

the graphos

May 1989

Volume 72 No. 5 New Ulm, Minnesota 56073



With graduation just around the corner, Seniors Janel Maurer and Kellie Johnson find a lot to smile about.

“Senioritis” sets in

by Kara Olsen
Graphos Editor

“Suddenly seniors realize that in a few short days they will be leaving the security of friends and teachers they have known nearly all their lives.”

Being a senior in May is a trying situation. Many teachers jokingly call the lack of desire to do homework and the longing to be outside in the open air “senioritis.” In truth senioritis is an overload of emotions that are exciting, confusing, and even a bit difficult to handle.

The first and most unwelcome aspect of senioritis is anxiety. When social studies teachers pass out a small white sheet of paper that reads, “Please fill in your first name, last name, and middle initial as you would like them

printed on your diploma,” reality sets in. Suddenly seniors realize that in a few short days they will be leaving the security of friends and teachers they have known nearly all their lives. Fear of the unknown begins to upset them. Will they be able to make it on their own? Where will they get enough money to cover their own expenses? Seniors also fear leaving the comfort of their own family.

Very soon graduating seniors will have to be taught how to separate black socks from white underwear and learn how to operate the washing machine. Some mothers may even expect their helpless 18 year olds to cook a meal before letting them out of the nest! Throwing a frozen pizza in the oven and setting the thermostat at 400 degrees doesn't make it. Oooohhh,

nooo. Cooking means peeling potatoes and baking a ham so that eating healthfully will be possible even when mother isn't doing the cooking. Seniors also experience anxiety in knowing that their dog will not be able to live in their dorm room to comfort them when everything is not going as planned.

“For the first time in their lives they will be independent people making their own decisions and setting their own curfews.”

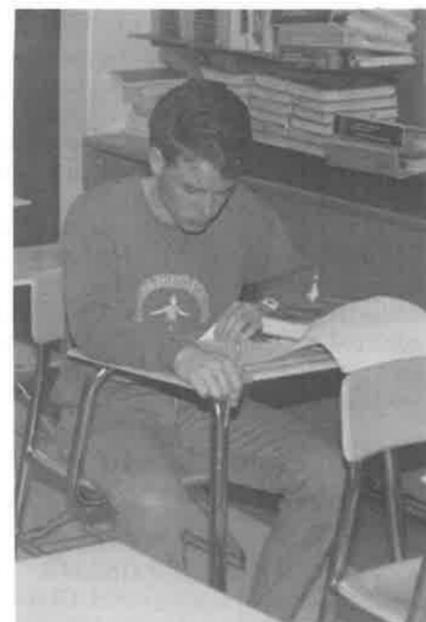
The next symptom of senioritis is anticipation about entering the world as an adult. For the first time in their lives they will be independent people making their own decisions and setting

their own curfews. They also feel a sense of relief in knowing that they have successfully completed 13 years of school. Their diploma will be a symbol of academic accomplishment. Seniors also anticipate what the future holds for them. They have talked for many years about what they wanted to achieve as adults, and now is their chance to quit talking and “just do it.”

“Some mothers may even expect their helpless 18 year olds to cook a meal before letting them out of the nest!”

The last emotion related to senioritis is sadness. This year's seniors were only a part of the audience when graduation ceremonies were held last year. This year, 1989 graduates will be the ones crying and remembering the special moments. Graduation will be the last time the class of 1989 will be together in one place.

Teachers, please remember that the seniors who are staring into space are actually contemplating their futures and trying to deal with what the future holds for them.



Senior Brian Seim hit the books during his last days at NUHS.

Aaaaah... what a life!

by Kim Bowar
Graphos Reporter

“I've been counting the days 'til summer since February and this is what I get?”

Most of us think summer is truly paradise. No school, warm weather, Flandrau, fishing, water skiing, golfing — it's like one long weekend! What more could one want?

The ultimate day might begin at noon when you finally decide to roll out of bed. You throw on a crisp, clean shirt on your great tan body and head out to Flandrau to waste the day away in the sun and cool breeze. Aaaaah... you might take in some sand volleyball, cruise around awhile, and maybe sing along a little with Bon Jovi. What a life! Uh, oh. Wait a second! What's

the matter with this fantastic scenario? Nothing, you say? Ha. Only in your dreams! We're dealing with real life here. We'd better start over:

You roll out of bed at noon, not really by choice but because you've worked until close every night this week and you are exhausted. This happens to be your only day off this month and you decide to spend it at Flandrau. You search unsuccessfully for a clean shirt because you didn't do the laundry like your mom told you to. You put a crumpled up t-shirt on your body that has the best farmer tan anyone has ever seen. It's pretty tough to get a great tan loading groceries into cars while wearing a Randall's shirt and tie.

You head to Flandrau in the 100

degree heat with no breeze or even a scattered cloud. You waste the day away in excruciating heat. You may even wonder if this is heaven like you had dreamed of or is it, well, you know, the Other Place? Feels like it, doesn't it? There isn't even any volleyball going on today. All your buddies are at work today. Too bad.

“There isn't even any volleyball going on today. All your buddies are at work today.”

You can't even cruise around while singing with Bon Jovi or anyone else for that matter. Your sister has come home from college and taken over the

car, the house, and everything in it, including your tapes.

“I've been counting the days 'til summer since February and this is what I get?” It seems that working is a high price to pay for a few days of sun and fun. You've got brothers, sisters, pets, parents, responsibilities, and a job to deal with on a daily basis. A monthly or yearly basis would probably be frequent enough.

Whatever it is you've got going to keep you busy this summer, may you have a little taste of paradise once in awhile. Something like tanning, golfing, water skiing, fishing, Flandrau — like one long weekend! Aaaaaah... what a life.

editorial

Post-prom plans re-hashed



by Jennifer Freiheit
Graphos Editor

“Lack of concern or interest among faculty and parents was not the reason there were so few couples at Vogel Arena.”

Even though PROM 1989 is official over, the post-prom party uproar needs to be discussed from a student's point of view. The New Ulm Women of Today sponsored the Fifth Annual Post-Prom Party at the New Ulm Recreational Center on May 6. This party was a chemical free celebration provided to eliminate drinking and driving after prom. Participating students had to be at the Vogel Arena by 1:30 a.m. Parents were notified if their son or daughter left before 4:00 a.m. The idea of having a post-prom party was good, but the participation was not. Enthusiasm at NUHS was not present. We feel there was nothing wrong with students not going to the post-prom party.

On April 26 two articles appeared in *The Journal* concerning after-prom activities followed on April 27 by an editorial entitled “Prom parties.” The editorial put too much emphasis on the fact that few NUHS students were attending the post-prom party. Lack of

“This writer, for example, didn't want to go swimming, play racquetball or volleyball, or watch movies. After midnight who has the energy?”

concern or interest among faculty and parents was not the reason there were so few couples at Vogel Arena.

On prom night everyone has their own plans. These plans do not necessarily include drinking and partying. The article “Vogel event draws few NUHS students” pointed out that few students at NUHS wanted to participate. Our high school was compared to Cathedral. Organizer Wendy Kelly thought “...Cathedral parents support the post-prom party at Vogel and public parents don't.” This blanket statement gave the public a wrong impression. Prom is a special event and couples often decide on their plans for the evening by themselves.

There were many reasons for the lack of students at the post-prom party. The biggest reason many couples did not go was because they did not want to feel “locked in.” They felt a babysitter wasn't necessary. This writer, for example, didn't want to go swimming, play racquetball or volleyball, or watch movies. After midnight who has the energy? Most students want the time after prom to be spent with their own friends. The poor attendance at Vogel Arena had little to do with parties and drinking. Many students had made other plans, such as, camping, staying at a friend's house, or just being out and about.

The 1989 prom at NUHS was a success even though newspaper articles beforehand highlighted the negative possibilities for that evening. High school students should not be underestimated in their judgement abilities. The attitudes of students change from year to year. This year Vogel Arena was not where we students wanted to go; next year may be a different story.

No respect given

by Jessie Sandau
Graphos Reporter

Sophomores can't get any respect. It doesn't matter where they go, who they pretend to be, or what they do. It doesn't matter how big or small they are. Juniors and seniors don't care if sophomores have blue, green, red, brown, or purple hair. It doesn't matter if the sophomore happens to be smarter or dumber than any juniors. Sophomores are constantly picked on because of their “scum” status.

The unfortunate thing about being treated like scum is that everyone gets treated like scum as a sophomore. Even though juniors and seniors were once scum, they seem to forget how much fun it was. In fact, juniors and seniors seem to have some hidden rules about sophomores:

1. Sophomores are LOW
2. Sophomores are to be treated LOW
3. Sophomores will always be LOW
4. Sophomores are the LOWEST

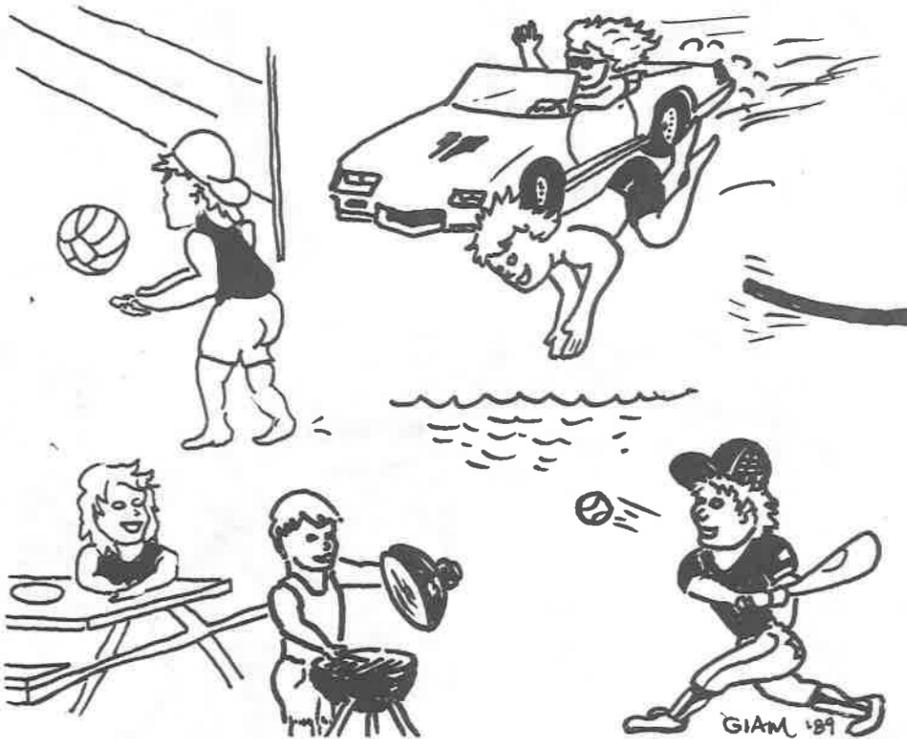
Why do the juniors and seniors treat the poor sophomores like lowlifes? Because they're human. Humans have a tendency to do unto others as they do upon them. And the chain of abusing

sophomores never ends. Unfortunately, it never will end or even slow down. Hey, let's face life; it's fun to pick on underclassmen. They're young, inexperienced, naive, strange, stupid, and unknowing. The list can go on.

