

the graphos

New Ulm Senior High School
New Ulm, MN 56073

May 17, 1974

Retiring counselor looks back on career

by Jane Zupfer

Miss Margaret Schmid, counselor at NUHS for over 24 years, will be retiring at the close of this school year. Her forty-four years of experience in education have led to a number of varied insights into the habits and attitudes of students, faculty and administrators.

Miss Schmid started her career as a rural school teacher, moved into an elementary school, and gradually became a secondary teacher of social studies. After several years of teaching high school students, she was "pushed into" taking the courses required for counseling work by a superintendent who admired her rapport with students. However, Miss Schmid stated her liking for students as her main reason for choosing a counseling career.

Over the years, she has developed her own educational philosophy. She feels it is imperative to "respect the right of every student to make his or her own decision." Although she likes to help people arrive at these decisions, she believes freedom of choice is their right.

Miss Schmid's duties as counselor are varied and time consuming. As head of the counseling department, she is responsible for all the attendant paper work. She also serves as senior advisor, concentrating mainly on educational and vocational guidance.

Much of Miss Schmid's time is spent working with alumni who come to her for advice or help with various personal problems. She stated that while some of



Margaret Schmid looks ahead to a new life style.

these people "just need to talk with someone," many of them are returning servicemen in need of work or laborers who wish to resume their education. She

also shares with Mr. Zetah the responsibility of working with college, vocational school, and military representatives.

Miss Schmid also feels that people fail to

realize how much of her time is spent preparing job applications and recommendations.

Throughout her teaching and counseling careers, Miss Schmid has received a variety of honors and awards. She has been written up in The Who's Who of American Women, Who's Who in the Upper Midwest and the International Biography of London. She belongs to several honorary societies set up for women in her field and was at one time chosen Brown County Secondary Teacher of the Year. She has also been active in the MEA and served as state secretary for Minnesota counselors.

Miss Schmid also commented on changes which have occurred in education. She felt that the relaxed methods of discipline in recent years have helped students to become more creative than ever, but the rising rate of absenteeism continues to upset her.

After her retirement, Miss Schmid plans to get her apartment and business affairs in order, and then travel to Europe, Australia, and throughout the United States. She also wants to "remain of service to people," and plans to become a Gray Lady, work with the referral service, and help out at the clothing depot.

When asked her feeling about retirement, Miss Schmid commented that she will "certainly miss" her work which she feels has almost been her "religion."

In looking back over her many years in guidance, she felt that helping someone just a little each day made life worthwhile, and that her greatest satisfaction was "hearing students say 'now I feel better.'"

Seek and ye shall find a summer job

by Sue Lang

The advent of summer vacation sends many high school students into the area looking for summer employment. Often job-seeking students become discouraged when they can't find the ideal job. This disappointment usually happens because the person doesn't know where to look for the jobs in the first place. Summer jobs in general are hard to find because most employers want people to work all year. Still the openings are there for those who have some knowledge of the job market.

Students eighteen years old have a better chance of getting summer jobs than students who are younger. Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing in New Ulm and Del Monte Corporation in Sleepy Eye hire many young people just for the summer. Due to state regulations concerning working near equipment and other factors, the minimum age at these plants is eighteen. This summer 3M needs 100 to 200 more summer employees than usual because of plant expansion. Application blanks are available through the high

school guidance office. Del Monte Corporation's pay scale for summer workers is \$2.25. Proof of age is needed to apply at this food packing plant.

Those who want to do volunteer work during their vacation also have several opportunities. Counselors are needed for camps for retarded children. The Brown County Sertoma Club sponsors four to five day camps during the summer.

People who have a real desire to help the handicapped should consider working at the state hospital in Faribault. These volunteers would live in Faribault during the summer.

Cold, hard cash is usually the motivating force for most students to go out and get a job. Seasonal jobs generally don't pay well unless you work at a large plant such as 3M. Since the minimum age is 18 for these jobs, 16 and 17-year-olds seem to get the leftovers, but this isn't necessarily true. There are summer jobs available but only to those who have enough ambition to find them.

The New Ulm Park and Recreation

Department hires people to assist in the maintenance and landscaping of the city parks. Larry Kobs, Director of the Park and Recreation Department, can be contacted concerning employment of this kind.

The Minnesota Department of Manpower Services, located at 1200 South Broadway, can recommend job positions in the New Ulm area that would fit your needs. The procedure is simple. Fill out an application at the office, specifying summer work. Then you will have an interview with one of the counselors in the Manpower Services office. He will discuss with you the jobs available and set up an interview with a prospective employer. Using this service can save you some footwork and give you an idea of what jobs are available.

According to the Minnesota Department of Manpower Services, opportunities for summer employment in New Ulm's business district are better this year than in previous years. The jobs are there, but it's up to you to get out and find them.

Editorial

by Ann Berle

Have you ever wondered why you've never seen a centerfold in *The Graphos*? This idea may never have crossed your mind, but it did occur to us editors. The centerfold, not necessarily *Playboy* style, is only a sample of thought we started out with but never managed to carry through.

At the beginning of the year, Jane and I along with Mr. Weber, formulated a few ideas we wanted *The Graphos* to have. We needed a variety of articles, good writers, and an attractive lay out. Because we work with the paper, it is difficult for me to evaluate the goals we reached, but I think it's easier to see those we didn't complete.

