into the hand then placed in the mouth only to be retrieved a few seconds later and tediously placed back on the e y e b a l l. Horrible occurrence!! Common saliva used as a cleaning fluid!

Many and varied are the contact lens wearers of today. There are some young ladies (and old) of our fair sex who feel it absolutely atrocious to go attired without matching pupils (of the eyeball). The matter seems to have gotten out of hand however for somehow lavender or cranberry colored eyes are not too becoming.

Too many times the gallantry of a young beau has been stunned when upon his raving of the beauty of his sweetheart's lovely brown eyes, he looks into them only to find they are indeed TURQUOISE.

Aside from all the numerous values of the contact lens, there is indeed a viewpoint for the pessimist to gloat on. These tiny bits of plastic too often have a way of separating themselves from their owners — becoming lost forever.

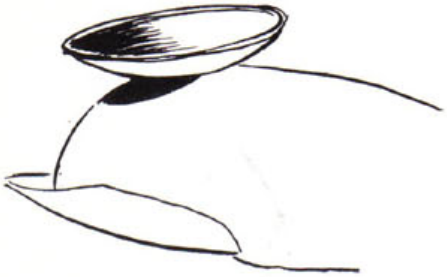
All too often a would-be dainty fem has to set aside all pride and fragility, stoop to inhumanity and "tread softly" on all fours searching diligently for the temporarily despised contact lens. This mad attempt at discovery is often made in vain. Coloration of the said contact often forms a means of temporary distress in this situation. Example — A green contact lens in green grass (as if the problem weren't bad enough anyway).

It is a common sight now to see people on all fours, searching for those tiny bits of plastic known as contact lens.

Griffin Optical Dispensary

CONTACT LENS
PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED
GLASSES REPAIRED

3122-3 NORTH MAY WI 6-3922



Get Ahead

Often the sad searcher procrastinates too long in his efforts and the valued bit of plastic is found by a non-suspecting passerby. The discovery is made upon hearing a small "crunch" and after lifting the foot a mass of plastic particles is seen.

Washing the contact lens seems to be the downfall of far too many wearers. Aside from the method previously mentioned, the most common precedure is to wash under clear running water over an ordinary wash basin. Problem: Having the instinctive desire to live dangerously, numerous wearers positively refuse to place the wash basin stopper in the proper position. Consequence: Exit contact lens.

A poll taken here at Putnam City High School revealed that there are around one hundred students in our school who have taken advantage of this new discovery. Approximately 90% of them are girls. When asked why they decided to wear contacts, the common answer was because they are more becoming. Not many people like to have spectacles adorning their face. One young lady said she simply wanted to see if they hurt.

Those who participated in the poll were asked to relate some of their exasperating experiences with contact lenses. Many and varied were the answers. One "lovely" relates how she was drinking a coke one day and, quite to her surprise, her tiny seeing aid popped daintily from her eye, landing directly in the said beverage. She looked on nervously and it soon floated to the top.

A poor young man had the exasperating experience of dropping and stepping on his contact right there in the optical shop.

One of the main hazards common to all contact lens wearers seems to be air currents blowing about in the atmosphere and commonly referred to as WIND. When the wind blows the most minute bit of dust into your eye, it can feel like a knife, thus becoming quite painful. Many contacts have also been lost due to this. The wearer, wanting to relieve the pain, removes said contact from the eyeball. It is then often removed from the said wearers finger by the wind.

Some people have been fortunate and have managed to keep their first pair of lenses while others are not so fortunate. One girl says she has worn contacts three years and already lost five lenses.

This very reason has prevented many people from relying on contacts in order to see, but most wearers will agree — it's better to have had and lost than never to have had at all.

SANDERS FOODS

Buy All Your Foods At Lower Prices

5103 N. MacArthur

from

OKLAHOMA'S GREAT INDEPENDENT DAIRY

Editor Carolyn Sharp confers with Advisor Lois Thomas.

Now in its second year, the current PIRATE HI-LITES' purpose remains the same: to provide correlation between the community and the Putnam City schools.

The staff has worked diligently to provide a magazine of interest to the greatest possible number of people. Without sacrificing quality for quantity, we have taken our "expansion" theme to heart and have produced a magazine with added features and changed format.

Our changing magazine is a reflection of our changing times. That a little of what is now current may be remembered by you, we present to you this PIRATE HI-LITES.

Our Staff And Our Royalty

Charles Brake
Reporter

Christy Jones
Reporter

Beverly Waters
Publicity Manager

Ralph Schoeffler
Advertising Assistant

Gary Bouteller
Assistant Photographer

Claudia McCullagh
Circulation

Pat Spivey
Circulation Manager

Joy Steele
Circulation

Linda Avers
Advertising

Susan Neumann
Layout

Sheron Rodgers
Bookkeeper

Roberta Johnson
Circulation

Attendant Glenda McDowell
Business Manager

Attendant Jesselyn Flynn
Copy Editor

Reg Hammon
Photography Editor

Jane Ishmael
Lay-out Editor

Benny Murphy
Reporter

De Dick
Advertising Manager

Queen Carolyn Sharp
Editor-in-Chief

Sandra Tripp shares the warm hospitality of the A-1 with customers.

4730 N.W. 39th Expressway
SU 9-9896

A-1 Cafe

&

Texaco Station

SU 9-9940
4740 N.W. 39th Expressway

Striving Daily to Build a
Bigger and Better Community

BROWN-McCLURE LUMBER CO.

SU 9-1770

Owners **Roy Brown** and **Melvin McClure**

THE 1st National Bank
OF BETHANY, OKLAHOMA

Member F.D.I.C.

Use The
Early – Late
Drive-In Windows
7:30 - 6:30
Monday thru Friday