



WALTER GERHAUSER

Walter Gerhauser

We couldn't get a statement from Mr. Gerhauser because he said he couldn't remember much about the 1970 class. I think there are many who have a hard time remembering the 1970s. What he could recall was that he liked the 1970 class the best of all the classes he principled. I got the impression it was because the 1970 class gave him the fewest problems, but he wouldn't say. His memory was getting away from him. After all, he is over 90 years old.

Mr. Gerhauser had been appointed (his words) to become the new principal of Caldwell High School a couple of years before our 1970 class arrived at CHS. The superintendent of schools wanted Walter to become the principal because the school needed new leadership to better maintain the school, in hiring teachers and other workers, working with the superintendent on the curriculum, and other school duties.

However, Mr. Gerhauser said the main reason for his appointment was because no one else would take the job and the community around the high school was complaining about the students and their cars.

Mr. Gerhauser said his biggest problem by far was not the teachers, students, janitors, or maintenance, but the neighborhood. He complained to the superintendent that his job was the work at CHS and not to deal with the neighbors who were causing problems. He was told it was now part of his job.

We wish he could contribute more, but his memory is not as good as it used to be. Then again, whose memory is good enough to remember what you had for lunch today, yesterday, a week ago, or 50 years ago?

Darrel Deide - Thoughts for the CHS class of 1970.

The 60s were a long, long time ago and this 84 year old guy may have not remembered all things as they really were but rather as I would like them to have been. However, you all are catching up with me so that makes me feel a bit better. In 1970 while you were receiving your high school diploma I was finishing my 2nd year as Jefferson Jr. High Principal. My first contact with your class was 4 years earlier when you were 8th graders and I was "teaching" a class called "Teen Topics." I do remember many of your classmates with very fond memories. Following that 1 year stint with Teen Topics I was transferred to the High School where I again had contact with many members of the class of 1970 as one of the school counselors.

With that introduction out of the way I will try to highlight some of my memories of that year as a Junior High Principal. The year 1970 was in the midst of the Viet Nam War and it created problems all across our country including our schools, especially Jr. & Sr. High Schools. Generally, there were a host of prevailing issues of the day and I will try to elaborate on some of them: personal appearance code, short skirts, baggy jeans and long hair, sit ins and love ins, high pop inn, Kent State shooting, pigeon alley, teen topics, sex education and the draft. Each of those will probably evoke some kind of memory from 1970 graduates.

One of my most vivid memories as the Jr. High Principal was the day that the bell rang for students to return to class after their lunch period. Usually there was a normal amount of noise from students talking, and the opening and closing lockers. However, that day it was unusually quiet. I went outside and a lot of students, maybe even a majority, were gathered around the base of the flag pole. (Maybe you had a sibling in that group) They were protesting something and refusing to go back to class. I think it was just a "sit-in," a thing to do at that time and after some threats about suspension & calling parents they all decided to return to class.

I recall another event which was maddening at the time but I can laugh at it now. Apparently I had made some student really mad at me as he wrote a not so nice greeting on the West and very visible side of the HI POP IN. He wrote in letters about 8 inches high F---Y--- with my last name at the bottom. When I returned from lunch that day and walked up to the 12th St entrance, I could not help but see it. I immediately asked a custodian to get that sign painted out. After a couple of hours I decided to go out and inspect his work. Much to my surprise his "paint out" remedy now made the letters 1 ft. high, darker in color and now readable from a quarter mile away. That "painter" was not the sharpest member of the custodial staff. By the way, I never did find out what student gave me that greeting. If I had, he or she probably would have been sentenced to sometime in pigeon alley. Some of you might remember that place better than others.

The Jefferson Jr. High Building with all of its flaws, blind stairways, pigeon alley, cold in the winter, and terribly hot in the Fall and Spring was still a special place with fond memories for all who spent their Jr. High School years there. However, in 1970 the momentum began to build a replacement and by 1973 students moved into that new school out on 10th Ave. The old building had a lot of special memories for me as I spent 4years of high school there, began my teaching career there and spent 4 years as the building principal. I am sure you have special memories too.

Most everyone who attended that school, either as a Jr. or a high school student has some recollection of the auditorium., with over 1200 hard wooden seats, orchestra pit, projection booth, and "home" to literally thousands of student events over its life. A couple of my fondest memories of that place was to be in the audience when Dorothy Waggoner's choirs closed their concert with "The Battle Hymn" or to be present for one of Waggoner's musical productions. Dorothy set the standard for vocal music for decades to come.. Another fond memory is of another instructor that set the standard for the school district and that was Don Carlton. My favorite memory was when I accompanied Don and his Orchestra to perform for the student body at Greenleaf Academy. When a Jr. High Orchestra held the attention and appreciation for an entire student body, it truly was a special time. I trust that your 50 year class reunion will also be a special time!







Contraction of the

Mr. Garcia "Cisco"

Pisces Assistant Football Coach

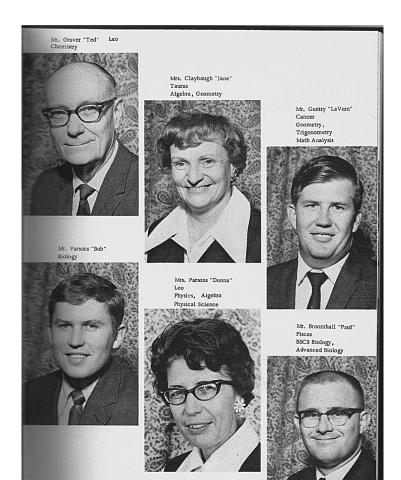


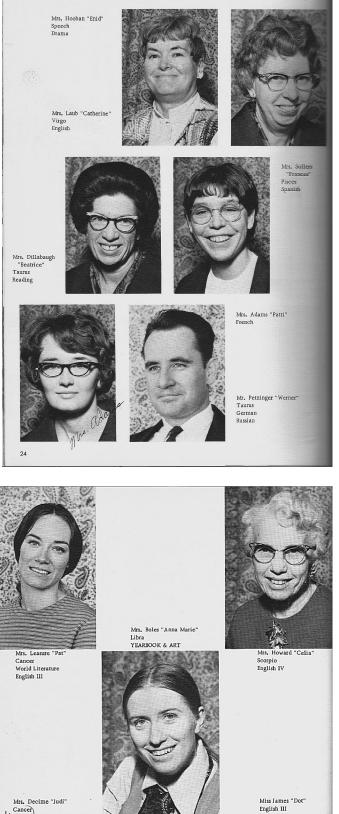












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Teachers & Staff





Mr. Murphy "Bob" Leo Auto Mechanics



Mr. Stiber "Irving" Wood Shop



SAM WILLARD Coach





Mr, Guy Athletics Director



Lunch Room Staff







Mrs. Johnson Secretary-Treasurer Aries













Dave Baetkey

Ed Hoffer

Ron McNutt

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CTED AS OFFICERS of the Office Education Association at Caldwell High School this year from left, Kathy Frost, president; De Ann Feller, vice-president; Vickie Kinsey, secretary-aurer, and Linda Hickman, historian. Advisors for the club are Mrs. Harriet Berenter and Grace Combs. (Staff Photo)



JUST RETURNED from the State Office Education Association Convention held in Burley last weekend were these members of the Caldwell High School chapter. They are from left, Vickie Kinsey, Peggy Simmons, Kris Hogge, Mrs. Harriet Berenter, advisor, Linda Hickman and DeAnn Feller. Miss Feller, a junior, was elected as the new state vice-president. The girls won many awards in the office skills contests that were held.

