



Mr. Wilson nonchalantly irons out one of his "behavioral problems."

Wilson cites availability as primary goal

By Steve Baloga

When Tom Wilson sits down with a student who has a behavioral problem, he is performing one of the many duties he has as assistant principal at New Ulm High School. Since his arrival two years ago, the school has seen changes in a number of areas: some of these include computer scheduling of classes, "open ends" for seniors, a student lounge, additional course offerings, and, most importantly, availability of more administrators.

"That's a primary goal," says Wilson. "We want to be available to the students and faculty."

The following sections contain some of Mr. Wilson's ideas.

On Curriculum changes: "I see modifications from year to year, but I don't see any big sweeping changes because we're basically happy with what we have right now. I don't think we'll see a big move in any area, but a year by year evolution of meeting the needs of students. We assess what we believe to be their needs — more often than not they'll make a remark to their teacher. This is enough to alert us to the fact that we should go on to explore that idea."

On student suggestions: "We always want to have students know that we are willing to listen to new ideas and discuss them. We encourage the students to promote their ideas through the student council. While we like to use the student representative process, it probably isn't as

functional as we believe, or as ineffective as some students believe."

On student smoking: "I would certainly like to see a resolution of the smoking problem. That's a personal aside. In regards to student smoking lounges, there are none in Minnesota of which I am aware. . . But whether there will be or not is a function of state government, and it has chosen to ignore the problem. I guess as a person who cares about kids and their health, I think it's a shame when we sit down and say 'let's have a smoking lounge.' I think that would be a real bad decision because it would amount to endorsing smoking and I don't endorse it. I think it's a lousy habit that some adults and some students would like to break. What we have now, however, is certainly not a very Utopian situation."

Being a high school administrator is not without its occasional problems. But with the proper outlook, says Wilson, the situation can be dealt with.

"Although I spend a lot of time working with various problems, the only way to keep a proper perspective is to know that basically 99 per cent of the kids are pretty good. I look around for the positives to maintain my perspective. We have a lot of students excelling — doing a good job in athletics. . . our student council does a good job. . . we have a computer here that the students really go for. . . and there are lots of music activities. . . great vocational opportunities. . . the list is endless.

I keep looking at these positives, and they make this job very rewarding.

GRAPHOS

NEW ULM SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL
APRIL 30, 1973

The Talking Tournaments

By Lonnie Hulsey

For the past few Tuesdays there have been speech contests held for those students in declam, and in New Ulm these contests started with the local held on March 20th. A school is allowed to send only 30 students to the subdistrict, 3 students in each of the 10 divisions; but since there were over 40 contestants, it became necessary to hold a local contest.

In discussion, where the participants dealt with the topic of criminal rehabilitation, the local winners were Mark Alvig, Chris Schnobrich and Scott Stimpert. The winners in humorous interpretation were Lane Schmiesing, whose selection dealt with karate, Kris Michelson, who talked about acting school, and Janet Zahn, who presented the story of a fabulous child that was neither a boy nor a girl but an X. The original oratory winners were Ann Berle, John Pacquay, and Lonnie Hulsey. Ann talked on the problem of rape, John dealt with apathy and non-involvement, and I talked about amnesty. Kim Knutson, Mona Monsoor, and Trudy Lang were the winners in serious interpretation of prose. Kim's selection was "The Little Prince," Mona's was titled "The Cries of Love," and Trudy read from "Johnny's Got His Gun." The winners in serious interpretation of poetry were Steve Baloga with "Ode to the West Wind," Dave Jensen read "A Coney Island of the Mind." Tim Swantz and Sharon Franta won in serious interpretation of drama. Tim read from "Hamlet" and Sharon's selection was from "The Lark." The non-original oratory winners were Bryce Fier, Tom Dosland and Kathy Schmidt. Bryce gave the speech given by Daniel Berrigan at Catonsville; Tom's speech was on "Television, the Stagnant Medium," and Kathy's speech was entitled "300 Million Faceless People." Her speech urged people to be more of an individual. Steve Penrod, Jane Zupfer, and Peggy Bergstrom won in extemporaneous speaking. The winners in extemporaneous reading were Nadine Schmiesing, Mary Fischer, and Roger Gleisner. Kathy Edwards, Carol Franta, and Chris Doe won in the storytelling division.

