

Time Is Running Out

by T. R. Olson

Two short weeks of school and my job as a principal has come to an end. The last twenty-six years of dealing directly with students has by-and-large left me with a post-Micrin taste in my mouth. My contributions to youth have been rather tiny compared to the benefits I have received from youth. Youth has helped me to stay young. Youth has given me insights into human behavior I could never obtain from adults. They have allowed me to be honest and forthright in dealing with their lives. They have made me laugh and made me happy along with the trials they represented. They have displayed the

entire gamut of emotions in a frank, ingenuous manner. By their kindness and respect, they have given me encouragement during times of stress. With rare exceptions they were never malicious, but rather the victim of mistakes or misjudgements. Yes, I have many things for which to be indebted to youth.

For the support and respect you have displayed toward me and for the numerous acts of kindness and understanding I have received, all I can say is, "Thanks kids, thanks for allowing me to share in a part of your life."



Choir Performs In Metro Area

by Linda Kaiser

On Wednesday, May 12, at 8:15 a.m., three buses filled with 87 Select Choir members; the "combo", consisting of Rod Tobias, (guitar), and Bob Siegmann (trapset); Mrs. Thais Patton, Mrs. Carrol Berg, and Mrs. W. R. Salter departed New Ulm Senior High School for their choir tour in the Cities.

Around 10:30 a.m. all arrived safely at Southwest High School. We were welcomed by their choir director, Mr. O. B. Dahle, whom we had the pleasure of meeting earlier this spring at a contest in Redwood Falls. We were introduced to two of their choirs. These choirs sang a number of selections for us. We in turn sang some of our favorites for them.

At 12:15 p.m., we were on our way to Tartan. On the way we ate our sack lunches since we didn't have time to stop for lunch. When we arrived, the girls made a "Quick change" into their formals, the guys got their ties tied, and we were ready to give our concert around 1:30 p.m. The program consisted of: "Children, Go Where I Send Thee." Soloists: Steven Frederickson, Paul Engel, Bill Engel, Bill Beyer, John Christensen, Ruth Meschke, and Joan Long. "Love Me Tonight," "Walk On By", "A Man Without Love," "Johnny Has Gone for A Soldier," soloists: Ruth Meschke and Becky Lund. "My Soul's Been Anchored," soloist: Al Alvig, and "At the River".

Al Alvig did a good job as being our "friendly announcer."

The choirs from both schools combined their voices in the selection, "Ye Followers of The Lamb," under the direction of Mrs. Patton. After our concert we were given a guided tour of Tartan's beautiful, new high school.

After our tour we were taken to the Cooper Theatre for a dutch treat of Tora,

Tora, Tora! This is a cinerama film based on the Pearl Harbor attack of December 7, 1941. It was action-packed and enjoyed by all.

Hungry students quickly loaded the buses which drove us to Uncle John's Pancake House. We ate our fill and left for home.

The tired, happy, contented music cherubs unloaded the buses in front of the New Ulm Senior High around 10:30 p.m. after a fun-filled day.

The choir thanks our chaperons, Mrs. Carrol Berg and Mrs. W. R. Salter and the "combo" for accompanying us. We extend a special thanks to Mrs. Patton for all the phone calls and hours she spent planning and organizing our choir tour. It was something we all enjoyed and will long remember.



Next year's president and vice president, Pat Schwab and Brad Isberner in a pensive mood.

Nancy Gives Parting Thoughts

by Nan Martens

This year has been quite an experience for the whole school. Everyone says they are sick of hearing about the big incident. Maybe now kids will start to realize what the penalty is. A lot of kids suffered from the "Big Happening," but some didn't care because they just kept on being themselves and didn't give up. Next year, I hope it doesn't happen again, but it will, because they say "It will never happen to me."

I remember my campaign speech. I talked on pride for NUHS. I said a few can ruin it for their class and a class can ruin it for the school. I don't know if the class of '71 ruined anything, but at least we kept together and I'm proud to be a part of that class. I didn't have time to do all the things I wanted to get accomplished because you see someone had my job for 4½ months and they were supposed to carry the load. Although I made no promises, except my Eagle, I still tried hard to see a few things changed in this school and if I didn't, at least the school didn't fall apart from it.

When I listened to this year's campaign speeches, I thought of what I could discuss. Maybe the job of SBP isn't very important to some people, but to the holder it's quite an honor.

There were bad times and there were good times, but I'll remember and cherish both.

The student body handles this year just great and maybe not to you, but to me it was my year of the Eagle.

I had a great student council to work with who did everything they could possibly do to help the student body stay together. At times the meetings got out of hand, but Mr. Wurm was always there to settle them down if I couldn't handle them.

There is one person who is a "Big Cheeze" around here and now he's leaving us. He is a great man and I think most everyone thinks so. He is understanding, devoted, thoughtful, etc., etc., etc., He is our only T. R. Olson, who I really want to thank for putting up with a whiney girl who chases him all over school.

There are so many people I'd like to thank, like the secretaries, faculty, and especially the students because without the students I would never have made it. My life in the last three years has been this school and I wish everyone had something else to do with school besides going to classes from 8:20 to 3:39.

