

Inside

The EXORCIST reviewed
— p.3

What those Home-Ec gals
really do — p.6

Poetry — p.5

New thoughts on how to beat
the system — p.2

Graphos

New Ulm Senior High School
New Ulm Mn. March 5, 1973

Teaching Students Start Them Young

Teacher Enjoys Dual Career

By Jane Zupfer

Mr. Walt Jones, a faculty member at NUHS, leads a varied and stimulating life. Besides being a teacher, he also is an active farmer near Cambria. He feels that his dual career helps him do a better job in both areas, and though he finds that he does well in teaching, he regards farming as a "rejuvenation" and "release."

He also finds the farm to be an excellent place for his children to grow up. He feels that they acquire a "natural affinity for the outdoors," learn to accept responsibility, and develop a more humane attitude toward living things. It also seems to promote unity in the Jones family. The five of them enjoy taking long walks, having picnics and sledding.

Mr. Jones stated that the only real disadvantages to this life style would be that it is difficult to find companionship for his children, and that the work can sometimes get to be a little too much. His day starts at 5:30 a.m. and often does not end until 10 p.m.

In regards to his teaching career, he has earned a Master's degree in English Education and has been teaching at New Ulm for 11 years. After graduating from college he considered a job in a metropolitan area, but decided that he would prefer a "scenic valley," and after several previous positions moved to our community.

He regards education as a process which "makes kids a little more civilized," and hopes that his students acquire not only knowledge but more understanding of themselves and others. He feels that this understanding will enable people to "be able to decide which things in life are valuable."

Mr. Jones also professed a great love for music. He sang with the a capella choir at the University of Minnesota and enjoys concerts, especially those which feature the work of Beethoven.

In all, with his extremely varied attitudes and interests, one can not help but feel that he must impart a great deal of both knowledge and understanding to his students.



Kathy Laway, Cathy Adams and Steve Quiggle conduct a Spanish class for a group of Jefferson kindergarteners. Who is the attentive kid in the striped shirt?

By Ann Berle

Part of learning is teaching and part of teaching is learning. This is particularly true of the Spanish III students of Miss Grassel's class who are teaching Spanish to kindergarten classes.

This quarter, every Monday, Wednesday

and Friday at 2 p.m., "class de espanol" is held at Jefferson Elementary. There are three kindergarten classes taught by the eight Spanish III students. The lessons are prepared by the Spanish students themselves.

The little Spanish students have already learned various greetings and expressions, along with the numbers and

practical, everyday nouns. Many visual aids are used by the teachers because they arouse interest, and the kindergarten students have not yet learned to read. Kindergarteners aren't as "hung up" about foreign languages as we may be. They are not afraid to express themselves even though they may be mispronouncing the words. Young children imitate so well that foreign language drills can quickly become an enjoyable game and not just a tedious learning experience. For this reason they learn quickly and progress at an amazing speed.

There has been enthusiastic response from the little ones to learn Spanish. Each has his own Spanish name, which is used during the class sessions. Some recognize many of the words they are learning now from the well-known TV show "Sesame Street."

Each of the Spanish teachers keeps a diary of his teaching experiences. They find that they have to be on their toes at all times since a kindergartener's attention span is short. Teaching also brings satisfaction because they know that they are helping someone to learn.

Miss Grassel hopes that this teaching of younger children will become a permanent part of the Spanish III curriculum. Possibly these kindergarteners will spark interest to have more exposure to foreign languages at different levels of elementary education.



Mr. Jones prepares to start a fire and relax in front of the fireplace he built himself.

Judo, Revolution Style

By Sharon Fodness

There is a revolution brewing! Whether it will be another storm against the Bastille or a battle of intellects and ideas, I'm sure no one can yet tell. But the revolution is inescapable. We can see it brewing in the many minority groups seeking justice. It is in the "anti-establishment" movement, the disillusionment with government procedures, the distrust of public officers, the mass return to religion, the violent outbursts against anything from taxes to police that in some way dictates a man's life style.

Too many people are getting too turned off to the way of living we are handed on a plastic platter here in the U.S., and just as France erupted in the 1700's and our own forefathers spilt blood (and tea) in the American revolution, we too will find ourselves in the midst of a massive opposition to a system that has too long been pushed down our throats.

Bring the situation close to home. How many times each day does "the system" dictate what you do? How many rules do you follow because someone says "obey"? Even in our own school system (yes, NUHS) we hear rumbling and grumbling that sooner or later must erupt. The following paragraph is, unfortunately, a fairly accurate picture of the average American school system. Listen, please:

"Is it not ironical that in a planned society of controlled workers given compulsory assignments, where religious expression is suppressed, the press controlled, and all media of communication censored, where a puppet government is encouraged, but denied any real authority, where great attention is given to efficiency and character reports, and attendance at cultural assemblies is compulsory, where it is avowed that all will be administered to each according to his needs and performance required from each according to his abilities, and where those who flee are tracked down, returned, and punished for trying to escape — in short in the milieu of the typical large American secondary school — we attempt to teach 'the democratic system?'"

Royce Van Norman

I think you get the point. Something needs to change and the obvious question is how do we change it?

There are several alternatives. One, ignore it and go on living. Two, run blood in the gutters and literally wipe out the powers that be — the government, the wealth, and all the other factions that dictate "the system." The third way — probably the most practical, the wisest, and by far the most fun — is a technique widely referred to as judo (but without the crate chop).

Judo is an effective method of revolution that requires understanding, wit, a bit of psychology, and always a sense of humor. It works with several basic premises:

- 1) nobody really knows what they're talking about;
- 2) you can usually work very effectively by using the strength of a system against itself;
- 3) change is constant; what was yesterday is not necessarily today and won't be tomorrow.

I guess the best way to further explain judo is to give a few examples. When a high school class had to put up with an exceptionally mean teacher they fought back, judo style. They bought her a bouquet of flowers every week for the rest of the year. End of problem.

Instead of blocking up highways to denounce the filthy ghetto schools, students from that area offered to clean them up. Not only impressive, but it worked.

An exceptionally bad class was forced into attention when kids simply stopped showing up. Guaranteed to make someone listen. (But it only works en masse).

The best example of judo I know of was offered by Deborah Jean Sweet a few years ago when she was awarded a Young Americans Medal by President Nixon for organizing a fund raising march for impoverished children. She very softly told him, "I can't believe in your sincerity in giving these awards for service until you get us 'out of the Viet Nam war.'"

It's enough to make you think. Change has to come sometime and it may as well start now before we don't have the choice between peaceful change and destructive change. It's merely a matter of intelligently using what you have to destroy that very problem. If it's strong enough to support itself, it's strong enough to destroy itself.

And if that doesn't work we can always find some black armbands and start picketing.

