

TEEN

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Swap, Sell or Tell—Teen Ads, Page 7

for and about young people



Fairfax High sophomore Nikki Meith keeps three junior class "slaves" in line. Left to right are Ed Rodriguez, Bruce Kiely and Chips Bishop.

What They Won't Do for Money

By FIFI GORSKA
Star Staff Writer

It takes a teen-ager to get fun out of a fund drive and mix laughter with making money.

To raise money for the junior senior prom, the juniors at Fairfax (Va.) High sold themselves as slaves for a day. About 100 juniors went at 75 cents a head to ninth, 10th and 12th graders.

"It was just like in Roman times, except we were slaves for only one school-length day," explained the junior class vice president, Nan Hageman.

Nan's "master" was sophomore Jerry Baggs who made Nan take apart, clean and put away his clarinet after band practice. In geometry when the teacher called on Jerry, he turned the assignment over to Nan. She flunked.

The president of Fairfax's junior class, Rick Edwards, had to read Robert Frost poetry to his math class on the command of Bonnie Biggs, a sophomore, who cracked a whip over his head all day. Rick, like many of

the "enslaved" Fairfax juniors, had to sing songs while chewing wads of bubble gum, chant and make speeches about how the juniors were falling and how sophomores were the greatest.

One ninth grade boy, so shy he never lets a girl sit beside him on the school bus, bought one of the popular junior girls. "He just made her walk everywhere he went," said Rick. "He said he was so proud to have her beside him that he didn't make her do anything else."

Girls mostly bought boys and boys bought girls, and those who didn't buy anyone were full of regrets once "slave day" got underway. "Masters" were walked to and from class, their books and luncheon trays were carried, their desk seats dusted before they sat down; their aprons tied on and their Bunsen burners lit for them in chemistry classes. Some were pushed around in wheelbarrows and others were entertained by having the bunny hop performed for them in the cafeteria.

"Slave Day" started at Fairfax last year and now it's a tradition, says the junior class president. "We made a

list of the 260 juniors. At lunch time anyone who wanted to buy a junior handed over 75 cents and signed his name after the name of the junior he wanted. It was first come, first served."

At Fairfax, just one teacher got on the market, but at Lee High School, Springfield, Va., the teachers brought in the most money, when the Key Club and Keyettes held their slave auction. Thanks to the "more attractive teachers," who brought up to \$20 and \$30, the service organization clubs raised about \$300 for the March of Dimes.

Dana Tierney, Keyette president, said the clubs hadn't planned on teachers bidding or being auctioned. "But one got up and offered and she brought so much we got others. Who would have thought a teacher would bring \$35?" said Dana. One math teacher bought a language teacher and made her pull him in a wagon through the school halls, Dana reported.

The bidding at Lee was done more on a package

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SLAVE DAY—

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deal. Groups pooled their money for one slave. "Our Keyette Club paid \$25 for our sponsor. We made her iron all our frilliest blouses, 35 in all," said Dana. "Other kids made teachers arrange dates for them with boys they had always wanted to go out with."

On the student level, a boy made the girl he bought wash his car, even though she threatened never to date him again after slave day was over.

The Key Club and Keyettes at J. E. B. Stuart High, Falls Church, Va., offered themselves as "maids" and "butlers" for a day to raise money for the March of Dimes. Students could drop 10-cent bids into individual jars bearing each Key Club member's name. After a week of bidding, one name was drawn from each jar to see which student won the "maid" or the "butler" for a day of bossing. According to senior Bob Miller, Key Club secretary, one girl had to carry a tuba case, plus books, for her "man."

Falls Church (Va.) High had the same sort of "Maid and Butler" day, with the "maids" wearing little white and gold aprons. So did McLean (Va.) High, which raised \$60 for the March of Dimes.

Walter Johnson High, Rockville, Md., had a slave day, but their Student Council officers and committee chairmen were put on the auction block. Eileen Kelly and 12 of her friends shipped in \$18 and bought a boy. "We made him pick us all up and take us to school. Some made their 'slaves' dance on table tops during lunch wearing awful clothes. We raised about \$200. It was part of a fund drive for six different charities.