On March 27th the subdistrict was held in Morgan. New Ulm led the south sub-

district by advancing 13 students. The New Ulm winners were Chris Schnobrich, Janet Zahn, Ann Berle, Lonnie Hulsey, Kim Knutson, Steve Baloga, Tim Swantz, Bryce Fier, Tom Dosland, Kathy Schmidt, Steve Penrod, Jane Zupfer, and Peggy Bergstrom.

The district contest was held on April 3rd — you may recall getting out of school early that day. Although Gaylord won, New Ulm advanced more students to the region than any school in the district. Chris Schnobrich, Janet Zahn, Ann Berle, Kim Knutson, Tim Swantz, and Kathy Schmidt were the New Ulm winners.

Hutchinson hosted the region speech contest on April 10th, and at this tournament Janet Zahn was named first alternate, and Kim Knutson will advance to the state tournament to be held on April 28th.



Kim Knutson was New Ulm's only participant in the state speech contest. She was one of two in her division from Region 2 who competed.

MSC Conducts Journalism Seminar

By Jane Zupfer

Mankato State College was the site of a journalism seminar attended by four members of the Graphos staff on April sixth. Steve Baloga, Sharon Fodness, Ann Berle, and Jane Zupfer, along with Graphos advisor, Mr. Ed Weber, set out at 8:00 Friday morning to join other groups of students from southern Minnesota.

Upon arrival, the students were addressed by both the president of the college and the chairman of the Department of Journalism. The rest of the day was divided into a series of programs designed to aid a high school in its attempt to produce a more professional newspaper. These programs included an address by Gareth Hieberth, "Oliver Towne" columnist for the St. Paul Pioneer Press, a

seminar on the use of photography, and an explanation of the technological advances which have recently been made in the field of journalism. A tour of campus facilities concluded the morning's work.

During lunch the student journalists were addressed by Al Eisele, a Washington correspondent, who spoke on the relationship between the press and the government and the Nixon administration's attitude toward the communications media.

The afternoon's agenda included a discussion of interviewing techniques conducted by several representatives of the various forms of media — specifically radio, television, and the newspaper. A presentation on the importance of advertising to a school paper concluded the day's activities.

Know Thyself

By Tom Dickey

In the past year I have written several commentaries on various subjects, hopefully some more relevant to students of NUHS than others but all with the purpose of exposing human faults which we must correct. These opinions expressed the major aspects of my philosophy. My beliefs are anything but new. They have been held by men since the beginning of civilization.

I believe that the whole purpose of our lives is to achieve inner peace. We have to be at rest with our souls. That excludes the artificial physical peace which so many people are preoccupied with. To be at peace with ourselves we must know ourselves, our true minds, and not be chemically subverted or controlled by physical bonds.

It doesn't matter what label we put on each other — Jock, Hood, Chinese, American, Indian, African, Christian, or Atheist. The true meaning of life is to recognize others for what they are — to know the substance of man. When we can do this and free our minds, we will be at peace.

Physical life is short, fragile, and imperfect. We shouldn't hang on to it as if it were the end — it is only the beginning of eternal happiness and perfection.

It is this message which I have tried to communicate, and I can only hope that it was of some use to you as human beings in a chaotic society.

By Denise Tostenrud

The germs are healthier on the other side of the petrie dish. See how the other half of the fruit fly culture lives. If you've got Bacillus Subtilis today, yesterday was the last day of the rest of your life. So take a walk — through the petals, pistils, and pollens, in your best blue genes — on the wild side.

There are no mutations in sight and only ten biggies (minutes) til break, so pick up your frog net and prepare to confront water babies and gas babies of all sizes and shapes. (There may even be a Sophomore or two. Beware!) Guard your treasured Paul Bunyan notebook with your life, for mad autographers lurk no further away than kitty-corner chair, next table. These same are graphomaniacs in that they have an uncontrollable urge to put their John Hancock on everything and everybody in sight. They are easily recognized by the mark they leave. The

unfortunate illiterates that they are have learned to sign only by means of exacting eight by ten inch X's.

When gassing specimen fruit flies for count and separation, avoid inhaling the fumes to prevent gassing yourself and being unmistakably counted as a white eyed female. Whether you are one or not, the average student can't tell the difference. You might have to bop a few of the flies on the head if they start running around before your partner comes to.

Feature flick days at the Biology Bijou are a treat, and are, by no means, taken lightly; especially if a Grego-Pea double feature is showing, and you aren't particularly psyched about cleaning mouse cages. If break-time comes, you may call an intermission and "go on out to the lobby (even though there isn't one) and get a seven-up" (of which there is also none).