I tried to make this the year of the Eagle, and in my eyes I did with the help of everyone. The next SBP is really going to have a lot of work ahead of him and he can do it with the support from everyone. There are a lot of things to be changed and even if all my duties are done I still would like to see a few things changed. Good luck and Thank-you for everything!

SPRING IS GOING BAREFOOT

To Patter in the Sand

By Molly Markert

All winter long they're locked up in prisons of shoes and socks and boots, and the only time you notice them is when they freeze on the way to school. They carry you around without knowing where they are taking you, or more importantly, why they are taking you there. They're ugly, so you never bother to look at them or even notice what they are doing.

Then it gets to be spring and there is thick grass and warm sidewalks and sand to patter around in. And all of a sudden your naked feet are the most beautiful part of you! They can FEEL things (like pebbles and nails and glass) and DO things (like pick pens and sand mountains). Instead of always having to carry you around, now they can swin you around or ride you around on your bike. And best of all, after they have been permanently released from their prisons, they can get all muddy and grimy and no one has to worry.

C'mon feet — we're gonna have a wonderful summer!

Or Walking Through Grass

by Brian Wolf

Spring means so many things to a lot of different people.

Most of the wonderfulness is in the surroundings about us. The newly budding trees, grass and flowers etc., set the mood for us, whether it is getting your cycle out or going for a walk.

Spring is the time, when everyone gets out and gets over the time that they had to stay in over the winter months. People get out and be free, which they can't do in winter.

You can see this trend to be out and be free even around the school. On nice days, some classes are held outside, seniors on their study halls no longer stay in the building.

Students plan their weekend activities, which mostly deal with being outdoor.

I feel that spring is a season that we cannot be without. So I hope everyone gets out and takes advantage of it.



Next year's yearbook staff consists of Bernie Anton (Head of Sales), Linda Kaiser (Division Editor), Lois Winter (Head of Publicity), Mary Osborne (Head of Sales), Val Brandel (Division Editor), Linda Dummer (Technical Editor), and Julie Miller (Division Editor). Missing is Kathy Reed, Editor in Chief.



A Time For Getting Involved

by Nadine Schmiesing

This year has flown by! I've gotten involved in activities, such as, debate, declam, and the fall and spring play committees.

I think that every high school student should try to get involved in at least one activity outside of the seven hour school day. Most guys have it made with sports, but, even if they had girls' sports, I wouldn't be very good at them.

I had much fun working on the various committees for the fall and spring plays. I had a chance to meet many kids I wouldn't have otherwise met. I enjoyed working under the teachers in charge and their assistants.

Debate was also fun, but in a different sense of the word. Debate is a lot of work I could have and should have worked harder, but I got some experience. I hope that next year I will be a better debater.

I don't have much to say about declam. I was eliminated at the sub-district in Sleepy Eye. I enjoyed discussion, the area of declam I was in, although I'm not very good at putting my ideas into words.

I really like Senior High. It's different than Junior High in many ways. The kids are older, we are older, the teachers are more friendly and are interested in us. We are treated more like adults, and the classes include much more discussion.

All in all, I've had a new, unique and exciting year.

Hope for the Graphos

I heard a rumor that the New Principal of New Ulm Senior High School is a very progressive person, that he has done a lot with Rochester John Marshall.

Well, with all the ideas brought out by the Student Body President Candidates, next year sounds like it will be quite a progressive year. That is if the Juniors keep up the enthusiasm that they have shown so far. Imagine the opportunities available to the next years band of Senior High School.

There is even hope for the Graphos next year, with ninty five students signed up.

Life Is A One-Way Street

by Lois Page

Seniors, we have arrived at a threshold. As we pause to catch our breath, we look back down the old familiar road on which we traveled. It is a small and narrow road, lined with big protective trees, spreading their shade and sheltering us from strong winds. Bright flowers bloom along the way; the grass is green, the sky is blue. A few rainclouds have come and gone, a few thorns and sharp stones have gotten underfoot but we somehow always managed to pick up our feet and go on. We crawled, walked, ran, toddled, tricycled, bicycled, and motorcycled our ways to this point, a point of no return. And now we must turn our backs on this road of childhood and face the future; for life is a one-way street.

Hopefully this would mean a better quality paper more often. We could keep up to date on the current issues around school instead of being so old that they seem stale.

With an assistant principle the Administration will have time to work with students and straighten out some of the wrinkles and creases that have been in the last few years. Like the drastic difference between groups in the Junior class, which over the year has improved. I just hope that the kids make use of the opportunities next year and don't flub things up.

Jack Crabb Was an Insane Liar

by Kathy Carlson

Little Big Man, by Thomas Berger is a novel about the adventures of Jack Crabb. Jack Crabb was an Indian scout frontiersman, gunfighter, buffalo hunter and an adopted Cheyenne.

The novel begins — when Jack Crabb is only ten years old and is captured by the Cheyenne whom he lives with for the next several years. Eventually he makes it back to the civilized world, where he lives with a Reverend until he decides its time for him to get out on his own. Jack Crabb claims to have met up with such famous people as Wyatt Earp, Wild Bill Hickock and General Custer. He gunfights, gambles and gets married. Then Jack Crabb makes his way back to the Cheyenne where he marries again after losing his first wife and young child.