It's especially fun to bug sophomores on the first day of school. They don't know where or what their classes are. They don't understand the system and definitely can't comprehend the teachers. They don't know the south end of the gym from the north end. Sophomores also have no idea which hall is which because all the halls look the same.

Of course, juniors and seniors have their faults. Juniors think highly of themselves because they no longer are sophomores. The juniors also think pretty good about themselves because next year they'll rule the school. The seniors don't really care how the sophomores get treated because the seniors will be graduating. As you can see, our school is full of caring students.

But let's hear from the other side, those “scum boy” lowlifes. Sophomores are humans and humans don't like to be teased. Here are some ways a



Time for moving on

by Andrea Pieser
Graphos Editor

“The questioning that began this year was, we hope, one part of maturing and completing our high school stage.”

It must be time for moving on. After 12 years of school, we've completed an important stage in our lives. In the past we gave little thought about the school system and the methods that were used. We followed the curriculum regulations and traditions without questioning them. Today for the first time we realize why during the last half of our senior year, some things seemed less comfortable. The questioning that began this year was, we hope, one part of maturing and completing our high school stage. For many students, questioning methods and voicing opinions demonstrate some maturity. We realize there also are some students who are constantly questioning the rules, regulations, and methods simply to buck the system. The students we are speaking of, however, are those who want to leave something positive at NUHS.

For this writer the past few weeks have consisted of unforgettable times. Tearful good-byes to Cameron Anderson, silly senior wills, remember whens, prom, and the last of the spring sports have made us laugh and cry. These good-byes are part of a high-school ritual everyone completes to end this stage of life. It is a stage like every other, it will never be the same again.

We've loved much of what we've had here. Yet, now that we are leaving, here are some changes we'd like to see implemented:

- (1) The holding of regular class meetings would allow students participation in the making of more decisions.
- (2) More opportunities for student

sophomore can react to upperclass taunts:

1. Ignore the upperclassmen
 2. Find the upperclassman who is picking on you and chew that person out.
 3. Get revenge
 4. Complain to your friends
 5. Yell something back
 6. Take the insult in stride
- And when all else fails — go to the principal's office.

Keep in mind the above suggestions are only suggestions to be used for your benefit.



“In the past we gave little thought about the school system and the methods that were used.”

authority in different organizations would result in a wider base of power.

(3) Increase students' rights. These rights in turn will make students more responsible and give them more pride in their school. A very simple example of these rights is the sophomores and juniors not being allowed to use the vending machines. On May 31 of one year juniors are unable to buy pop in school, yet these are the same students who one year and one day later will be unrestricted for the rest of their lives. This restriction seems a little silly to us.

(4) Give us students the “extra” activity. These activities are well supervised and safe. Let us be more visibly involved in the school through social projects, not just academic ones. The school is our community, and we need to make a contribution.

(5) Listen to us about what goes on in our classes. Let us honor outstanding teachers and reward them for their innovative ideas. We are aware of teachers who put a little bit of themselves into their teaching.

the graphos

The Graphos is produced every month by the students of New Ulm Senior High School; New Ulm, Minnesota 56073; and printed by Master Graphics; New Ulm, Minnesota 56073.

Editors: Jennifer Freiheit, Kara Olsen, and Andrea Pieser
Art: Stacy Bauer, Nadine Schreyer, and Mark Wicke
Photography: Mr. Phil Davis, Mr. John Olson, and the Photography Club
Advisor: Mr. Ed Weber

Come Alonso and join the party!

by Cathy Blomquist, Kara Olsen,
and Andrea Pieser

With graduation right around the corner, the seniors decided to take it easy and relax for a couple of hours in the sun. Naturally the only place to go was Flandrau State Park. It was May 1989. The sun was shining **BREYtly**, there was a little breeze, it was prime tanning weather, and the seniors were ready for some fun amidst the beautiful **SEITZ** at Flandrau. So come **ALONSO** and join the party!

Everybody was looking forward to a day in the sun. It seemed like only yesterday the **WINDSCHITL** was -50 degrees and our windshields were covered with **BROSTE**. But now it was May, and we knew for **SCHNURRER** it wasn't going to **SNOW**.

It was early in the morning when the first party-goers arrived at the park. **OLSON** and **FREDRICKSON** drove up in a **DE SOTO**, and **ELLANSON** and **PAUTZKE** followed close behind in their **BONNEVILLE**. They were afraid the party was going to be a real **BAUM** because the price of park stickers went up to sixteen **DAHLers**. Everybody would have to **BOWAR** money. **CARLSON** and **FORSBERG** soon arrived on a Harley Davidson motor**SEIBEL**. Carlson was acting like a wildman that morning. He was popping **WIELANDs** with his Harley.

It was nearing noon and most of the seniors had arrived. There was such a unique mix of people; it was a **LILLEODDEN** at first, but everyone got used to it. The boys began **HACKERing** off tree branches for a fire, while some of the girls organized a trip to the Budget **MARTI** for supplies. Someone yelled across the beach, "Hey guys! **GUEMMER** some money. She's picking up the **BERGers** and **JOHNSONville** brats." They continued to **RADLOFF** things they needed. "We need some **LANDSTEINER**, **MUELLER**, and **SCHILTZ** if you're going to **ERICKSON's**. And pick up one **MARQUARDT** of Diet Coke; you have **UBELs** of money!"

As **DAHLTORP** and **HUEBERT** left for supplies, a few stragglers were just arriving. **SUNDERMAN** got there **LADE** because he had to **MELCHERT** the cows. He also told us Will **NELSON** wouldn't be coming. He was on the road again. (Can you **belIEBL** it?)

The beach was kind of empty because of a **BEIREIS** that was going around, but fortunately the water wasn't **BROWN** like last year. It was **CHRISTLE** clear. Some people were **LANGHOFF** in the shade reading **BOOKS**, while others were displaying their **BERANEKs** in beachwear. An extroverted student screamed, "For Pete's **JAKES!** You guys need to **LIVER** a little-MORE!" Jorge **VARONA** and Carlos **MULLER**, our foreign exchange students, were **COYLED** up under the lifeguard **DAUER** taking a nap. They were all **KOBERGED** with sand. There were some avid **FISCHERmen** from **GAYLORD** down on the riverFRANTA casting for **TRAUTMILLER**, and **PETERSON's** **ROCKVAM** was setting up for some serious **MAMMEN**.

Carrie **GAMBER** and Amy **LINDMEYER** were catching the rays, and they were involved in some heavy gossip. "Carrie, **HAUSER** tan coming along?"

"I don't know, but the **HARRIS** on my head are really turning blond. Amy, do you see that gorgeous guy over there? He's my **MEIDL!** Either he's got a **FLECK** of sand on his **EYRICH**, or he's **WICKE** at me."

"He is winking at you!" Carrie said,



This group of seniors takes a break from studying in order to enjoy the great spring weather.

"and a **GUSTAFSON** wind just messed up your hair."

"Oh, **SCHMIDT!**" exclaimed Amy, "Do you have **AMIR** so I can fix it?"

"No, but could you pass the **JORGENSON's** lotion? My skin is getting dry."

There were several other conversations going on around Flandrau. Across the beach two girls were in a fight. **FORTWENGLER** said, "My **TIELL** swimsuit is one-of-a-kind." Her friend replied sarcastically, "I don't care. I look **BESEMER** than you do! At least I'm not stark **WHITE**. I'm so brown I'm the **TANGNESS** of them all!"

Down the beach **GUTKNECHT** and **SELLNER** were **LINBOing** under a **BAHR**, and **HASEMAN** and **ALTMANN** were shooting the breeze. "HEYMANN, where are the **JOHNS** around here?"

"I don't know, but holy **DELEO**, it's so hot out here that I'm not **FILZEN** well. What do you say we take a swim?" They **BORTH** got in the water, but even that was **LUKER-warm**.

"On a day like this, it would be nice to have a giant **ISENBERG** in the middle of the pool." They heard **BECKERing** from the pool and decided to check it out. **WILLIAMS** and **MCMAHAN** were looking for a raft, and yelled to a friend, "Give me that **RATH, MANN!**"

"I can't," **REINARTS** replied, "PAUL'S ON it."

Meanwhile, people began fleeing from the water screaming "Holy **HIETALA!**" A swimmer wearing **GAGgles** claimed he saw the **KRAGNESS** monster. The spectators had a good laugh when they discovered it was only **GERASCH** and **WENDLAND**. One was wearing his **HAMES** underwear, and the other was wearing his McDonald's **JUNI**form.

After the Kragness monster scare, people were ready for some sand volleyball. The game was delayed for a few moments as there was a **YOUNGBLOM** growing right in the middle of the volleyball court. A vicious senior male ripped the flower from the ground, and several girls were sad to see that cute little **BLOMQUIST** die.