Knowledge of first-aid techniques and use of a tourniquet may prove invaluable if, at any time, you find you are too chicken

to prick your own finger, but have a helpful surgeon next door who seems to think that your finger is supplying samples for the entire class. (You wouldn't believe how deep a wound the dull end of one of those cutters can make.)

So, if you're tired of the old hum-drum summer life and have six weeks to spare this summer, take a walk; collect germs on the very farthest corner of the building, climb the hill to get the choicest moldy leaves, and save a few fruit flies for pets to take home. I guarantee you'll get a whole lot more out of your summer. However, you might look a little funny doing all that weird stuff on your own so find a group of mutually strange persons — and who will ever know? I mean, you don't just go fungus collecting, frog chasing and mushroom hunting on your own. That's weird! But if, say, thirty of you march off into the wilderness — that's normal! So, what's wrong with you? Get out there and be normal like the rest of those weirdos!!!

NUHS students visit Armstrong High

By Barb Schwartz

On April 11th, a group of senior students consisting of Bud Apitz, Joan Kiecker, Jan Kohlhepp, Tom Pederson, Marv Fortman, and myself journeyed to Armstrong High School for a psychology trip. The school is located just outside of Robbinsdale and serves several communities in the metropolitan area.

Armstrong High works on a totally different educational system than ours. The school is on a modular schedule which breaks the day into 20-minute sessions or "mods" in contrast to the traditional schedule which runs 55-minute classes for six to seven periods. The students are grouped into three types of classes (large group, lab or medium group, and small group) for about 60 per cent of the week.

The remaining percentage is used by the students for independent study work.

For the student who honestly wants to learn, Armstrong High is paradise, for the resources available to students are fantastic. In the center of the four building complex a "media center" is located. Here students and teachers can find a quiet atmosphere in which to study and learn. The media center is a place in which readily available materials and equipment are stored. Students use the media center when they need to research a topic, listen to a tape or look at a filmstrip, read for pleasure, or produce audiovisual materials for class presentations.

Another aid to the students on independent study time is the resource rooms. Each of the seven academic areas (English, mathematics, social studies, science, foreign language, business education, and home economics) have separate rooms where materials, equipment, and staff are available when needed. Here individual help is easily acquired.

Armstrong High School impressed me in many ways. I thought the school building was beautiful. Walls gaily painted in stimulating colors, interesting architectural design, and show cases with educational displays gave the school personality and the eyes something to look at. Several courtyards were placed at intervals among the buildings where students could go. Ducks found refuge in one courtyard which contained a pond. Lots of spacious windows along the corridors gave a beautiful view of the woodlands and lake which encompass the school grounds.

A feature of Armstrong High is the Commons area where students on free time can lounge or the early riser can find breakfast. Snack foods are provided for students throughout the day. We found no students sitting on the floor in the hallways as we do in New Ulm since a place to go during free time has been provided.

As a solution for bored students with too much time on their hands and to clamp down on vandalism, modular scheduling may be out for some students next year. It is proposed that students with above average grades will remain on modular scheduling while those below will have to report to regularly scheduled classroom activities.

We felt the day was very rewarding. It was interesting to find out how other students spend their school day. Armstrong has a good thing going. The Armstrong staff encourages its students to work for themselves toward their own goals. As in all schools — Education is what students make it.

Summer Employment looks bleak

By Ann Berle

The outlook is bleak — for summer jobs, that is. Students who are looking for steady summer employment will find that jobs in New Ulm aren't easily available.

According to the employment office, retailers are not asking for any more help. Many businesses have ample applications to choose from. Although this information sounds discouraging, don't give up hope. You never know when an opening may turn up so keep your eye on the want ads.

Other job possibilities around town may be in the Park and Recreation Department or the Municipal Pool. Local drive-ins might need car hops.

"Never again!" were famous last words spoken by corn detasslers this past summer after they finished a season of working in the corn fields. But many may once again find themselves detassling for that extra spending money. Trojan is planning to hire additional workers this year compared to the 400 employed last year. Those 14 years old and older can earn \$1.40 an hour during the 2 to 4 week season running from mid-July to August.

The Neighborhood Youth Corp (NYC) may be able to supply jobs to several students. This is a government sponsored program for those in need of financial aid. Work placement can be in parks, schools, hospitals and other similar places. The government pays a wage of \$1.60 an hour for a 26 hour week. At the moment, the status of the NYC program is in doubt because of government budget cuts but it is expected to be continued.