We had hoped for more student reaction and feedback through "Letters to the Editor." Student responses to school, community and other area affairs could be expressed through these letters. Possibly more attention could have been brought to a problem or idea by writing a letter. A few did respond, such as in the vocational education question, but not nearly as many as we would have liked.

Wilson defines education

by Mr. Wilson
Senior High Principal

Editors' note: The previous issue of *THE GRAPHOS* published two editorials that raised questions about "the needs, rights or obligations of students." Mr. Wilson is responding to those articles. It is our hope that *THE GRAPHOS* becomes a forum for serious and responsible discussion of student affairs.

I like to think of education in the United States as serving a dual role. First, our educational system must preserve the best features of our society. Second, it must strive to improve upon the not-so-desirable parts of our society.

Who, you ask, will decide what is desirable and what is not? Well, our founding fathers realized that the different regions of the country would have slightly differing ideas on this subject, so they left this decision to the individual states. This realization is why education is a state function, and why we have what has somewhat unceremoniously been referred to as "certain demigods in St. Paul."

Each state legislature in our country has established a system of education which is believed to be appropriate for that state. In Minnesota, the legislature saw fit to set up a State Department of Education and many (437 at last count) local boards to further tailor education to meet localized needs. Each year the local school boards hire a number of teachers and support personnel to accomplish the goals previously mentioned.

How, then, is this awesome task accomplished? The first order of business is to provide an atmosphere in which students are not afraid to ask questions and seek out their answers. If that sounds strange, it is because such an atmosphere is taken for granted in our school. This is not the case in all schools around the country.

The second order of business is to help the student develop good habits of cour-

The Arts section was a part of the publication that could stand improvement. Only several students contributed to make up a major portion of this section.

We would have liked to see more pictures on a variety of subjects; photographs of off beat times and places could have added to the publication.

Because of the size of newsprint we use, *The Graphos* has to be either four or eight pages. If we have enough articles to cover only six pages, we have to stretch or fill up the paper to cover eight pages which accounts for the empty spaces you occasionally find.

I always thought one of the most difficult processes in putting out *The Graphos* was brainstorming for ideas. After awhile it seemed as if we used all our ideas and couldn't find anyone willing to suggest what they would like to see in the paper.

Credit is certainly due to all our writers. The quality of writing was usually very good. It's often difficult to find time to write papers for our classes, much less those for anything extra.

tesy, behavior, punctuality and basic self-discipline which attend most note-worthy achievements. This goal is the basis of the rules and regulations which are found in our school and most others. Among other things, this system of rules protects by preventing the weak from being dominated by the strong.

A third basic element is the presence of a competent faculty that is willing to put forth the "extra effort" to work with young people in learning situations. There can be no doubt that this is where New Ulm High School excels. Its faculty is an extremely diverse group of very capable professionals. Time and time again during my three years in New Ulm, they have shown human qualities that have touched the hearts and minds of young people in ways that will never be forgotten.

The fourth element necessary for good education is a desire on the part of the student to learn. Some students lack this desire, but they are in the minority. Some students express this desire in obscure ways. For example, two students questioned our system of education in the most recent issue of *The Graphos*. By questioning, these people are seeking answers, and this is precisely what is necessary for learning to take place.

Because each of these students had the freedom to question and the personal conviction to pursue the answers, they have been in to see me personally, and I believe they found a warmth and willingness to discuss their questions in detail. Perhaps their curiosities are not yet satiated, but they know the door is open by simply requesting to be heard at any reasonable time. And so it shall be.

School is not a place for fulltime fun and games, but some fun and games can be found here because we believe that to be reasonable. School is not a place devoid of problems; that would defy reality.

It has been said that if you are not part of the solution, you are part of the problem. Searching after solutions, working on the problems, and making our world a better place to be is what it's all about. Let's work toward that goal together.

NUHS student visits Cathedral

Dickey advocates parochial aid

By TOM DICKEY

On the morning of May 1st, I spent 4½ hours at Cathedral High School observing some of their classes. I decided to undertake this observation shortly after participating in the County DFL Convention as a delegate.

At that convention several resolutions or statements of party policy were discussed and voted on which concerned aid to parochial schools. I had decided before the convention not to vote at all on those resolutions because I realized that I didn't know enough about church-connected schools to make a fair judgement. Any vote I cast would not have been based on factual knowledge but on prejudice, and I believed that to decide something on the basis of biased or bigoted opinion was worse than to not decide at all.

I discussed the possibility of visiting Cathedral with Mr. Wilson and Mr. Stead, and they agreed that it was a good idea but felt that I shouldn't take an entire day away from my regular class schedule.

I went to two religion classes, History of the Church and Morals and Personal Conscience, both of which were quite impressive. The teachers, John Aloisio and Father Portele seemed to know their subjects well and from all indications the students were learning and enjoying them. I also attended two social studies classes: American History, taught by Sister Rita, and National Problems, taught by Stan Wilfahrt. National Problems is a senior course while American History is a year long junior requirement.

I disagree with the year long social studies class requirement. It is unlikely that the class will finish surveying American history up to 1974 since they are presently discussing World War II. We encountered the same problem in 7th grade American History here in the public school system. Perhaps some of my negative feelings about their American History program is simply because we have been "spoiled" by having a choice of several nine-week classes each year. The quarter system has yet another advantage — the students choose which class they want to take and aren't forced to study something which they don't really want to.