Back Track

by Mike Wurm

I think New Ulm's youth need something or some place to go. The teenagers need something like a drag strip to give them a place to go and see other people their own age.

There have been several suggestions of places and things to come for New Ulm. A youth center has been tried, but never quite got off the ground. A dragstrip has been talked about and there is a good chance that New Ulm will get a dragstrip soon. There are several doctors, lawyers, and businessmen backing the proposal.

Someone tried to open a roller skating rink in New Ulm, but could not find the right building for a reasonable price. There was a roller skating rink in New Ulm a long time ago, but I guess it just could not make it. At first, there were crowds of students, but business died down far too soon.

It is my opinion that any kind of place for the kids to go would be a good thing for the community because the parents wouldn't have to worry so much about where their kids are. If the kids truly want something like this, they will work hard for it and get it.

I know of several small communities in which the students have really wanted something like a youth center, and they got it. It may have taken a lot of work, but they wanted it and were willing to work for it.

The kids in New Ulm are just too lazy to push hard enough to get what they want. A few kids are willing to really get in there and work, but the followers are real good until some work is needed.

Then the biggest battle of all comes. Custer's Last Stand. Jack Crabb isn't sure which side he is on. He is a white man but he also knows the ways of the Indians. Jack Crabb claims to be the only white person to have survived at Custer's Last Stand. Once again he goes to live with the Cheyenne Indians whom he grew up with.

Jack Crabb died soon after this point and this is where the novel ends. Jack Crabb was a very colorful person in the making of the American frontier. This much has been said about him: "Jack Crabb was either the most neglected hero in the history of this country or a liar of insane proportions." You can believe as much of that as you want.

Little Big Man by Thomas Berger is a good novel and worth reading.

NU District Title

By Mr. Senske

New Ulm's Varsity Baseball team ranks seven wins and four losses at the time of this writing. It is a critical week for us in our schedule because the outcome of the Glencoe and St. James games will determine whether we are a factor in the South Central Conference championship race. Two wins would give us a change to be in the thick of the race. Losing one game would virtually knock us out of the title picture.

Up to this point our team has performed about as expected. After losing eight starters from last year's state runner-up team we were faced with a major rebuilding task. We knew we could expect quality pitching from Bill Dittrich; we were not sure whether we could score runs against other quality pitchers. For the most part, that has been our major problem.

As the season has progressed, a number of young men have established themselves as regulars on our team. Defensively we are adequate with either Tom Burdick or Howie Melzer doing the catching. Bill Reitter at 1st base, Curt Hagg at 2nd, Curt Dunahm at shortstop, and Wendy Topp at 3rd base give us an above average infield defense. Warren Ahlness and Bob Spelbrink can fill in at these spots should any of the regulars be injured.

In the outfield Jay Fier has been starting in left field, Dave Schroepfer in center and

Alan Tauer in right. These three along with Tom Burdick who doubles as an outfielder, has been the most consistent hitters in our outfield. Capable replacements are found in Jim Budahn, Steve Burns and LeRoy Flor, should any of the other boys falter.

Coach Hakes and myself believe that we have improved as our season has progressed. We have received excellent pitching from Bill Dittrich and sophomore, Larry Jensen. Both of them have an earned run average under 1.00 and both are averaging at least one strike-out per inning. These are excellent statistics for pitchers.

We must continue to improve our hitting attack, however, if we are going to be as strong a team as we have been the past few years. Good pitching helps but does not score runs for our team. Several boys have shown signs of hitting consistently and we are hoping the others will find themselves before the season ends. After eleven games Dave Schroepfer is hitting .375; Bill Reitter, .367; and Curt Hagg, .310.

Continued good pitching, strong defense, and an improving offensive attack make us a threat to win the District 10 Baseball Championship again this year. This is our goal and we hope our young men are equal to the task. Strong teams in District 10 this year appear to be Walnut Grove, Sleepy Eye, Gaylord, Echo, Redwood Falls, and Springfield.



Steve Burns made this year's All Conference Team and Curt Hagg was the winner of the Wieland award.

Burns Chosen Outstanding Athlete of Year at NUHS

by Kay Burnett

On April 24 the fourth annual Athletic Banquet was held at Dr. Martin Luther College. This banquet was held to honor all of the athletes, cheerleaders, and managers from the three high schools here in New Ulm. The outstanding athlete of each school was named and awarded, and then one outstanding athlete for the whole city was chosen.

The outstanding athlete for NUHS this year was Steve Burns, who has participated in football, basketball and baseball. Cathedral's choice was Pat Windler who participated in basketball and baseball this year. The athlete of the year for Martin Luther Academy was Stan Aufderheide. He received the honor for football, wrestling and track.

After these three were named, Scott Backer, last year's City Athlete of the year, announced the winner of the City Athlete's award for the 1970-71 school year. This year's winner was Stan Aufderheide from Martin Luther Academy.