A People Lost in Hate



By Lonnie Hulsey

Ever since 1921, when the Irish Free State (which became the Republic of Ireland) got its independence and six predominantly Protestant counties of Ulster decided to stay with Britain, there has been fierce and intermittent protests from the out-numbered and underprivileged Catholics. There has also been deadly violence. But now, the disorder is even more acute. If not put down by the 4,000 police and the 12,500 British soldiers who have been there to help, the government could collapse, lead to the end of home rule and even to the absorption of Northern Ireland into the Republic of Ireland. That, of course, is precisely what is wanted by the IRA (Irish Republican Army) and by growing numbers of other Catholics, who understandably have little faith in the government's ability or desire, in spite of reforms prompted by the troubles of the past few years, to enforce and insist upon equal status for the 500,000 Catholic minority. On the other hand, the nation's one million Protestants want to maintain the statehood of Northern Ireland. They would strenuously resist attachment to the republic for reasons that range from patriotism to keeping the better health and welfare benefits they now have to sheer hatred of the Catholics and the fear of being outnumbered by them.

Although there have been many deaths, hundreds of injuries and countless bombings since mid-1969, most of the violence has so far been contained in the Catholic lower-class districts of Londonderry and Belfast. In the smaller towns and farmlands of Ulster, tucked among gentle green hills, it is hard to imagine that there has ever been anything but peace. Even in Belfast nearly 90 per cent of the people have seen the rioting only on television. Still, even though most of the 1.5 million people of Northern Ireland go on living everyday lives in the midst of this conflict, the atmosphere is poisoned, and they are shocked by successive events, frightened, and uncertain where the next bomb may be thrown or the next riot may develop.

Even so, there may be a fragment of hope for this strife-torn land. Quite recently it was reported that some Catholics and Protestants have become willing to sit down and try to work out some of their differences. Perhaps something may come of this attempt for a non-violent solution, perhaps not. At any rate it appears to be a step in the right direction for solving the problems of a people lost in hate.

A Phenomenon Called Sister Sibling

By Denise Tostenrud

Don't feel bad if you've just run for a dictionary definition — it's Greek to me, too. Until I thumbed through my Funk & Wagnall's the other day, I thought "sibling" was a disease. (Sister-nun. Nun-disease?) But being an only child, I now know why I've never encountered such a phenomenon. Curiosity got the best of me and I decided to get some firsthand information on exactly what this "sister sibling" was. So here is my secondhand account of what a young sister is as told to me by her older sister, who isn't at all sure she is responsible for her actions. If you're in doubt about the presence of an S.S. in your home or neighborhood, read, learn, and compare.

She possesses many unique (nice way of saying weird) characteristics, one of the most prominent being her controlled, even temper. She gets glossy-eyed and steams from the ears, attacking with fork in hand only after you've plunged your fingers into the meringue of her lemon pie.

You can recognize her by the high-

fashion sunglasses she wears for a disguise. They're the plastic, blue-rimmed kind, with little cowboys in the corner. The little black moustache is also a dead giveaway to the identity of a typical S.S. She'll swear it's part of the disguise when you know full well it's the mark of a super-spy who's been talking into the wrong secret dri-mark again.

Her life is usually busy, busy, busy, but the lapses in her time schedule usually include a "what can we do today?" when you didn't even know you had a part in the play. By trickery or by chance, she usually gets you to play her foolish games and usually ends kicking you out of the game for beating her. At this point, you are commonly termed a "quitter" and walk off in a daze, wondering how in the world you ever got involved.

In those moments of solitude, when she has just finished meticulously setting up a game of Solitaire on the floor and leaves momentarily to gather munchies, she returns only to find a once-domestic pet playing a new game with her set-up. This same pet (a once-friendly feline, to be

sure) will attack her for no apparent reason other than her ability to bother him constantly every time he gets comfortable and half-asleep. He returns the favor every chance he gets. (He also plays Solitaire better than she does.)

The picture of grace and agility, she has managed in her short lifetime to break almost every bone in her body while doing normal everyday things. And you are carefully reminded not to bump her arm which carries a full cast when, in fact, this very same arm is readily used to break or bruise the bodies of others when the need arises.

She's the first to volunteer when there are dishes to be done and has conveniently invented a new way of doing them: long distance, by way of orders bellowed from her reserved spot in front of the television set. (She's got the lineup of T.V. programs worked out weeks in advance, so we know ahead of time which programs we are allowed to watch on a particular night.)

She insists that she knows how to cook, yet she burns Kool-Aid and comes to ask if the water is boiling when "the little bub-

bles are popping." Cookies are something to do, when the day-off-from-school-blues hit, and if you've ever bitten into a round, flat, mush pie, you know enough to hide the oven and burn the cookbook when she gets that "creative urge." And, of course, "you can help, if you want to"; translated means: "I don't want to do this after all, why don't you finish while I take it easy for awhile."

If more than two of these symptoms sound familiar, you may have an S.S. at your house. Forget the Excedrin; she'll only burst your temporary bubble with her new crochet hook. (Surely you deserve a potholder or a new blue and brown scarf done in one of the latest stitchers?) I don't think medical science has stumbled upon a cure for the common sister sibling phenomenon; I'm not sure medical science ever will. All I know is that being an only child has taken on advantages in the recent paragraphs, and now that I've found out just what a "sister sibling" is, I'm sure I won't be asking for a new one, by mistake, come next Christmas!!! Now, if I only knew what "phenomenon" meant.

Could it really happen?

By Denise Tostenrud

The Exorcist, by William Peter Blatty, is the horrifying story of a young child who is possessed by a demon and the resulting battle between the exorcist and this demon in an effort to expel the spirit.

Centering around the home of actress Chris MacNeil, the story takes place in the Georgetown section of Washington, D.C. The story takes on a modern day setting, and Chris MacNeil and her twelve-year-old daughter, Regan, are happy in their spacious home near the Potomac River. Opening on a note of uncertainty, the story progresses to show Chris' growing concern about Regan. Normal, healthy, and aglow not long ago, she'd begun to behave strangely. She kept more to herself as the days went by, spending more and more time with her OUIJA board and talking to her imaginary friend, Captain Howdy. When these behavior patterns became more and more intense, Chris consulted her physician about Regan. He found no physical disorder. Regan then began to act paranoid. She became irrational, violent and finally so convulsive that she had to be strapped to her bed. Psychiatrists and specialists were called; none of them being able to help her. Finally, Chris turned to a Jesuit priest in the hope that he'd perform the exorcism necessary to drive out the demon that she now believed inhabited her daughter's body.

Various themes could apply to this novel. In connection with the exorcism of the demon and the deaths that occur before the devil is actually driven out, the idea that good conquers evil is prominent. Lives were lost but were, for the cause of the good, destroying the evil. This idea brings out another concept. Every person has a bit of a demon in him — some more than others — no matter how deeply it's concealed. The cause of what is right and true must be upheld no matter how many must die or how hopeless the battle might seem.

Throughout the story several conflicts are evident, the most prominent being that between the supernatural (the demon) and man (the priest-exorcist). Regan, being powerless herself in the struggle, served more or less as a medium for the conflict in that the demon occupied her person.

