

### How about Music?

It would be greatly favored by the students of N.U.H.S. Music will also modernize the school and will in some cases help the student to concentrate. It should be of a soft and soothing style so as not to distract the student from his work. It seems that a large percent of the students do their homework while listening to the radio or records.

Many students are interested in music because they are involved in band and choir.

# graphos

Friday, Nov. 14, 1969

New Ulm Senior High School

Vol. 52, No. 4

### Top Hits

WOULDN'T IT BE NICE - If we had enough chairs in the Lunch Room  
 CHEWY, CHEWY - Hot Lunch  
 EVE OF DESTRUCTION - Halloween  
 COMMOTION - The halls between classes  
 HOMEWARD BOUND - The last thing in students minds  
 THE FOOL ON THE HILL - Herman (Herman Heights)  
 DIRTY WATER - Flandrau's Cottonwood

## 'Inherit the Wind'—A Success



by Mark Graham

### Fall Play Cast

In the hot, scorching weather of Dayton, Tennessee, in July 1925 a battlefield was set. A trial revolving around evolution took place here involving the United States' Constitution, the Holy Bible, Charles Darwin's Origin of the Species, a school teacher, the small population of Dayton, and two lawyers. This was the battlefield of two giants, powerful in every way. Only one man died as a re-

sult of this "war." The Rhea County Courthouse was stormed in the year of 1925. But the issues of that trial have not changed very much. There are new dimensions and meanings. Man's right to think and speak is still being challenged.

Now, forty-four years later, on November 7 and 8, 1969, "Inherit the Win," was performed with a cast of over fifty and directed by Mrs. Carol

Ackerson. Assistant directors were Nancy Martens, Bob Abraham, DeAnn Reinhart, and Sarafae Good. Mr. Robert Jenson was the technical director, with Tom Edwards assisting. A total of sixty-two people participated "behind the scenes," in Better Half, Stage Crew, costumes, properties, ushers, business-publicity, and sound and lighting.

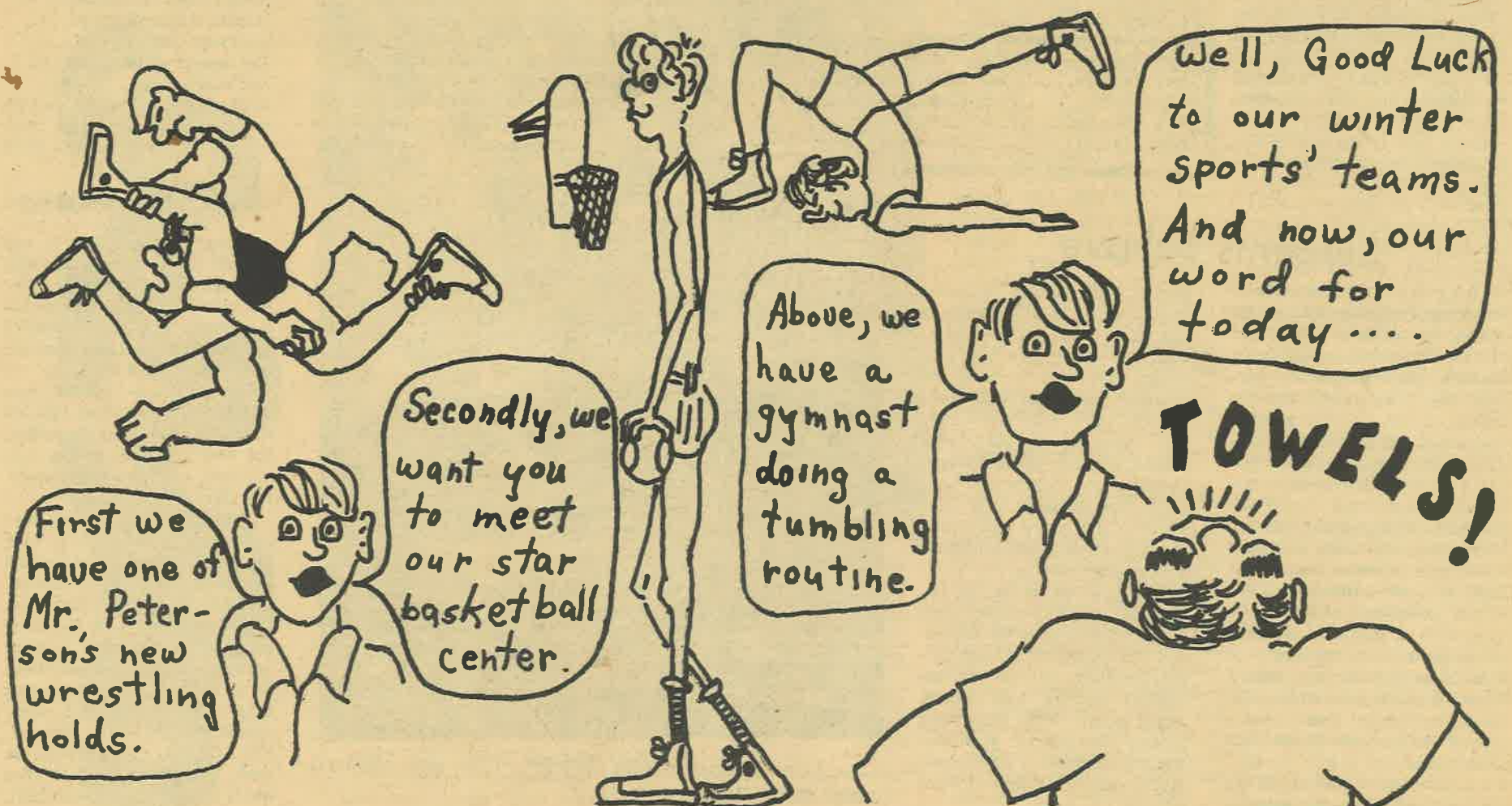
The three act play started at eight-sharp and lasted about

two hours, with five scenes.

After the second performance of "Inherit the Wind," Mrs. Ackerson was presented with a large cake, with "We Make It, Mrs. A." decorated on it, a bouquet of flowers, and a book.

Then the traditional "after-play" party took place, after cleaning the stage and removing make-up. Then at midnight, everyone bid farewell to everyone else, went home, and got a well deserved night's sleep.

The time of the play was set as "not too long ago". It might have been yesterday. It could be tomorrow. But even though the clash of the two giants happened forty-four years ago, their problems seem to be recurring again. With racial strife, the war in Vietnam, the ghettos, riots, hunger, the AMB, conformity, and many, many other world-wide troubles, their problem is facing us now- how much difference of opinion can society tolerate?





Lost School Behavior

By Molly Markert

The students of NUHS are so concerned, so generous with their time, and so helpful that it is a real pleasure to attend classes here.

Here are a few examples of the students behavior: Student concern for good student council representatives and class officers who offer leadership, was completely lacking in the recent elections. To watch the elections, it would seem as the only qualifications be: long hair, a car of your own, and a lengthy police record.

Yet these are the same voters who want to elect real politicians in two or three years, at age 18. If they cannot use good judgment is "pretend" situations--what will they do as responsible adults?

Another example of student "awareness" is in school spirit. The same crowd of people attend each sports event to exhibit new fashions and flirt with other kids. Who is left to cheer? Teens, too busy talking to even stand still for the National Anthem, have no time to cheer.

Extra-curricular activities and other clubs do not arouse much interest from the self-centered teens. The class play is perhaps the biggest interest, because of the publicity and fame involved.

But what about the work that needs to be done? Who is left to handle it all? There is much work involved in any club, and and it seems that the same few people are faced with more and more responsibility to keep these clubs active.

Not all students can be generalized into the class of not caring. Each student has different interests. Perhaps, for some, I, ME, THIS PERSON, is more important than anyone else. But all students should involve themselves in some form of activity where HE himself does not necessarily gain, but where someone else also gets satisfaction. That student who is giving of himself can feel needed.

Yes, the plastic people are wonderful to attend school with. They are never forgotten, and never really missed. They just add to the crowded halls. But if a person looks hard enough, that student may find real people who work really hard for real goals. That is the type of student everyone should try to become.