Each of the three athletes received a trophy for their accomplishments and Stan received another for being the City Athlete.

71-72 Cheerleaders Are Chosen

By Kathy Burris

April 29 and 30, New Ulm High School held their cheerleading tryouts for the 1971-72 year. First of all, on Thursday April 29, the twenty seven freshmen, sophomores, and juniors, tried out in front of the freshmen. This was held at the New Ulm Junior High Auditorium at 11:15 a.m.

The next day, they tried out in front of the Senior High's student body.

All of the girls did a required cheer, a cheer of their choice, splits, hand-spring, four jumps, and a special trick.

The student body has chosen these sixteen girls to represent them next year. On B squad: Stephanie Johnson, Nancy Pivonka, Sherri Marstone, Eileen Lowinske, JoAnn Legare, and RoseAnn Hamann.

The ten A squad cheerleaders are Mary Backer, Marsha Berentson, Sue Buck, Terry Hasse, Jennifer Hendricks, Jody Knutson, Kim Nielson, Mary Ries, Dawn Sletta, and Cheryl Witte.



Next year's newly elected pom-pom girls are, front row: Paula Johnson, Linda Huevelmann, Marcia Alsop, Debbi Marti. Second row are: LaNay Locher, Pam Wiesner, Kathy Burris, Debbie Larson. Last row: Janet Zahn, Sue Mandelkow, Kris Schroeder, and Ann Hoppe. Missing are Patsy Blomquist and Beth Burns.

The Trackman's 23rd Psalm

Dino Schlong

TERRY
The coach is my killer
I shall not walk.

Jack
He maketh me to run sprints, he leadeth
me to my death.

John
He restoreth my hatred: he leadeth me
in the lanes of agony for his sake.

GREGG
Yea though I stagger through the
warm-ups in the shadow of death, I will
fear his kick, my shower and my whirlpool
they comfort me.

Steve
He preparast a work-out before me in
the presence of my friends: he anointest
my legs with analgesic; then hurdles I runneth over.

Surely stiffness and shinessplints shall follow me
all the days of my life: and I will dwell
in the fear of hiw whistle forever.

Sam

Dave

Doug

LARRY

Dean

SENIOR WILLS

Joseph Achman - I will Mr. Lapatka to any junior who wants him.

Susan Ahrens - to Marvin Gieseke and Jerry Ford I will enough carmels and cough drops to last through the summer. (You can always sell Three Musketeer bars for money to buy more if you run out!)

Marilyn Albrecht - An air pump to Mark and Dave Stoltenburg.

Norma Altmann - All my pennies for my roller skating fund to Mark Kral along with all those parties out by Klossner. I also give Kay Kraus lots of Happy Birthday wishes and a new pen to her to write those three certain names on her hand.

Al Alvig - My musical ability to Warren Arnsdorf, my acting ability to Steve Baloga, my peace of mind to Bobo, my "Tiger" to Carol, and my non-conformity to my brother.

Janet Anderson - To Mary Larson a new rope and ladder.

Kris Berg - My hitchhiking ability to Bill Reitter.

Denise Bernardy - A grasshopper to Mark Newman and my laugh to any deserving person.

Cynthia Blackstad - My Honda and great driving ability to Kathy Carlson.

Brad Blomquist - I will my dainty feet and hands to Karen Cordes, and my Money and Banking class to anybody crazy enough to take it.

Brad Boock - My seat in the cafeteria to Paul Palmer and all my broken drawing pencils to Dennis Fischer.

Connie Brey - I will Laurie Haas a bag of psychedelic balloons.

Ed Brown - I will my whole locker to some unfortunate sophomore.

Sandy Brown - I will my height to Mark Mosendon.

Bob Buggert - My ability to play guitar to any junior who needs it.

Tom Burdick - I will the cement man to the next year's 4th hour phy. ed. class.

Gary Burnett - I will Mr. Morrell a better sixth hour phy. ed. class.

Fritz Burnett - I will my ability to be specifically confused but not basically confused to anyone who enjoys life.

Steve Burns - My dribbling ability to Kevin Patterson and my shooting ability to Warren Ahlness.

Connie Buck - I will my Friday night dates to Mary Backer.

Linda Cherrington - I have nothing to will as everything I have, I need. In the event that I ever get something I can't use - I'll sell it!!

Linda Carlson - I will my good, old dependable locker to the next lucky sophomore.

Peggy Chambard - My first chair in band to Cheryl Arnsdorf; the fun I've had in Chemistry II; and being the only girl in Physics to the lucky girl it happens to!!

John Christensen - Everything I don't know about high jumping to Brad Isberner, my previous locker to some freshman, my 35 gym towels to John Paulson, anything else anybody wants.

Steve Christensen - My Scrambler to Donny Varpness.

Galen Dallmann - I will my sideburns to Lee Fladmo and my unseen mustache to Tom Keene.

Joe Dauer - My good looks to Kathy LeGare.

Cynthia Davison - Pandora's Box to Shelley Kral.

Steve Davison - I will a burnt weinie sandwich to Lee Minnick.

Debbie Decker - My unbelievable football playing ability to Dan Hirth.

