

# the graphos

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## Subs feel they can make difference



Mary Jane Eckstein enjoys substitute teaching.

by Sonja Holm  
Graphos Reporter

A student's dream, a teacher's nightmare. Dropped books at a scheduled time, skipping classes, and spit balls are what some would say substitute teaching is about. **Mary Jane Eckstein** and **Jean Anderson**, substitute teachers at NUHS, both know that there is a lot more to substitute teaching than receiving grief from the students.

Eckstein, who has a BS degree in education, has been a substitute

teacher for several years. She has taught Typing, World History, and Social Studies 12. Her subbing history includes grades K-12, alternative school, and special education classes. Teaching is a career that requires a love of children and young adults, a desire to learn, and a willingness to transfer this knowledge to students. Eckstein said that her family had a major influence in her choice of a teaching vocation. "I became a teacher because I like kids. I have a family of my own so I feel I understand them and maybe I can make a little difference in their lives."

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**"I've always felt that education is important, and kids realize too late the importance of one."**

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Anderson, who attended Concordia College for two years and the University of Minnesota for two years, decided to become an educator for a multitude of reasons. "I guess I always liked school and kids. I went into physical education and health because I liked sports. It seemed like a good vocation to pursue." Anderson has had a variety of teaching experiences. She has taught swimming lessons at the outdoor pool in New Ulm, sometimes with the air temperature at 45 degrees. Before she married, Anderson taught senior high physical education and health in Watertown, MN. For the past 25 years, she has been a substitute teacher.

Eckstein and Anderson said that their experience as teachers has made it easier to sub. They have to enter a class of students they don't know, and teach a subject they may or may not be familiar with. Anderson enjoys it. "When the kids cooperate. I've always felt that education is important, and kids realize too late the importance of one." Because education is so important, Eckstein said satisfaction is knowing that "I am helping the teacher by taking their classes while they are gone."

As substitute teachers, they have to put up with a lot of childish activities

and rebellious behavior. One of their unsatisfactory jobs is discipline. With a sub, students often look at the class as an opportunity to sit back, relax, and raise hell. Both Anderson and Eckstein despise discipline. Anderson said she dislikes "Discipline. I don't like to have to discipline. I expect respect." Unfortunately, respect is often hard to come by when students try to cheat on tests, worm their way out of assignments, and skip classes. Eckstein wishes studytime didn't exist because "It's hard to keep track of where everyone is. It is also hard when there is not enough work for everyone to do during class time." When students become restless, paper airplanes prepare for takeoff.

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**"...they go away with an opinion on what the kids at NUHS are all about. If you are fair to the sub, they will be happy to come back."**

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Although spitballs, paper airplanes, and skipping classes may unfortunately be a part of a substitute's position, they enjoy their careers. Anderson strongly believes in the importance of a good education. She wants to tell the students that "The lesson plan has been left by the teacher, and they expect it to be done." Eckstein tells her students that "A sub is only in the class one day. When they leave the school on that day, they go away with an opinion on what the kids at NUHS are all about. If you are fair to the sub, they will be happy to come back."

## Summer fun includes work, vacations, sports

by Paul Kluge  
Graphos Reporter

**While plans for the summer vary just as much as the people who make them, nearly everyone will be either working or looking for a job (or two) to keep the money rolling in.**

Summer vacation is finally only a few short days away. By now nearly everyone has had plenty of time to think (and dream) about what he will be doing in the next three months. Of course, plans for the summer abound.

Work is one of the few sure things in a summer vacation. While plans for the summer vary just as much as the people who make them, nearly everyone will be either working or looking for a job (or two) to keep the money rolling in. A list of summer workplaces could range anywhere from Burger King to the Country Club. Retail stores and the Park and Recreation Department are also big summer employers. As an example of the variety of summer jobs, **Scott Kilmer** predicts he will be helping out on a neighbor's farm about 50 hours per week. Others know that they want a job, but are unsure about where

they want to work, or whether or not they will be hired.