Ruining a Good Thing



Scott Hendricks

Students, today I'm writing on out lunch periods, because of a very important reason. Whether some of you have noticed or not we have not had any teacher supervision during either of the lunch periods. I must say up till now we've handled ourselves pretty much as mature young adults, but I'm afraid there are a few among us who are going to ruin a good thing. Mr. Olson is a very, very reasonable man and we're very fortunate to have his as a principle. He feels that kids should be given responsibilities and privileges if they are mature enough to comprehend. He wants a happy school.

Many schools are run almost like a police state with teachers running "rat patrol" controlling kids every second of every day keeping halls silent, lunchrooms secure and marching kids between classes. Kids, we don't know how good we have it. This we must realize.

The year started out well but there are a few pea brains who feel that the lunch hour is a time to try out their pitching arms by throwing jello, carrots, sandwiches etc. etc. It takes an I.Q. of about three to find something thrilling to do as this. These people are only showing off their immaturity and ignorance. The lunchroom is to be a place to relax and eat, not to put on a display for everyone. These people are only looking for attention. We've had our chance to prove ourselves by controlling our lunch rooms as responsible students. We want to be treated with respect and as young adults, but are we

ready? Each of us knows what's right and what's wrong. We have a great school, something to be very much proud of. Let's treat it as such. We are being given another chance before teachers will be placed in the lunchroom. Our student council is temporarily in charge of seeing that some order is kept. This shouldn't have to be, if we would just stop to think! That piece of cheese on the end of a stick looks like something nice to fire at somebody; well that's cute but don't. We have everything to loose, nothing to gain, except a restriction. We've been given a warning, lets prove ourselves and head the warning.

Something else on our lunch hour, let's try to stay out of the A wing of the building until the lunch period is finished. Stay in the B wing and keep reasonably quiet, there are classes in session. Don't wander around unless you have specific business in the A wing.

Reasonably soon now our winter activities will begin. Our fall sports had winning seasons, let's carry it through winter and spring sports. If you go out for a winter sport, work at it hard, not only for the team but for yourself. Be proud of your school and give 100% because your high school years are very short but you'll always remember them. If you're not in athletics take an interest in some phase of the school this winter. Support the athletic teams. This is our school.

Finally, I personally would like to thank those who worked on our Homecoming 1969. This year I'm thankful for such a great bunch of workers and great people to work with. Kids, you elected an exceptional student council. End of sermon. If the shoe fits, wear it!

S. B. P.  
Scott Hendricks



First Love

The little boy stood out in the cold,  
Anxiously awaiting his  
First snowfall and winter.  
He saw his first snow  
And ran to catch it.  
But when he looked,  
It had melted in his hand.

A Love Poem

(Involuntarily donated to the editor by a little sophomore girl)

Love is a worry,  
Love is a state of mind.  
Don't fall in love, my friend,  
You'll see it doesn't pay.  
Although it causes broken hearts  
It happens every day.

You'll wonder where he is at night  
And wonder if he's true.

One moment you'll be happy,  
The next one you'll be blue.

And then it starts, you don't know why,  
You worry night and day.  
You see, my friend, you're losing him,  
It always happens that way.

Utopia

Utopia - ah! No!  
It wouldn't be perfection,  
But it would be close.  
It wouldn't be so low.  
There'd be one vest connection  
If there wasn't the dose  
Of knowledge.

Peace would reign all places  
As it does now. But,  
It would be unshattered  
Like today. All the faces  
Would be seen but not shut  
Away because they were battered  
By opinion.

Think of all the ugly things  
That would have to vanish,  
Never to be seen again.  
War, hate, want, the pings  
Of arrows of bitterness. Banish  
Them all. Alas our pain  
Would dissolve. By Al Alvig

Then God

Then God, why are you crying  
such cold and sad tears?  
Here I am.  
Why can't you see me?  
Look; please look.  
You must find me.

By Barb Becker

Soft Flakes

Quietly, the soft flakes fall  
upon the earth.  
Are they the frozen tears of  
God?  
He has no need to cry.  
We belong to him always  
No one has the courage to  
steal us away from his watch-  
ful eyes. By Barb Becker

One Worries

One does become weary  
Bowing the entire day.  
And paying homage to  
All the glorious queens.  
Who is the fairest one?  
Manipulates the "bliss"?  
I, a tramp, never knew.  
But frankly, I care not.  
They worry the day long  
About who is the best.  
And men who do not stand  
High before them are damned  
By them. But what pow'r  
Or authority do  
They condemn these humans?  
It is by their rotten  
"Ideal" power that they  
Do this. All are the same.  
Themselves and their patterns,  
When looked at together,  
Display a face of greed,  
Ignorance and hate.  
The stench of ignorance  
And mediocrity  
Shall rise and them escape  
When the coals have gone cold.  
Written by Al Alvig

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Students Behave

Kids today are different from the kids of the generation before them. One of these differences is the amount of school spirit shown. The students of "yesterday" made, or tried to make, occasions very special, exciting, and something to remember. Today it seems that kids like to have special occasions but don't really try to make them exciting and fun. There are too many activities not concerned with school, that attract kids' attentions. The older generation had good attendance at games of all sorts because they really cared if the team won or lost. Now it doesn't seem to matter what happens. If the team wins--good; if they lose--better luck next time.

I feel that school spirit has to be present in a school, or the

school won't amount to much. School spirit can't be faked. It has to be real, and alot of it. You can make your years in school not only a time for cramming your head with information, but a time for having fun, meeting people, going places, and doing special things. Subjects are tougher now but I think that students still have time to put some effort into making activities and occasions special and exciting.

Now I'm not trying to say that all kids of today lack school spirit--just the majority. I'm saying that if the majority switched, school and activities dealing with school, would begin to be something looked forward to. Everyone would participate creating many more good feelings toward school.

Heap of the Month



Lone Ranger and Silver, it's not. Buferd and "THE HORSE" it is.

Buferd's Horse

Jerry Flatau, known to one and all as "Buferd", has won the Heap of the Month title. His "65" blue Mustang is famous all over New Ulm and it's surrounding locations such as: Lynn's place and Farm B.

Jerry's back window was cracked and had black tape all over. It was truly beautiful, but now the heap marks only one dent, way in the back. How's that Jerry?

"The Horse", as Jerry likes calling it, is great for carrying all sorts of things. He wouldn't say what they were though. Could it be...? No, couldn't be.

With a 289, 4 on the floor convertible, you have to make sure you fasten your seat belt. In a regular Chevy you just might fly and hit and windshield, but in "The Horse", you might fly right through the roof! Head, body, and all! (You never know about those Fords).



# Plunge Into Swinging '70's

## The '70's

By Myla Olson

One of the biggest problems the United States is faced with is the problem of segregation between the Negroes and Whites. What I would like to see happen in the following year is the stop of segregation. All people are created equal, as it was said many years ago and now still exists, but still people have to stop and realize it. The Negro is the same as the white or any other race, but because of their color the whites degrade them and put them down. The whites don't give the colored a chance to prove themselves, they don't give them opportunities for jobs, etc. But instead we leave them jobless, homeless, and sometimes very helpless.

We ask ourselves, why do the Negroes start riots and protest marches? The reason is because we don't give them a chance to prove themselves, so they riot to gain satisfaction. If they do have a job the wages are usually very low so they riot for higher wages. It is mostly because of us these riots start. The Negroes have just as much ability to fill these jobs as us whites.

I think in the next year the Negroes should be given a bigger opportunity for jobs. The wages should be the same as any other employee and the retirements should be the same and not higher or lower.

Another big problem that I would like to see ended is the problem of segregated neighborhoods. When Negro neighborhoods are mentioned you usually think about slums and poverty stricken areas. But this isn't always true. Because of the lack of job opportunities for colored people many Negroes can't make a decent living. As I said before we should give them more of a chance. I hope in the following year the people of the white race will realize that "ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL!"



..And in the 70's we can rid ourselves of pollution.

## World to End in '91?

Alot of people laughed in the early 1960's when people mentioned men on the moon today. What have we got — but men on the moon. They also laughed at heart transplant. What have we got today — but heart transplant.