JoAnn Deinken - My desk in Psychology to any "lucky" junior.

Bill Dittrich - I will my ineligibility to Brad Isberner.

John Drexler - I will Ricky W. my great ability of not missing school. (Not much.)

Ken Drexler - The Lunar Module to all my good drinking friends from Searles.

Curt Dunham - I will my R.H. ability to Mary Osborne; use it in good health, Mary, I did!!

Lynn Fenske - I will my typing eraser to Larry Knisley.

Myron Fiemeyer - I will Byron Schmidt all the locker combinations that formerly held a lot of food.

Jay Fier - My running ability to Glenn Untiedt and my locker to the janitors. It has so much dirt in it I don't want to clean it.

Barb Fischer - I will Clarice a camel.

Joel Fischer - I will my parking place across from the school to Jeff Wenninger.

Julie Fischer - I will my position in Better Half to one of the other members who is willing to work with a demanding, hard-working "Old Man."

Dave Fluery - I hereby will my beer belly to Bill Reitter and to Howie Melzer I will my animal instinct. Last but not least, I will the rest of my year of ineligibility to Tim Babel.

Leroy Flor - The girls in my phy. ed class to Paul Palmer. I hope he gets a lot of fun out of them.

Jerilyn Fluegge - I will the art of keeping everyone bewildered and in suspense to whoever can fill it fully.

Wayne Fluegge - My phy. ed. class to Dan Soehren.

Marsha Forbrook - I will my NUOEA class skipping ability to anyone who has nothing better to do in that class.

Barb Franta - being brutally forced, by him I will my heart to John Paulson who thought it would be touching. Good luck! I sure hope it works as good for you as it did for me.

Tom Gieseke - Everything I've got to Brenda Fromm.

Jean Gluth - My driving ability and my "Green Worm" to Peggy Gulden.

Renee Goltz - The next year's party over MEA to any unfortunate junior.

Donald Grams - My desk in Mr. Wieland's class at vocational.

Lynn Graunke - My ability to make up good jokes to Kris Mather.

Leann Griebel - My place in the OEA doghouse to Joyce Griebel.

Pat Griebel - I will my bottle of "Smasal potent" to Sue Marstone to help her win Kevin.

Robert Grussendorf - My great roller skating abilities to Duane Olsen.

Larry Gulden - I will my denim jacket with the flag to David Ebel.

Mary Haas - The rental of my locker to Janet Olsen.

Richard Hacker - I will my car to my sweet girl, Mary.

Curt Hagg - I, Curt Hagg, will a little height to Steve Goddard before next basketball season. (Maybe more.)

Mark Haller - Being of sound mind, will to Mike Wurm, all my Black Velvet piggy banks (empty) and also my ability of being a good chauffeur!!

Helene Hanson - I will all our parties to Joni Johnson, Patsy Blomquist, Mary Larson, and Dawn Sleta.

Lynette Heidemann - I will my carburetor to Mr. Luker and Mr. Lapatka.

Mark Helmbrecht - I will my art talent to the school and Mr. Marti.

Wendy Hessinius - My Spanish knowledge to Cindy Schwartz.

Steve Hillesheim - My motorcycle riding abilities to anyone who owns a bike and hasn't had an accident yet.

Dan Hoffmann - I will the school to all the kids that will be going to it if it's still here. My ability to write programs that the computer doesn't like to the computer class of next year. All kinds of bumps, bruises, rips, cuts and scratches, to the side horse team of next year. My ability to play tennis to whoever wants it. Good luck to whoever is section leader of the drum section next year.

Nancy Hulke - My place in choir to my cousin Rita R.

Cheri Hunter - I will my hardly used cheerleading uniform to Sue Buck.

Judy Jacobs - I will my well-learned, never to be forgotten, Spanish to Kathy Carlson.

Don Johnson - My big head to Dan Hirth from the Golden Boy's Fan Club, and the rest of my goofing off in track to Dean Schlong.

Lynette Johnson - I will to any new Chemistry student my spasmodic abilities in Chemistry labs.

Pam Johnson - My old phy ed. Tinny-Runners to anybody who likes to go barefoot.

Rich Johnson - To the entire 1972 football squad, I will my dedication to the game and a winning attitude that carried me through seven games this year.

Rich Jones - I will Daryl M. \$10.00 worth.

Lynn Karpen - I will my seat to Mark Mosenden.

Tom Keene - I will my broken golf tees and "X-ed out" Maxfli's to Geo. Kuehner.

Bonnie Klaus - My drumsticks to Marianne and my mechanical ability to Rick, and my messy locker to anyone who's lucky enough to have it next year.

Jack Koch - I will anything in this school that isn't bolted down to anyone who will take it.

Perry Kraus - My shop apron in Mr. Westra's class to Dan Daughtery.

Lloyd Kretsinger - My ability not to do what Mr. Werner wants to be done in class, and to leave class early.

Curt Lambrecht - One lithp and one piercing soprano giggle to Ycnan Mortso.

Jim Lindmeyer - I will my mechanical ability to my cousin, Keith.