After picking **PORTNERS**, the game got underway. **GERSCH** and **SCHANUS** were **SCHWINTing** due to the sun, but **JENSEN** was lucky, he had his sun **PIESER** along. People had to **KIRCKHOFF** their **SCHUGELs** and **MAGESsins** because they were filled with sand. The game got more intense. People were playing **HARDER** and harder. **FORSTNER** got **DRILLED** in the head with a ball because of his

inability to **BLOCK**. A prankster threw a **WILSON** tennis ball across the court and hit **SCHILMAN** in the head so hard she started to see **STARZ**.

HANTEN, an adventuresome athlete, was playing on **KRETSCHes** and exclaimed, "SEIM really having an **OLSEN** time!"

A team captain replied, "Shut up and **KOKESCH** the ball!"

One team member piped in, "I'm sweating in this **BOEHLKE** sweatshirt."

"You're right," another said, "the ball keeps **ROLLAND** clear down to the beach. Let's quit and get a drink of **WALTER**." The volleyball game ended, and of course, Giam was on the **NGUYENing** team.

While some headed for the water fountain, others were **BOELTERING** down cans of pop. **OSTERMANN** began to build a fire for the **COOKout** with wood he had picked up at **MANDERFELD's**. Pat prepared to **FREIHEIT** his famous **GUGGISBERGers** while a group of hungry volleyball players organized the condiments. **HAMANN** had extra energy so she **RANWEILER** dinner was cooking. All across the picnic table paper **PLATZ**, **THORMODSONs** full of lemonade, **HENZE 57** sauce, and **HEILMAN's** mayonnaise were neatly arranged.

People were gathered around **MONSON** on chips until they began coughing and **SCHMIESING** from the thick campfire smoke. As the smoke began to clear, **PAGEL** shouted, "GROSS MANN, I just saw Pat spit a **GRUBER** in the fire."

Another exclaimed, "If you think that's bad, take a whiff of the mayonnaise. It looks **SAUER** and it really **RIECKs!**"

Pat retorted, "It's hard enough trying to cook and **WARD** off these mosquitoes without listening to your complaints."

Over 200 seniors sat down at the picnic tables and began eating Pat's carefully prepared brats, hamburgers, oscar **MEIER** hot dogs, and even his grilled chicken. Pat said, "Does anyone **WATSON** more wieners?"

"No," replied **MILBRETT**, "I want a chicken **DRUMstick**."

"Quit complaining and **EATROS** hamburgers that I already made!"

Someone agreed with the chef and said, "I thought those burgers really hit the **SCHLOTT, MAN!** I've been **SPOONing** them in by the dozens."

Another student wasn't as content with the meal. "AU...**KRUST** on the wieners! Let's go to McDonald's and get a Big **MACK**." Someone's

SPRENGER had been **WEGNER** tail and **SMITHing** around. The dog left **PAA** prints everywhere! Two boys who had been drinking a little too much **MILLER** dropped their plates and asked for **NEWBURGers**. **RHEINGANS** started choking and someone had to **WACKER** on the back. "Ouch, that really **WURTZ!**" she shouted. **WEPPLO** and **APITZ** were ready for dessert and yelled, "Get in **ROSENAU!** We've got ice cream and raspberry **SCHABERT**."

After dinner a few devious students decided to zig-**ZEIG** their way down to the woods to smoke a little **GIEFER**. Word got out that they were dealing **DEOPERE**, and inevitably Assistant Principal Richard LaPatka arrived with the cops. As usual, the questions started to fly. "LARSON here you guys, this mess has got to get cleaned up! You all look **HAGERed**. What's the **RIESoning** behind this? Just what the **HECK** is going on around here? All of your **ROEBBEKEtations** are at stake. Everyone **STOESZ** until we get to the bottom of this!"

MARTENS attempted to gain LaPatka's approval. "MEYER looking nice today, sir. You have a real **WENNINGER** of a smile."

MATHIOWETZ totally agreed with Martens, and when she voiced her opinion, someone decided to **GEIGER**.

ASLESON whispered, "She's only a**GREENing** with him because **SHEINGOBE** in a lot of trouble when she gets home." She'll probably be **GRAUnded!**

Some daring individual said, "Lay off, Mr. LaPatka! **WIEBEN** having lots of fun! You'd think you were trying to win the **ZOBEL** peace prize or sumthin'."

LaPatka stuck to his guns and retorted, "I'll see you to**MAURER** in my office!" (A **BRAULICK** was sure to break out.)

LINGBEEK, the daring individual's friend, handed him a four leaf **KLUVER** for good luck, and said, "You've been in the office **MUNCE** or twice before but never for anything like this!"

At this point **LENARZ** were starting to twinkle in the sky and people began to leave. It had been a **VONDERVOORT** day, but the rain **SAUERS** that had been predicted **FORST** people to pile into **QUANDAHL's** car. The cars were so packed that **DREXLER** and **OSBERG** had to wait out in the rain. The driver of one car yelled, "GIESEKEs for the car to me!" and everyone headed to **GILMAN's**.

ALLEN all, it was a great day at the senior picnic.

people

Excuses, excuses, excuses

by Heather Newburg
Graphos Reporter

Since the beginning of time, teenagers have found excuses to get out of activities that seem disagreeable to them. To get out of doing housework, we use "Mom, I have tons of homework," but once we get to our rooms, we call our friends and talk for hours.

To get out of a date, we use the line, "Sorry — I have to work tonight, and tomorrow night, and the night after that, and..."

Here are the answers of 10 NUHS students to Question A: "What is the best excuse you've ever used for missing school?" and to Question B: "What is one thing you have learned in high school?"

A. "What is the best excuse you've ever used for missing school?"

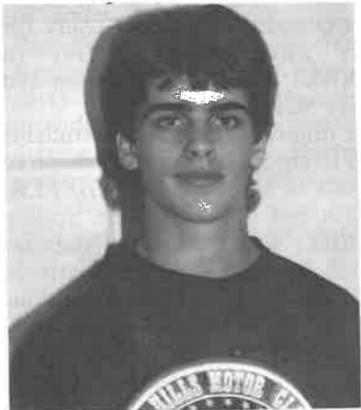
B. "What is the one thing you have learned in high school?"

However, one of the activities that a teenager must do on a daily basis is schooling. As we all know, students think of excuses to get out of school. Even though these excuses are **always** true, and we all **hate** to miss school, we must find interesting "one liners" to "excuse" us from the most popular teenage pastime.



Russ Schabert

A. "I was sick."
B. "Human anatomy!"



Shane Kraus

A. "Gotta go to the counselor's office."
B. "What do we learn."



Joey Rusch

A. "Too cold outside."
B. "How to act interested."

Anderson likes athletics



Athletic director Cliff Anderson.

by Paul Fischer
Graphos Reporter

Who is that man who announces the lineups at Eagle basketball games? Who announces the cancellations of sporting events on the intercom? It's Cliff Anderson, the NUHS Athletic Director!

Anderson, a native of Warren, Minnesota, a small rural community in the northwestern part of the state, became interested in athletics at an early age. "My father was a good athlete and started me playing early," said Anderson. In high school Anderson was involved in football, basketball, base-

ball, and track. His active participation in athletics continued while he attended Concordia College in Moorhead where he was on the football and track teams. "I always had a desire to teach and coach so I started my degree program in education right away," said Anderson.

In 1959 Anderson came to New Ulm and began teaching seventh and eighth grade social studies and coaching wrestling. He later taught physical education and health before becoming Athletic Director in 1979.

As Athletic Director Anderson has many responsibilities. He coordinates all of the boys and girls athletic programs from grades seven through 12. This includes the scheduling of facilities for games as well as budgeting. His office also handles the Adult and Community Education program, the scheduling of various Park and Recreation activities, and the Driver Education program.

Anderson enjoys "being involved in activities that he always loved. Working with coaches who are devoted to young people is a great joy," commented Anderson.

The most frustrating aspect of being the Athletic Director now is the reduction or elimination of programs. "Teacher cuts that take our coaches



Nikki Kragness

A. "I make up my own (written) excuses."
B. "How to use a band lesson!" (She's not in band!)



Marrett Grund

A. "They wouldn't let me come!"
B. With a puzzled look — "Hmmm!"

Twins double our pleasure



Identical twins Colleen and Correen Dahltorp like being treated as individuals.

by Kathy Radloff
Graphos Reporter

Have you ever wanted to be just like someone else? Although no two people are exactly the same, this year's NUHS senior class has two sets of twins.

Colleen and Correen Dahltorp are identical twins. Not only do they look alike, they drive the same kind of car, work at the same place, and enjoy many of the same activities. They often find themselves saying identical statements at exactly the same time, and once in awhile they think alike too. "One time we took the same test sitting on opposite sides of the room and had exactly the same questions with the same answers wrong," stated Colleen.

Although the people who really know the Dahltorps can easily tell them apart, many teachers and students often get them confused. They don't always mind being called by the wrong name; however, they do like to be treated as individuals. "We're together so much that people start to expect ex-

actly the same things out of us," Correen remarked.

Jennifer and Jon Block, on the other hand, are fraternal twins. They do not look alike, but they do have many of the same interests. They are both basketball fans, like Mexican food, and enjoy many of the same television shows. "When we were in grade school, it was even fun to dress alike, but we've outgrown that stage," commented Jon.

Both sets of senior twins come from fairly large families. The Dahltorps, who are two of five girls in their family, are probably closer to each other than to their three sisters because they are the youngest and are the only two still living at home. The Blocks, however, come from a family in which there are four boys and two girls and are all very close in age. As fraternal twins, Jennifer and Jon do not always spend much time together, but they still enjoy being twins.

Perhaps you've heard of the old saying that everyone has a twin someplace in the world. Although most of us will never now if this expression is true, we can always imagine how much fun it would be to have a twin.



Although they have their differences, Jon and Jennifer Block enjoy being twins.

are frustrating because it is difficult to find qualified replacements," said Anderson.