Cathedral High School, which is basically supported by private funds is at a disadvantage as far as money is concerned. Its purpose is, admittedly, religious education, which public schools will not and cannot provide. And this religious education is very good based upon my all too short observation.

The visit to Cathedral has convinced me that the non-religious parts of parochial schools need and deserve public aid, either through tax credits to parents of parochial students or through direct government and school district funds. Such programs can make church-related schools a viable, competing system which will be a much more healthy situation for the entire community and the public school system. I plan to do everything within my power to put forward this cause in the future and hope this article will stimulate others to think about my suggestion.

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"SOME CLOWN TOLD ME THAT THIS STREAM LED INTO THE OCEAN, THAT'S A LAUGH."

Epidemic hits NUHS



Deb Alfson and Roleen Spoor concentrate on improving their form in wheelbarrow racing, a new spring quarter course for qualified seniors.



A small group discussion pursues another significant aspect of Charles Reich's *THE GREENING OF AMERICA*.

Senior reminisces

by Lonnie Hulsey

As I set out to write my final article for *The Graphos*, I cannot help but look back over my years in high school and some of the many things I've learned.

Phy ed has taught me how to sprain my ankle with no one around and what it feels like to win a co-rec championship. In the area of social studies I've learned how to take essay tests or say a lot of nothing in such a way that it sounds like you know what you're talking about; in English I've developed my interest in reading and writing, though in many classes in which you're supposed to read you really wouldn't believe it.

Math has taught me how to play chess and run the computer, but I still have a very long way to go in both areas. In biology I've learned how to build gerbil cages and clamp machines and win at eye dropper warfare. I've learned how to burn the sin out of everything including myself in chemistry, and I'll never forget those true confessions obtained by Coach, or the day ammonia gas filled the air as the spotted leopard was created. Chemistry class was really a blast and you can even ask DZ if you don't believe me, yet I learned more in chemistry than I did in almost any other class, and I even plan to make it my college major.

In physics I finally found out what that slinky stretched across the ceiling was for, and I've also had a few stimulating and shocking experiences amongst which the vandigraph electrocutor and the 12 page test which was really just a book in disguise rank pretty high.

Besides this basic academic knowledge which I've acquired, I've also learned the procrastinator's golden rule—don't do today what you can put off until

tomorrow—and if you ask just a few teachers, you'll find I've done my best to faithfully live by it. I've been struck by a bad case of senioritis, but I'll struggle to complete this article. I've learned to hate inflexible deadlines—I was prevented from running for student council once and excluded from the ping pong tournament twice merely because I came to sign up a day late. In both cases being a day late wouldn't have hindered either event, but I had it very nicely explained to me that a deadline's a deadline, and that's just the way it goes.

While I'm on the subject, there are some other things about the administration of a school which are in sharp contrast to my way of thinking. It seems to me that some people are really hung up on attendance and tracking you down if you didn't attend to find out if you committed that great sin of skipping. This can be wonderfully achieved by the intricate processes of signature examination, surveillance from parked cars of strategic places, a few phone calls to your parents which works surprisingly well in getting parents intensely irritated, and, last but not least, there is always the interrogation of the student. I firmly believe that a few members of the administration wouldn't have any trouble at all getting a job with the Ministry of Truth or the Thought Police.

I think they should be more concerned with making a school a place students want to attend, rather than obsessing themselves with whether or not they skipped. I also fail to see how it is fair to allow a student to go duck hunting or go on some kind of trip without penalization, and then if one wants to get a job interview or see a second college without giving the office prior notification there is a lovely

pink slip awaiting your return. I somehow am surprised that you don't get a pinko for seeing the doctor.

Then there's also good old detention if you skip. To me this is the high point of hypocrisy. They don't want you skipping because you miss class and a chance to learn, so what do they do but turn right around and give you detention so you can figure out a way to waste a few hours or days as the case may be. To think that if I left during lunch and got caught I would have to sit in the office for all of my afternoon classes (what a way to learn) or if the skipping in school continues I might be forced to waste two full days strikes me as absurdly ridiculous.

I've come to an understanding of how futile one's writing about changes in the school system is; the average student cannot do much at all, and the student council lacks either the initiative or the power to do much of anything. So much for my words of criticism.

On the whole, I'd have to say that high school has been very good. My greatest learning has come in the area of human relations and learning to understand and relate to others. I've learned what others think and believe and hold to be important and true and what they enjoy doing. I've learned of the roles people play and something of what they're really like, and most important of all I've learned of friendship and how wonderful it really is. I've made many friends throughout my years in school, and I'm sure a lot of them will be lifelong friends. I've also developed some sense of humor — or is it cynicism — which one really needs to preserve his sanity, and I've had a great deal of fun. Though I will miss high school, I'm now anxiously looking forward to what lies ahead.

arts

There are people who are simply alive,
and there are those who live.
To those who live, God has given the gift of sunshine,
a flower, and all that is.
To those who are simply alive, God offers all that
there is.
Would you, in all sanity, turn down such an
offer, or have you already?
This question I put forth, fully knowing that I have
accepted the gift and in return am working for your
acceptance.