Karen Lodes - My beautiful soprano voice to Linda Olson and I will my locker to Carol.

Jeff Lohman - I will my skipping privileges to Ed Isberner.

Brent Lokensgard - My free periods to whoever wants them.

Joan Long - I will to Paula Johnson all the fun we've had in choir this year to another lucky kid next year.

Mark Longworth - I will my dented fenders to a junior that can earn them.

Gail Lowinske - I will my cheerleading ability to my sister and my cheerleading uniform to some poor soul on next year's A squad. A special good luck!!

Jeff Lowinske - My luck to a pocket gopher or Howard whatever gets it first and a frown to Jen.

David Machau - My Wednesday skipdays to my faithful Indian friend "Joey."

Gary Manderfield - That everyone tries to makes life a better one for everyone thru friendliness and common sense with the help of God.

John Manderfield - All my little black books to S.M.

Molly Markert - My crackers to the staff in the Guidance Office; to my spot on the floor 7th hour to anybody who can stand it.

Nan Martens - (Far-Out Freddie) Three foot drifts to Mary Backer along with a stop sign on Minnesota street and I also give the greatest student body to Pat Schwab. I also hope there is a moonshiner club next year.

James Mecklenburg - I will my ticket collecting job to Bill Siefert and my body to Alcoholics Anonymous after graduation parties.

Linda Meidl - My skipping ability to any girl who is taking power mechanics next year. I also will my guitar and my locker to S.P.

Charles Melzer - I will my double clutching ability to Randy F.

Ruth Meschke - I will my choir chair to Linda Olson next year and my Bel Canto place to any sophomore who doesn't know a thing about it, but likes to sing. I also will my spot, as a senior to future seniors, to entertain the underclassmen.

Jeanine Miller - I will my desk in short-hand to Becky Schlieff.

Dale Mossberg - Anything I've got to anyone who wants it.

Dave Mossberg - My place as a number one son with Mr. Olson to any other veteran of circumstance.

Jackie Mueller - I will Mr. Oien to Karen Iverson and Mr. Long to Laurie Macho.

Christine Neilson - My job as Bel Canto Sec. - Treas. to LaNay and my desk in Psychology to some deserving junior.

Terry Nonnemacher - To my burnt out brother, Tom, the light of the day.

Kent Odegard - I will my ability to fall into the grease pit to Rich Lentz and Al Wacker and anyone else who wants it.

Garland Olson - I will my triangle amplifier to Mary Lue.

Peggy Osborne - I will "stinky" to anyone who wants her.

Inez Oswald - I will my locker to a lucky new sophomore and my average grades to my sister, Beverly.

Lois Page - I will my slide rule to Dave Alsop, and my Bel Canto chair to Joan Kiecker.

Michael Palmer - I will Brad Isberner one case of spilled milk.

Garry Paulson - I will my skipping ability to any junior who wants it.

Joey Peterson - One of the two small pox shots that I got (by mistake, of course) to anyone who thinks they can't afford one next year.

Marilyn Poehler - I will all the Christmas tree lights to Daryl Roth.

Leon Portner - I will my military obligation to any junior that doesn't want it.

Ronald Portner - My fourth hour study hall to the Onion.

Sharon Portner - I will my job and D.M. to Chubby, and also Mr. D.

Joy Reinhart - The apron and peddy pants of my dance costume to Harry Schwartz and the skirt to Dennis Rusch.

Rosalyn Rewitzer - I will my skipping days to Shirley R. and my locker to Debbie, Dorothy, and Ceal.

Doug Roiger - My debating ability to Nick Nierengarten. (He needs it.)

David Romberg - I will my tie-dyed bike and black-eyed peas to Big Daddy Reitter.

Paul Rosenau - My body to all the most beautiful girls in the school.

Pat Runck - My midi, slate-gray arpon to some deserving chem student. Also with this bargain, one pair of green goggles.

Susan Salter - I will my music folder to Linda Olson and my first chair to John Paulson.

Rich Schaefer - My vocational carpentry ability to anybody dumb enough to take it next year.

Jan Scharleman - I will all my pennies and a deck of cards to Sue Mandelkow and Kay Burnett.

Nancy Schmitz - I will Arlette Stark my famous drinking record and the ability to get up the next day for school.

Dave Schroepfer - My bike to B.S.

Mike Schugel - I will a piece of cloth to Nancy Aherns and Dawn Sletta.

Tom Schugel - I will Mr. Morrell's skin head to anyone who wants it.

Gary Schultz - I will my tennis ability to Rich Van Voorhis.

Jean Schwab - I will my place in Mr. Bruel's doghouse to Kathy Wilson.

Diane Seifert - I will my NUOEA membership to Kathy Lang.

Marlys Siefert - I will my neat short hair style to all the long haired boys in this school.

Randy Slander - My phy. ed. Fredy ability to Kenny Johnson, and my uniform including my moldy....

Kevin Smasal - T.R. Olson happiness and peacefulness.

Greg Smith - I will my sixth hour phy. ed. class to any fem who wants it.

James Sprenger - I will my car accident to Elaine.

Carol Stadick - I will Rita W.'s cats to Cheryl S.