Of course, while work is a necessity, most plans involve more important things. **Willy Remmert** would really like to do a lot of golfing this summer but admits that, "I don't think that I'll have enough time to get out on the course much." **Erik Olson** plans on learning more waterskiing tricks from a former pro in Illinois. Playing baseball is the most prominent plan for **Jason Clobes**, while **Stacy Kirchberg** prefers volleyball, basketball and softball. Indeed, sports are part of the plans of many other students. Junior **Shane Friederich** is one of a few NUHS students who will be playing against Mankato and Albert Lea in a summer hockey league. For those wishing to improve their sports skills, tennis, volleyball, and basketball camps — among many others — have become widely attended. Baseball and softball leagues are always popular, as well, explains **Deb Norman**, a Hanska Bi-County softball player. American Legion games are of interest to many baseball fans.

Trips (whether with family or friends) are common fixtures of most summer vacations. Sophomore **Dana**

**Waltz** will be vacationing in Wisconsin and looks forward to time at the Wisconsin Dells. **Natalie Hirth**, a junior, will be going to Kansas to see her father. Upon her return to New Ulm, watching Legion games and getting a good tan will be of prime importance. Grandpa's lake cabin will be the destination of sophomore **Paula Zwach's** vacation.

Sophomore **Shawn Ostermann** has a number of vacation plans. Possibly working at Valleyfair, but a voyage to the Boundary Waters comes first. Later he plans to go rock-climbing and back-packing in a park called Taylor's Falls. The climbing is superb, he says, on the 150-foot cliffs overlooking the St. Croix River.

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**For those wishing to improve their sports skills, tennis, volleyball, and basketball camps — among many others — have become widely attended.**

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Others will spend part of their summers on a more serious note. Junior **Jason Ahlness** will spend eight weeks in Oklahoma in basic training before he

enters the reserves, and Senior **Mike Kalz** will also have basic training this summer before beginning two years in the Army. **Jacob Swantz** will be preparing for college by taking classes at the University of Minnesota as a student in the Summer Honors College program.

A few groups have world travel on their schedules. Menagerie members will be traveling to Norway and Sweden in June. In addition to performing a number of vocal concerts, they will be living for a while with Scandinavian host families.

As usual a group of Spanish students will be spending two weeks in Spain. Traveling to the cities of Madrid and Valencia are juniors **Alissa Swenson**, **Sarah Schmitz**, **Aaron Rolloff** and **Jen Eyrieh**, sophomores **Sally Beltz** and **Craig Lokensgard**, and teacher **Allen Hoffmann**. Buen Viaje!

The band's summer vacation will be in Manitoba. As usual, a trusty bus will likely be the means of getting there.

But last of all, who could omit relaxing, shooting the breeze, catching up on lost sleep, or simply bumming around from their list of summer plans? Have a good summer. See you in the fall.

# editorial

## Trust lacking at NUHS



by Ann Wisniewski  
Graphos Editor

One concept that high school tries to teach us is to become more responsible young adults. When I was a freshman, my teachers were saying: "Next year, your teachers will not remind you about your homework. You will be treated as a more responsible people. You will probably be trusted more." They were right in some aspects. My teachers do not remind me day after day that I have an assignment due, but are we really treated as responsible individuals?

For example, do we really need to have a pass whenever we have to go to another location? Can't teachers trust us to go from one place to another without a pass that needs to be signed and timed? Granted that some people cannot be trusted and/or would abuse the system, but the majority of students can be trusted. At least we

could be given the opportunity to be trusted to go from place to place without a pass. If a teacher learns that someone abused this privilege, then that person should lose their trust.

As was addressed in the last Graphos issue, why can't we have an open-lunch? I know that there is an issue of liability, but I know that STABLE members drive to other schools during the school day. Last year, senior high students taking German I at the junior high got to drive back to the senior high, and there weren't any problems with this practice. If the school is worried about liability, then have the students and parents sign a form stating that the school would not be liable if something happens. Is it really a matter of liability, or is it simply a matter of trust?

In addition, why can't students leave school without a pass during second hour study-time if they want to? Give us more opportunities to be trusted with this responsibility. If we break this trust or we are late to our next hour, then take whatever actions are appropriate. For some of us next year, when we have a free hour, we will be able to do whatever we desire.

Why aren't the snack machines turned on for the whole day? Someone could be making a lot more money. Is there a problem by having the machines kept on the entire day? If there is, then what is it? Why can't the entire student body use them? I know it is a senior privilege, but why can't the sophomores and juniors have a snack during the day? Is it a matter of liability? Trust?