One prominent character in the story was Father Damian Karras, a Jesuit priest and counselor. Besides counseling

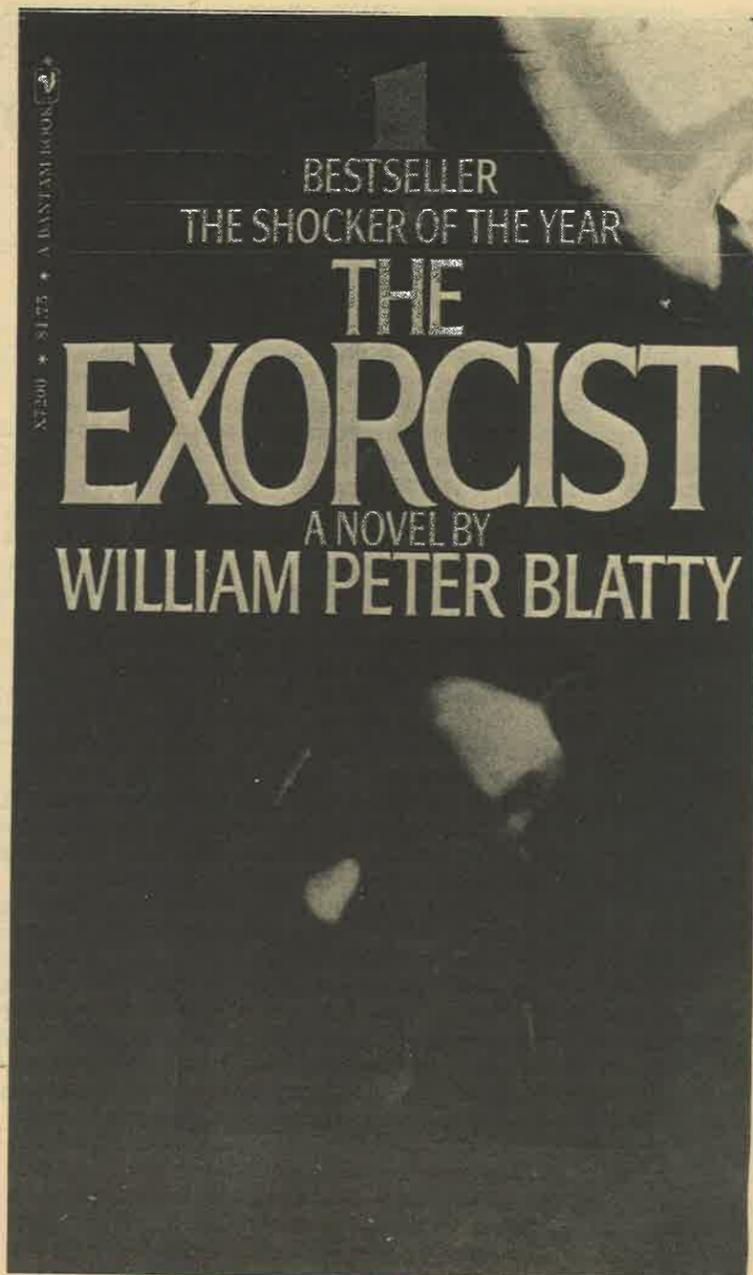
and being called upon to expel the demon from the child, Karras had to cope with the guilt he felt in regard to his mother's recent death. His strength of character is shown in the manner that he continued the exorcism on his own after Merrin lay dead as a result of the ordeal and risks his own life in the same manner. He also exhibited his great faith in God when he took the fatal leap from the window after the demon left the child and possessed him. He wanted to destroy the demon, even if it meant giving up his own life.

Besides the central conflict, other problems that arose in the story involved Chris' housekeeper and her husband. Karl (the husband) had secretly been taking money to his daughter, who was a heroin addict, while Willie (his wife) didn't even know that their daughter was still alive. Chris' ex-husband also presented a problem because of his indifference and several broken promises to Regan.

This book was very different from most I've read in that the overall plot wasn't that extraordinary, but the interwoven details made it a book that was hard to put down. Different uncertainties were presented which prompted me to read on. I thought it was well written as far as being able to comprehend it and follow the course of events, but the fact that it was intended as a present-day occurrence made some parts seem far-fetched and hard to believe, even for a fictional account. In other words, I found the concept of exorcism and dealings with the supernatural intriguing but hard to accept because I've never heard anything about the subject before. The freaky way everything happened; the way the furniture in Regan's room kept rearranging itself; the vulgar tones used by the demon in speaking through her and its use of languages and dialects that Regan couldn't possibly have known or even learned on her own; all these things and still others, made me wonder if something like this could actually happen. The sudden behavior changes; why did this particular demon choose to inhabit Regan, a twelve-year-old child? Did it have something to do with her father's indifference; his disappearance to another country? It's something to think about — this idea of demons and supernatural powers. It all seems way-out, and yet, reading this book has really made me wonder: could anything like this really happen? To me? To you?

The Graphos staff would like to issue an invitation to any New Ulm Senior High School student who would like to make a contribution to the Graphos. We are especially interested in original poetry, essays, short stories, and art work.

If the student response is favorable, a literary supplement of the school paper may be possible. See Mr. Weber if you desire information.



Books: New and Recommended

Compiled by Jared Bancroft

NON-FICTION

200,000,000 Guinea Pigs by John G. Fuller. An expose of the new dangers faced by the American public in everyday food, drugs, and cosmetics.

The Whispering Wind. Poetry by young American Indians.

The Nixons — An American Family by Edwin P. Hoyt. Seven generations of Nixons and Milhouses are here in this story.

Hannah Senesh. Her life and diary — she was captured, brutally tortured, and finally executed in 1944 at the age of twenty-three.

Cover Up by Seymour M. Hersch. The author who first disclosed the massacre at My Lai 4 now uncovers the full story.

The V. D. Story by Stewart M. Brooks. Medicine's battle against one of mankind's greatest problems.

The Mafia is not an Equal Opportunity Employer by Nicholas Gage. How the mob is moving from the rum-running and gang killings of the old days into a new era of Swiss bank accounts and Harvard Business School techniques.

FICTION

Mary, Queen of Scots, by Antonia Fraser. The monumental biography of the life and times of Mary Stewart.

Bech: A Book by John Updike. Seven inter-related stories about adventurous Henry Bech, a Jewish writer.

Lisa, bright and dark, by John Neufeld. A young girl's journey toward the strange, hypnotic world of madness.

Like the Lion's Tooth by Marjorie Kellog. From the same talent that entertained you with *Tell Me That You Love Me*, *Junie Moon*.

Vanishing Wings by Griffing Bancroft. More than just a tale of three birds of prey.

Recruitment Committee

Aids in Search Effort

By Steven J. Baloga

The problem started back in 1969 when New Ulm was a rural town of about 12,000 people. Since then the town has grown considerably, become a little less rural, and lost two of its doctors. Now New Ulm has only nine general practitioners, or a ratio of 1 doctor for every 1500 people. That's not very good when you consider that the recommended ration is 1 to 800.