During his 30 year career in high school athletics, Anderson has witnessed many changes. "The addition of more activities has made for a facilities crunch." He pointed out that the locker rooms and gyms are crowded because New Ulm High School was built prior to the addition of girls' competitive sports. Anderson has also

observed that more young people have jobs and place less emphasis on athletics.

Anderson envisions some changes in high school athletics. "We are going to survive with budget cuts and the failure of the referendum." He sees the need for more "involvement of clubs and associations" to keep certain programs. "I also see an increase in activities as the wellness and fitness movement increases."

Senior wills . . .

I, **Jenny Books**, being of intelligent mind and flexible body, do hereby will my seat as first flute to Kim Burnett (the loudest female gargeler I've ever heard); my perfected study habits and organizational skills to my dearest brother Mark, who I'm sure will use them sparingly; my driving ability and seatbelt to Dale Anderson; my uniform, pom pon high kicks and splits to Katie Shultz; and to Matt I leave my ability to win bets, my highly skilled math abilities — 1,2,3...and of course, my heart.

I, **Sue Beranek**, being of sound mind and run-down body, do hereby leave to Lisa the chance to win all the games on any prom nite without hurting yourself. To Monica I give at anytime and anyplace a chance to swing high and not break your tail bone. To Sheila I say thanks to a super game partner even though we never win anyway. To Heidi I give the moment of embarrassing surprise in the girls lavatory, and the chance to spend a lifetime with Glenn. And to Tom I give you, well, maybe my heart, but you have to give it back when we break up.

I, **Jen Lingbeek**, being of creative mind and sound body, do hereby will to my sister Tanya, the ability to cope with the never-ending school hours and the hard work. And to my friends, the ability to stay in touch after graduation.

I, **Lana Shingobe**, being of frazzled mind and abused body, do hereby will my terrific driving abilities to my cuz, Mitch. To Adam I leave the next three years of his life in this sanitarium. To Mandy, Sherry, and Amy I leave my "socializing" abilities. To Nadine I leave my artistic abilities and some slightly used paintbrushes. And to Art I leave a mangled neck and one heckuva senior year.

I, **Julie Cook**, being of creative mind and sturdy body, do hereby will to the Shablott twins the presidency of AFS and the headache of working all the concessions and getting nothing in return for it.

I, **Scott Johnson**, being of semi-sound mind and average body, do hereby will absolutely nothing because I want to keep it all to myself.

We, **John Giefer, Warren Wurtz, Jamie Franta, Mike Munce and Lee Hasemann**, being of arsonal mind and powder-burnt body, do hereby will to all underclassmen the rowdiness and ability to be in the office very other day and come out of it with no detention. Also, the ability to look the other way when the firecracker goes off. We would also like to leave to all of you the ability not to be a Nark!

I, **Mike Munce**, being of pure mind and all-star body, do hereby will to Derrick Abraham all my old tins in my car and the ability to shift into hyper mode and break out into total madness while on the wrestling mat.

I, **Gregg Sellner**, being of forgotten mind and battered body, do hereby will Chad "Pop" Kraus an ability beyond mere mortals to score in hockey.

We, the **varsity wrestling cheerleaders** being of forgetful minds and in-shape bodies, do hereby will to the future wrestling cheerleaders 316 dozen oranges, 120 boxes of popsicles (completely frozen), a store full of animal face diaper pins, and the ability to sit by Coach Arndt and listen to him talk about how his wife abuses him. Have a fun season Papa Smurf.

I, **Michelle Braulick**, being of beat up mind and bruised body, do hereby will Jeannette to carry out Part II of the Braulick Barbarian name, given to us by Mike Reinarts and carried out by Buffy, Barf, and Smurf.

I, **Matt Pagel**, being of crazed mind and fine body, do hereby will my vaulting poles to Craig Debban and

Rob Luwagie, the flying raisins in the lunch room to Bob Melchert and Brady Nelson, my air guitar to Nate Bruss, "the groovy golden guitar guy," to my brother Justin I leave a butt to the head and a foot to the butt and to Toby Johnson I leave a mighty capt. c in the color of his choice.

We, **students of CHEM II**, being of chemically dependent minds and acid-stained bodies do hereby will to the Chem II class of 1989-90 our fine titrating skills and "guesstimation" abilities. And to our fearless leader many happy, healthy days and one 50 millileter beaker — it's such a nice size!

I, **Kim Bowar**, being of stressed out mind, do hereby will to Kelly Moelter; some professional tennis blinders to keep your eyes on the court, not your father! To Chad Schmidt; my "iron chest." To Stacy "Floozie" Halvorson; my superb acting ability. To Gwen Bloedel; my red lifeguard whistle — hold down the fort! Top Josh Crabtree; some tulips.

I, **Joel Luker**, being of warped mind and battered body, do hereby will Dale Anderson and Dwight Flitter my great goaltending ability (if you want it). May you successfully keep the rubber out of the webbing as well as I did. May you also learn how to sluff off while MacMillan isn't looking — something that I never could do.

I, **Wade Erickson**, being of devious mind and no body, do hereby will a muzzle to future Student Council members for the mouth. To the future junior girls the enjoyment of watching dizzy sophomore girls. To the wrestlers my ability to work hard and look like you're stalling. To all future seniors the opportunity to get a little crazy or rowdy and get away with it. Also the ability to never be in class and always have an excuse. To Stacy Halvorson my voice so she can continue singing.

I, **Nikki Kragness**, being of somewhat sound mind and out-of-shape body, do hereby will Kenny Block a new "Bad and Nasty Girl" to pick on next year. I leave Eric Jensen my place at the store as head peon and to be careful of "butts" that pop up in the yard and the neighbors, and to have time to sleep during classes next year.

I, **Butch Plagge**, being of a deteriorating mind and body, do hereby will to Dave Schiltz the ability to sing the song "Chevy Orchards" while at work, to Dale "Sepe" Anderson the ability to sit on the bench most of the hockey season, to Dwight "Gentle" Flitter my hockey jersey, to Jeff Pladsen the ability to dispose of cardboard boxes while driving in a car, to Mark Books my sweet ability to play tennis, and FINALLY to anyone willing and of minimum intelligence the ability to skip one year of high school and not serve one hour of detention for skipping it.

I, **Missy Williams**, being of demented and evil mind and rundown body, do hereby will to Chad Freidrich my parking spot and the ability to have people over and not burn down the garage, to Tanya, Mandy, and Sherry the ability to yell KAT at the top of my lungs, to anyone who has Walt Jones, a strong and fast hand, to all the bleached-out blondes, all the peroxide and hairspray K-MART has in stock. To all teachers the ability to put up with anymore students like me. And to Miss and Angie, I leave Bingo.

We, the **people in Typing 2**, being of extremely bright minds and tired bodies, do hereby will to all you sophomores and juniors the ability to listen to Warren Bruels by letting it go in one ear and out the other. Then, to the administration, no sense in getting new typewriters now that we're gone. The prehistoric models were just fine with us.

I, **Andrea Pieser**, being of lovesick mind and body, do hereby will my immaculate locker and locker pounding ability to my favorite Jon Radke. I also leave him a senior year with: a full supply of Trident gum, flashlights with batteries, and my awesome right turns in any motorized vehicle. Last, but never least, I leave an endless number of memories and many more to come. Thanks for making this the best year yet.

I, **Jamie Johnson**, being of perverted mind and abnormal body, do hereby will Aleesha and Barb my ability to get my parents car stuck in a deadly place on Saturday the 14th.

I, **Kari Ward**, being of absent mind and no body, do hereby will Cindy Mattes all the luck in the world as one of the Bilets, (as we will live forever). I will little Weil's my car to take all his friends home (at night). I also will Sherry Prisinger my approval of her dislikes.

I, **Ryan McMahan**, being of perverted mind and decayed body, do hereby will Matt Senske a room close to the cafeteria. Jason Stolt all the part time hours at HyVee. To Marret Grund and Jon Hunstad the tradition of the bears. To my dearest and only brother I leave the green beast. For Kevin Fluegge and Rodriquiz I leave the tradition of batt-darts. Last, but not least, I leave Wayne Luepke my microscopic writing assignments.

I, **Cary Mack**, being of brilliant mind and tan body, do hereby will the cheerleaders the best of luck for the years to come. Hope you have lots of fun coloring posters and all those practices and don't forget to wear those tight cheerleading pants! I would also like to wish the next years hockey team the best of luck.

I, **Lisa Gruber**, do hereby will Cindy Mattes all of my tanning sessions for next year's prom and a genuine Florida shell ring so she won't have to wear an imitation one. To Kenny Block, I will the ability to be as great a typist as Tracy and I are. Lastly, to Derrick Abraham I will my job of always getting stuck washing the dishes in home-ec, and to make some more of those "tasty" foods.

I, **Beth Peterson**, being of frightened mind and troubled body, do hereby will Chris Huebert the carriage to drive to Waseca, and a wild imagination to go in the wrong bathroom in Budget Mart in Mankato.

I, **Joel Luker**, being of defective mind and body, do hereby will to my father, Ron, the privilege of being the only Luker left in the senior high. That is if they don't fire you along with all the other teachers because of the budget cuts.

I, **Bruce Platz**, being of sound mind and awesome body, do hereby will my ability to hit mail boxes to Tom Seitz and my ability to come just so close to Freddie Bianchi.

I, **Amy Drum**, being of unstable mind and semi-sound body, do hereby will one pair of white shoe strings each to Terri and Kari Koop so that they won't reflect in pictures anymore! To the girls track team, I leave lots of luck and the ability to get along without me. I leave the job of keeping score at home track meets to anyone crazy enough to take it. To "Apple Pie" I leave the ability to take garbage from smart mouthed sophomores girls for a couple more days. To my darling, dear little sister, Bobbi Jo, I leave absolutely nothing!

We, **Janell and Tania**, being of brilliant minds and overexerted bodies, do hereby will to any varsity band member the heartache of being the only seniors stuck in varsity band, regretting it all, and end up loving every minute of it; to Terri and Aaron

the power to keep that all too rowdy wrestling maniac cross country team in line; and to the girls CC and track teams the best of luck!