## Violence toward women increasing

by Sara Freitag  
Graphos Reporter

In the 1988 movie "The Accused" Jodie Foster plays a woman who is brutally gang-raped in a bar. After three men are convicted on these charges, the moral of the story is spelled out. No matter how a woman is dressed, or how she acts, she always have the right to say "no." She doesn't deserve to be raped.

But those morals have evidently been forgotten in the case of William Smith-Kennedy, who is accused of raping a 29 year old woman in Palm Beach. The media is basically trashing her name and dragging her through the mud because she is a single parent, has been known to go to bars, and even (Gasp!) went to her accused attacker's house willingly. So, rationalizes the media, she must have deserved it.

**If there are 10 girls in the room, statistics say that two of them have been raped.**

Unfortunately, this problem is not only limited to celebrities or movies. College campuses show a dramatic increase in on-campus violence toward women. There is even a case or two in New Ulm every so often. The latest statistics aren't any better. Reports show that **ALMOST 20 PERCENT OF ALL WOMEN IN AMERICA HAVE**

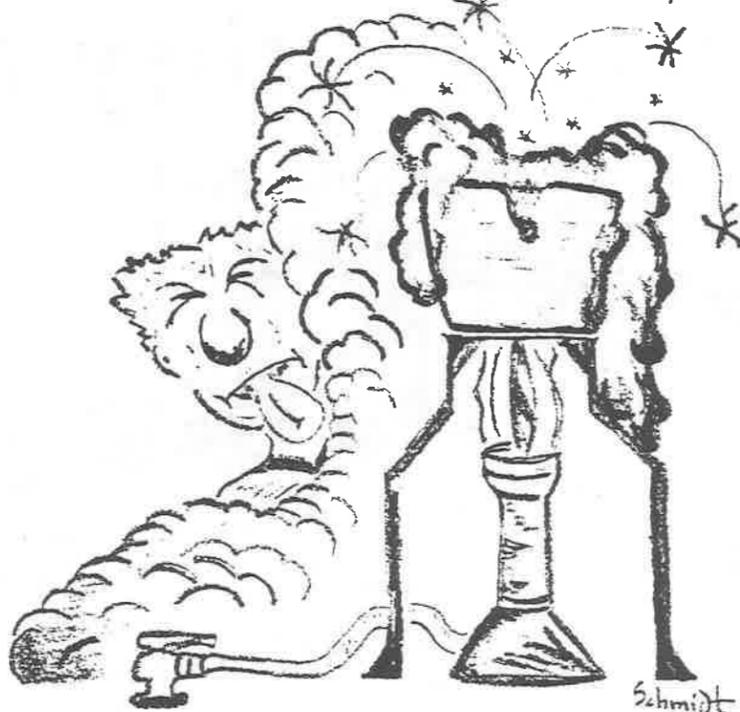
**BEEN RAPED BY SOMEONE THEY KNOW.** That's one woman in five! Take a look around your classroom as you are reading this. If there are 10 girls in the room, statistics say that two of them have been raped. Not a very bright picture.

**College campuses show a dramatic increase in on-campus violence toward women.**

People wonder why women don't report these rapes to the police. Their mentality is that "Well, if it happened to me, I'd do something about it!" Well, after someone is raped, they must go to the hospital and be examined. Usually the doctor is male. They are then interviewed about the incident by the police. If the case isn't plea-bargained to a lesser charge, they must go to trial, confront the man that did this to them, and tell their story to a room full of strangers. The defense attorney then attacks their morals and asks "What did you do to deserve this?" Is it any wonder why people would rather just forget it ever happened. In addition, rape cases have the worst conviction rate of any felony.

We have to realize that this is a problem and start treating it like one. It's not just men out having a good time. It's no longer a joke, and society must no longer treat it like one.

Ever notice theres always



something brewing in the Chem II rooms.

Schmidt

## I will remember



by Jay Wiesner  
Graphos Columnist

**Seniors are either looking for apartments or dorm rooms and trying to scrape up money for their new residences.**

Now that most seniors have decided on where they plan on going next year, they realize that there aren't many days between now and graduation. What happens now?