S. S.

I stand here amid a heated argument,
saying that I don't care, I need no one, and
that I have no opinion or feelings on the subject.
And yet, I know this to be false.
For I, as with all people, do feel and care and
need someone.
The pity in this fact is that I have admitted it to
be true, right?
Wrong.
For I, even though I have let my emotions show,
am none the worse for it.
In fact, I can now face myself better knowing and
admitting that I am human, thus revealing my true self.
What about you, can you face yourself?

S. S.

The Complete Biker

by Denise Simonson

Biking has made life a lot more exciting
for most of the people who have dared to
try this magnificent feat. Just getting the
bike does not mean that you are "in" with
the bike crowd. One must wear the proper
attire. That does not include combat boots
and hip waders, which could definitely
cramp your style.

Then there is the well known literature
to which you can subscribe in order to
improve your knowledge of the subject.
There are books that tell you how to ride,
when to ride, how to fix your bike, where to
fix your bike, and the nearest location of
the emergency first aid equipment.

So, fans, the day finally comes when you
have your own 10-speed bike! Feeling that
you have "arrived," you set out looking for
other fellow enthusiasts.

As you are riding down the street, you
try to assume the air of a true professional.
The object is for the bicyclist and bike to
move as one — effortlessly and flawlessly.
At last you spot an approaching
velocipede, gears and wheels gleaming in
the sunlight. This is your chance to make a
big impression. Fixing your steel-like gaze
somewhere above the horizon, you non-
chalantly reach down to adjust your gears.

At this point the whole thing starts to
disintegrate. You remember shifting.
Then the chain jumped off the sprocket,
your bicycle chewed up your pants leg, and
then flopped over on its side (or was that
your side?) in total disaster. You later
recall hearing, as you peered through your
spokes, that the approaching rider shouted
instructions as to how you could remedy
this slight flaw in that confounded piece of
machinery you were riding. Of course, to
the novice, "Calibrate the ascent of your
front derailleur," almost sounds obscene. So
you shout back "So's your old lady!"

But now you are back on the road again.
The dogs! Nobody told you about the dogs!
It seems that a sleeping dog with arthritis
can spot an approaching bike at a
minimum of two miles. Suddenly the
bicyclist is confronted by a wall of teeth.
It's amazing how much endurance the
ordinary mongrel can display. After
pedaling at top speed for a mile or so, a
bicyclist finally leaves his pursuer stand-
ing in the middle of the road. The next
time you see someone with a shredded
pants leg, you can be sure that he has had
"fangs for the memory."

So this spring instead of listening for the
song of a lark, keep your ears open for the
familiar "Puff-Puff" of the complete
bicyclist.

Come, travel with me through heaven and hell.
And when we reach eternity, I will live forever on
your love.

Together we will reach into the very depths of
human existence,
and conquer each other for the price of a commitment.

S. S.

What's in a name? A Senior

by Ann Berle

It was one of these hot spring days when
no one can sit still in school, especially
seniors, so a few decided it was a perfect
day for a picnic and made plans to head for
the woods as soon as 3:40 rolled around.
And so my story unfolds.

"Today would be a great MADAY to
PAQUAY a lunch and have a picnic in the
woods."

DUENOW, that's the greatest idea I've
heard all day!"

"KONAKOWITZ you too?" someone
asked. "Maybe I can get a start on a nice
BROWN TANLEYing in the sun."

"I'll run to my HAUSE seventh hour and
get some food and stop at MADSENs for
ZAHN paper plates."

Plans were made and soon we were in
FRANTA the parking lot, ready to
ROLLOFF. The weather was perfect, not a
FLECK of clouds in sight.

"Wow, you brought AHLNESS food for
us?"

"Sure, plus I have some apples from our
ARCHERD along."

"Good, then we are ALSOP to go. But
FURTH I'll have to CASHATT check at
KLOSSNER so I can BYER gas to drive
out to the woods."

Enthusiastically we set out on our little
excursion. But BUYSSSE time we got to the
HILLESHEIM of trouble appeared. A

DOE was LAWAYing on the road. But it
was too late! We hit the deer. DOLLY, with
an emotional PIERSONality, began
cRYAN. EDWARDS assured her that we
would HULSEY DOE away and it was now
in the big DOSLAND in the sky.

After such a GRAUSAM accident, we
wanted to go back HOLM: however, we
discovered our car would not start again.
Now our GLUTH was KUCKed! We had
come AHLES way and it was a LONG way
to walk back.

ALFSONden, it became so FREISEN
cold, that we thought WINTER must be
returning. We didn't know if we HOSNA
courage to go any FAERBER but
FIERlessly we trudged on, hoping to find
someone to help us. DOLLY, who cRIES
easily, began whimpering that she was too
PETERed out to ZWACH on without food. I
went to GITTER something to eat and to
HANSON snacks myself when I found, to
my surprise, TAUER lunch was gone!

But you have to get up BERLE in the
morning to fool me because I knew it was
NELSON who WOLFed our lunch down.

"Where is he?" SIMON cried, "I'll
SMACK that miserable WINCH clear out
of the county."

"Just LEMBKE ADAM and I'll
BOELTER that LEACH into outer
SPAETH!", THOMAS ROYERed.

"If you think you're such a THOFF-
MANN, why don't you come and get me?"

What do you have to say to that, sMAR-
TI?"; NELSON retaliated.

"Now guys, just LANGOFF. Is this any
way CHRISTEN SENIORS would act?" I
said.

Tensions LOOSEned up and I was glad
we were FRUHWIRTH that rumble.