I, **Kara Olsen**, being of sound mind and able body, do hereby will to Stacy Halvorson my limber smurf award, may she use it to improve her leg strength at P.T. To Sara Burnett I will a very tall person to kick next to in pom pon next year. To Lanae "Lee-Ann" Larson I will many fun times with EW.

I, **Bill Jensen**, being of sound mind and huge body, do hereby will to Kory Solberg the ability to comprehend the "Law of Nature."

I, **Kathy Kluver**, being of sound mind and stressed out body, hereby will to Angie Christle my never ending organization.

We, **Jenny, Joann, Dori, and Jenny**, being of polluted minds and decrepit bodies do hereby will higher ceilings to the sophomore girls so they don't scrape their noses. To Dawn Dietl and Kathy Benson many pounds of ripened carrots. TO ALL THE BLEACHED BLONDES WE LEAVE MANY NEW CREATIVE TIPS TO COVER UP THEIR DARK ROOTS. To Benny Stanton a year's supply of Tide, and to all the rest not mentioned before, our late nights and loss of memory. OH — AND LET US NOT FORGET, PARANOIA WILL DESTROY YA!

I, **Gina Franta**, being of thoughtful mind, do hereby will my green car (The Dustmobile) to my brother, Steve. Hope you can handle all the crap I had to take. Sophomores and juniors don't be too hard on him!

I, **Mitch Thormondson**, being of sound mind and tired body, do hereby will Toby Johnson my Chrysler Cordoba. May it run better for him than it did for me. To Jason Nado I will my ability to walk slow and talk only when necessary.

I, **Nancy Wieland**, being of tired mind and weak body, do hereby will the class of 1990 my parking space, my locker to someone in the class of 1992, and to Pat my good grades.

I, **Andrea Pieser**, being of exhausted mind and overworked body, do hereby will Stacy Halvorson my blue smock. To Jill Hendricks I leave a spot on the Olympic Squad (you know what I mean...) To Dina Schroepfer I will a package of brownies and a nun's habit — and I don't mean for on your head!

I, **Sheila Beranek**, being of worn out mind and toothpick body, do hereby will my computer to Jason Gieseke and my ability to pass when I don't know what's going on. To Sue I leave my ability to swing at 3:00 without breaking any bones. To Monica I leave my ability to party with ____ . Lisa, I hope you have fun back by the bus! To Heidi I hope you have fun in Washington. Next year's Advanced Writing Class have fun doing your 12 page paper. To Michelle G. don't forget about our best friends! Kent you've got everything else!

We, **Rosemary Snow and Stephanie Sprenger**, being of self-righteous minds and highly admired bodies, do hereby will to the future owner of locker 2-418 more luck than Jim Spoon has had. Our deepest apologies to Jim who has NEVER been able to get to his locker without battling us.

I, **Jenni Starz**, being of musical mind and worn out body, do hereby will my attitude problem to Jenny Retka — fight for what you believe in! To Jen Nagel I will the one special spot in the senior class for the other Jenni with an "i"! And to both of you — where did you get those cool glasses? Lastly to Ryan Love — Let your light shine...

I, **Janel Maurer**, being of corrupted mind and worn out body, do hereby will my role as porcelain thrown queen

to Cindy Mattes. To Stacy E., Kim M., Sheri P., my ability to start ice cream fights at gymnastic practice. To Kelly M. and Jen G. my wonderful ability to win at singles, may you do better than I ever did.

I, **Kera Johnson**, being of a forgetful mind yet awesome body, do hereby will to Adam Gislason nothing, you ALREADY have me!

We, **Erich Heymann** and **Derek Fischer**, being of abused minds and sore bodies do hereby will our great cocklebur pulling ability to Sheri Presinger and Amy Schreiner.

I, **Tim Boelter**, being of computer mind and uncontrollable body, do hereby will my computer abilities to some fortunate underclassman who is worthy of such skills. To Jay Wiesner I leave my appreciation for music and concert fright, to my little Bebuska I leave a little bottle of medicine to help with her curse of arthritis after many years of piano playing; I leave my first chair in Concert Band to Amy Dauer because she deserves it, my procrastination to those who always get their homework in on time every time, my "blindness" and presto-chango to Jason Nado, and I leave a curse on all Apple Computers until they prove themselves of significant use!

We, **Amy Drum**, **Lori McSandwich**, and **Ryan "Ed" McMahan**, being of unstable minds and worn out bodies do hereby will our leading roles in the soap opera "As the Groceries Scan" to the underclassmen employees of HyVee. Keep up our number one ratings. We also leave everyone at HyVee the ability to stretch a "15 minute break" into a half-hour. We leave to Jason Stolt and Chad Schmidt the glorious duties of the annex forevermore. Divide them equally!

I, **Kelly Marquardt**, being of craving mind and untouchable body, do hereby will to the sophomores and juniors, the best of times in your last years here with your closest friends. Always remember "The Bingo's." PEACE.

I, **Colleen Dahltorp**, being of sick mind and healthy body, do hereby will to Dwight Flitter a year supply of Icy-Hot! And to Tim Leskey the ability to watch out for deer when you drive me home! To Toby Johnson the ability to "Pour Sugar" on anyone he wants and watch out for little children on the street!

I, **Dale Bahr**, being of sound mind and injured body, do hereby will Travis Roth the key to open "The Door." Josh Crabtree the unlimited responsibility of being a Senior Class President. Mike Howk the ability to work hard during track practice and to talk to girls from other towns, instead of just staring at them. To Jenny-Rose and Heather Brennan, Lee Hasemann and I will out windsurfing ability.

I, **Cindy Kokesch**, being of brilliant mind and out-of-shape body, do hereby will "MEL" the intelligence to stay away from those beautiful Courtland girls. Also, I will Kim Milbrath the energy to keep sweatin' those Aerobics classes.

We, **Gregg Sellner** and **Stephanie Schiltz**, being of sick minds and wonderful bodies, do hereby will to next year's 6th hour study time the awesome artistic ability to draw unimaginable objects upon a blank place mat.

I, **Correen Dahltorp**, being of sound mind and hard working body, do hereby will to all bus people and kitchen aid people of Holiday Inn all the luck in the world! (It's a tough job but somebody's got to do it.) And to my best friend (who is in Nicollet a lot) a year supply of hairspray!

I, **Melissa Roebbeke**, being of perverted mind and used-up body, do hereby will the ability to dissect pigs without getting sick to Arlo and Chris. To Nate and Chris I leave the ability to kidnap someone while they are screaming and fighting the whole time. To Sara and Shannon the ability to put up with "the stud" and get a ride home.

I, **Bonnie Broste**, do hereby will to all the girls at McDonald's; all the trays



to wipe, all the "satisfied" customers, and the famous saying "drive-thru is not a social gathering." And to all the guys at McDonald's, I leave you all an unlimited supply of burn cream, the ability to yell real loud, "Mac's are up, rap please," and a chair to sit on when you're doing a lot of things. Finally to David Schiltz, I leave you all the "BURGERS."

I, **Heather Newburg**, being of demented mind and out-of-shape body, do hereby will to my sister, my Walt Jones American Lit" notebook — you will need it! To one of this year's National Honor Society inductees may you forget your candle, too! To Jeri, I will my portion of "the book" to you — keep your Aries instincts undercover! To Jon I will a tin can collection — don't throw them out the window!! To Michelle Esser, I will all the words to the "Sound of Music" and some cheese popcorn! Enjoy!

I, **Warren Wurtz**, being of perverted mind and deprived body, do hereby will to Nate Bruss the ability to be the BIGGEST flirt of the Senior Class, and to Chad Kraus my ability to party.

I, **Brad Heilman**, being of melted mind, do hereby will Aaron Ingebritson all my fishing and cross-country skiing equipment, Jay Wiesner my piano abilities, Jenny Wieland my lightboard job, Ann Wisniewski a bag of Kibbles and Bits, and Lebis — some good medicine.

We, the **retiring FFA officers**, being of wise minds and well conditioned bodies, do hereby will to all the future FFA officers the honor to extremely irritate the ag instructors and to carry on the tradition.

We, **Will Nelson**, **Pat Guggisburg**, **Clay Larson**, **Brian Braulick**, and **Chad Gutkrecht**, being of no minds and worn out bodies, do hereby will to leave nothing to anybody else because, we're going to keep everything.

I, **Kathy Radloff**, do hereby will my confusion and ability to hear gossip to Matt Senske, my safe driving skills to Hammer, and my "self-esteem" to Ryan Love.

I, **Lee Haseman**, being of somewhat sane mind and overused body, do hereby will my ability to keep the bench warm to Dale Anderson and my ability to ski and skeez to Trav. May he use this whenever he pleases.

I, **Joel Allen**, being of tired mind and ready body, do hereby will my right shoulder to Andy Hammer-schmidt. To Matt Senske I will my game calling expertise so he can win a few more games next year. To Toby Johnson my Accounting Book because I know he would like to have one and to Josh Crabtree my poster of Alyssa Milano so that he won't be lonely next year in Chem II.

I, **Traci Sauers**, do hereby will to Chad Schmidt my ability to cook and my ability to be a "happy camper" at all times.

I, **Tania Drexler**, being of indecisive mind and very UNwimpy body, do hereby bequeath the following: to the next owner of locker 2450 the pride and honor of having THE locker at the end of the alphabet even though you don't belong there; to some lucky person (whoever wants it) the job (and all the artistic abilities that go with it) of decorating Mr. J's window on time, for every holiday except New Years; to the girls CC team the energy to be PUMPED before every race; to Jodi, Ginger, and Julie the power to overrule my banned cheers; to Sara "Petey" the ability to be the loudest, most obnoxious "Mouth" on the track team; and to Sheila Wendinger my complete and full attention so I can LISTEN TO YOU!