For one thing senioritis has now become impossible to control. Not one senior is safe from the effects of this disease. Most seniors are just trying to coast through the remaining days of their high school career, but this disease has taken its effect on the junior class. The last week of school for the juniors will make them realize that they will be taking over. They now have the disease "I will be a senior next year" and take offense at any senior seen in school because it is their school and they want to try it out for themselves.

Seniors are either looking for apartments or dorm rooms and trying to scrape up money for their new

residences. They also have to pack up their lives in boxes and leave the safety of their parents' homes.

**There will always be certain classmates whom we will remember and wonder about.**

Seniors realize that they might never see some of their friends again after this summer. The friends that carried them through grade school, junior high, and senior high are now going away to lead their own lives. Seniors are looking for a place where they belong and can make something of themselves.

Many seniors say that they don't care; they want to leave. I agree...in some ways. I can't wait to leave for college, but still, 13 years is a long time to know anyone. In school we make enemies and friends. There will always be certain classmates whom we will remember and wonder about. "I wish I would've gotten to know that person better."

The lyrics from an Amy Grant song "I Will Remember You" seem appropriate today.

**I will be walking one day  
Down a street far away  
And see a face in the crowd and smile  
Knowing how you made me laugh  
Hearing sweet echoes of you  
from the past  
I will remember you**

## the graphos

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

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# Students identify wanted changes

by Tonya Tepley  
Graphos Reporter

**The question, "If you could change one thing in school, what would it be," caused students to identify some changes they wished the administration would make.**

There is no such thing as a perfect high school. It would be impossible to create an atmosphere with rules and regulations that all students would like.

The students at NUHS have various feelings about the rules and regulations the administration has developed. Most students have something they would like to change. The question, "If you could change one thing in school, what would it be," caused students to identify some changes they wished the administration would make.

An open lunch hour was the change most students wanted. The students want the freedom to go wherever they want during lunch. This privilege would be hard for the administration to regulate, but the students think that the school board could devise regulations that would permit the students to leave during lunch.

Other students wanted changes to make the atmosphere less confined. Many students think that hallway passes are time consuming and useless. Other students thought that the atmosphere would be more comfortable if music would be played through the intercoms before and between classes.

"NUHS needs to have a bigger selection of classes," said one student. Many students wanted more second language classes and more auto tech. classes.

Student involvement also needs to change at NUHS. Many think that

more school dances and "fun days" during school, including both students and teachers, would improve student involvement and provide better student-teacher relationships.

Some students requested a shorter day. One student had the idea of changing the class schedule to resemble more of a college atmosphere. This would allow students to start school and leave school according to their schedules.

Some of the changes the seniors would like to see are a senior lounge, a place where seniors could smoke if they so choose and if they were 18 years old, and giving them the privilege to leave during their study time no matter what hour of the day it was. **Julie Beck** said that she would like to let seniors who have either first and second hour study times not come until third hour or seniors who have first and seventh hour study times to be able to come late and leave early. **Larry Rademacher** said, "I'd like to see the seniors be able to take a class trip." Seniors also want a senior skip day returned.

**Many think that more school dances and "fun days" during school, including both students and teachers, would improve student involvement and provide better student-teacher relationships.**

Some other changes that students brought up were letting all students use the vending machines in the cafeteria, doing something to control the amount of hairspray used in school, and treating students more like adults.

Since all of these changes will never be made, we need to enjoy the present atmosphere as much as we can. If all of these requested changes were made, not everyone would be happy because a perfect high school does not exist.



## Thanks expressed

Dear Editors:

I just wanted to express my thanks to all the people who worked on the Post-Prom Party.

One often hears complaints that

there is nothing to do here in New Ulm or that our school never does anything. When someone decided to do something I am glad there was support for it!

Thanks!

Ann Sundell

## Seniors don't need extra work

Dear Editors:

Seniors in May have what teachers and students call senioritis. Seniors have a lack of concentration and patience. Everyone is nervous about making decisions that will affect their lives. I don't think teachers should pile on the homework the last month of school. It should be spread throughout the year when it is easier to concentrate and complete.

In the last month I wonder why teachers give the most homework of the year. Teachers know that we have many things in our mind. We have pictures to write and graduation announcements to send. Seniors are also nervous and excited about ending their high school years and look forward to what's next.