It's said that scientists are working on brain transplants. Great balls of fire — who wants a best friend or boyfriend that's lived twice? It could be alright for young kids, but there is just the thought of it also. Living with somebody whom you know has died. Think of it this way — what would the population be like if nobody died? It sounds mean the way I just put it, but if you think about it, it really makes a lot of sense.

Early in the 1200's a lady predicted heart transplant, men

on the moon, and this and that. What do we have today? What was on her list is what we've got today. Also she says that China will take over when the end of the world comes — which we haven't seen the light of yet.

People laugh about these things and I personally don't get the big joke. Why is the thought of the end of the world so hilarious? The articles that are written in the Bible have come around also. Take the fighting over in Ireland and neighboring countries. That was one of the last things that God ever wrote. (or said).

I'm not a holy roller or anything myself, but I do think people are going too fast . . . They said it can happen, I wouldn't say can I'd say would. V.L.S.

## One Act Success



Student directors, Mancy Martens (right), and Sara Fae Good (left) polish the policeman's badge before performing in the one act play, "The Case of the Crushed Petunias." The cast, Kent Knutson, Nancy Ostrum, Alan Alvig, and Becky Stanton won the sub'district title along with two other schools, Gaylord and Morgan, at Franklin. The play placed 2nd at Springfield for the District competition. They are alternates to the region.

New Ulm Senior High School

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## Looking Back

By MARK GRAHAM

Now that 1970 has been ushered in, it isn't only a new year, it is a new decade. A decade that could hold the hope man is constantly searching for.

Or it might bring along mans' total destruction. But let's just take it along, and keep it in mind as we review the "good old days" or as it is usually called, the 1960's in this mini-look at first ten years of the space age. And the title "mini" is very appropriate; after all, that's when the mini, micro-mini, and the maxi came around.

One of our country's greatest influences during the sixties was none other than the Beatles. They brought along a new style of music, (rock) and a new style of hair. A sudden wave of Beatle-mania swept the U.S. New groups and longer hair sprung up. The Beatles have been around for almost seven years. And they'll probably be here for awhile

## Right View

There is a certain element in this country (that is duly represented in our school) dedicated to the idea that peace and love will overcome all and create a society in this country that supposedly will be without hate and violence. Love and peace will also create an Utopia all over the world, or so they believe.

Just by looking back over the history of the world one can see how badly dissolusioned they are. Only once has the world been changed by such a movement. That happened in the year 0 and started in an Israeli town of Bethlehem and spread throughout the world. It's still going.

If you look at the "peaceniks" latest efforts, you can see that almost all of them have been marred by violent incidents. The majority of these have been caused by an even farther-left group, the S.D.S.

As long as you have elements such as the S.D.S., Black Panthers, Cosa Nostra, and Minutemen, there cannot and will not be peace or a Utopia. As the population of the world grows, more and more of these types will be around and the chances of a peaceful society existing will grow slimmer.

This brings up another point which will be discussed later. The need for police. Until there is peace throughout the world, which is nearly impossible, there will be a need for police. Even the Moratoriums have to be policed to keep out the violent radicals and to preserve order.

What is trying to be said here is this, The world respects you for trying, and for your motive but you can't succeed! As long as there are people there will be violence, crime disturbances, and hate. Nothing can change it. My suggestion is: apply your influence in other directions such as poverty and education and stop trying to change the world because until there is another religious and moral revolution, as in the year 0, our old society won't change. It can't be done!

longer, considering there won't be any more "deaths"!

Deaths were a tragic part of the 1960's. The assassination of three great leaders, John Fitzgerald Kennedy, his brother Robert, and Martin Luther King were all struck down, marking sorrow in the past decade. And it wouldn't be right to forget the thousands that gave their lives for something they thought was worthwhile: their country. The Vietnam war hasn't ended yet. Maybe the 70's hold a brighter future.

Man made his greatest triumph by landing on the farthest place expected: the moon. Apollo 11. Although wars, hunger, and many other problems plagued the country and the world, mankind was huddled together for those unbelieving hours when man actually walked on the moon. Of course, the moon shot was not the only characteristic of the space program. John Glenn Jr. orbited the earth, Gemini 5 went in and out of experimentation, the first space walk, endurance records, space rendezvous and dockings and Apollo and the accidental death of Grissom, White, and Jaffe. As President Kennedy said, "There is no strife, no prejudice, no national conflict, in outer space as yet."

Fads came and went. One fad, prompted by television was the "fabulous" Batman. Along with Robin, the Wonder Boy, The Penguin, The Joker, the Riddler, and the Catwoman, and lots of other enemies, the kids of the U.S. built their own Bat-caves, and played in imaginary Batcars. Drugs, although they have been with us for a long time, made their biggest popularity in the sixties. LSD, heroin, pot, and others caused many fatal trips. Now, drugs are slowly fading out. Other fun and ridiculous fads came and went, with some enjoying them, some not.

The sixties weren't all good times; major crises seemed to pop up every day; pollution, the never-ending war, presidential elections, conformity, strikes, racism, the new morality (or should that be the OLD immorality?), the rising crime rate, population explosions, and the "small" problems like: UFO's, cyclamates, the Pueblo, the East Coast blackout, GMRX ratings, inflation, the Boeing airplane crashes, and Tiny Tim.

Television and movie ideals were constantly changing with people's tastes. Art was receiving a new look. Newer plans in education were experimented, used, discarded, and experimented again. Transportation got faster (and deadlier!). Conservation was modified. Beginning with "Hair", theater went nude (again!). Medicine was improved, new cures were found Ways of dressing changed to suit only one person — yourself People found different ways of living.

Oh, there would be countless other things in the sixties to mull over and think about. But the seventies are here to stay for ten years, at least. So let's do our best to make them more enjoyable, interesting, and better for all. Because the seventies are OUR age!

SARA FAE GOOD



## Editorial

BY LARRY WALSTON  
Editor-in-Chief

Recently at New Ulm Senior High School a very unfortunate incident has many students up in arms and has hurt the morale of not only some of the interscholastic teams, but most of the school as well.

The incident mentioned was the discovery by school officials that some of the students in extracurricular activities were ineligible according to the laws of the Minnesota State High School League, of which New Ulm High School is a member.

The reason many students are up in arms is because they disagree with some of the rules set down by the High School League. It is because of these rules, they believe, that the terrific school spirit that was at one time present, has now diminished to some extent.

The main rule in question is that of forfeiture of any contest in which an ineligible participant was used, either deliberately or otherwise. The rule, according to the bylaws of the League, is filed under Article 1, Section 4, and it reads: "If an eligible player is used in any interscholastic contest, whether deliberately or inadvertently, forfeiture of the game and honors for team sports, and points and honors for individual sports, shall be automatic and mandatory."

The League will meet during the State Basketball Tournament in March and consider abolishment of this law, but many people feel this rule should never have been set down. It certainly has been felt at New Ulm Senior High.

The whole incident seems to have hurt the morale of the students, also. Where once there was a tremendous pride in their school and its successful teams, many students now find a pang of unhappiness.

One student put it this way: "All our athletic teams have been having fantastic seasons and I was real proud to tell anyone that I was from New Ulm High School. Now the whole state seems to know that our basketball team forfeited two big games because of an ineligible player. It's not a good feeling. The publicity on the whole subject is what really hurts."

Publicity does hurt the name of the school, but this publicity would never have been if it wasn't for the forfeiture rule. It has to be publicized that the school has forfeited two games, because of conference standings, etc. If this rule were not in effect, the whole matter could be kept quiet and it wouldn't be necessary that the whole school suffer.

The argument rages on. And while it does, the rumors throughout the school get wilder and more absurd every day. I guess the League has no idea what such a rule has done to NUHS and what it probably has done to many other schools in the past.

Larry Walston...Editor in chief  
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## Graham's Crackers

# Mr. Meek's Lunar Study

By MARK GRAHAM

The little guy cleared his throat—and promptly fell sputtering to the floor. I sat up in my uncomfortable seat, expecting the class to begin, after waiting patiently for fifteen minutes, my pencil busily tapping out mysterious rhythms on the desk. Glancing around, I looked over the other nine students who were wondering about the newest class to be introduced to NUHS.