I, **Kelli Johnson**, being of overworked mind and out-of-shape body do will Dina Schroepfer (snapper) my ability to stay out all night on the dock and not get in trouble and also all of my leather. By the way — what are you going to wear?

I, **Kim Kirckof**, being of brain damaged (so says my mom) mind and ready to get out of here body, do hereby will to all juniors and sophomores the power of skipping school through all three years and never getting caught. To Concert Choir, my choir gown, have fun adjusting the hem! To the cheerleaders, I won't be around to make locker posters next year so have fun! To K-Mart co-workers, remember, you are smarter than Mr. Paluch thinks you are!

I, **Heather Fortwengler**, being of overworked mind and over and underworked body, do hereby will Jesse Gustafson my excellent ability to lead FLA. To Nate Windschitl I leave my ability to keep private past memories a secret. To Ursula Werner I leave my ability to have a good time while in choir. To Raul De La Cruz I leave my ability to suntan. To Jessica Henle I leave my ability to make Welcome Home posters and my ability to remember to do maxi-fours in dance class. To a future Chem II member I leave my very decorated area and my ability to work everyday and always give Mr. P a hard time!

I, **Bobby Windschitl**, being of instinctive mind and worn body, do hereby will "Mel" my pool shooting skills and to "Pup" my great instinctive center field playing abilities.

I, **Paul Fischer**, being of inquiring mind and exhausted body, do hereby will my last bottle of valve oil to my sister, Bev, may it keep you out of sticky situations. I also will the "good baritone" to Jen Nagel. Its only mouthpiece will not work for you since it's adjusted for my embouchure, I'm sorry, Carol Ackerson, but I cannot will my Far Side calendar to you. I need it for my dorm room.

I, **John Giefer**, being of sound mind and virtually no body, do hereby will to Dean Alfred my ability to swear the truth about a train in the road. To Pop, my arm, so he can make it to first base. To Grossmann, (just in case he doesn't graduate) a brand new lawn chair so he can talk to EW all he wants. And to all juniors and sophomores, the ability to lie without smiling — God knows I couldn't.

I, **Tom Sunderman**, being of sound mind and worn out body, do hereby will my car to Jim Forst, my 4-wheeler to Daryl Altmann, and all my money, love, and memories to Melissa.

I, **Jim Forst**, being of little mind and tried body, do hereby will Richard LaPatka the picture of Heymann, Altmann, and me for memories because we have an extra. I give Jamie Franta my home stereo, Amy Seibel my car stereo, Tom Sunderman my car speakers, and my younger sister my car.

I, **Brian Portner**, being of EXTRA-CALAFRAZTIZMICAL mind and polluted body, do hereby will my beautiful 1978, white, 4 door, Dodge Aspen, perfect condition, runs great, needs no gas goes 0-60 in 2-9 seconds, with a beautiful and extremely loud radio with booster to any classman who is willing to give me at least \$54,379. What a bargain.

I, **K. Brian Seim**, being of ill mind and coveted body, do hereby will to the honorable Patrick Marti a lethal case of senioritis passed from Brian Dauer; to all students having Ed Weber 1st hour the privilege of being late everyday; to Darren Netland I leave my awesome running ability.

We, **Tom (sheep) Portner** and **Chris (cheezy) Gieseke**, being of blown minds and extremely abused bodies do hereby will to Andy Gieseke and Keith Ranweiler the ability to sing Barnical Bill in any hall, at any time, and get away with it.

I, **Tom Portner** being of sound mind and sound body, do hereby will Jason Stolt the ability to sluff off at Hy-Vee, and to Sue Beranek, who I love so much, I leave her my heart.

I, **Jon Block**, being of dirty mind and short body, do hereby will Nate Lilleodden my circle in the wrestling room, a "Good Luck" with getting a winning record, or more than five wins for one in a season. I also leave my brother Kenny Block nothing!

I, **Monica Seitz**, being of sound mind and exhausted body, do hereby will to Beep my ability to hold "the potent liquid"; Put it to good use (you need it!); to the Red Hot Lover: all my toothbrushes to fight any "Plaquers" you may find in Waseca; to Sue all my mascara wands to fight any "Raccoons," to "God"; the job of finding another angel more perfect than I; and to next year's Senior A.P. English Class: my ability to write a 7 page term paper based on 4 novels (and get an A) w/o reading any of them.

I, **Greg Mages**, being of sound mind and crippled body, do hereby will my excellent driving abilities to Mike "CRASH" Fischer who could really use them.

We, **Connie Forsberg** and **Karisa Isenberg**, being of warped minds and worn-out bodies do hereby will to Mary A, Sharon J, and Kathy H, the ability to put up with all those lovely people during bar rushes to be able to get the last word in with B.B. we leave all of you our tons of run nylons, our worn-out feet, and overworked voices.

I, **Amy Dahl**, being of no mind and short body, do hereby will my ability to get out of biology to Tom Flores and Nate Stolt, my Violent Femmes tape to Jenny Retka, and a year supply of E-XTRA gum (the white kind) to Ryan Love.

I, **Jason Livermore**, being of tired mind and weak body, do hereby will to Mike Peterson the right to address Con Trapp simply as "Trapp." And to Jay Wiesner, a year supply of cinnamon Tic-Tacs.

Senior wills, continued from page 6

I, **Lonnie Gieseke**, being of corrupted mind and abused body do hereby will to my brother Andie my half of the room, for all your junk, and my parking place in the garage. To my cousin Steve, my ability to stay out of trouble. And to one unknown upcoming sophomore, I leave my locker, 2-281.

I, **Brian Schmidt**, being of cocky mind AND cocky body, do hereby will Derrick Abraham my pool-playing ability. To Dean Alfred I will my computer knowledge and my sleeping ability in J's class. To Melvin I will my never bringing a book home this year.

I, **Stephanie J. Sprenger**, being of perverted mind and sensual body, do hereby will one already-chewed piece of grape gum, one hairy tootsie roll, and one-pound bag of M&M's to Joseph T. Roberts so he will halt his insistent and revolting habit of begging for candy from seniors who have better things to do! One template, eraser guide, and window catalog to Scott Lambrecht — use them in good health; and to Joe Roberts, again, I will the patience to tolerate the "three hairspray freaks" when they are sophomores.

I, **Bobby Windschitl**, being of ambitious mind and sharp body, do hereby will Kim Milbrath the memory of all our good times and the strength of our togetherness. I also leave my love and smile.

I, **Derwood Filzen**, being of psychotic mind and intense body, do hereby will Kyle "MJ" Mitchell my extensive line of bull to use on any teacher. To Deb Thorn I leave the honor of working at TJ's with someone we both know. To Chad Ubl I leave my vertical and dunking ability (shoes not included). Last, I leave Jenim my harshness and humor along with something she already owns, my heart. To everyone else I leave the honor of having known me (I'd feel short-changed too).

I, **Sue Trautmiller**, being of absent mind and sound body, do hereby will my ability to swim to Tim Abraham (maybe next time you won't have to use flippers!); to Gwen Bloedel, all the patience one needs to work at the pool with all the mishaps. GOOD LUCK! To all your juniors, the ability to have fun and still work hard your senior year.

I, **Colin Hames**, being of elevated mind and a body, do hereby will Dave Schiltz the ability to say, "I couldn't believe it. I mean, I looked..." and not laugh. I leave my ability to bowl without using the glancers to John Vogel, Chris Drahota, and Mike O'Connor.

I, **Ben Green**, being of astute mind and astral body, do hereby will my complete knowledge of verbals, gerunds, and the interworkings of notebook taking to anyone who will take it. Thanks, Walt Jones!

We, **Shannon Johnson** and **Heather Walter**, being of senior like minds and better than average bodies, do hereby will our sunflower seeds, teddy grahams, Girl Scout cookies and most of all our Oreos and phenolphthalein to someone in 6th hour study hall.

I, **Terese Sauer**, being of average mind, do hereby will Scott Lambrecht my template; you may draw to understand PD. To Lisa, any balloons that I may have for war. To Sue, all the fake phone number and names that I can think of, like Tracy and Tammy. To Monica, my ability to complete almost every art assignment on time; you may complete a grid drawing. To Heidi, all the film I have for the next few months. Congratulations! To Renee, my bag of sunflower seeds. Enjoy! To Sheri, my ability not to fall asleep first at conventions; otherwise, you'll turn into a human prune!

I, **Tony Hanten**, being of worn-down mind and deprived body, do hereby will my ability to rattle off suggestive one-liners to Josh Crabtree. Remember, use this power well! Also, to Brad RockVam I will my jumpshot in hope that you will score some points next year.

I, **Derek Gerasch**, being of no mind and somewhat body, do hereby will to Rusty Mack the job of staring at females as they walk up the stairs. To the Tolzmen twins I leave the job of being loud and obnoxious at lunch. To Steve Gieseke I leave a brain because he has none.

I, **Ken Deleo**, being of no mind and shot body, do hereby will my baseball bat to Richard Dent.

I, **Dawn Fleck**, being of bright mind and flabby body, do hereby leave my job at Biebl, Ranweiler and Company to someone with good skills in accounting. I also leave my locker to a lucky sophomore. Don't be offended by the writing inside.

I, **Lorie Brey**, being of rusty mind and dilapidated body, do hereby will one knee to Josh Crabtree and the other knee to Chris Arlandson. To Tanya Weisner I leave my speaking ability and all other positive qualities except compassion for another and the ability to laugh at one's self which I leave to Travis Roth.

I, **Matt Gag**, being of sick mind and gorgeous body, do hereby will my car to Tara, a can of hairspray to the Braulick Barbarians, and my few remaining brain cells to Beaner.

I, **Craig Dauer**, being of sound mind and awesome body, do hereby will my abilities to do good in school and look great to all the people less fortunate in my class.

I, **Chad D. Gilman**, being of unpredictable mind and adventurous body, do hereby will to Cindy Mattes all my memories and good times, my knowledge, my ambition and my love. I also leave to Cindy my 1962 MERC CONVERTIBLE along with the operating manual and a spare tire. I leave to Derrick Abraham my old crusty singlet and my ability to count all the lights.