By this time, seniors already know what they are going to do. Grades and ranking have no importance anymore so it is even harder to concentrate. During the first two weeks of May, most teachers make us write papers or give reports in addition to our regular homework. In the last week of school, finals are given when they don't even matter anymore.

The knowledge we need to learn should have been given during the year and not at the last minute. Cramming for last minute details will only be lost by the next day.

Please help make our last weeks of high school more tolerable. Spread out the homework and information we must know throughout the year.

Letter signed but name withheld upon request.

## Bury Me

bury me within the knowledge you  
experiment with i've seen this road yet  
everytime different paths converge to  
one massive outcome where the process  
gets confused and doesn't matter except  
to the bluejay that flew by the window.

by Vicki Ruiz

## Shadows In The Mist

I'm searching for you, "Mr. Right"  
I'm not sure what to do  
But I'm hoping you might be the one  
I'm looking for,  
Someone who's as kind as can be  
Someone with a good sense of humor  
Yeah, that's the guy for me.  
He's gotta be caring  
He's gotta be smart  
He's gotta be sharing  
And have a tender heart.

'Hi' is that you?  
My "Mr. Right?"  
I really wish I knew,  
So we could dance  
together beneath the moonlight.  
Maybe I'm wrong.

You're not "Mr. Right"  
You're not the one to whom I belong!  
So tell me, do you really exist?  
Or are you just one of the many  
Shadows in the mist?

by Ginger Schneider

## Injustice in literature

Dear Editors:

We are writing about what we think is an injustice. The **Reflections '91** booklets for the 1991 Art and Literature show were a sham. Most or all of the poetry published in this booklet was changed. The poetic integrity of our work has been compromised. Mrs. Akerson (sic) took the liberty of editing or, more aptly put, rewriting the poems. I don't think she understands that each poem is an expression of the poet's soul and is written the way the author feels. **No one has the right to reword them in a different way.**

The poems are the way they are because they have a meaning when they are written in that way. Maybe some people don't think that having a few lines changed is a big deal, but each line is an expression of emotion. Poems are pieces of the soul and no

one has the right to change them — editor or no editor.

The poems in this booklet have different signatures (sic) on them, but they are all Mrs. Akerson's (sic) poems because she took them away from the true authors the moment she changed the first word.

Do you think that anyone ever did that to William Shakespeare? I don't.

Yours truly,

Samantha Colburn  
Vicki Ruiz

## Letters

The Graphos welcomes the opinions of our readers in letters addressed "To the Editors." Each letter must be signed by the writer. It should be short and to the point in order to ensure their publication without condensation.

# people

## Liedman brings travel experiences into class

by Julie Beck  
Graphos Reporter

**"When I can tell someone is interested in learning and they ask questions, I enjoy teaching."**

Most students think attending NUHS for three years is long enough, but **Lowell Liedman** looks at school from a different point of view. Liedman has been teaching in New Ulm since 1967. Besides teaching he enjoys traveling, golf, tennis, and jogging.

Students can usually find Liedman in Room 203 teaching a social studies class or correcting papers. Liedman said the best thing about teaching is working with students who want to learn.

"When I can tell someone is interested in learning and they ask questions, I enjoy teaching." He likes class discussions and students teaching each other. Liedman stated that he disliked all the paperwork. He first became interested in teaching when his teachers influenced his career choice.

During the summer months Liedman

and his wife spend much of their time traveling to different parts of the world. Some of the countries Liedman has been to include India, China, Brazil, Spain, France, Italy, Turkey, the Scandinavian countries, and many African countries. Liedman said he has been to too many countries to name all of them.

He has experienced many things during his travels. While in India Liedman had a little trouble finding transportation. "When the trains stopped, we would jump in through the windows instead of using the door." He explained that it was so crowded at the train stations that this method was the only way to get on the train. He also remembers the intense heat in India.