An interesting way to spend the summer may be working in a State Park or Federal Forest. The Youth Conservation Corp (YCC) offers this type of opportunity.

Del Monte canning factory, located in Sleepy Eye, is accepting work applications

from 18-year-olds or graduating 17-year-old seniors. The pea pack begins about June 15 and continues until August. Corn packing comes later and ends in mid-September. Base pay is \$1.90 per hour.

Some things to remember when job hunting are that you must be 18 years old to engage in construction labor. For farm work anyone 14 or older may be employed. You must be 16 years old to operate power vehicles, including lawn mowers. You're taking a chance with the law if you are under age and hired to mow lawns.

Be enterprising! If all else fails, start your own business. Perhaps a lawn mowing or a pet sitting service offered to people who will be away on vacation can prove to be worthwhile. There are endless other possibilities.

Your summer can be very rewarding, not necessarily financially but in other ways if you participate in volunteer projects. Counseling at camps like Camp Courage or Camp Friendship can be a satisfying experience. Throughout the summer, programs in which you help and work with the mentally retarded, blind or handicapped are carried out at places like Faribault State Hospital. Youth Service Corp (YSC) and Catholic Youth Corp (CYC) are just two of these programs. Information about these types of programs can be obtained through your church or the guidance office.

If you want to learn and have fun at the same time, then maybe you'll consider spending some time at an athletic camp or a language camp this summer, including New Ulm's own German Camp.

Although the summer employment outlook is not the brightest for those who do not already have a job, don't despair! This summer is not doomed to be a "bummer." New opportunities may pop up at any time.



Recently NUHS student Denise Tostenrud made a three-day trip to the country's largest naval base at Great Lakes, Illinois. Along with 23 other high-school journalists from Minnesota and Wisconsin, she was able to form first-hand impressions of the Navy and what it has to offer. While at the base, the students wrote about their trip for their respective school newspapers as a means of sharing their experiences with other students.

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Kid Jet does it again . . . and again

By Mona Mansoor

A popular band around this area is "Kid Jet and the Vapor Waves." The band got its start last year, when a group of guys — Jerry Ford, Bill Beyer, John Akre, Al Hawkins, Bob Siegmann and Rod Tobias — were playing in the band room during a music contest. People started coming and listening so the boys had to think up a song to play. They decided on "Hound Dog," and did it so well that the people kept wanting them to play it again and again.

The idea of a 50's band sounded good so Bob Siegmann and Bob Wirtz decided to include the band in a Menagerie Concert. Bob Wirtz came up with the name "Kid Jet and the Vapor Waves," and that's what they've been called ever since. Since the first Menagerie concert they've played at numerous affairs including the recent Rat Pak banquet and a NUHS dance on April 6. They'll be playing at another banquet sometime in May.

All the members of the band love music and enjoy making people laugh and have a good time. They don't usually get paid with money but as Bob said, "I think the best way anyone can pay us is by giving us a good reaction." By the reactions I've seen, they're getting excellent wages!

There are five musicians and four "bodyguards" in the band. The Musicians are "Kid Jet" Bob Siegmann, "Fingers" Al Hawkins, "Thunder and Lightning" Rickie Christensen, "Jocko" Rod Tobias, and "Spiders" Brad Anderson. The "Bodyguards" are "Moose" Tim Babel, "Frenchy" Jim Melzer, "The Birdman" Dave Stoltenburg, and "Butch" Mark Hendricks. The last four help protect "Kid Jet and the Vapor Waves" from their adoring and sometimes unruly fans.

When graduation comes this year, seven of the nine band members will be leaving. Bob feels they all have received valuable experience by their public performances that will help them in years to come. The whole band enjoys working together, and although the seniors will be missed and they will miss the band, Bob feels sure that the ones who are left will continue making audiences swoon with the music of "Kid Jet and the Vapor Waves."



Kid Jet and the Vapor Waves express their preference for those crazy little women in Kansas City.

Mutiny Against the Measuring Tape Man, Etc.

By Colleen McLean

A voice shouted over the intercom, "Will Mr. Education's homeroom please report to the cafeteria to be measured for graduation caps and gowns! This would include seniors Earnest Lamelleg through Raymond Pink!"

I hastily left my class and zeroed down to the lunchroom.

We seniors all stood uncertainly around the lunch tables observing a somewhat irate looking teacher and a man with a measuring tape who was humming the graduation song, "Pomp and Circumstance" rather threateningly at us. I thought it was a cruel thing to do.