By and by, we came upon a lake and
decided to spend the night there. We were
all coughing and SCHMEISING from the
cold, so we BURNS some logs to keep
warm. In the distance we could hear dogs
BARCKing and may loud BOHMS which
must have been hunters trying to
SCHUETZLE the ducks in the lake.

MARTEN's talents included being an
excellant FISCHERman. He caught a
SQUIGGLEy ENGEL WURM and thought
he might be able to LUND some KARPEN.
He caught VON OHLEN to have it flop
back into the water. "WALDEN, starve
out there you OLSON of a gun", he yelled.

WENDINGER time came we SPERLED
up to sleep by the fire. Of CORDES, some
went off by TEWS, for love BECKONed
them to KRAL into the shadows.

Soon it was morning and with daylight
upon us we sighted a farmhouse not too
SCHLONG away. We all gave a shout of
joy and had visions of soothing our
AKREing bodies with JOHNSON and
JOHNSON baby powder in our own warm
HAASes. All's WELS that ends WELS!

As we went GALVIN off towards the



farm, we realized that it WILSON be a
matter of time and we will be WIELAND
HOLM. Graduation was ZRUST a
STONES throw LAWAY and we could
ZETAH new horizon, wishing we could be
together always, CHERRINGTONs of new
experiences. It had BENSON picnic!

P.S. The REITTER of this story ad-
MEYERs all of the seniors' names and
would have included all of them if she was
UBL to.

Corner of the Sky

(Editors' note: The senior choir members selected "Corner of the Sky" as the seniors' song because of its appropriate lyrics. It will be sung at commencement ceremonies by the senior choir.)

Words and Music by
Stephen Schwartz

Everything has its season,
Everything has its time;
Show me a reason and I'll soon show you a rhyme.

Cats fit on the window sill,
Children fit in the snow.
Why do I feel I don't fit in anywhere I go?

Rivers belong where they can ramble,
Eagles belong where they can fly;
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Got to find my corner of the sky.

Every man has his day dreams,
Every man has his goals,
People like the way dreams have of sticking to the soul.

Rain comes after thunder,
Winter comes after fall.
Sometimes I think I'm not after anything at all.

Rivers belong where they can ramble,
Eagles belong where they can fly;
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Got to find my corner of the sky.

And maybe some misty day,
You'll waken to find me gone,
And far away you'll hear me singing to the dawn.

And you'll wonder if I'm happy there
A little more than I've been.
And the answer will come back to you like laughter on the wind.

Rivers belong where they can ramble,
Eagles belong where they can fly;
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Got to find my corner of the sky.

Got to find my corner of the sky.

Tomorrow

Another night-
Another disappointment.
But looking unto the array of new hopes tomorrow
will bring, I am comforted.
Somehow I seem to strive on the longings of a new day,
a new way to find happiness. You are always in that
dream of happiness.
Tomorrow is a word I use often. Maybe too often. But it keeps
me dreaming better dreams and reaching for higher and better
things as I reflect on the sorrow of today.

K

There was a time
when I was all alone.
There were people around me but no one to understand.
I was in a crowd, yet I was all alone.
But now you've brought me friendship
and a special kind of love.
I don't quite know how to explain to you
the importance of having you.
You have made the world so beautiful today,
keep it that way
forever.

He always wanted to explain things.
But no one cared.
Sometimes he would draw and it wasn't anything.
He wanted to carve it in stone or write it in the sky.
He would lie out in the grass and look up in the sky
And it would only be him and the sky and the things inside him
That needed saying.
And it was after that he drew the picture.
It was a beautiful picture.
He kept it under his pillow and would let no one see it,
And he would look at it every night and think about it.
And when it was dark and his eyes were closed, he could still see it,
And it was all of him.
And he loved it.

When he started school he brought it with him
Not to show anyone, but just to have it with him like a friend.
It was funny about school.
He sat in a square brown desk.
Like all other square brown desks
And he thought it should be read.

And his room was a square, brown room
Like all other rooms
And it was tight and close
and stiff.
He hated to hold the pencil and chalk.
With his arm stiff and his feet flat on the floor,
Stiff.
With the teacher watching and watching.
The teacher came and spoke to him.
She told him to wear a tie like all the other boys.
He said he didn't like them.
And she said it didn't matter.
And after that they drew.
And he drew all yellow and it was the way he felt about morning.
And it was beautiful.
The teacher came and smiled at him.
"What's this?" she said. "Why don't you draw like Ken's
drawing? Isn't that beautiful?"
After that his mother bought him a tie.
And he always drew airplanes and rocket ships like everyone else.
And he threw the old picture away.
And when he lay alone looking at the sky,
It was big and blue and all of everything,
But it wasn't anymore.
He was square inside,
and brown,
And his hands were stiff,
And he was like everyone else.

And things inside him that needed saying didn't need it anymore.
It was crushed.
It had stopped pushing.
Stiff
like everything else.

Editors' note: A student submitted this poem to THE GRAPHOS. She was unable to provide the title or the author and could not recall how she became acquainted with the work.

Thoughts of a Graduating Senior

by John Paquay

This may not be the most interesting article for sophomores and juniors, but I guess I write it mostly for this year's graduating seniors — or maybe for any year's graduating seniors if it should chance to be remembered that long.