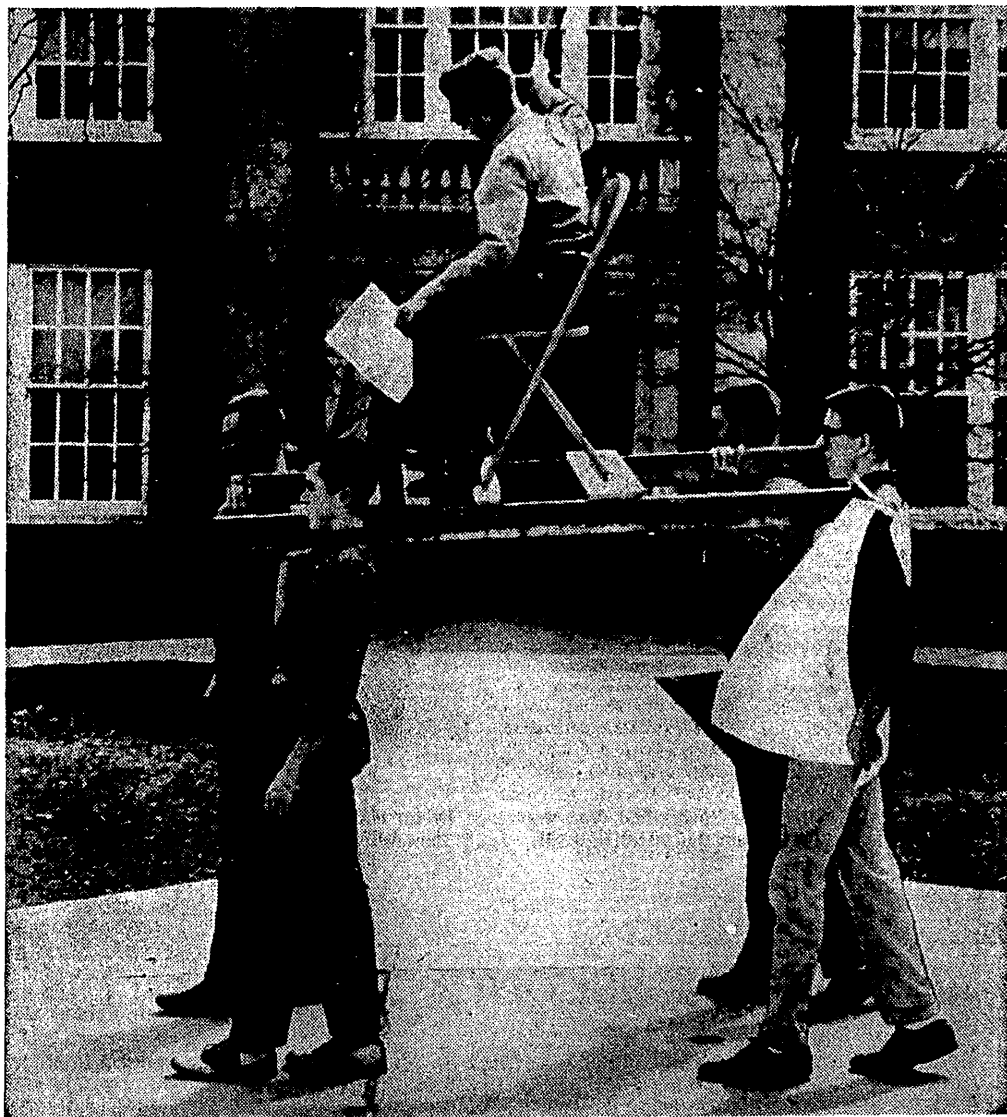
Gaithersburg High had a different gimmick. The Key Club boys hired themselves out to individual Kiwanis Club members, the adult sponsoring group of Key Clubs.

"We charged \$5 for four hours, \$10 for eight," said Ray Williamson, Key Club president. We helped build a house, chopped trees, cleaned basements, yards and stores."

The schools varied in their methods of fund raising, but had some things in common. None of those "bought" backed out; there were no complaints; students extolled teachers for their co-operation and all those who served their day had one loud threat when released from bondage:

"Wait until next year. You may be in my place, and will you get it."

Star Staff Photos by TOM HOY



Alan Prince, a Fairfax High sophomore, makes juniors (left to right) Jim Jensen, Tom

Cawley, Jim Beary and Rick Edwards carry him around the school on a homemade litter.



David Law snaps his fingers for his "slave," Mary Jo Adams and his books.



"Slaves" Fred Kreitzer and Nan Hageman push Budd Moyer to class.