Once again, the meek fellow in the front of the room, fluttered up to his minute desk, and tried it again.

"Class, we will now come together, and pledge the allegiance to the flag," he squeaked, while we suppressed our laughs. We went through the ritual, and he started again.

"Now class, I do suppose you know what we are going to study during the next nine weeks," nodding at someone, who nodded back at him. "Lunar study," he said, without giving the kid a chance to answer, "so let us get started. Now the moon is a very important scientific field. We, the human race, mankind, have been trying to reach the moon for centuries, and —"

"Lunar study?" questioned one guy (Bill, I think was his name), "I was supposed to have Comp. I this hour. With someone named Chickels. May I be excused?"

"Yes, yes, by all means. ((Bill left, quietly, tripping over a desk.) Now where were we? Oh yes. Man was always experimenting always looking for new ways to travel. And where was he heading?"

"Mars?" someone injected. "The moon," he answered, ignoring our snickering. "And finally, man reached his destination. On June, 1969, Neil Armstrong—"

"Ahh, sir?" I asked, "I thought it was July."

"Oh. Yes. It was July," he muttered, flourishing some papers. Somebody coughed, sneezed, and dropped two books on the floor.

"As I was saying, man landed on the lunar surface in July, and Neil Armstrong uttered those immortal words—"

## Roving Eye

By JOANNE DEINKEN

There's a rumor going around school that Dave Stout is depressed with the slow rate at which his mustache is growing. According to this rumor he fills in the bare spots with a little mascara. I wonder where Dave got that mascara.

With the state of a new quarter, it's probable that many of the students are arriving to their new classes late because of conflicts in their schedules and changing rooms. Monday, Jim Scheman was really lost. He arrived at his fourth hour English class about twenty five minutes late being unaccustomed to having a fourth hour class. He didn't realize that his schedule had changed (I wonder if he was embarrassed).

# NUOEA Look Alikes

Have you noticed all the gold and green in the halls on certain days? Is it 4-H, Green Beret, or Girl Scouts?

Actually, they are the fourteen NUOEA girls who work in the afternoon. They made their green vest and skirt to wear with a gold blouse which are the colors of the OEA organization.

Aren't they going to look sharp at the State Convention in St. Paul on February 20-22?

If you missed the meeting in the Lecture Theater on January 27 where the girls talked about the club, ask any of the girls for more information on the NUOEA program. Now is the time to start planning.



N.U.O.E.A. Members are: 1st row left to right: Gloria Guggisburg, Donna Clyne, Vickie Jones; 2nd row: Judy Scharbach, Sharon Longworth, Dianne Griebel; 3rd row: Linda Griebel, Lorie Jo Roberts, Beverly Dienken; 4th row: Bonnie Klingler, Dianne Liebel, Dianne Nelson; Back row: Carmen Roberts, Gail Menton.

# Heap of the Month

## Phantom Strikes

The "Green Phantom" is about to strike NUHS!

It leaves 4 tracks in your drive-way and if you try to see it, it'll speed away before your very eyes. It goes a full 10 mph when floored!

With the weather as cold as it is, the "Green Phantom" still manages to make its rounds. The school parking lot is one of its main stops. Could it be that? - No, it couldn't be!

Rae Runck's '62 Chevy Belair is, incase you didn't know, the "Green Phantom." Be on the look-out, he may be driving around your house! If your not sure it's him, just look to see if it has four doors and alot of dents.

Although the "Phantom" barely runs, it has the most spectacular attachment to it—a key hole! Now, if you think that's great, wait till you hear this, it starts everytime with a key!

Once again the Heap of the Month, found its rightful owner. Will your heap be hit by the "Phantom" next?



Rae Runck's "Green Phantom" strikes NUHS. Will you be next?

"I have to go to the bathroom," whispered a girl from the back of the room.

"Yes, yes, go ahead. Well, I don't seem to be having much luck teaching lunar study today! So, from now on, I want all of you to have a notebook, and a number two pencil by tomorrow, and here is your first assignment—"

"And here are the morning announcements," a blaring voice interrupted.

"But it is precisely two thirty in the afternoon," said Mr. Meek.

"That's a Roiger for ya!" (sounding suspiciously like Bill) "Who in the world—"

"But I thought this was LUNAR study—not world study," I added.

"—is Roiger? But never mind. I shall continue, and please pay attention," he pleaded.

By then, I was a trifle bit bored. My pencil was tapped to a pulp, my fingernails completely filed down. Reaching desperately for something to do, I plucked a dog-eared card from my pocket. Glancing at it, and noticed it was my new program card for my senior year. My eyes wandered over the innocent paper. Then I saw it—my fifth hour was comp, too! Poor Mr. Meek and Lunar Study didn't grace my card at all! Uttering a small groan of despair, I raised my hand.

## Dim Recollection

'Twas on a cold and windy morn  
That I arose from my bed.  
And opened my little window  
To watch the slow water-shed

A grey eastern sky looked at me,  
As I shivered from the cold.  
And when I looked back up at him  
I saw a faint streak of gold.

His far reaches began to brighten.  
As he pushed the rain aside.  
And then the earth began to awaken  
For she had to keep in stride.

Eventually, from grey to blue,  
As a frown changed to a smile  
He slowly changed his expression.  
He had made the day worthwhile.

The earth put on her finest dress  
To match the most perfect morn'.  
And soon, with her, he fell in love.  
And alas, love was reborn.

Love did last but a little while.  
As his feelings changed from two  
To one. He gradually changed back  
to grey. Rain replaced the blue.

'Twas on a cold and windy night  
Watching the slow water-shed  
That I closed my little window  
And retired to my bed.

Allen Alvig



# Gymnasts Promise Exciting Season

The gymnastic team of N.U.H.S. is a team to be proud of. Starting the year out with a meet against Mankato the victory that was procured was contributed to the execution of the routines. The Grand Rapids meet was a close one. With the improvement of the team added to the increased difficulty of the routines, the team beat Glencoe and went on the place fifth in the invitation in New Ulm. The team has shown steady improvement with higher scores and increased consistency.

The heavy part of the season is still coming up when New Ulm will meet such teams as Austin, St. Cloud, Minneapolis North, and of course Fairmont.

Now for a look at the young men who compose the N.U.H.S. team.

**TOM STEINKE**, As a senior, Tom has been out for gymnastics throughout high school. Working on free exercise tramp and tumbling, he has shown steady improvement during the season. Now out with an illness it is hoped he will be back for the regional meet.

**GENE LIETZAU**, Also a senior, Gene participates in free exercise, tumbling, and side horse. He has been a gymnast throughout high school and has shown a lot of improvement in free exercise.

**JAY LOWINSKE**, Jay worked last year as an eighth grader in free exercise. This year he works in all events. He has proven himself to be about the best freshman in the area. Outstanding in tumbling which is probably the basis for gymnastics, he should have a great future.

**JEFF LOWINSKE**, As a junior, Jeff is an outstanding all-around man. As a returning letterman he has shown himself to be a hard worker. Last year he placed in the top fifteen at the state meet. He could be called the quarter back of the team since he is the signal caller. In the New Ulm Invitational, Jeff placed second in free exercise out of seventy-six. He also placed third out of nineteen in all around.

**MARVIN GIESEKE**, As a sophomore, Marvin works the side horse. He may work on the parallel bars in the future. As a promising underclassman it is hoped that he will come through for the team.

**DAN HOFFMAN**, As a junior, Dan is a returning letterman who has worked the side horse for the past two years. He has shown marked improvement as of late and it is therefore hoped he will shine for the team.

**KEVIN HOFFMAN**, Kevin works the parallel bars and side horse. As a sophomore he has a good future ahead of him. As a good horseman it is hoped he will develop for the years he has ahead of him.

**GEORGE EICHENGER**, George first came out last year as a junior. He worked hard and stuck it out and as a result made the ring team this year.

**PAUL ENGEL**, as a sophomore Paul also has a future ahead of him. He works the parallel bars, rings and high bar. He will start work on the side horse.

**JOE BERNARDY**, As the captain of the team Joe first came out last year in the eleventh grade. He worked on the rings and made the team. Through his hard work and dedication he became the number one ring man. Because of his willpower he gained the respect of his team mates and they elected him captain.