The doctor shortage is no secret; there has been in the past few years an effort directed towards publicizing details of the crisis. Still, there remain just a small handful who have taken interest in the problem.

Dr. Lawrence Ringhofer, a New Ulm doctor practicing at the Seifert Clinic and an active member of the Doctor Recruitment Committee, commented on the situation as it now stands.

"There are not many things we can do right now. The main problem is that presently there are just not enough doctors to go around."

But there is a good chance the situation will change.

The New Ulm Chamber of Commerce has been an active force in organizing the efforts of the Doctor Recruitment Committee, a group composed of doctors and

citizens. When a prospective doctor comes to New Ulm, the welcoming procedure will typically include a tour of the town by the Chamber with visits to the hospitals and clinics where visiting doctors can meet with New Ulm doctors.

One item many young doctors seem to be looking for is a centralized clinic facility. Dr. Ringhofer talked about the idea.

"In many of the towns around here the doctors have gotten together out of necessity, not necessarily forming one corporation but at least practicing under one roof with the hopes that this is going to attract more doctors. This is what was tried in Fairmont, and they've gotten three new doctors since then so evidently it has some success. Under that system there would be a consolidation of some services — the staff could share a common lab, a common X-ray division, and maybe a common business office.

"The New Ulm Chamber of Commerce is doing a feasibility study on this right now. The problem is that the doctors here in practice already have a good investment in their own office. You don't throw out an investment like that unless you've got something attractive as an alternative."

But to get to the crux of the problem, the doctor shortage can best be helped by finding more doctors, and there seems to be a good indication that more students will be attending medical schools in the future. The University of Minnesota Medical School has significantly increased its enrollment, while new medical schools have been started at Duluth and Rochester. These changes have brought Minnesota's total first year enrollment in medical schools to over 300, and increase of 250 per cent over the past 5 years.

Recently a delegation from New Ulm spent a day at the University of Minnesota in order to meet with prospective doctors who are beginning to consider offers from several different communities. But it's only a start and it could be some time before the doctors decide on a location.

In his concluding statements, concerning the possibility of a doctor coming to New Ulm, Dr. Ringhofer offered a suggestion.

"I think we'll have a much better chance of getting doctors into New Ulm through personal contacts of individual people. We feel this is probably going to be our best chance of getting some people to come down."

"Senior-A Picture Nightmare-A"

By Colleen McLean

"Get-a Great-a Graduation-a Pictures Taken Here-a!" said the sign in the window of Antonio's "Studio-a" building.

I stepped into the joint and immediately was grabbed and whisked down a dark hall by someone who smelled like spaghetti. At first I thought that it was somebody working for the Godfather who had it in for me, but then I was pulled into a well-lighted office and found myself staring into the jaundiced eyes of an old woman who didn't look Italian.

She pushed me into a chair and sat down at a desk, picked up a pen and put her hand to a form of some kind, and then asked, "Well, who in the world are you?"

I gave my name, address, phone number, and age in quick succession. Then she needed my Social Security number, license plate number, and my measurements. I got nervous and said "2DB 735" for my measurements, and the old lady got pretty ticked.

After while she pressed a pink button on her desk, and the bookshelf on the left wall opened up. I felt faint.

There stood a mustache man wearing a turtle neck sewer with little cameras printed all over it. His pants had the word "Kodak" printed on the pockets, and on each of his two white loafers was a miniature map of Italy.

"I'm-a Antonio! Come with me, my little Chick-a dee-a!" he screamed.

The old woman told me she would pray for me, and then pulled me from my chair and made me shake Antonio's hand.

Now I would plunge into the unknown. I felt as if I were in some strange book written by some kook called *Beyond the Bookshelf*.

The bookshelf closed behind me. I stood uncertainly in front of the odd Antonio who was jumping up and down and exclaiming things in Italian.

He put on a silk, maroon robe over his clothes, and I wasn't sure that he knew I was simply a frightened senior from NUHS who had to get her graduation pictures taken.

"Go-a sit on that-a stool."

I obeyed and noticed then that the studio was very big and dark.

Suddenly a black corner of the studio lit up in a candlelit glow, and there stood a livingroom, complete with a stereo, couch, cocktails on a table, and the soft music of a saxophone version of "Moon River" coming from the stereo.

"Uh. . . what's this?" I asked Antonio.

"Something to put you at-a ease!" he replied gaily.

Couples began milling into the croner dressed in party clothes, and started dancing. I thought I saw the guy from the "Mama mee-a" meatball commercial dancing with some dame named Maria and I also recognized Marlon Brando, who was talking to John Wayne about

"Relax-a," said Antonio, "and then-a I'll-a go clicka-clicka-clicka with-a my-a camera!"

I couldn't believe this. I stared dumb-foundedly at the prancing photographer and all those casual characters who were partying. Lights flashed as Antonio filmed my shocked face.

The meatball dude offered me a cocktail, and I refused it, saying I'd be ineligible for band and choir if I took a drink, and that Mrs. Patton would be plenty mad.

The party broke up when Antonio hauled out some mats and a tramp. "Do some-a flips and back hand-a springs now. I want-a to getta that-a wild-a, natural looka!" said Antonio.

"What?" I shrieked, "Listen, I'm no good at gymnastics!"

Antonio glared. "I've got a long back and a game leg," I added weakly.

So I did somersaults on the tramp. I got the wind knocked out of me and stared sickly into the camera.

"Bee-uuuu-tee-ful!" Antonio shouted. Lights flashed.

"You want-a some outside pictures taken, you say-a?"

"Well."

Antonio suggested flying out to the Grand Canyon for a few shots of me braving the heights.

My response was another shocked stare.

The camera clicked again.

My facial expressions on the pictures would probably look like I had witnessed a scalping ceremony in a treacherous Indian territory.

Antonio asked if I wanted some pictures done in the nude. I said I wondered if there wasn't a law against that, and I finished with something about that making me ineligible for band too.

He had some other suggestion: walking a tight rope, peeling onions to get that "sad-a looka," and running the 440 yard dash in snow drifts up to four feet high to get that "breathless, free looka."

I had had enough of this Italian idiot. "I'm going home," I declared tearfully, "You can send me the bill for whatever it is you did."

Antonio stared at me for about as long as it takes to photograph one hundred people at a class re-union, and then he began to cry (in Italian, of course).

"You're a sick, sick individual, Mr. Camera Man," I said, and ran from that stupid studio.

I pounded on the bookshelf for awhile, and pretty soon the old receptionist let me out. I sold her a ticket to a spaghetti supper at school, and then I left with a crushed spirit, hating myself now for being prejudiced against photographers.

So my mother took snapshots of me in the backyard with my Polaroid Swinger, and I guess I'll pass those out this year.