**"We went into a restaurant and realized after it was too late that all they served was 'guts'! My wife had ordered tripe, which means stomach."**

While he was in China, he carried a Chinese translation book with him to the restaurants. "I would write out what we wanted in Chinese on paper

**Lowell Liedman enjoys the challenging experiences of foreign travel.**



and give it to the waiter. I never looked at the menus." In this way Liedman always knew what he was eating. However, while he was in Turkey, he didn't have such good luck. "We went into a restaurant and realized after it was too late that all they served was 'guts'! My wife had ordered tripe, which means stomach."

In Liedman's opinion, one of the most interesting countries he has visited is Brazil. "Everywhere you go there is great music, even in the stores. It seemed like the people danced down the streets instead of walking down them." Traveling is not cheap so Liedman has developed a way to afford this expensive hobby. "I try not to spend

my money foolishly." While traveling Liedman camps in the woods for free or stays at inexpensive hotels. He also refuses to eat in fancy restaurants. When he was in Africa he did a lot of hitchhiking. Liedman said, "I like a challenge. I don't go on tours because then I am being bossed around and don't have the pleasure of going at my own pace."

Not only does Liedman find time to teach and travel, he also golfs. He started playing golf when he was young and was on his high school and college golf teams. As a high school senior Liedman competed in the state meet and took second place. Although golf is his favorite pastime, he also likes to play tennis and jog.

## I can't believe it — even after I saw him die

by Jessica Clyne

He's gone, it can't be true. Even after seeing his lifeless body lying there, I still can't believe it. Even after feeling his ice cold hands which used to make me feel so warm and secure. Even after I saw him die. . .

It was a beautiful Sunday afternoon. The sun was shining and there was a soft breeze blowing. I woke up to the sound of the phone ringing. I was so tired, why did I have to get up to answer the phone? After about five rings, I got up to answer it.

"Yeah?" I said in an irritated voice.

"Good morning! It's a beautiful day, the sun is shining, and I get to use my parents' convertible today.

"Who is this?" I asked.

"What!? This is Mike. Come on, take a shower and get ready. Me and Tim will be there in about an hour."

Before I could say good-bye, the phone hung up. I sat there and thought about the conversation we just had. It just then hit me what he had said. He gets his parents' convertible today. Their pride and joy convertible. All of a sudden, I wasn't so tired. I ran to the bathroom and jumped in the shower. I was ready within 45 minutes. Five minutes later I heard a horn. I looked out the window and there was Mike and Tim in the pitch black convertible. As I walked out the door, I could hear the music playing. It was Mike's favorite group, "The Cars."

We drove around for what seemed like forever, but we were having a good time listening to music and talking. But just the excitement of being in a fast car was enough. We were swerving in and out of traffic going about 50 mph on Broadway. I could tell Mike was getting wild and more relaxed with the

car. Each time we turned around, we went a little faster. Finally, Mike decided to try out the Bottom Road, one of the most curvy roads in New Ulm. It wasn't bad at first; actually, it was exciting and adventurous. I felt totally out of control, and I kind of liked it. I liked it until we got to the corners where you couldn't see in the other lane. We were going about 110 mph around those corners. Two different times there was a car coming in the other lane; luckily, we were okay. We went on that road three or four times that day; each time I got a worse feeling that something was going to happen.

After awhile we all got hungry so we decided to stop at Burger King. As we were sitting there talking, Mike said, "That road was great! Let's do it one last time."

Me and Tim both said, "No!"

"Then I'll just go by myself. You guys can wait here and I'll come back to pick you up. It won't be longer than five minutes."

And with that he walked out the door without saying good-bye. When he left, I got a weird feeling. I felt sick and I wanted to chase after him and make him stay with us. I didn't understand why at the time, but now I do.

About ten minutes later Tim started to get mad. We both figured he started talking to someone and forgot about us. I started to get kind of mad, too. My new white shorts were in the car, and my key was in my shorts.

"Wow, I wonder what's going on?" Tim asked as cop cars and ambulances went speeding by.

"Let's start walking out to the Bottom Road," I suggested.

We walked about a block and a half when Jon pulled over and told us there was a big accident. . . out on the bot-

tom road. At that moment I felt something I have never felt before. I felt so weak and helpless. I didn't know whether to laugh because it was such a stupid thing to think (that Mike could've gotten in an accident) or to cry (in case it wasn't so stupid). I asked Jon to take us to the Bottom Road. The whole way there the car was silent. All I could hear was myself praying.