**BOB ABRAHAM**, First coming out last year as a junior, Bob works on the tramp. He never gives up the kind of determination that is needed.

**JACK KOCH**, As a junior Jack works on the parallel bars and the high bar. He has participated throughout his high school career and has shown a lot of potential. He is one of the gymnasts that will have to help carry the team.

**MARK BENSEN**, As a senior and a returning letterman, Mark works the high bar. It is his only event but he has shown himself a steady performer and a dedicated worker. He placed fifth out of seventy-six at the invitational. By the end of the year it is hoped he will stand out.

Also working with the team are:

Dean Schlong - sophomore, apparatus

Mike Kelley - junior, rings, parallel bars

Jeff Lohman - junior, free exercise, trumbling

Brian Wolf - junior, rings

Good Luck to the entire team and a thank you to Mr. Schmidt for this interview.



The Varsity Gymnastics Squad includes (from left to right) 1st row: Kevin Hoffman, Mark Benson, Gene Lietzau, Brian Wolfe, Jay Lowinske, mascot: Tony Werner. 2nd row: Tom Steinke, Jeff Lowinske, Jack Koch, Marv Gieseke, Dean Schlong, coach: Mr. Schmidt. 3rd row: captain Joe Bernardy, George Eichinger, Paul Engel, Bob Abraham, Jeff Lohman, Dan Hoffman.

## Wrestlers Having Great Season

The New Ulm High School wrestling team has a record of 8-2-1 in all dual meets and a final 4-2 record in the South Central Conference. That puts New Ulm in third place in the conference. Only losses were to St. James and St. Peter.

Rebounding from their only defeat this year, the Eagles wrestling team has lost only once in their last six meets. For the first time since 1947, Redwood Falls was unable to beat our Eagles. The final score was 22-22. Winners were Tom Lembke, Steve Peterson, Tom Burdick, Ron Lambrecht, Brad Voves, and Fritz Burnett. Redwood won the "B" squad, 31-16.

At Gaylord, the Eagles won nine of twelve individual matches for a 27-9 victory. All matches were won by decisions. Winners were Jim Walters, Tom Ries, Steve Peterson, Greg

Von Ohlen, Tom Burdick, Bill Dittrich, Brad Voves, Jim Haller, and Fritz Burnett. The Eagle "B" squad lost by a close 28-24 margin.

New Ulm handed Nicollet its first wrestling defeat by making a storybook comeback for a 24-20 win. The Eagles trailed 20-16 with two matches left by a decision by Jim Haller and a pin by Fritz Burnett gave the Eagles the meet. At 154 Brad Voves beat previously undefeated Bruce Johnson of Nicollet. Other NU winners were Paul Gieseke, Tom Ries, Steve Peterson, Greg Bon Ohlen, and Ron Lambrecht. The "B" also came through with a 25-22 win.

In another thriller, New Ulm overcame a 19-14 deficit in the last two matches for a 20-19 win over Blue Earth. Brad Voves lost his first match of the season. Winners for New Ulm were: Walters, Ries, Peterson,

Dittrich, Burnett, and Haller, Burdick tied at 133.

In New Ulm's first televised wrestling meet, the Eagles gave the home town fans something to cheer about by defeating another SCC foe, Hutchinson, 24-17. Winners were Ries, Peterson, Von Ohlen, Voves, Haller, and Burnett. Jim Walters battled to a 0-0 tie at 103. Mr. Anderson did an excellent job as sports announcer.

Having defeated Gaylord and Winthrop and tying a tough Redwood Falls squad, New Ulm is a top contender for the District 10 wrestling championship. The tournament will be held in New Ulm on Feb. 13 and 14. The Eagles have yet to meet a strong Fairfax team that will come to New Ulm next Tuesday. With the best wrestling team in the history of the Eagles, let's turn out in number and cheer them on to victory.

## Swimming Through Snow

Tuesday, Jan. 13, 1970, Miss Mueller took a bus load of G.A.A. girls swimming at the St. James Public High School.

Carrying beach bags in the falling snow caused quite a few people to stare. What will this new generation do next?

Races were held and the winners received a candy bar to keep them in shape.

Winners were:

Individual races:

Strokes:

1. Crawl - Rhonda Tostenrud
2. Breast - Barb Becker

3. Back - "Bobo" Mossberg.

4. Dog paddle- Barb Becker & Kathy Blackstad

Relay Teams:

1st: Lynn Fenske, Julie Fischer, Linda Weier

2nd: Kay Williams, Kathy Blackstad, Linda Mills, Alicia Haack.

The high-lite of the evening was coming out of the water with blood shot eyes and seeing everyone with bald heads.

Who-ever invented bathing caps should be destroyed!



## Basketball Team Now 5-7 Overall

After dropping three of four games the Eagles are now 5-7 over all, and 2-4 in conference play.

The Eagles started out on a sour note by losing to Springfield 76-66 with the game being played at Springfield.

Doug Patterson continued to lead New Ulm in scoring, getting 18 against the Tigers, followed by Kuester with 17, and Burns with 15 points.

Waseca topped New Ulm 83-69 in South Central Conference game. Lance Kuester had 25 points and 16 rebounds while Doug Patterson added 15 and Scott Backer 12.

New Ulm continued dominant play against Sleepy Eye by defeating the Indians 80-54 played at Sleepy Eye.

Jim Strang came off the bench to lead the Eagles in scoring with 16, and Doug Patterson contributed 13 points.

Wells topped the Eagles 71-62 in a non conference game. Patterson scored 13 points and Steve Martinka and Backer added 12.

In the "B" game, sophomore Brad Isberner gunned in 35 points in a 62-57 loss.

Come to the F.H.A. dance Feb. 20th after the st. James - New Ulm game





# Student Teachers Brighten Hallways



Student teachers from left to right: Mr. Nelson, Miss Jensen, Miss Bartsh, and Mr. Leet.



Some more student teachers are from left to right: Mr. Hueber, Mr. Mielke, Mr. Schroeck, and Mr. Sagmoen.

## Maxis, Midis and Slacks Arrive

By LOIS PAGE

The season's extra cold weather brought about a change in our school dress code, which allowed for the wearing of slacks, midi-, or maxi-skirts. For the majority of girls, this was a wish come true; not only for the sake of warmer legs, but for the wider variety of fashion and casual dress for school.

The look in slacks this year has a wide, flared leg. Anything from slightly flared to the "elephant legs" is really in. Long matching vests, sweaters, or dress tunics make it a complete-looking outfit; very comfortable, very attractive, and very practical!

Wearing maxi-skirts is a different story. There is more controversy and hesitancy over wearing them to school than over slacks, and, of course, this is understandable. First of all, hardly any girls own one, they may be more expensive and harder to find, and they are so "different" that many girls would feel out of place wearing one in school.

Well, let me clear up a few of these oppositions. Actually, anyone can own one. If you can't find them in the stores, or ready-made ones are too expensive, then make one! It's just as easy as making a simple skirt only it takes a little "longer", and wouldn't cost more than making a regular dress. What kind of material to use? Use your imagination! Make it simple and old-fashioned looking, or try the bright quilted patchwork material that's becoming very popular.

As for their "differentness", I'll admit they are extreme, but isn't fashion an every-changing, extreme thing? And as long as maxis are now accepted by our school system, why not take advantage of it while you can? This cold weather will last only a couple more months, and so will your big chance to try it. After all, if you try a maxi and don't like it, you can always cut it to mini-length and make a vest out of the bottom!!

Today is the first day of the rest of your life.

Due to a lack of interest, tomorrow has been cancelled.



"LEGS?"

## Support Police

I feel strongly about the problem of lack of police support. People are tending to think that we don't need police anymore. I don't know why though. I have talked to different police men and most of them say about the same thing, "People look at us like we are some kind of animal or something." Attitudes have sure changed since I was a little kid as far as concerning the police goes. When I was a little kid, the last thing I would want to happen was to have a policeman bring you home to your parents because you did something wrong. It was bad enough to listen to the officer yell at you but when you got home you knew your parents would really give you the old strap. Nowadays if a officer brings a kid home for doing something wrong, the parents will usually start yelling at the officer about constitutional rights and so on.