"OK, kids. Sit down," instructed the teacher in a tired, "I've-been-through-this-once-too-often" voice. "I'm going to pass out these cards, you fill them out with number two lead pencils, get into that line to be measured. Kids, this is 'Chaos Day.' I'm tired, you're tired, it's no fun to fill out cards; it's not fun to pass them out either, kids. So let's be neat and quick."

We got our cards, but few of us had any number two lead pencils, the same for the other homerooms.

"I can't believe the stupidity, people!" screamed the man with the measuring tape, "Why don't you carry pencils!"

"Times have changed, sir," someone replied quietly.

"You can't tell me pencils aren't 'with it!' " the measuring man cried.

"We think more in the line of Bic Bananas, Peppy Pens, and Racy Writers," somebody else answered.

The man sighed wearily and picked up a box containing five yellow pencils.

"People, these are up for grabs. I'm throwing these up in the air for you to catch. It's fair and square."

Up went the pencils. It was like catching the bouquet at a wedding. Everyone went crazy. We pushed and jumped and screamed.

I was lucky and got a pencil right away, after ripping it out of some other girl's hand. I heard her fingers crack. Two other students grabbed onto a pencil at the same time. The measuring tape fellow blew a whistle and called for a jump pencil. Later several technical fouls were called. I looked around for cheerleaders. The whole thing was a little weird.

As I filled out my information card, I could feel the hungry stares of the pencil-less people who were leaning forward in their chairs. I felt a little like Scrooge eating strawberry pie in the midst of thirty starving children, or Santa Claus putting the elves on strict diets and then torturing them by gorging himself with sweets. Hostess "Ho, Ho, Ho's" and such.

The moment I lifted my pencil from the last word of my "info" card, it vanished.

There was a big schuffle and I soon saw the pencil in the scribbling hand of a really big brute, Wally Mickey Muscle.

The teacher, a bit hysterical from watching all the violence caused by the severe pencil shortage, screamed, "Those who have filled out cards should get in that line and be measured! Please, kids! Put away your brass knuckles, your razor blade-infested notebooks, your poison erasers! Kids, this is a school, a place for learning and sharing, and taking turns! A school, not your homes!"

We fortunate few who had obtained pencils first joined the line.

The guy with the measuring tape was pushing seniors up, one by one, against the wall to get our height, and then he wrapped the tape around our heads to get the cap size.

When it was my turn, the measuring tape man stopped humming graduation songs and said to anyone who was listening but mostly to himself, "Zowie! This is a tall one! We'll just stick her in the 'uncommonly tall' category."

He measured me and said as he wrote, "Six feet, four inches."

"What?" I shrieked, "B-but I'm only five feet eight and one-half inches!" I mean, the phy-ed teacher checked us out last year and she swore I was just that tall. No more. . ."

The man stared pretty coldly, then

replied in an over-controlled voice, "We add on a couple inches to each pupil so that his gown will not be too short."

"But you added a whole bunch of inches on!" I cried.

"Face it, kiddo," the man said grimly, "you are tall. Terribly, terribly tall."

With that he resumed his stupid humming.

It was then that we rebelled. We tied the sickening "hummer" to a lunch table with his measuring tape, burned our "info" cards, and then trooped down to the bandroom to inform Mr. Iverson that he would not be directing "Pomp and Circumstance," or any of those solemn songs at graduation. Instead, the band would play a lively, Dixieland version of "So Long, It's Been Good to Know You."

So the class of '73 graduated in identical pairs of jeans (with two years wear already), halter tops (even the boys), and clogs.

In a few days we heard that the Caps and Gowns (both bed clothes and graduation apparel) Company's stocks had dropped to a new seasonally adjusted low. Some eagle-eyed senior spotted the measuring tape man in the crowd at the graduation ceremony, and we all began to sing, "So long, it's been good to know you, so long. . ."

Eagles Win Debut, Lose Next Two

By Larry Jensen



As Bruce Wieland 51 rounds first, Coach Hakes signals Bruce to take another base. Bruce's double scored 2 runs in the Browntown game.

The NUHS baseball team started its season off on the right foot by beating Winthrop 11-0 in five innings. The game was played at Johnson Park under cold and windy weather conditions.

The Eagles scored 7 times in the first inning on just two hits. Five walks and several errors by Winthrop figured in the scoring. In the third inning the Eagles scored two more runs on two hits and two more walks. The last two runs were scored in the fourth inning on one hit and three walks.