The Presence of Absence

You left last nite
Cold as the ice of January,
And it was then that I knew that we were ending.
Outside, the trees like black lace against the sky
Reflected my ember-like thoughts.
Yellow and red fire burned coldly about my soul
Leaving only charred fragments
Of days past.
Recall then, the liquid moments
Of soft, flowing brightness
Streaming swiftly within the rivers of my memory.
Remember the gentle nudging of the wind
On your back, caressing the fibers of your mind.
Learn there of fantasy;
Fly until you're so far gone
That only the lead wall of reality
Can jar you off of your cloud of dreams,
Until drained of emotion,
And kept alive only by the frugal beating of the heart.
Is my purpose now but for existence?
Shall I dwindle in misery
Until my life is but a figment
Of my mother's imagination?
Rather, come to forget the past
For only the future is now present.
Life is not to be underestimated,
But something to be valued far beyond
Price or comprehension.

anonymous

Leaning Into Life

You lean across
the table-top,
looking at me.
Leaning into life.
Your hand covers
your mouth,
I cannot see
your lips.
Yet I know you are
smiling.
A small, contented
smile.
Your eyes,
so bright,
so shiny,
so eager.
Life-ful eyes.
Yearning,
pulling,
to put everything
into
everyday.
Your hair,
pulled back,
shines in
the light.
How beautiful you
are.

Shiny hair,
sparkling eyes,
smiling mouth.
So eager for
life.
Your spirit.
A flag that
flaps and snaps,
in the wind,
undaunted
by
life's disappointments
and
broken dreams.
You are the kind
that will live
on and on
and on.
Through the wind
and the rain
and the
cold.
I love you,
Bright Eyes.
Love is like sunshine,
Love is like freedom.
Love is like you.

By Jan Kohlhepp

The Time Of My Life

"Adolescence is a confusing time of life. Young people are struggling through the conflicts of shedding their childhoods and growing into mature adults. It is a time of testing out values and morals and rules. It is a time of acne pimples, changing bodies, and tentative relationships with other people."

So they told me.
Confusion and
tears.
Why then,
am I having the
time of my life,
through it all?
Why am I
smiling more
and
laughing louder
than
I ever have before?
Why
am I running
in sunshine,
with the wind in my face,
waving and singing?
Meeting and
living with
beautiful people
every minute
of
every hour
of
every day.
People
who know what
it means
to be happy
and shout-y
and
carefree.
People who
know the meaning
of the word, "care,"
people who
live

the meaning
of the word, "love."
People who
promise
they will always
be there. . .
and then they really are.
Is that
so tentative
and confusing?
People
who see hatred
and fear and
worry
all around them,
and still have
the courage
to look up and
laugh at the sun.
If this is confusion.
I ask only to
be allowed
to stay confused.
To stay mixed-up
and lost,
convinced of the
true goodness
of people.
Through
all the acne pimples
and the tears
and the testing
and the conflicts,
I am laughing
and
running
and
shouting.
. . .having
the time of my life.

By Jan Kohlhepp

Our Day

Your hair
Soft, free and blowing in the breeze
Brushes against my cheek.
We run
Heedlessly, as if destined to remain ignorant
Of the world about us.
An inviting world that beckons,
Suggesting freedom, tranquility,
And a feeling of no time or reality,
Only us.
The sun, mocking the dusk,
Speaks to us in shades of red and orange.
Deafening is the stillness surrounding us
As our thoughts exclaim the need to be free.
The grass, weeps in despair,
And in so doing, dampens our spirits.
The fiery star departs,
Leaving only the soft and mellow traces
Of past moments and future memories.
As the brilliance disappears,
So do our beings, as if compelled to follow
Its endless journey into
Tomorrow. . .

anonymous

NUHS Future Homemaker

By Mona Mansoor

On December 5th, 25 seniors from our school, along with 665,575 other seniors across the country, competed in the Betty Crocker Search for the Homemaker of Tomorrow Contest. Each state selected the top 25 contestants, and Yvonne Mecklenberg of New Ulm was chosen as one of Minnesota's 25.

The contest consisted of a 55 minute written test scored by the General Mills Corporation. It contained questions on the general areas of homemaking such as family living, budgeting and cost of products. Sewing and cooking had a very small part in the test. An opinion question, dealing with children, also helped in choosing the winners.

At the present time Yvonne is competing for one of the two top Homemakers in Minnesota. The top winner will receive a \$1,500 college scholarship, and her school will be awarded a 20 volume reference work **THE ANNALS OF AMERICA** by the Encyclopedic Britannica Educational Corporation. The second-place winner will receive a \$500 scholarship.

In April the 51 winners, representing the 50 states and the District of Columbia, will meet in Washington, D.C. They will be given an all expense paid tour of Colonial Williamsburg and the Nation's capital. The Betty Crocker All-American Homemaker of Tomorrow and three



Yvonne Mecklenberg

runners up will be announced at the end of the tour. The selection will be based on interviews and observations during the trip plus the results of the state competition. The winners will receive an additional increase in their scholarships: \$5,000 more for the Homemaker, and \$4,000, \$3,000 and \$2,000 for the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th place winners respectively.



Beth Burns

NUHS student Beth Burns was selected as "Miss DECA of District Eight" at the first annual DECA Leadership Conference held February 3 at Mankato State College.

In addition, 40 NUHS students of the distributive education classes competed and placed in all 16 events involving retail business.

As district winner Beth will advance to the state conference in Minneapolis, where she will compete for the state title.

A Woman's Place is You Know Where!

By Barb Schwartz

A woman's place is definitely in the home mending underwear, making apple pie, and waiting on a tubby hubby hand and foot. Don't you agree girls? I mean after all, whose going to get the washing done, scrub the kitchen floor, and darn those darn holey socks? I mean if we don't vacuum, cook the goose, change the diapers, and buy the groceries, who will?

Naturally the best place for us gals to learn about our womanly roles is in the Home Economics department of New Ulm Senior High. It's there where young ladies learn how to make nutritionally sound meals that are both decorative and fun to devour. It was with much alarm that I found out I had rickets, scurvy, and goiter from all the wrong food substances I consume. Girls, please, please, please don't forget those four basic food groups when preparing family meals and you will be A-OK. In this area of food, we girls also learned how to eat, drink, and be extremely merry with the good food we made by ourselves. Who cares if the salad fell on the floor and the hot dish got a little burned? At least the water we used to wash everything down was cool and so refreshing too.

Another highly important area for a girl concerned about her future career as a mom and housewife is sewing. What a miracle mild (laundry detergent) it is seeing a hunk of cloth turn into a long flowing evening gown with a swooping neck through the courtesy of a trusty Bernina sewing machine. And yet, why do all the fair maidens cower in the corners when the magical moment arrives to put on their finished garments? This is a question upon which the great philosophers of the day like Rod McKuen

and Mrs. Heldberg have searched their souls for an answer.