I, **Brenda Watson**, being of creative mind and stressed out body, do hereby will to my brother Kevin all of the best teachers of my senior year. I also give him my messy locker and also my best grades. I also give him the privilege of staying home on the weekends with my brothers.

I, **Heather Walter**, being of highly developed mind and very short but curvacious body, do hereby will the "Astrology" book to Jeri Dolly, my Spanish ability to Brian Melhop, my INXS tape to Travis Roth, my talent for shopping and spending lots of money to Paula Thomas, my space in the penalty box to Chad Freiderich (although he spends more time there than I do) and my heart, always and forever to Steve Gag.

I, **Angie Christle**, being of creative mind and stressed out body, do hereby will to my brother Scott, the privilege of taking care of our little brother and sister. To Kathy Kluver, I leave my incredible ability to always be in places that I do not belong. To Kris Stark, I leave our "secret" of all the bad things we have done. Just make sure they remain a secret. Oh yeah — Scott I leave you half of my intelligence because you are in desperate need of it. To Nancy Wieland I will my humor to liven up serious problems.

I, **Derek Fischer**, being of exerted mind and average body, do hereby will my great block starting technique to Mike Howk. And to Holly my ability to get along with all the teachers and stay out of trouble.

I, **Peggy Rathmann**, being of sound mind and no body, do hereby will Missy Berdan the ability to get a different reputation than our cousin Steve Berdan did. To Chad Roeder the ability to get Indian going when I'm no longer here.

I, **Connie Forsberg**, being of dizzy mind and stunted body, do hereby will to Rick Kobs my ability to read a book and understand it, my ability to show my enthusiasm, and my smile even though yours is much better! To Josh Crabtree my ability to milk a cow and to Scott Arlandson I will my height!

I, **Jennifer Freiheit**, being of sound mind and awesome body, do hereby will Andy Hammerschmidt the ability to speak Spanish in Spanish class and to Pam Gray I leave the knowledge of how to drive Greg's truck.

I, **Janell Schilman**, being of ? mind and ? body, do hereby will to the girls cross country team the ability to find any unfindable minibiff and the ability not be locked in it. I leave any short person the fame and prestige of being a munchkin and the burden of always having to look up. I leave my blue NB to the 4th hour sophomore gym class, may you never have to pry my locker open again.

We, **Blake Ellanson** and **Mark Martens**, being of illiterate minds will to the upcoming AP English students the ability to receive A's on papers written about the books we never read. (*Jane Eyre, Joseph Andrews, David Copperfield, and Pride and Prejudice.*)

I, **Mark Martens**, being of worn-out mind, and stretched out body, will to Kevin Fluegge and Eric Crabtree my wonderful hurdling skills. May you never run as slow as me.

Where Am I

Could you please tell me where I am
I used to know my way around
But I can't quite understand
How I got lost in this town
Could you maybe give me a ride
And show me which house is mine
If you'd make sure I get inside
I think I'll be just fine

by Matt Pagel

I Sang A Lullaby

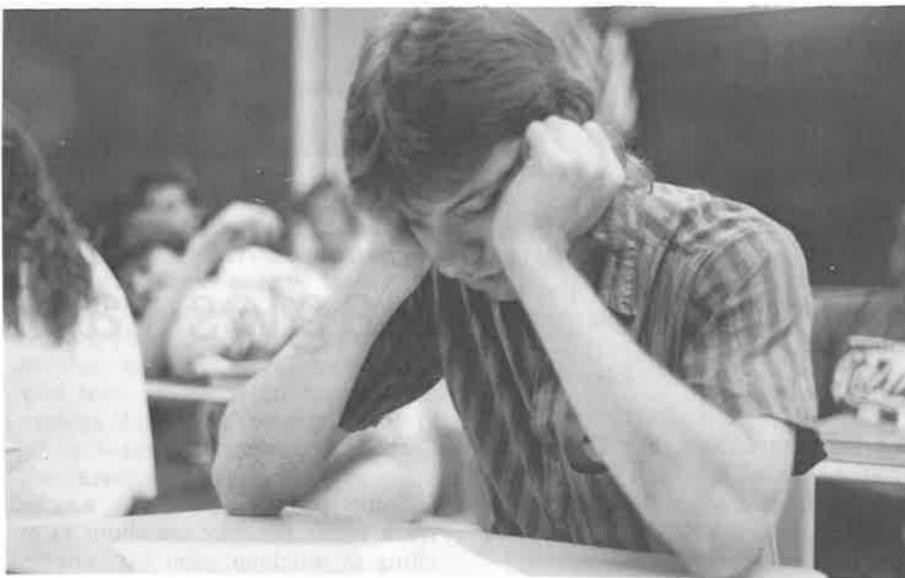
They entered the room
tall & gloomy
gave us serpents
to dance with
What puzzle have we
put together?
She wouldn't stop
Danced all night &
wept in our eyes
My cool chair was
the cell of choices
They asked me for
our cold coins
so I sang a lullaby
until the house was silent

by Matt Pagel

It Took Time

It took time
but after a while the
spirit of her haunting
passed through me
I was nearly overcome
by the expression
of its existence
Then one fresh morning
when the birds were singing
I gouged out my eyes
and wept no more

by Matt Pagel



Senior Mike Reinarts uses some class time to get some extra rest.

We, **Chad Gilman** and **Andy Boehlke**, being of educated mind and uneducated body, do hereby will to all future seniors our ability to have a good time and the nerve to take a chance and say "what the heck" once in a while.

I, **Warren Wurtz**, being of perverted mind and deprived body, do hereby will my never ending love to all you sexy girls, and remember no matter what you do I'm sure to remember you all!

I, **Marlyce Rieck**, being of sound mind, do hereby will Angela Abbas my position in Concert Choir and the ability to achieve passing grades in accounting.

We, **Lonnie Gieseke** and **Jeff Heitala**, being of corrupted minds and deteriorating bodies, do hereby will to Chris Drahota our third chair positions in the Concert Band and to anyone else qualified for the positions left in band. You also have the right to torment the new band director.

sports

Eagles play well

by Ann Sundell
Graphos Reporter

There is a wide variety of backgrounds on the NUHS Boys Golf Team.

Junior Brad VockVam has been playing golf for the last 12 years and has been on the varsity since the 8th grade. Eric Rolloff, also a junior, has been playing golf for eight years and played B squad in the 9th grade before playing varsity golf for the last two years.

A new face on the course is Bob Meier, who four years ago taught himself how to play golf. This is his first year on the team. Like father like son certainly holds true for these boys; they all inherited their interest in golf from their fathers.

When asked what they thought of

golf compared to other sports Rolloff replied, "Golf is a more individual competitive sport. One doesn't have to depend on other teammates as much." RockVam commented that "golf is more relaxing. While you are playing during meets you have the opportunity to get to know your opponents better." Meier added, "It's not as easy as it looks."

Team goals for this year include playing well, going to the state golf tournament (by qualifying at the Region in the low eight teams), and having fun.

RockVam likes golf because "I really enjoy getting out there and hacking around," while Meier likes just being outside." Everybody on the team said they disliked playing poorly; but even though you sometimes play poorly, "Everyone should try it," commented Meier.



Jamie Franta works on posing, a vital part of competition.

Franta lifts weights for the "health" of it

by Cathy Blomquist
Graphos Reporter

"Franta decided to take dieting more seriously so he began lifting weights to build his physique."

Many of us have gotten caught up in the recent fitness craze, and for a lot of us it's a new experience. For Jamie Franta, however, getting fit started more than three years ago.

As a freshman wrestler, Franta was continually dieting, and he would go on "crash diets" several days before a meet in order to "make weight." Franta decided to take dieting more seriously so he began lifting weights to build his physique. He became interested in body building, and started working out when he talked with a body builder who placed fourth in a state competition. After he attended the 1988 Mr. Minnesota competition, he started training seriously.

Franta now lifts weights five days a week at the Alley Gym in New Ulm and says he enjoys the satisfaction, the "high," he gets from lifting. Franta's

many months of hard work and dedication paid off when he had the opportunity to compete in the 1989 Gopher State Bodybuilding competition on April 8.

Franta trained and dieted intensely for the competition. His diet, which required eating the same food every-day, included chicken breasts, turkey, baked potatoes, and a lot of pasta, fish, and rice.

Another vital part of competing is the posing, and Franta dedicated 45 minutes a day, three days a week to this training. His third-place finish in the competition in the heavyweight division surprised Franta. "I was very surprised to get this place in the heavyweight class, because I didn't make the lightweight class."

The competition was a dream come true for Franta. His most rewarding part about lifting is "Placing in a meet."

What began four years ago as a way of getting in shape has become a way of life for Franta and he plans to continue weightlifting for many years to come. "I plan on lifting for the rest of my life or until my body gives out."



Colin Meier throws the discus during a recent home track meet.

Eagles rank #1 in state

by Josh Crabtree
Graphos Reporter

Some people who have watched track meets say they are about as exciting as watching paint dry, but this writer tends to disagree with that. They can be exciting especially when the team involved is ranked number one in the state.

Yes, our NUHS Eagles track team is ranked number one by the Coaches Association. This is a first-ever experience for New Ulm track.

The head coach of the track team is Jim Malcolm and he feels the season is going very well with two exceptions. "This is the worst weather we have ever had." Bad weather can put a damper on any outdoor sport. The other exception is the thing that every coach hates, injuries. Dale Bahr, Mike Howk, and Chad Wieben have all been slowed by injuries this year.

He attributes the team's success to

its good overall balance. "We have a strong quality performer in 15 out of 17 events. We have a very good weight man in senior Chad Wieben, senior Dale Bahr is one of the best middle distance men around, junior Mike Howk is a strong sprinter, and we have two fine hurdlers in junior Kevin Fluegge and freshman Eric Crabtree."

Coach Malcolm feels that winning the Hutchinson Invitational is the reason the Eagles are ranked number 1. "We are a good big meet team." The leadership needed to go into these big meet is provided by the team's three captains, Dale Bahr, Chad Wieben, and Ryan McMahan; but as in any other team sport it takes a good effort by everyone not just a few.