Joe Carthey led the New Ulm attack with two hits, three RBI's, and two stolen bases. Bruce Wieland also got two hits with Mark Moll and Dan Hirth each getting one hit apiece.

Southpaw Dan Hirth pitched New Ulm's first three innings giving up no hits, striking out seven, and walking two. Larry Jensen chucked the remaining two innings giving up one hit, fanning two, and allowing no walks.

The Eagles moved on to Mankato where they found the same weather conditions awaiting them. The Eagles lost 2-1 in a real pitcher's duel.

Dan Hirth again started on the mound for New Ulm. Hirth pitched well enough to win but a few key errors by the Eagle infield hurt. Mankato scored a run in the third on a walk and back-to-back errors by the Eagles. What proved to be the winning run for Mankato came in the fourth inning. Mankato's lead off hitter reached first on an error. Hirth then had the runner picked off, but in the ensuing rundown the ball was thrown into center field allowing the runner to reach second. A single and a suicide squeeze finally brought the run in. New Ulm scored its only run in the

seventh inning. Tim Loose led off with a walk which was followed by two outs. Then second baseman Bryan Boelter singled and Mark Moll drew a walk to load the bases. Lyle Schmitz also drew a walk to force in a run. The Eagles next batter hit a fly ball to center field to end the ball game.

Terry Johnson, Tim Loose, and Bryan Boelter got New Ulm's only hits. Johnson's hit was a long double to the left centerfield fence.

Hirth went the distance for New Ulm giving up just three hits, walking six, and striking out six.

The Eagles then traveled to Sleepy Eye where they were handed their second loss in as many days, 8-2. The weather conditions were once again less than favorable.

As was the case in the previous day, the Eagle infield had problems trying to make the routine play. New Ulm was charged with eight miscues.

Starting on the hill for the Eagles was junior righthander Tim Loose. Loose gave up three runs on four hits and one walk before being relieved by Larry Jensen in the third. In the fifth inning Sleepy Eye put the game out of reach by scoring five big runs. New Ulm committed five errors in that inning alone.

New Ulm scored its run in the second and seventh innings. In the second the Eagles scored on an error, a passed ball, and a single by Bruce Wieland. The seventh inning tally came on an error, and singles by Dan Sweet and Bill Olsen.

The Eagles aren't too concerned about the two losses because it is still early in the season. By the end of the year the Eagles hope to smooth out their rough edges and play the kind of baseball that they are capable of playing — just in time for the district tournament.

Golf outlook bright

By Jim Abraham

The unseasonably warm spring has enabled the NUHS golf team to get off to a great start. The snow storm of a few weeks back did slow things down a bit, but generally, the golf team has been able to practice much more outside than usual. This added practice will greatly help the progress of the players by sharpening their play before the dual meet season begins.

Other schools will have a slight edge over New Ulm in that they have been allowed to use the greens on their respective courses for over a month while the New Ulm course has just recently opened its greens.

Our team looks very strong this year with eight seniors on the roster. With our experienced returning lettermen and other bright prospects, it looks like we are in for yet another fine season of NUHS golf.

Carthey's Corner



Joe Carthey

Many lettermen in New Ulm High School feel that too many letters are awarded in athletics. Perhaps it is about time that the number and the manner in which letters are awarded be re-examined.

Recently anybody who has gone out for a sport and has made the varsity team has received a letter. Substitutes who have had very little or no varsity competition have also received letters.

How does a person who has started or participated in every game, meet or event view this situation? One reaction may be that the letter doesn't mean very much. Or letters may no longer be as important or as

valued as they used to be.

Letters are awarded by a coach who makes a judgment. He decides who gets a letter. Some coaches give letters to boys who have not played very much for several reasons. A letter may be awarded in an attempt to prevent the boy from quitting or getting discouraged. Another coach may give students a letter as a reward for working hard at practices.

Both of these reasons are good, but I don't think they are good enough. The fact still remains that people who have started or played a lot deserve some recognition, and this recognition cannot be given if all receive the same type of award.

In my opinion definite standards for earning a letter must be set up in each sport. Maybe a committee consisting of students and coaches could be established to study the situation and make recommendations to the athletic director for consideration. If action can be taken soon, perhaps the success of the Lettermen's Club would be assured.

Lowinske accepts U of M scholarship



Coach Schmidt gives Jay Lowinske some assistance as Jay prepares to sign his Big Ten Letter of Intent to attend the U. of M.