It is true, probably as in most cases, that there are good policemen and there are bad policemen. But I think on the whole, most of them are trying to do their job. It's their job to arrest people and stop and check persons and so on. People just can't seem to realize that they are only doing their job.

People could get gunned down in the streets and nobody could do anything about it. Bank robbers could walk into any bank they wanted and rob it and nobody could do anything about it. It would be practically impossible to run an honest business. Still, the biggest business today is the underground world and can you imagine how bad the underground would be without police and law. The underground or Cosa Nostra could probably take over the world. I don't think people realize the consequences we would have without police.

People should try to make the policemen's job easier rather than harder than it already is. They are just trying to do their job just like everybody else does theirs. I know if I tried to do my job as best as I could and all I heard was criticism it wouldn't make me very happy. I'm sure that's the way it is with policemen too. They try to do their job the best they know how and it seems like all they hear is criticism. Police deserve much more respect than they're getting.

Last week a new and startling thing hit our school. It gave the girls a new freedom, the freedom to dress like boys. The girls gained another step in their strive to be equal to the male. They always wanted to wear the pants and that's what has happened. They can now wear slacks to school! I feel the same way Adam did when Eve put on clothes, What a waste!

Everyone is asking for a grub day, but if the trend continues everyone is going to be asking for a "dress-up day."

I'm not saying that "all" slacks look terrible. Just the majority of them. There were some really nice outfits that girls wore to school. But there were also ones that didn't look so nice. I think you know the ones I mean so I won't go into that.

Girls were made differently than boys so why do they want to dress like us? If I had nice legs, I certainly would want people to look at them. Why don't they want to show off? If the girls can't realize this then it's up to us, the men. We are ruining a good thing boys. So let's get on it.

"Teenagers get the most out of life with the least effort!" was the comment of Mr. Nelson, who is teaching two tenth grade trigonometry classes and a Senior psychology class. His home town is Lafayette. He enjoys playing football and going horseback riding with a date. His biggest fear about student teaching was getting chalk on his clothes.

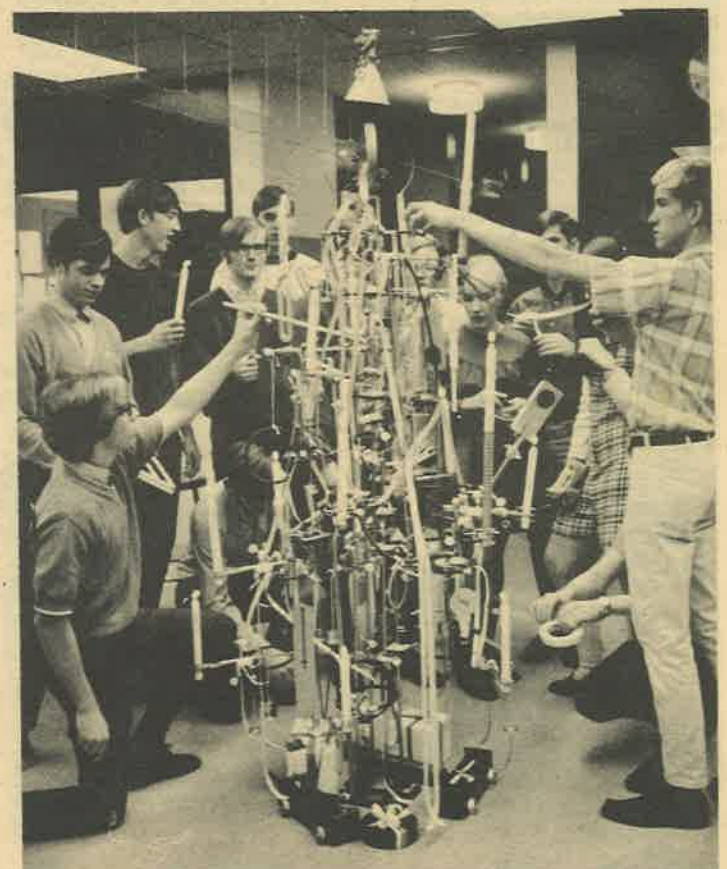
Have you ever heard of collecting deerskins? Well, that's what Mr. Schroeck does for a hobby. He teaches two Current Problems classes and one class on the American Negro. He's the only teacher that has lived in New Ulm all of his life.

Thief River Falls, Minnesota, is the hometown of Mary Jensen, who is teaching English. She likes to do lots of different things like, reading, cooking, sewing, dancing, sports, it just depends on her mood. She enjoys being around teenagers because she thinks they're constantly amazing and surprising.

Bill Mielke thinks students and teachers here at N.U.H.S. are friendly. He teaches German I, II, and III, and enjoys seeing the changes since he's been in school. He reigns from Marshall, Minn., and would like to teach in a town about the size of New Ulm.

Teaching Social Studies and English is Mr. Leet, from Fairmont, Minn. He enjoys athletics and taking in the theater. He likes to challenge the students and get them involved. He thinks most teenagers are ok and the other ones are human.

Photography is the hobby of Mr. Huber, who is teaching German I, II, and Geometry. He also enjoys listening to good modern music. He likes the fact that teenagers today are more unrestricted than they were three or four years ago. He likes N.U.H.S. real well and thinks it's one of the top in southern Minnesota. Welcome student teachers, we hope you enjoy it here at NUHS.



The physics class construct a mechanical Christmas tree out of lab. material.



# MALE OF THE SPECIES

## What is a Guy? Boys,

By Molly Markert  
The same guy can mean a lot of different things to a lot of different people. A guy can give you a ride the rest of the way home--when you have only three blocks more to go. But let it start to rain and snow, and you won't see him till the next morning!

He can wear an FFA jacket or a pretty purple sweater, but he always tries to look as nice as the girls.

He brags about how much he knows about cars, until your watch that is connected to the dealer under the thingamabob gets goofed up. . . Then he is confused beyond all hope.

He is a big, broad shoulder to cry on when everything goes wrong.

He is the last person to admit knowing your locker combination--and the first to beg you to bring more Vanilla Wafers to school.

He is someone to cheer for, and worry about when he limps off the field.

He is someone who calls when you are sick and accuses you of skipping.

He is someone who never has time to study but still manages to do OK.

He can be someone who gets his biggest thrill out of shooting spit-balls at kids trying to study in the library.

He is someone who com-

plains about everything he has to do, but still enters everything open to him.

He is someone who sews buttons on backwards--and they look all right. Or he could be a debator who guards his box all day long, and manages to lose it at the end of Consultation period.

He can be the Athlete of the Year, and think the honor goes to someone else. He is someone who guards the phone in A.V. with his life, and as soon as you aren't looking, he uses it.

He is someone to say Hi to, and feel a little better for doing it.

He is someone to dream over, and hope for, and help--without him knowing it!

He is someone to give the extra sandwich at lunch to.

He is someone to go out with, and enjoy it.

He is someone Mr. Anderson thinks is feeble-brained.

He can be a class officer, a band member, or in choir--but never allowed in Home Ec.

He is forever looking for a better job, and never changing. He never has to get a haircut, just newer and stronger combs.

A boy is a lot of nothing, but no girl could be as understanding and calm as most guys are. We love ya, guys!

## Boys, Boys

By Linda Bloomer, Renee Goltz, Nancy Hendricks, Norma Altman

Is it his teeny weeny muscles, That he thinks are so great, Is it the way he tries to hustle, On your very first date.

Is it his noisy muffler, That you can hear a block away, Is it the way he always lingers, When he knows he shouldn't stay.

Is it the way he shows off, When he knows you're near, Is it the way he brags loudly, When he knows you can hear.

Is it that long floppy mop, That he combs at every chance, Is it the way he stands around, When he knows you want to dance.

Or is it the sweet little nothings, He whispers in your ear, That he copies from a movie, That you saw ten times this year.

Is it the way he ignores you, When he's with the guys, Or is it the excuses and stories, That you found out are lies.

Of course this is true, But what would we do--- WITHOUT THOSE GUYS?

## What Attracts Girls?

By Barb Franta

Boys come in all sizes and shapes.