When we pulled up, I was amazed. I couldn't stand it. There was the little black convertible lying there upside down. At first, I didn't see Mike. But then I realized where he was. I saw his legs sticking out from underneath the car. By this time I was crying so hard everything was one big blurr. I will never forget the way I felt when I saw them get Mike out of the car. I felt so good and so relieved. Until I saw them put him in that white plastic bag. I felt as if my heart stopped beating. I felt as if I was going to die. What's going on? There had to be some mistake, Mike couldn't be dead. Not the Mike I know. The Mike who is so full of life and is so much fun to be with. He was the only person I know who loved life; I mean really loved life. Almost everyone I know has wanted to give up at one time or another, but not Mike. He lived everyday to the fullest. He could've made something out of himself. Days went by and it started to get easier. And then the funeral came. I didn't think it would be that bad. But when I walked in the funeral home and saw Mike lying there so helpless, I broke down. I couldn't control myself. As I walked to the casket and knelt down, I thought about all the good times we have had. All those times we partied together, the time in his hot tub, the time at Fox Lake, and just being with him was a good time. The love I felt for him at this time was

something I just could not explain. I never realized how much I cared about him until that moment. For the rest of that night, I sat there and stared at him, thinking of all the good times we've had and all the good times that we will never have.

The next day was the burial. I went to the church early — before they closed the casket. I needed to see him one last time. As I sat there staring at him through my blurry eyes, I touched his hand. But something was different. His hand was warm and his touch made me feel safe and secure. This hand was cold and dry.

It was time for the service which meant it was time to say good-bye. Through the whole service I tried to remember that I had to say good-bye, I had no choice.

After the service, we went out to the grave site. Now it was time for the final good-bye. A final good-bye to Mike just didn't seem possible. I had to say good-bye forever without even seeing his face. I thought about all the times I never said good-bye to him — like that Sunday morning on the phone — or when he left Burger King. It meant nothing at the time, but now it means everything. After almost everyone was gone, I walked to the casket. I gave it a kiss and a pat and said, "Good-bye, Mike. I love you."



Paul Kluge and Allison Koeckeritz have a lot of work ahead of them as editors of school publications.

## Caraccio student teaches at NUHS

by Sara Schmitz  
Graphos Reporter

**She wants to teach social studies and is very interested in inner-disciplinary teaching, a method that interacts different subjects instead of just focusing on one subject.**

Since March Sharon Caraccio has experienced the teaching life right here at NUHS. Caraccio is in the process of completing a ten week student teacher internship under the watchful eyes of Lowell Liedman and Ed Weber.

Caraccio grew up in a number of areas of the U.S. She lived in South Dakota, Wisconsin, Virginia, Iowa, and California and graduated from high school in New Brighton, Minnesota.

After attending South Dakota State University pursuing a sociology major, she took some time off to travel. Caraccio moved to Sonoma, California, where she waitressed and for a time worked in legal arts putting trial exhibits together for lawyers. At age 27, Caraccio enrolled at Mankato State

University. "All of a sudden it occurred to me that this (teaching) is what I really wanted to do," Caraccio stated.

In her spare time Caraccio enjoys drawing, hiking, reading, and traveling. She has been to almost every state in the United States and has also traveled throughout Europe, twice for two months each visit.

Caraccio would prefer to teach senior high students in a mid-sized city. She wants to teach social studies and is very interested in inner-disciplinary teaching, a method that interacts different subjects instead of just focusing on one subject.

"There is a lot of work in preparing for just one class," Caraccio said. "I teach only two subjects here, but when I really start teaching, I'll have four or five subjects, and to prepare them all and still make it interesting is difficult."

During her stay at NUHS the kids and atmosphere have made it easy for her. Caraccio said, "Everyone has been really friendly, and I just hope I've been able to teach my students something these past ten weeks."



Sharon Caraccio explains what she wants her students to know in sociology.

## Editors look forward

by Ann Sundell  
Graphos Reporter

**Kluge's goals for *The Eagle* include introducing a new look for next year's yearbook.**

Wait — stop the presses! Next year's editors of *The Graphos* and *The Eagle* will be Allison Koeckeritz and Paul Kluge.