Roxanne Steinbach - I will a broken clothes-pin to Gary Marquardt.

Patty Stone - My job as band manager to Warren Arnsdorf and my place as third trombone in concert band to Jimmy Melzer.

David Strenge - A better year next year to all 1972 seniors.

Bonnie Strum - I will Patty Rewitzer all my T-shirts and George Cordy's watch.

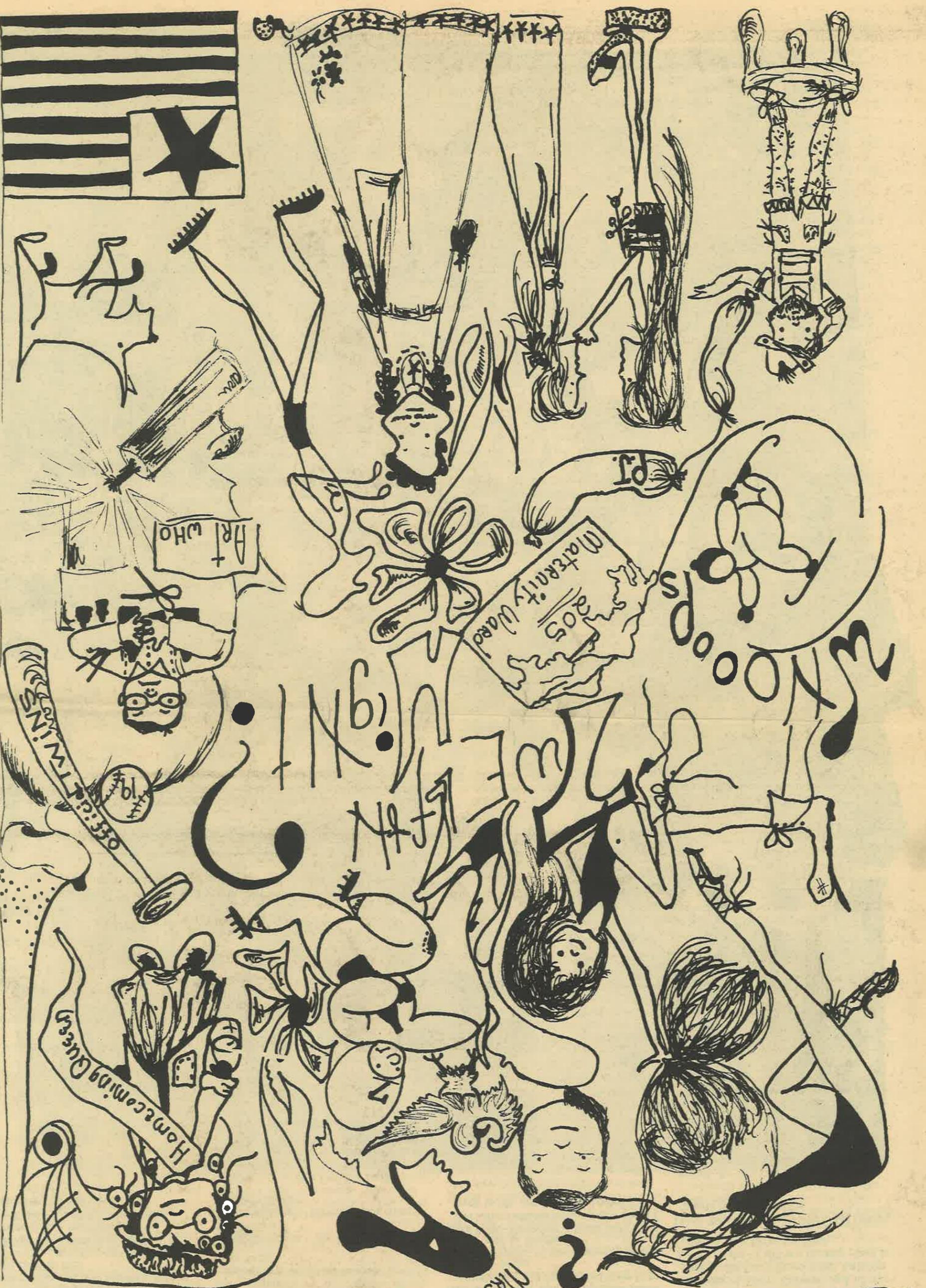
Alan Tauer - Four barrels of Kentucky Fried chicken for Big Daddy and a little nit of something for Shirley - one state basketball tournament.

Randy Thordson - Everything I got I need.

Julie Thorson - I will my egg salad sandwiches to Mr. Jensen.

Wendy Topp - My ability to go to parties and not get caught to Terry Madsen and I will Glenni, our dearly beloved secretary, to Tim Babel, Dave Brown, and Ron Scharf.