The boys all have different personalities - some are complicated while others really don't make much sense at all. If boys think they can't understand girls, well just ask any girl if she can understand a boy! They have such a fast change in moods and you never know what they'll come up with next.

Some boys are the ones that dominate while others are like mice, getting lead by the girl.

A boy is someone who can hurt a girl without really knowing it. Most of them seldom think twice about a girl, and hate to be tied down to just one. While the girl may have different ideas.

Boys are strange in some respects - they are afraid to ask a girl out because they

are afraid of being turned down, but this is nothing to really take seriously. Think of all the other girls there are to ask who would be more than willing to go out with you.

The reason the boys can't understand girls is because they can't put themselves in the place of the girl and understand her feelings. Her feelings are much more touchy, while the boys are strong and can't figure out why she's made such a big deal out of it.

This is about how it goes - a boy asks a girl out, they go and have fun, he asks her again and she starts to get her hopes up and then what happens . . . he dumps her for reasons she never found out. He acts as if she's non-existent and as though he never really cared about her at all. The girl has been played for a fool . . . again!

## Friends or Demons?

What's wrong with guys now-a days? They must love to hurt girls. I mean, I think guys are the greatest, but when it comes to breaking a girl's heart, they're unmerciful. For instance, when they don't like a girl anymore, why can't they tell her to her face. Instead, they'll just ignore her until she's about ready to die. Boys just don't seem to realize that it would be so much easier on the girls if she were told right out. The same goes for guys that like girls but are afraid to ask them out. Most likely the girl is nuts about him but a bit too shy to over-flirt. So she waits and waits . . . for nothing. It ends with both the girl and guy going their own way. Please guys, take notice in what I'm trying to say. If you don't like a girl, tell her (nicely!) and if you like a girl, also tell her. It will be a whole lot easier for both of you.

## Snakes and Snails?

By Lois Page

"Snakes and snails and puppy dog tails." Are boys really made of such horrid things? It's not a very pleasant description, if you ask me, but it shows the contrast from the old saying for girls.

The masculine image is given a more rough and tough quality which emphasizes their bravery and endurance. Boys are praised this way, in building them up into the men of the world. Have you ever thought how awful it would be if they would be different?

Just imagine what a fix us girls would be in if boys, too, were terrified of mice and spiders and creepy things! If they wouldn't be the calm, brave males that they are, many little incidents would turn into frenzied chaos.

And if boys cried over every little thing, our whole civilization would be a bunch of softies. So, girls, don't think boys are being hardhearted when they aren't affected by sad movies or books, for we need people who keep some emotions under control.



## What's a Steady?

By Bonnie Klingler

Someone that takes you to a boring show.

Someone who says your beautiful even though you haven't washed your hair in a week. Someone who takes you out even if he's only had a few hours sleep.

Someone who buys you presents. Someone's shoulder to cry on. Someone to play cards with. Someone to go on picnics with. Someone you love and trust. He can also be someone that can really hurt you. Don't fall too hard girls. Beware of the teasers. Don't be a pleaser.

## Boys Are:

By Nancy Asleson

BOYS ARE:

Athletic people who like things like football, basketball, and baseball;

Groovy people who have things like cars, parties, and dates; Careless people who break things like legs, glasses, and hearts;

Outdoor people who kill things like ducks, deer, and time; Studious people who read things like comics, sports, and playboy;

And, forgetful people who lose things like money, pens, and their minds.

All in all there are worse things than boys to have around.

## Boys

By Virjean Luepke

Boys are people who make you type their term papers for them in return for buying you a pizza.

Funny, but they're people who suddenly have different names when Mr. Anderson talks to them.

These are people who suddenly are Miss Kayser's favorite students.

They're the ones that play cards every day in the cafeteria, even though they have a test the next hour.

They're the ones that have winter coats warmer than your own.

They're the ones, who, when you're thirsty and it's raining, will run and get it while you stay warm and dry in the car.

They're the people that wear stripes and plaids together and can't figure out why you're smiling at them.

They're the people the Psychology classes need more of.

They're the ones who like to run races with you, but go slow so that you can win and feel good.

They're the ones who say they aren't interested in dances or girls, and then you see them at homecoming with a girl!

They're people we girls get to lift things and move furniture for us.

Boys are people who get teased the rest of their lives by Mr. Schmidt for holding hands with their girlfriends.

Boys are dummies who think our school is warm!

Boys are people that can be compared to a blanket they keep us warm and secure when they're around.

## My Little Man

By Mary Fussner

It's a boy, my little son, a girl's love. A boy, a new generation, he's beautiful.

Long hair and grub jeans he'll soon put on, but now, he's just here.

Frogs and mice are his treasures, how strange he likes them so. But that's a little boy for you, rough, tough, and ready to fight the world.

He's growing up now, he's in first grade. How he hates sitting in school all day. The girls think he's cute and he hit one the other day for kissing him on the cheek. Poor boy, his world's in a mud hole, squishing his toes in the cold, gooey slush.

Now he's a paper boy, his first real job, and is he proud of it! Maybe he'll be a great scientist when he grows up, he's a wizard!

His first date, I wonder if he'll kiss her. Pretty soon he'll ask for the car.

Cars, are they that great? He hasn't called a girl for weeks! It's always cars, cars.

I wonder if he drinks on his dates? Sure enough, he's in court now. But, he'll soon grow up, things just happen. He had black eyes when he was small, too.





# FASHION FLARES

By Lois Page

Attention, boys!! Here's what you've been waiting for--the latest in men's fashions. Perhaps you've felt cheated up to now by all the attention given to girls' clothing. Well, read on. This column is for you!

First of all, let me get an important point across. You've certainly noticed how Mother Nature has for some reason endowed male birds with brighter plumage than the females. This seems to signify that the male is the more important or significant sex, doesn't it? Then why dress in drab colors which blend in with the walls, letting the girls outshine you? How about paying a little more attention to your "plumage" by getting in the know about male fashions?

Of course, this does not mean you have to dress expensively, or in extreme, but just by using a little exotic color, you can put more class into your clothes. Some of you have gotten the idea already. I've seen a few flared legs flapping down the halls, and you've got to admit; they've got style! There are also some really sharp outfits with scarf-ties, wild ties, or even chains at the neck.

For dressier occasions you can be a knock-out in the smashing new blazers. They come in bright plaids, herringbone tweeds, cordouroys, and suedes, to wear with matching or contrasting vests.

Wing-tips and loafers are still old favorites for shoes, but the ankle-high buckle boots are catching on fast. And have you seen the new look in shoe leather? It has the appearance of polished wood, with realistic grains in it. (Right, Roger?)

By Virjean Luepke

Skirts are continuing to grow higher, as a recent shopping trip has proven. They may be accented with a clever belt or a wide sash, which draws many eyes to the skirt. Girls are finding the trick of sitting down harder and harder.

Looking through a fashionable store, you may find a skirt you really would like to have. So you find it in your size and ask the saleslady for permission to try it on. As you look at the image in the mirror, you begin to tug at it, pulling it downward. Then you realize that you just can't make the waist fit around the hips. But the saleslady insists that everybody's wearing them that way, and so you buy it.

Upon reaching home, your mother asks you if you've found anything you cared for enough to buy. You say yes, and lead her into a slightly dark room to show it to her. After pulling it carefully out of the bag, you hold it up for her to see--but not in front of yourself! She agrees that it really is cute, and so you scuffle away quickly, to hide it in the depths of your closet. On the way past the waste basket, you throw the sales ticket away, so that you couldn't return it even if you wanted to!

When wearing your skirt for the first time, you are sure to wear opaque panty hose under it so that your legs don't look quite so long. After all, you wouldn't want your mother to have a heart attack just because of one little skirt, would you?

By Bob Larson

California and Minnesota styles are completely different. Minnesota styles for kids are three to four years behind. That is, four years ago boys wore pants fitting tight and high on the ankles with no socks and hair hanging in their faces almost covering their eyes. Now in California, the boys wear pants long and very loose fitting with hair combed in any style except in the face. Mustaches and goatees are popular for the boys who can grow them.

In cars, the boys in Minnesota now have their cars raised high and in California the cars are lowered.