"Your senior year is the best year of your life." You've probably heard that statement a hundred times. In spite of its triteness, that statement has been more than true for me. And now, as I sit and allow all my memories of that time to filter through my mind, I find that there are far too many important things to be remembered for the time that I have to write them down. Not only memories of this year now ending but memories of all the other years that have been the means to this end, which is in itself a beginning.

Time flew by so fast. Just minutes ago I was entering a classroom for the first time, sitting in a chair that now seems as if it were made for somebody much smaller than I could ever have been. Just seconds ago I became a "teenager," and seconds later a high school student. And now, in just a flash, I am about to leave this place of books and lockers and security.

It hurts me now to realize that there might be people who I have never been able to talk to—never been able to really know. It hurts to think that I took for granted that they would be here tomorrow, and I would have a chance to talk to them then. It didn't always work out that way.

Many of us will never see each other again. Faces that I have seen nearly every day for years may never touch my eyes again. Others we will see only on occasions few and far between. Some of us will not be seen by anyone ever again. It's not a comforting thought.

Many of us will be separated by hun-

dreds of thousands of miles when the call of distant places beckons to the restless and the adventurous. Time will again race with the minds of men and leave them wondering how it got so far ahead — to the point where only its trail can be seen.

Some will ask, "Why was I so restless and eager to leave?" Others will wonder "Why didn't I leave this place?"

Others will be satisfied with what they have done, and the tunnel of time will continue to be travelled at breathtaking speed. For some, time will not race by, but will seem to last forever. It will crawl by until their purpose in life is found, and then time will again appear to be too short to fulfill that purpose.

Tomorrow is only a dream away, and in that dream we will be asked to face the reality of life alone and unafraid. We don't know when that tomorrow will come, only that it will come, and we must be prepared to meet the challenge of life. It is a dream that I await in anxiousness, in hope, and in faith that you and I will be ready to meet the challenge of life without reservations.

Graduation is the beginning of that dream — graduation day is not the end, but the beginning. It is hard to leave this place that has lived for us and with us. Those gray walls laughed and cursed and cried with every one of us. I can only say thank you in my mind because the words I need to say it right just don't exist. As eager as I am to begin a new chapter of my life, it is hard to turn my back on something that has given so much to me without asking for a return.

I will leave this place in silence, but not in turmoil.

I will leave in joy but not in elation.

I will leave in pride but not in vanity.

I will leave with a prayer and a wish for happiness and contentment for those who leave with me.



Don Gieseke and Sue Milbrett are the new champions of the boys and girls ping pong tournament which was recently completed.

Seniors say farewell to '74

by Dianne Drexler

The school year is closing fast for the Class of 74, but a lot is being done to make the memories linger. The last day of classes for the seniors is Friday, May 24th. The first event of the graduation agenda is the Senior Breakfast.

The plans for the breakfast are still tentative, but present scheduling has it starting at 9 a.m. on Wednesday, May 29th, in the school cafeteria. Mrs. Wandersee will be in charge of the menu which will most likely be extra special for this occasion. The committee planning the Senior Breakfast includes Nancy Suedbeck, Ron Kaiser, Nancy Pivonka and Jim Schuetzle. The Senior Breakfast has been taking the place of the traditional senior skip day. The breakfast is more memorable because everyone may be able to get together more easily than on a skip day.

The idea for the Senior Breakfast originated for last year's seniors. Attendance was excellent so the event was continued for this year's graduates. Attendance is encouraged for the breakfast because after the meal and the other activities the seniors will go to Johnson Field for graduation practice. In case of rain there is a tentative practice scheduled for May 29 in the school gymnasium.

Besides the Senior Breakfast, there are no special activities scheduled before

graduation on the 30th. The remaining days before the 30th are left free for the seniors to wrap up last minute preparations for their big day.

There is another committee that is planning something for the seniors at the breakfast. Mr. Wilson calls it the "Crazy Committee." The purpose of the committee is to give crazy awards and bring up crazy events in hopes of preserving enjoyable memories with the graduating seniors. The plans are secret so everyone should be surprised.

Graduation, when it finally arrives, is Thursday, May 30th, at 8 p.m. Special guests, as they are presently known, are Miss Schmid, the senior counselor who is also retiring; Mr. Olson, the superintendent of schools; Mr. Wilson, high school principal; and Mr. Stead, assistant principal.

Mr. Jones was chosen by the senior class as the teacher they wanted to speak at the ceremonies, and Jim Schuetzle was selected as the senior speaker. There will be instrumental and vocal music performances throughout the commencement activities preceding the distribution of diplomas. The senior band and choir members will then join the band and choir in a final song together. And then graduation will be all over for the Class of 1974.



Robin Menton appears to be all by herself and far, far away while bumping and grinding to THE SUNDAY SOCIAL.



Tom Lage and Sue Gieseke enjoy a relaxing pause during the Junior-Senior Prom held earlier this month.



Cheerleaders selected for 1974-'75 varsity sports are left to right Yvette Blomquist, Tammy Blackstad, Rene Buck and Leslie Johnson, sitting; Lori Benson, Lynn Baloga, Marybeth Wyczawski and Kris Blackstad, standing. Debbie Blackstad and Kathy Wieland were absent when this picture was taken.

Boelter, Kaiser honored

Bryan Boelter and Ron Kaiser, seniors at New Ulm High School, have been selected to participate in the 1974 Minnesota Teen Program to be held in Morris, August 8, 9, and 10.