Moving hastily on, for we feminists know this article is not too appealing to the average he-man, we must briefly discuss other important aspects of Home Economics. Speaking of men — Guys, please stay out of the Home-Ec room during school hours for we never know what womanly area we will be covering next. Besides, how would it feel to have 24 sets of eyes with fluttering eyelashes gawking at your body? I mean the Home Ec room is just strictly off limits to you guys. Please try to understand. Sometimes teacher isn't fast enough to cover up those transparencies.

Flowers are a colorful addition to any home whether it be Early American or Rinky-dinky Hodge Podge style. I remember one girl did a fantastic job on her flower arrangement and left the rest of us dames in holy rapture and awe. Hers was a huge conglomeration which she planned to put in her bedroom. It was a gigantic arrangement of every type of flower in the plant kingdom done in an electric insulator cap. It was a shocking (A little Home Ec. joke) experience watching her fit all her stuff into the three tiered containers while I sat worried how the heck I was going to fit my dandy lions into my cottage cheese container.

There's yet more to Home-Ec. I must convey. I mean, what a thrill seeing the very same drapes you strenuously ironed for A.V. showing up on the Super-Ted show. Just think, 10 million people saw those drapes. That blows my mind. And it all was possible because of my interest in Home-Ec.

Now that we're learning to cook, sew, wash clothes, and manage a home, what are we going to do with these skills? Join women's lib, right, girls?

Editors: Steve Baloga, Sharon Fodness

Sports: Joe Carthey

Art: Jeff Baker, Robin Cordes, Sheldon Rieke

Lay out: Deb Hengel, Cindy Schwartz

Photography: Deb Lindstrom, Vicki Morse, Dave Tews, Barb Reiser, Kent Miller, Steve Reiser.

Student Advisor: Jan Kohlhepp

Advisor: Ed Weber

Remember Us?

By Steve Penrod

With our amazing NUHS boys gymnastics team it's hard to remember that we have a girls team too, but we do and the girls are doing a great job. The team consists of about thirty girls including some ninth graders. They practice Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and some Fridays after school to get in shape for the three meets they have this year.

Girls gymnastics is a completely individual sport. No team scores are compiled; only individual places are given. There are four events: uneven parallel bars, balance beam, vaulting and floor exercise. There are three divisions of competition: novice, intermediate and advanced. In some meets there is a special division for ninth graders.

The first meet was an invitational held in New Ulm with eight other schools involved, including Redwood Falls, Winthrop, Blue Earth, Waseca, and a traditionally tough gym school, Fairmont.

Starting off well, Marie Byer took first place all-around in the ninth grade division.

Then in the senior high Novice Division Mary Fischer took third place in floor ex.; Beth Paulson finished fourth on the balance beam; Nancy Suedbeck took second in vaulting and third on the uneven bars; and Ginny Leach took first in vaulting.

Ginny followed up her first place in vaulting with another first place in floor exercise in the Intermediate Division.

Finally in the Advanced Division floor exercise Eileen Lowinske took fourth place, and Steph Johnson and Shannon Horan tied for second place. Shannon also placed fourth in advanced vaulting.

The girls have another meet in Sleepy Eye on February 26. They will be having another meet, but the time and place have not yet been decided. There is still a lot of an exciting season yet to come so let's try to help our girls gym team on to some more success.

Bombers Conclude Season Undefeated

By Bud Apitz

On Friday, February 23, New Ulm's B squad basketball team won its nineteenth game of the season by defeating the Fairmont Cardinals 43-32.

To find out some of the reasons for the team's success this season, I interviewed Coach LaPatka. The most obvious question to ask seemed to be why has the team been so successful. In answer to the question, he said that it is not because they have played poor competition. He feels they have played some very fine teams like Hutchinson, Marshall, St. Peter, and Waseca and are very fortunate to be undefeated.

He had a very interesting reply to my question of who his best player was. He said he doesn't have a best player, he has a best team. There are fifteen players who work hard in practice, and when they get into a game, they hustle all the time and do their best to win.

Every team needs a big man to work underneath. With Steve Altmann and Ken Haag, the Bombers have two big men. These two guys lead the team in scoring and rebounding, and when they're in the game, it's hard to stop both of them inside. Dave Loucks and Tom Schrader are two capable substitutes for these two big men.

But a basketball game isn't won with just a good inside game. With people like Bruce Johnson, Mark Stewart, Ron Starke, Jay Hamann and John Hanson, the

Bombers also have a good outside game. They're the ones who bring the ball down and get it inside for the good percentage shot.

The Bombers also have good team speed which helps them get down court quickly on offense, break the press, and fall back in a hurry on defense. Apparently all that speed has helped them because they have been averaging 43.4 points a game while holding the opposition to just 31.4 points a game. Of course, their 45 per cent field goal shooting percentage helps too. Here's a list of the scores of the games this excellent basketball team has won:

We-They	Score
Wells	45-34
Tracy	44-34
Glencoe	25-24
Blue Earth	47-21
Redwood Falls	50-31
St. James	34-31
Marshall	52-50
Hutchinson	39-35
Springfield	57-32
Sleepy Eye	33-24
St. Peter	37-33
Glencoe	60-30
Wells	46-30
St. James	43-29
Redwood Falls	45-24
Hutchinson	39-28
Waseca	42-39
Springfield	41-30
Fairmont	43-32



Eagle Bombers Ken Hagg 25, Steve Altmann 55 and Mark Stewart 45 move in too late for a rebound during a preliminary game.