Marijuana and hippie type things are starting to come in Minnesota. One boy in particular is trying to impress certain people with his hippie antics. His name won't be mentioned.

Girls in California and Minnesota are mostly the same, but the girls don't have as big a selection.

# Complaints Heard About Lockers

By Molly Markert

This is a column with our feathery friends in mind. When not serving that noteworthy purpose, the space that this consumed in the Graphos will be used for bird-brained students who wish to list, lament, and squak about their problems; the things around here which are for the birds.

To start off, I would like to mention an obituary for the bird in Biology B. This sweet parakeet, the adored property of ?, died of excitement, complicated by undernourishment and the common cold. We will mention her in our prayers, I'm sure.

Since nothing else is new in the bird's world, I want to go on to some things that are really for the birds, if the birds would take them. The size of our lockers is sufficient nesting room for a few sparrows and wrens, that's about the only purpose they would serve. How can normal people use them? Every morning when I come to school laden with bags and bundles of assorted sizes. I

groan at the thought of fitting it all in my locker. I manage to crowd four or five boxes of Vanilla Wafers, Potato Chips, and other eatables; a few apples, books, and my gym suit in the cell, but I am left having to hold my coat, props for a demonstration, and my other important paraphernalia in my hands.

I suggest that every student be given two lockers, and then we may have enough room for a nest of sparrows, too.

If any bird-brained student has any complaints he is too chicken to squak about out loud, feel free to drop them in locker 450, and when I clean it during Consultation every Friday. I'll hope to uncover them.

In the next edition we will chirp about the Consultation Period, and anything else I find in my locker.

## Five Boys Attend FFA Convention

On October 14, 1969, five boys and a teacher reluctantly climbed out of bed around four a.m., and struck out on a most incredible journey to the National FFA Convention in Kansas City, Missouri. Those six brave souls were Mr. Larry Klingbeil, Steve Fleck, Tom Stueber, (seniors); Paul Guggisberg, (junior); Greg Hoffmann (sophomore); and a freshman, Steve Franta.

After a busy day of driving, they checked in at the Aladdin's Hotel at Convention Square in Kansas City at 7:30.

While at the convention, the group attended educational sessions, such as business sessions, and the election and presentation of the new National FFA officers. In other sessions, the New Ulm Chapter received the Silver National Safety Award, which is presented to very few chapters in the states. "One interesting point," comments the instructor, Mr. Klingbeil, "is that at the National Convention, the motion was passed to allow girls in FFA."

Other tours the six men took were the National Agriculture Hall of Fame, the Truman Library, an Allis Chambers Combine Plant, American Royal Livestock Exportation, Kansas City Museum, the Zoological Gardens and the Public Zoo.

After a hectic, but enjoyable week, they left on Saturday around five a.m. again! They stopped at a unique farm the Litton Charolosis Ranch, at Chillicothe, Iowa. In 1962 they began their enterprises by purchasing a six week old bull for \$10,000. The barn where they keep the livestock is air-conditioned, carpeted, and (now get this) wood paneled!!!!

This ranch also has a five year waiting list for their culls (poor quality animals) for five thousand dollars apiece.

Finally (after 12 hours of hard driving, says Mr. Klingbeil) they got back to New Ulm.

Mr. Klingbeil commented that they were really impressed by the orderliness of the meetings. They enjoyed the tremendous ceremonies, and it was an inspirational adventure.

Next year, five other FFA boys will have a chance to attend the convention, announced Mr. Klingbeil.

## Meet the New Students...

The Senior Class of NUHS has a new addition.

Bob, who once lived in Minnesota has returned from San Jose, California.

Bob plans on joining the basketball and baseball teams here. His favorite hobby is playing his guitar.

Bob says NUHS is a lot smaller than the school he attended in San Jose where there were over 600 Seniors and about 2,000 students in the entire school.

Bob has a younger sister, Debby, who's a sophomore.

Welcome to NUHS, Bob, hope you like it here.

## Ag Program Includes Six

By Gail Fredrickson

The Agricultural Occupational Relations program was started by Mr. Fier three years ago. Mr. Peters is the head of the job training. He finds places where there is help needed. The only jobs they can have are those that have to do with agribusiness. Agribusiness is any business in town that serves and supplies farm equipment.

Mr. Peters says it's a sort of training for the boys because some of them will not want to be farmers when they graduate.

The boys get two credits, one from Mr. Peters and the other one from the employer of the boy. The boy and the employer keep a complete record of each day that they work.

Mr. Peters checks up on the boys to see that they are doing the work they're supposed to. Then Mr. Peters goes to the employer to see what he has to say about the boy.

In the junior year the boys pick three major jobs they would like to do. Then Mr. Peters sets off training stations. Each of the boys goes to the

While interviewing Debby Larson, a new student from San Jose, California, I discovered that many things are different there than they are here in Minnesota. To begin with, their school starts at eight o'clock and ends at 2:25. The school day runs straight through with seven minute breaks between each class and a fifteen minute break after what we would call, second hour. The classes last about forty-five minutes long. In California they have classes for separate grades which includes ninth grade. While here, all the classes are mixed and they only consist of the top three grades.

Debby, while in California, was a pom pom girl and was also a member of GAA. This year she says she plans on joining GAA in New Ulm. The school she attended was Piedmont Hills. They had the activities: pom pom girls, letter girls, and cheerleaders, while in New Ulm we only have cheerleaders.

Debby's first impression of the school was that the kids were a lot more friendly here than the ones in California. The school building was a lot smaller than the one she recently attended.

boss and has an interview and applies for the job. The boys who have jobs this year are: Marvin Gulden - Biebl Implement

Kevin Guth - New Ulm Manufacturing

Richard Halverson - Brown County Implement

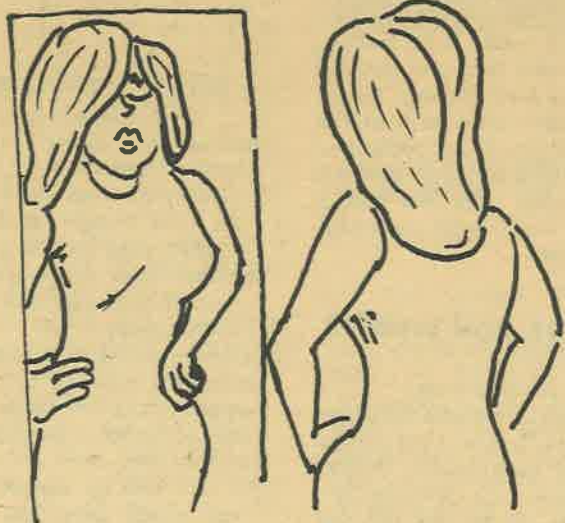
Loren Hoffman - Potters' Incorporated

Gary Mertz - Wilfahrt Brothers Peter Reinhart - New Ulm Motors

Doug Rolloff - A and J. Machines

Paul Drexler - Petersons' Equipment

Mike Haala - Isadore Faerber



Mirror, mirror, on the wall...

1. If Don was weighed, would he be Don Grams?
2. If Julie had a rod and reel, would she be a Fisher?
3. If he was a crab; could "Mark Kral"?
4. In football - "Sam Raitz."
5. If you had a cold; could you use "Dwayne's Henke"?
6. When it gets cold you know that "Lois Winter" is here.
7. Did you know "Osborne" means you are hatched?
8. If Bill really wanted to, would he "Bey'er"?
9. If Angle said nothing, would she be "Blank"?
10. If Charlie lost his high would he be "Loe"?
11. If Carol was a flower, would she be a "Rose"?
12. If Charlie was black would he be black "Smith"?
13. If Kris got cold would she be an ice "Berg"?
14. If Bill and I owned a bus could we call it "Arbes"?
15. Who's afraid of "Betty Wolf"?
16. If John lost his balance, would he "Roll off"?
17. If Steve was a gem, he'd be a "Ruby".
18. If Dave cried would there be a "Fleury"?
19. If Scott played on the beach he would be a "Sandman".
20. If Susie went to mars and got a rock, would it be a "Marstone"?
21. If Wendy would spin would he be a top?
22. If Debbie were a twin - would there be a double Decker?
23. If Curt climbed on a broom at Halloween, would he be a "Hagg"?