The Program is currently in its fifth year and is defined as a social development experience, fellowship event, and honors-recognition program. It has been established to recognize outstanding young men from throughout the state and to foster and promote worthwhile ideals among today's teens.

The activity agenda for the three day

program will range from get-acquainted sessions and special social events to recreational activities and tournaments. Guest speakers will include Karl Kassulke and representatives from the Minnesota Teen Corps and Seventeen magazine cover-girl, Lori Nieno, will serve as Program hostess. The Program will conclude with the selection of Minnesota's Outstanding Young Man of 1974 and a recognition ball following.

Participants are selected on a basis of general personality, scholastic average, athletic record, and general service and achievement.

Cindermen in conference meet today

by JIM SCHUETZLE

The NUHS trackmen opened their season at home on April 9th with a five school meet. The weather was ideal for early April, and the Eagles had little trouble disposing of Wabasso, Gaylord, Springfield and Winthrop. First place finishers were Jim Lowinske in pole vault, Harvey Galan in long jump, and Brad Benson in the mile run. New Ulm had a number of second and third place finishes which were the primary reason for victory.

The following Monday was a vacation day for most students, but not for the Eagle tracksters. They traveled to Waseca for a dual meet with the Bluejays and defeated them by a score of 83-49. Again, the weather was excellent, but the performances recorded were not. Galan won the long jump, Isberner the high jump, Lowinske the pole vault, Quiggle the 440 and the 220 yard dash, Kaiser the 180 low hurdles, Steinke the 880 yard run and Kroells the two mile run. The 880 yard relay team, the mile relay team, and the sprint medley relay team also placed first for New Ulm.

The South Central Conference indoor champions, Glencoe, along with Eden Prairie, invaded New Ulm on another great day for a track meet. The Eagles squeezed by Glencoe by 1½ points. New Ulm had 62, Glencoe had 60½ and Eden Prairie had 43½. Lowinske, Benson, Quiggle, the sprint medley relay team, and the mile relay team were the only firsts for New Ulm. Ron Kaiser took second place in

both hurdle events for some extra team points.

The victory over Glencoe was sweet but didn't last very long. Two days later revenge-minded Glencoe swept a triangular meet here with Madelia and New Ulm. The Eagles' only strong event this meet was the 880 yard run with sophomore Ralph Keulen and senior Dave Steinke taking first and second. Steve Quiggle turned in this year's best time in the area in the 440 yard dash. Harvey Galan and the mile and sprint medley relay teams had the only other New Ulm first places.

The cindermen then ran into a tough Albert Lea track team and took second place in a triangular meet at Mankato East. The 880 yard relay team consisting of Galan, John Hanson, Dean Hosna, and Pat Roiger claimed New Ulm's only first place.

The Redwood Falls Invitational is always considered a "biggie" and the team was ready. Unfortunately, things did not turn out as anticipated. Sophomore Harvey Galan took first in long jump as normal, but that was about the extent of New Ulm's scoring. The squad finished third in the nine-team meet.

Steve Quiggle is leading the team in varsity team points with 35. Galan is a very close second at ¼ point behind. Other high scorers include these seniors: Mike Alhes, Dave Steinke, Ron Kaiser, Brad Benson and Jim Lowinske; juniors: John Hanson, Tom Langholz, Kevin Kroells,

Eagle golfers lack balance

by Dave Loucks

The weather was not very good with the temperature about 35 degrees and a strong wind, but the New Ulm High golf team began the season with a 171 to 189 win over Glencoe at New Ulm. In golf, the low four scores on each six-man team count and the low team score wins. Brian Shay shot a 44, Jeff Doe and Brian Patterson 45, John Rodenberg 49, and Dave Loucks and John Johnson each shot 42 for medalist honors. The low score for Glencoe was a 45. Medalist score is the lowest core of the meet.

In order to play in the first meet, each player on the squad had to play 54 holes with the best six scores making the team. During the rest of the year requalifying is used. This means that the top four scores on the team for each meet are exempt from requalifying, and the rest of the squad must play for the 5th and 6th positions on the team.

New Ulm went to Redwood Falls for an "A" and "B" meet, but both squads came home with losses. Although the weather was excellent, the scores were not. Freshman Brian Shay and Brian Patterson played well and took medalist honors with 41's, but John Johnson and Dave Loucks had 47 and 46 respectively and Bryce Fier and Jeff Doe shared 48's. The team score for New Ulm was 175 while Redwood Falls was better balanced with 170. The "B" squad also lost 184-194. John Rodenberg shot a 46 to lead New Ulm's B team. Janet Zahn also played and had a 50.

On April 26, the team traveled to Winthrop and squeaked by Gaylord by one stroke 178-179 and by four shots over Winthrop, which had 182. The top four golfers for the Eagles were Brian Patterson who tied for medalist honors with a 43, Dave Loucks 44, Brian Shay 45 and John Rodenberg 46.

The Eagles split a triangular meet at a fine Fairmont course with St. Peter scoring 164, Fairmont 170, and New Ulm finally broke 170 taking second with a 166. Dave Loucks took medalist honors by shooting an even par score of 35. Brian Shay shot 40, John Rodenberg 44, Jeff Doe and 8th grader Bill Ostrom had a 47. This left the Eagles with a 4-2 record for the first part of the season.