THINGS TO REMEMBER

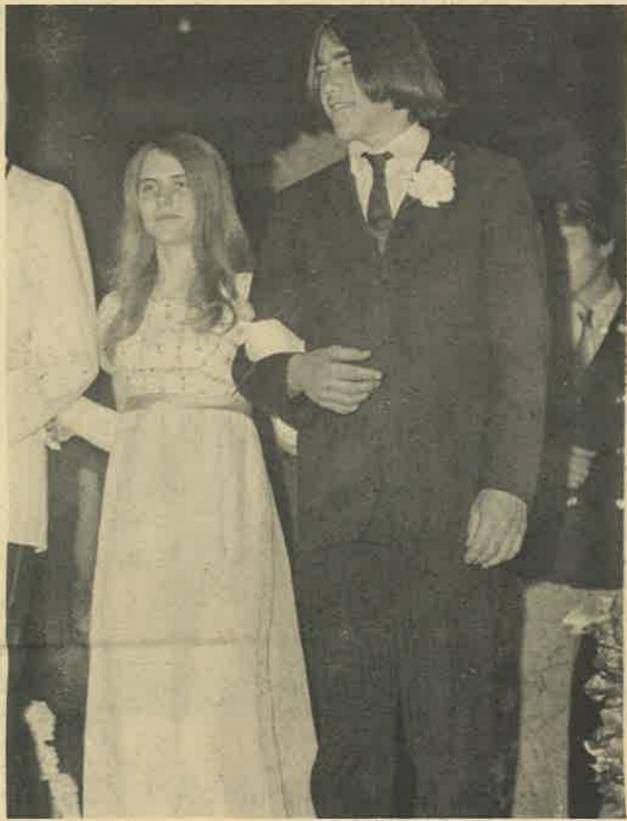




HELL'S ANGELS



SERENITY



PROM '71

Oh, Mother!



FLOWER CHILD

HELP!



Hi Cutie!



Mr. Marti's Art Classes Display Work



by Kathy Carlson

Mr. Marti's art classes, both first year art and advance art, displayed their work on Friday, May 14 in the art room.

Three students from each art class were on the committee that chose the art work that was displayed. These people also had to set up the art display.

Mr Marti's room was open all day and everyone was invited to come in, whenever they had any free time. Classes also came in as a group to see the art work. Mr. Marti's room was also open from 7:00 to 8:30 that evening so that parents could come to see the artwork.

On display were ceramics, paintings, paper sculptures, mobiles, murals, sketchings, and charcoal drawings.

Star Ratings

By Al Alvig

Seven NUHS students received Star ratings at the Region 3 State Music contest held at Olivia on May 8, 1971. Instrumentalists were: Sue Salter, (clarinet solo), Dan Hoffman, (percussion solo), Tim Schuetzle, (tuba solo) and Sue Salter and Julie Fischer, (clarinet duet). Vocalists were: Ruth Meschke, (soprano solo), Al Alvig (tenor solo) and John Webster (baritone solo). These students will receive certificates and medals for their achievements.

Other NUHS students who participated in the contest, but who did not receive star ratings were: Instrumentalists: Sharon Fodness (flute solo), Barb Schwartz, (clarinet solo), Joe Carthey (clarinet solo), Jeff Peter, (trumpet solo), David Rosebloom (baritone solo), and Bernice Anton and Jan Kohlhepp (clarinet solo).

Vocalists: Linda Olson, (soprano solo), Cheryl Arnsdorf (alto solo), Becky Lund, (alto solo) and Tim Schultze (tenor solo).



Summer Fun Is Many Things

By Linda Kaiser

- Lois W. — getting brown
- Wendy M. — the pond
- Karen I. — having fun "up north" in a cabin and horseback riding.
- Anne S. — Sleeping in the morning.
- Brenda C. — Sunshine
- John L. — A time for an education.
- Howie M. — Fine if you can afford it.
- Deb M. — enjoying nature.
- Val B. — Caddying for Jeff.
- Collene M. — letting my long hair flow in the wind!
- Brian W. — "living"
- Joe C. — everything you don't do in the winter.
- Sue S. — horsebackriding
- John P. — a big blow
- Marianne E. — another try at water-skiing
- Nick N. — camping at Green Lake
- Jerry F. — beer parties
- Fritz B. — summer
- Linda K. — Big Sand Lake!
- Dawn S. — getting away from Hanska
- Mark F. — not.
- Connie B. — waiting for August 29
- Steve G. — a season of the year
- Curt H. — nuddity!!!
- Ort — bathing beauts!
- Gregg M. — Fun with Linda!



Sophomore's Have Vacation Ideas

by Kathy Burris

What are the Sophomores doing this summer?

- Jay L.—Going to Milwaukee and drive around in Hanska.
- Jeff. M.—Working and being with Molly.
- Dwight H.—Drive my cycle with my Easy Rider Helmet.
- Dave B.—Waterski.
- Tim. B.—Catch up on my sleeping.
- Cindy B.—Working at the A & W.
- Warren A.—Play softball.
- Bob. S.—Watch the grass grow.
- Doug. B.—Mow the lawn.
- Harland H.—Waterski.
- Jean M.—Working at the lake.
- Mary L.—Bothering Marcia at Ebert's, and watching Mr. McLean's grizzly bear movies.
- Cindy S.—Look for moose milk.
- Cheryl W.—Go to Rochester.
- Kevin O.—Move.
- Kevin W.—Swimming.