Eagles Eye District Crown

By Mark Schmiesing

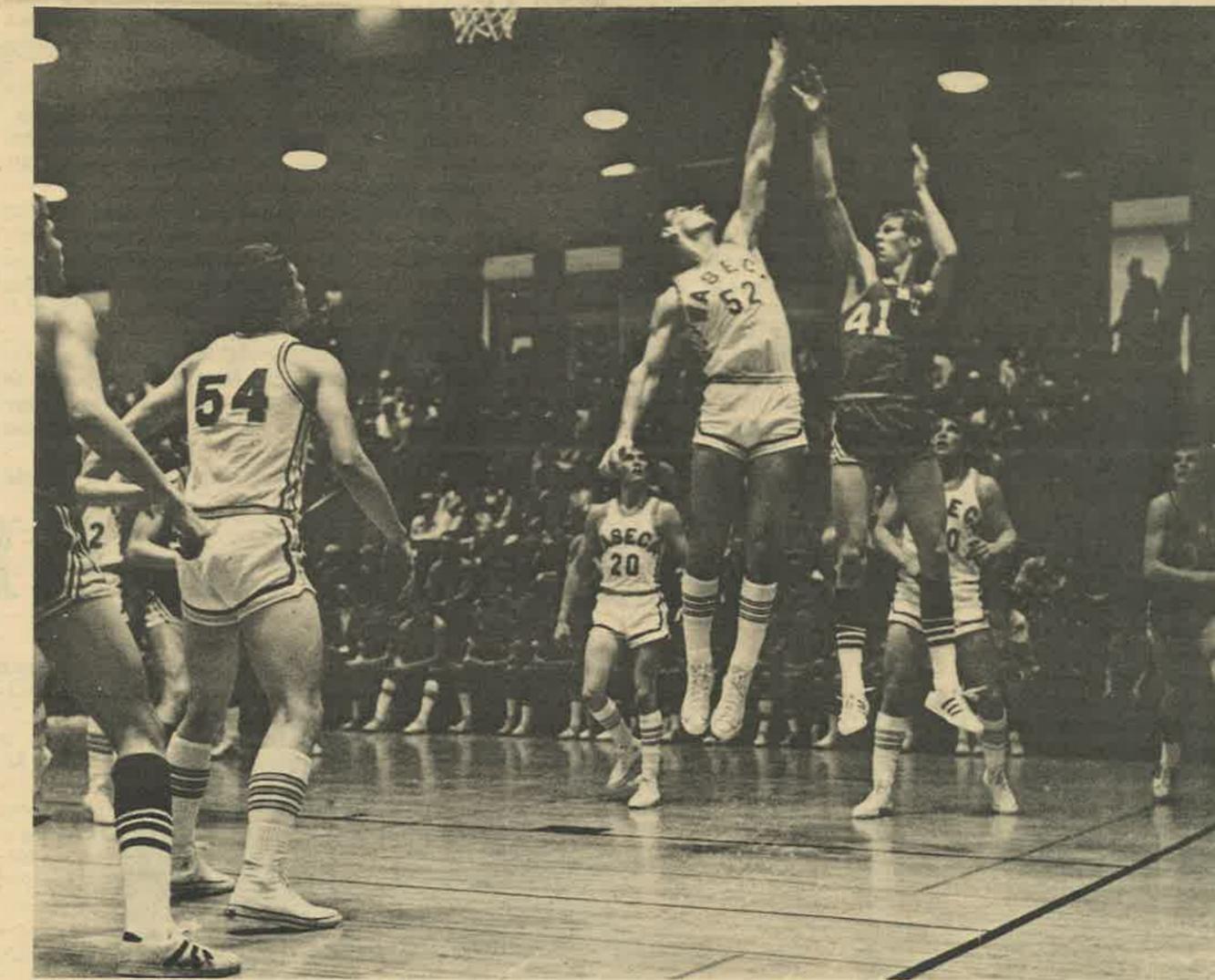
New Ulm has, for the most part, continued winning since the last Graphos issue. Right now we are in the roughest part of our season. We just hope this will prepare us for the tournaments.

The Eagles traveled to Glencoe on January 26 and raised their season mark to 9-3. New Ulm got off to a good start with Kevin Patterson getting 10 points in the first quarter. He finished the night with a team high of 17. Schmiesing had 11 with Hirth and Jensen each adding 10. It wasn't Glencoe's night because they shot only 25 per cent while the Eagles shot a sizzling 50 per cent. When the final buzzer blew it was New Ulm 65 and Glencoe 49.

The next night New Ulm made another long road trip to Wells which resulted in another win 48-40. The Eagles must have left their shooting eye in Glencoe because they shot only 28 per cent but still won. A tough 1-3-1 zone kept them in the game. With a 3-point lead and two minutes to go, the Eagles held the ball. Wells had to come out and foul. New Ulm made 10 of 16 free throws in the last quarter to preserve the win. Tough rebounding also helped win the ball game. Jensen had 13; Hirth, Schmiesing and Patterson had 10 apiece.

The next win was probably the best win so far this season. The Eagles broke defending state champion St. James' winning streak on February 2. It was again a tough 1-3-1 defense that held the Saints to only 39 points while New Ulm hit 57. Once again, Larry Jensen led the Eagles with 19 points and 10 rebounds. Hirth had 11 and was the only other player in double figures. The Saints, no doubt, wished they wouldn't have been quite so aggressive. They not only got in foul trouble, but New Ulm hit 25 out of 33 free throws.

When Redwood Falls came to New Ulm on the following Tuesday, the Eagles were still enjoying the St. James win. They still managed to nip Redwood 59-58 in a game which New Ulm easily could have lost. Redwood had 2 shots for the winning basket in the last 7 seconds but missed both attempts. Again Jensen led the way



Larry Jensen 41 displays the form which has recently earned him the "player of the week" award.

by pouring through 27 points; Patterson and Hirth each had 10. After this performance, Larry was named KNUJ's player of the week.

On February 9 New Ulm went to Hutchinson and got the first loss since losing to them at home earlier. Hutch won 53-42.

Except for the terrible start — New Ulm was down 14-0 — the Eagles out-scored Hutch. Mike Busch was the only Tiger in double figures with 26. Ron Kaiser led the Eagle scoring with 12. New Ulm just didn't rebound well enough to win.

The Eagles then came home and edged

Waseca 60-54. They played their best game since St. James. Mark Schmiesing led the scoring with 18 followed by Jensen with 16. They also led the rebounding with 10 and 9 respectively. This was the type of ball the Eagles hope to continue playing as they prepare for the district tournament.

Carthy's corner

The New Ulm High School basketball team can be a real contender for the District 10 basketball championship. If the Eagles do win the district, it will be the first time since 1949, and New Ulm will have to play the kind of good basketball it is capable of playing for several consecutive games.

The New Ulm Gymnastics team put it together at the Mankato State Invitational and beat Robbinsdale Armstrong, the number one ranked team in the state.

If New Ulm can win the rest of its meets, it should remain the top team in the state until the tournaments start. The next time New Ulm can meet Armstrong is in the Minnesota State Gymnastics Meet.

Jay Lowinske, Jeff Berg, Mark Hendricks and Dave Rosenbloom are the core of the team. Usually when these boys perform well, the team will also.

The University of Minnesota has made no bones about the fact that it wants Jay Lowinske. Paul Giel, Athletic Director at Minnesota, has come out and said that the U will offer Jay a full scholarship. Minnesota's Gymnastics coach has been down to see Jay this winter.

Coach Rich Peterson should be proud of his wrestling team after its performance in winning the District 10 wrestling championship. Terry Kral, a ninth grader, put together a good performance and defeated Tom Palmer from Fairfax 2-0 to take third in the 98 lb. division. In the 105 lb. class Bob Ries took third by pinning Scott Bandemir from Gaylord. These two Consolation wins forced Wabasso, one of the meet's favorites, to win all of its remaining matches.

Unranked in District 10, Lyle Schmitz turned in an excellent performance and took the championship in his weight by defeating Tom Altermatt from Sanborn 5-2. Lyle really came through for New Ulm during the district meet.

Paul Gieseke from New Ulm at 132 lb. also won the championship by upsetting Walnut Grove's Brad Anderson 5-2. Paul was not ranked very high, but he wanted to win and he did. At a 167 lb. Scott Voves took third by easily defeating John Lueken from Morgan 9-0. It is hoped that Scott wrestles well in the Region Three tournament.

Bill Mossberg won a difficult match from Steve Mathiowetz of Wabasso 3-2 and took the 180 lb. championship. Bill may have the best chance to get to the state wrestling meet. Kraig Thoele from Gaylord suffered a slight shoulder separation and defaulted to Steve Farasyn from New Ulm giving Steve the heavyweight championship. If Thoele had wrestled, the match should have been quite even.