Team depth and consistency will be a major factor during the rest of the season. In each of the four meets, New Ulm has had medalists scores, but the balance has not been good. There have been eight golfers playing for six positions with no set lineup emerging because of the fluctuating scores.

Experience has been limited with only two returning lettermen, but by the middle of the season the Eagles could be tough. On May 18 the SCC Conference Meet will be held at Waseca. On May 25, New Ulm will host the District 10 Meet and May 29 the Region meet will be at Hutchinson. The toughest district and conference foes will probably be Sleepy Eye, Fairmont, St. Peter and Hutchinson.

Tennis meet tomorrow

by MARK WOLF

This year's tennis team was 2-1 in the conference. The only loss to a conference team was to Fairmont. Glencoe and St. James were the two teams that fell to the Eagles. The team had a tough conference meet on Friday May 4th, at Hutchinson. On May 18th the conference individual tournament will be held at Gustavus Adolphus College in St. Peter.

Playing for New Ulm this year are Bob Lindemann, first singles; Mark Wolf, second singles; and Steve Prange, third singles.

The first doubles team consists of Dale Winch and Mike Stapleton while the second doubles team consists of Doug Kraus and Kent Miller.

The team has set their goal on capturing again the District Ten title, so they have their work cut out for them.



Ron Kaiser, far left, stays close in the High Hurdles in the NU Invitational.



Harvey Galen set a new school record in the Long Jump during the NU Invitational. Harvey's mark of 21'6" erased Lowell Sandmann's jump of 21' 3" set in 1939.

The Sports Lane

by LANE SCHMEISING

Besides the obvious benefits derived from taking part in high school athletic programs, such as cooperation, leadership, coordination and the development of a sound mind and body, there are also some extra bonuses as a person nears graduation. Colleges are always watching the athlete with a winning season, and some of them are willing to make some pretty nice offers. There are former New Ulm High school athletes competing on many area college teams. This year colleges are very actively recruiting high school seniors with post high school education on their minds.

As I end this column for the year, I look back on many pleasant hours of sports participation and spectator enjoyment. I am very grateful for these experiences. I also look ahead and, as I do so, I can see

many golden years in sports for New Ulm Senior High. I hope the time isn't too far away, when this high school will have its own swimming pool, for it's my opinion that it can be a good basis for excellence in many sports. I feel we are missing the boat in not having an adequate indoor pool in New Ulm.

So I end this column as I started it back in September. Not looking back in review of a year gone by, but instead, looking ahead, to the future. We've had our triumphs and we've had our defeats. But we can only live in our glory and look back to our losses for so long, then we have to go on. We have to look to the future and prepare ourselves for what's ahead. I say good-bye to you as an athlete whom I met in competition did to me as we shook hands and passed, "Good luck in all your future endeavors."

Girls' spring sports continue

by Sharon Gieseke

This is the second year for Girls' Interscholastic Track. There are about 40 girls out for track this year. They've had two meets; on April 18 a triangular meet with St. Peter was held. New Ulm took first place. On April 22 the girls' first home meet was a five team invitational. New Ulm girls took second place. Altogether there will be seven meets during the season.

The coaches, Miss Beug and Miss Mueller, work hard with the girls every night after school timing their events and working with them to better their performances.

The District Meet is May 18, the Region meet is May 22, and the State meet is on June 7.

With glove in hand, every Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday, you will see 26 girls along with Mrs. Fritz, their coach, heading to the ball diamond behind Jefferson to play softball. As of now, there are three scheduled games. New Ulm played at Franklin on May 6; on May 13 New Ulm hosted Franklin, and New Ulm went to Redwood Falls on May 14. Sometime after the last game the softball girls plan on having a fun game with the Cathedral girls.

Croquet, tennis, biking, hiking, golf, field hockey, and softball are the intramural sports coached this year by Mrs. Theophilus. There are 16 girls out for intramurals. They meet every Wednesday and Thursday during the spring.

Eagles eye conference crown



John Hoppe is called out in a close play while trying to score during New Ulm's 10-5 win over St. Peter.

by Mark Stewart

The New Ulm varsity baseball team has jumped out to a very fine 9-1 record (undefeated in the conference) during the young season.

Due to bad weather, some games scheduled early in April were not played, but all postponements have been rescheduled for later dates.

The Eagles handled Sleepy Eye and Mankato West rather easily but had to come from behind to beat Arlington 6-5. Winthrop went down 10-2 and Bruce Johnson then pitched a one hitter and shut out Brownston 5-0. The Eagles then played their worst game of the season against Park Center allowing 10 runs in one inning while committing 5 errors and losing 12-7.

Having a 5-1 mark, the Eagles played their first conference game of the season against highly regarded St. James. The game was tied 3-3 until the 6th inning when New Ulm broke loose and scored 3 runs and won 6-3. Hector became the seventh victim 12-3, and Fairmont went down 6-3 for the Eagles' second conference win. The ninth win of the season came on a 9-0 pasting of Mankato East as Tim Loose and Steve Dittrich combined their efforts in a no hit shut out.

The Eagles have been hitting the ball well this season with Bryan Boelter and Bill Olsen leading the way with averages between .330 and .390. Boelter and Olsen are also leading the team in RBIs. Bruce Johnson leads the pitching staff with a 5-0 record while Dave Christensen, Bill Lund, Tim Loose and Steve Dittrich each have one win.



Bruce Johnson kicks and throws during the early innings of last week's St. Peter game.