In addition to the team, the fans are an important part of doing the best they can. So the next time you get a chance, watch a track meet. It may turn out to be exciting.



Eagle baseball players watch the action from the dugout.

Baseball team remains undefeated

by Joel Luker
Graphos Reporter

The NUHS Eagles started out the 1989 season with a win — coach Jim Senske's 400th in his career — and have kept on winning.

At the time of this writing, the baseball team has compiled a record of 17-0 and are ranked number one in the state. The rankings are based on a poll of Minnesota high school baseball coaches. Although the number one ranking is good in many ways, it can also be detrimental to the team's success. For instance, as Senior Brant Drill said, "Everyone is out to beat number one."

Aside from motivating your opponents, a number one ranking can also affect individual players. One player, who wished to have his name withheld, commented, "Some players' heads went . . . out of this world." A team ranked number one must realize that it's not infallible and can be beaten. As coach Senske said, "I'd rather be ranked number one at the end of a season than in the middle."

The Eagles' number one ranking results from a variety of factors, consistent pitching, solid hitting, and good defense. Junior Andy Hammerschmidt describes the Eagles as "A well rounded ball club," even though there are "no real outstanding all-around players." The Eagles don't have players gifted in every aspect of the game. Instead, the players fit their in-

dividual talents into a team concept.

The Eagles' offense has exploded this year, averaging about 10 runs per game. Their hitting barrage is led by seniors John Giefer, Tony Hanten, and Mark Grossmann. Giefer is their "high average, on-base" man, while Hanten and Grossmann supply the power. Hammerschmidt, the team's only left-handed hitter and a person with some power of his own, was also a key in the Eagles' early success, but lately he has been sidelined because of a shoulder injury.

Fortunately, Hammerschmidt's injury was to his right shoulder — his non-throwing arm. Hammerschmidt is one-half of New Ulm's "1-2 pitching punch." Junior Matt Senske and he have split most of the starting time on the mound this season.

Backing up the mound are Joel Allen, catcher; Hanten, first base; Chad Kraus, second base; Brian Schmidt, shortstop; Giefer, third base; Grossmann, left field; Bob Windschitl, center field; and, since Hammerschmidt's injury, Brett Linbo and Chad Schmidt have split the duties in right field.

These people form the nucleus of a team that has a very good chance of making it back to the state tournaments this year. They're coming off a third-place finish last season, and they've only lost three starters from that team. Their recent number one ranking shows that this year, with a little luck and continued good hitting, they could go all the way.



Senior baseball players Brian Schmidt, Bob Windschitl, John Giefer, and Joel Allen clown around.

Eagles ranked #1

Who says . . .



by Colin Meier
Graphos Reporter

Who says New Ulm can't have two number one teams in one season? Earlier in the season both the New Ulm Public Baseball Team and the Eagle track team held the number one ranking in Minnesota.

"The track team earned their number one ranking by defeating several strong teams at the Hutchinson Invitational."

Baseball earned their berth by maintaining a no loss season. The pitchers for the team are doing well, physically, except for Andy Hammerschmidt. Currently his arm is doing okay, but it

may look as if he will have a tough time getting back into the lineup as far as batting is concerned because of his dislocated shoulder. Hopefully he will be back pitching soon.

The track team earned their number one ranking by defeating several strong teams at the Hutchinson Invitational. Some of the teams which they competed against were Bloomington Kennedy, Mankato West, Coon Rapids, Mankato East, Hutchinson, and Marshall. Some of the best times in the state were recorded by the Eagles at this meet. Mike Howk currently is co-holder of the 100-meter dash record — 11.1 seconds. Kevin Fluegge also had a meet record by taking the 300 intermediate hurdles in 41.1 seconds. Dale Bahr also finished the 800 meter run with a record of 1 minute 59.3 seconds. Bahr was also voted the Most Valuable Athlete in the meet.

The boys tennis team is breaking into the win column more frequently. At this writing the team is 2 and 3 with Chad Roeder leading the team with five wins. Other players with strong seasons going are Mark Books and Jon Wojciak.

The New Ulm softball team is also doing well this season. Currently they are 5-1 in the SCC and 7-2 overall. Dina Schroepfer has had a strong season with big wins against Waseca and Blue Earth-Frost-Winnebago and holds a 4-1 record.

Good luck to all of the teams this spring. Let's see the New Ulm Eagles finish the season with two number one teams.

Netters' goals on schedule



Senior Neal Monson moves to the net.

by Amy Dahl
Graphos Reporter

Despite a "soggy" start and several rescheduled meets this spring, the NUHS Boys' Tennis Team is finally playing some meets in nice weather.

"For the past two years Roeder has gone to the individual region competition, and this year he has the potential to go to the state tournament."

Varsity tennis consists of seven players: one senior, five juniors, and one sophomore. Junior Chad Roeder is leading the team once again as the number one singles player. For the past two years Roeder has gone to the individual region competition, and this year he has the potential to go to the state tournament. Junior Mark Books and sophomore Jon Wojciak also compete in singles.

Tom Hudrlik and Adam Gislason, both juniors, pair up on the number one doubles team with senior Neal Monson and junior Ryan Love also playing doubles.

"The team's main goal this year is to improve on last year's record."

There are two ways to get to state competition: as a team or as an individual. The entire team's points are compiled and ranked for the team state meet while each individual (singles or doubles) is ranked separately for the individual meet.

The team's main goal this year is to improve on last year's record. The team is already well on their way to achieving this goal with two wins this season compared to a total of four wins all last year.

Next season's team is very promising with six of the current varsity players returning. The team is losing only one member to graduation, Neal Monson.

Watch the boys' tennis compete this year as they play their way to a winning season.

Young golfers playing well

by Ann Wisniewski
Graphos Reporter

A lot of people say that golf is "a wimpy sport," but that's not what the NUHS girls' golf team thinks. "We work hard," says Ann Sundell. "But you just can't practice putting for two hours because you can easily get frustrated. That can make you really tense and it's hard to practice when you're tense." That's true. The golf team does a variety of practices. Sometimes they play nine holes to qualify for play in the next meet. Other times, they practice putting, chipping, and long shots.

Regarding players' goals, Katie Shultz hopes to consistently shoot in the 40s. Anne Reilly wants to be in the low 50s. Ann Sundell stated, "I want to consistently lower my score." Beth Quandahl wants "to beat my last year's best score" while Coach John Ingebritson would like to see the team take the SCC meet this year and finish in the top half in the Regions.

There are some disadvantages playing golf. "It takes too long to play in meets," stated Ann Sundell. A meet usually takes about three hours to play nine holes. "Also, when it's raining or windy, we still have to play unless there's lightning and it's tough when it's cold because your hands get chilled very easily." Anne Reilly and Katie Schultz don't like to play competitively because golf is an individual sport and does not have to be taken seriously.

Even though golf can be troublesome, all the girls like playing. Anne Reilly likes to practice and see the improvement in her game. Other golfers like the challenge that playing presents because golf requires more mental concentration than physical skill. If you tell yourself you're going to shoot well, you usually do. A positive attitude is a must when playing because golf can easily be discouraging. One bad shot can ruin the hole or even the rest of the match if you can't forget it.



Members of the NUHS girls' track team take a break after a 10 mile jog.

"Trackanoia" affects everyone

by Bobbi Jo Drum
Graphos Reporter

"It's good to be nervous. You'll run better that way."

The regional track meet is tomorrow. Your leg is starting to shake, your mind is beginning to wander, and your stomach is starting to turn. "Trackanoia" has struck!

Although Webster's college edition dictionary doesn't have a definition for

this term, anyone on the girls' track team can describe its meaning.

Trackanoia is a track-induced nervousness that results from the desire to give your best performance. It usually strikes its victims the day of or several hours before a track meet and is cured with a sigh of relief after finishing the competitive event.

Trackanoia affects almost everyone in track and is characterized by

- 1) excessive fingernail biting
- 2) worried and distant facial expressions
- 3) jumpiness
- 4) tapping feet
- 5) cracking knuckles and/or
- 6) numerous trips to the mini-bifs!

"It usually strikes its victims the day of or several hours before a track meet..."

Although scientists will probably never come up with a cure for this phenomenon, there are a few ways to hide or disguise it. The key is to look cool and confident at whatever you do and never tell the coaches about your state of being. If you make that dreaded mistake, there is no doubt that they'll respond by saying, "It's good to be nervous. You'll run better that way."

If that's the case, the girls' track team at NUHS should have an outstanding season.

"Who" plays "what"?

by Lanae Larson
Graphos Reporter

"It's time to find out 'who' does play 'what' on our NUHS softball team."

"Who's on first?"

"I don't know."

"No, I don't know is on third. Who's on first?"

"I don't know."

"No, I don't know plays third. What's on second?"

Well, just a little of that famous Abbott and Costello skit gets on all of our nerves! It's time to find out "who" does play "what" on our NUHS softball team.

"Who" is not on first. Peg Kokesch and Brenda Jacobs, both juniors, share that honor. "I don't know" and junior Jen Lomax have the same position — third base. Junior Stacy Earl, not "What," plays second. The pitching duties belong to juniors Brenda Brunner and Dina Schroeffer while their classmate Kari Koop does most of the catching. Sophomore Emily Fischer plays shortstop. In the outfield, left fielders include junior Sharon Janni and sophomore Michelle Esser. Cindy Mattes, a junior, holds down center field. Gretchen Coyle, the lone senior on the team, and sophomore Holly

"The chef of this team is coach Jim Pearson."

Fischer split the duties in right field, co-captains of the team are Stacy Earl and Jen Lomax.

These girls are the ingredients of another good NUHS softball team. The chef of this team is coach Jim

Pearson. Despite the rain and cold (which cancelled several games), these girls are having a great year! As of this writing they are on their way to winning their 11th South Central conference title.



These softball players make sure practice is not just all work.