Wrestlers Win District Title

By Jim Abraham

The NUHS wrestling squad is enjoying the second part of its season, the post-season tournaments.

The first step in the tournament season is the conference meet. The South Central Conference is one of the most respected conferences in the state with perennial mat power, St. James dominating the action.

In the conference tournament, New Ulm showed fine consistency throughout the weight classes with every wrestler winning at least one match. This consistency can be a very valuable asset in tournaments, and it showed for we scored 76 points, the highest point total ever achieved by New Ulm in the conference tournament. The only disappointing thing about our conference performance was that no Eagle wrestler won in the consolations or the finals. This meant fourth and second place finishes instead of thirds and firsts.

Bob Lindemann returned to the lineup for the conference meet after being out since Christmas with cut tendons in his foot. Bobby was a little rusty from his long layoff but he did manage a sixth place finish.

Placing second for New Ulm in the conference tournament were Bill Mossberg, Jim Zwach, and Bob Ries. Terry Kral, Paul Gieseke, Jim Abraham and Lane Schmiesing placed fourth. Scott Voves and Lyle Schmitz placed fifth, while Don Gieseke, Bob Lindemann and Kevin Wieland finished in sixth place.

In the district tournament, undefeated Wabasso was considered the favorite and had 11 of their 12 wrestlers seeded. New Ulm, Gaylord, Redwood Falls, and Winthrop were also given a shot at the title.

New Ulm was really ready for the district tournament. We had aimed for the district since the first day of practice.

The title race was expected to include about five teams but it was New Ulm against Wabasso all the way. New Ulm lead throughout the tournament although at times the lead varied from one to three points. Going into the consolation finals for third place, New Ulm led 79½ to 73 for Wabasso.

Both New Ulm and Wabasso had placed five boys in the finals but we held a 3-2 edge in boys going for third place. The team was really feeling the pressure and couldn't help but remember a week earlier



Lyle Schmitz sits out in an attempt to escape Sanborn's Tom Altermatt.

when it had failed to win a match for third or first place in our conference as Waseca took fourth place one point ahead of New Ulm.

Wabasso really put the pressure on by winning both of its third place matches, but we came back and won all 3 of our third place matches and our lead was now 8½ points.

We just kept on going by winning four of our five championship matches while Wabasso could manage only one victory in its five championship matches. New Ulm finished with 99½ and Wabasso finished second with 80.

New Ulm's only loss in the finals came at 138 lbs. Jim Zwach lost a close match to Bob Bandemir of Gaylord, who in my opinion was the best wrestler at the tournament.

District champs from New Ulm are Lyle

Schmitz, Paul Gieseke, Bill Mossberg, and Steve Farasyn. Finishing third for New Ulm were Terry Kral, Bob Ries and Scott Voves. These boys will represent New Ulm in the Region Three tournament.

Team consistency showed itself with every wrestler contributing to the team point total by winning at least one match.

New Ulm wrestled very well as a team and there were some outstanding performances. Freshman Terry Kral upset undefeated Dennis Rohlik of Wabasso and just missed making it to the finals. One of the most pleasant surprises for New Ulm was the showing of Lyle Schmitz who came up with one outstanding performance after another, defeating some excellent wrestlers in taking the championship. It was this type of wrestling that brought back the District 10 wrestling title to New Ulm.

Gymnasts Earn No. 1 Rating

By Mark Hendricks

The New Ulm Gymnastics team is rated No. 1 in the state at the present time by the state high school gymnastics coaches. This is the first time NUHS has ever been rated No. 1 in any sport. Gymnastics coach Jim Schmidt is very proud of his team for achieving this rating. He is also very happy with the great team and individual efforts put forth so far this season.

Here is a quick summary of the meets the Eagle gymnasts have had since the last issue of the Graphos.

On January 26 the New Ulm Eagles met the Glencoe Eagles in a dual meet. New Ulm again dominated this meet by winning 126.40 to 63.80. This was a relatively low score for New Ulm. Jay Lowinske won the all-around with 34.95 while winning floor-ex., still rings, trampoline, parallel bars, high bar and tumbling. Dwight Hammermeister won the side horse event. The gym team's next meet took them to Fairmont on Feb. 1.

Sparked by a 25.3 score on floor-ex., the opening event, New Ulm went on to defeat the Fairmont Cardinals 131.0 to 115.0. This 25.3 score is believed to be the highest ever by NU on any single event. Jay won the floor-ex with an excellent score of 8.9; Mark Hendricks was second with 8.55; and Dave Rosenbloom had 7.85 for third place. New Ulm had an eight-point lead after floor-ex was over. Jeff Berg won the still rings with a fine 7.80 with Jay scoring 7.55. New Ulm had several flubs on the trampoline, parallel bars, and horizontal bar. As a result, scores in these three events were low. Jay won all three of these events plus winning all-around with a score of 35.50.

The Eagles next competed in the Mankato State Invitational. After having an excellent day, New Ulm came out ahead of the No. 1 ranked Armstrong of Robbinsdale 95.11 to 94.40. New Ulm had finished second to Armstrong in two invitational earlier in the season. Jay, Dave, and Mark finished 1-2-3 in the floor-

ex event. Scores from prelims and finals were added for an individual's composite score, and all three averaged over 8.0 points per exercise. The top six in preliminaries advanced to the finals. Jay picked up five medals. He won the all-around 36.80 for the five olympic events. Greg Johnson of Armstrong was second at 35.75. Jay was second on trampoline, fifth on parallel bars, and first on high bar. Jeff picked up a fourth-place medal on the still rings. Coach Schmidt was obviously very pleased with the meet results. Winning the Mankato State Invitational and defeating Armstrong in the process earned New Ulm its present number one rating.

The Eagles most recent meet was against the Mankato Scarlets when a school record of 136.15 points was established. After missing only four routines Coach Schmidt says, "I think now we can be a 140-point team. Since four of our boys missed routines, we would have normally had those four points." Jay again had four firsts, floor-ex, trampoline, high

bar, and tumbling plus a second place on the parallel bars behind Dave Rosenbloom. Jay also finished second behind Jeff Berg on the still rings. Lowinske was third on the side horse and won the all-around with 34.90 points. Dwight won the side horse with his best score ever, 6.25. The Eagles finished 1-2-3 in all the events except the trampoline.

New Ulm now has two weeks to prepare for the regional meet at Fairmont High School. They met Fairmont on Thursday, February 22, for the last home appearance of the season. Then on Friday, February 23, they went to Austin for the last dual meet. The revised regional meet will be Saturday, March 10. All schools formerly in Regions 1-2-3 will compete, and advancement to the state meet will be by teams for the first time. New Ulm has high hopes of being regional champs again as they have been for the past seven years. The state meet is March 16 and 17, and there the Eagles hope to maintain their number one rank.