Being an editor is an important and demanding job. Both Koeckeritz and Kluge were asked to join the staffs of the *Graphos* and the *Eagle* by Ed Weber, the faculty advisor to both publications. Koeckeritz said that she and Weber were going to select another *Graphos* editor.

Koeckeritz said that she enjoys writing for the paper because she is interested in the arts, and working on the school paper is a great way to be involved.

Koeckeritz's duties next year will include planning every issue, selecting reporters to write the stories, and laying out the paper.

"I expect a lot of work, a lot of fun, and it will be a good experience," said Koeckeritz.

Kluge, a junior editor of this year's *Eagle*, will become the senior editor next year. Kluge said that this year he was supposed to "learn the ropes" from Lanae Larson and Bobbie Jo Drum, the current senior editors of *The Eagle*. Another editor will be selected later this year.

Duties of the yearbook editors are similar to those of *The Graphos* editors, except that producing a yearbook is almost a year-round responsibility.

Kluge's favorite activity is writing captions for the pictures.

There are numerous changes that Kluge would like to implement with the yearbook like different timesteps and more colored pictures, but the cost is a major factor in these decisions. Some changes as different layout designs take more time but are not more expensive. Senior David Trapp will again do most of the word processing with some help from Anne Gostonczik, a sophomore who worked on the junior high annual last year.

Kluge's goals for *The Eagle* include introducing a new look for next year's yearbook. "I don't want all of the pages in the yearbook to look the same," said Kluge.



Becky Jutz will be off to Denmark in the fall.

## Denmark awaits Jutz

by Allison Koeckeritz  
Graphos Reporter

In July, Becky Jutz will be traveling on an AFS program to Denmark, a small country in Northern Europe. She will be returning around the same time in the summer of 1992.

Originally Jutz had hoped to go to Australia, but that program started in January and she would've missed the second semester of her senior year. After finding that out, she pretty much decided to go wherever AFS would place her.

She became interested in the exchange program after her family hosted a German student in 1981 and had a good experience.

The AFS program involves several interviews with the local AFS chapter and completing an application. After that, an AFS representative helped her fill out a more complete application that was sent to AFS personnel in the Twin Cities.

At first her parents were very surprised that she wanted to travel and study abroad, but now they are giving her full support. Jutz said, "They're behind me all the way." She said that she'll miss her family the most during the year she is gone.

**Originally Jutz had hoped to go to Australia, but that program started in January and she would've missed the second semester of her senior year.**

Jutz has a quiet, passive personality and hopes to become more assertive during the year. She also said that the experience will make her more prepared for college when she returns.

Many people have told her that Denmark is a beautiful country. She hopes to travel and see some of the countryside.

After she returns to the United States, Jutz will take some time to adjust before going to college in the fall of 1992.

# Senior Wills

(Editor's note: a special thank you goes to Del Dallmann's students for typing these Senior Wills. We appreciate their help and cooperation very much.)

I, **Lynn Effenberger**, being of crazed mind and fast-paced body, do will to Mark the time to see a certain somebody. To my "washrat" brother, I will the ability to stay out all night and not get punished for it. To the "trouble maker," I will you many more students as outspoken as I. To "Pest," I will many more muddy spots and a truck and chains to pull you out. To Lisa B., I will you what you want for my birthday. To Becka, I will many hairclips. To Samantha and Susie, I will all the art supplies you ever need. To the Fairmont Sculptures, I will Ruff my magic puppy. To the co-op class, I will the ability to spell. To some unsuspecting, upcoming sophomore, I will an uncooperative locker that has a habit of slamming every time people walk by.

I, **Tim Derksen**, being of unused mind and tired body, do will Mike Isenberg the tradition of being obnoxious, rude, and cocky. Teresa Netland and Kelly Wendland the ability to sneak their own cookies upstairs. To Con Trapp, peace and quiet now that I'm gone and to Bonnie a case of aspirin to get through next year.

I, **Ann "Whiz" Wisniewski**, being of international mind and stressed body, do will to Jen "Goose" Guse one potato ole! To Amy Tobias, I leave many happy hours of piano playing and lots of choreography for the Menagerie songs. To Ed Weber I will all of my three putts. To "Mommy" I will you to choreograph whenever you want as long as I'm not around! To Matt (Slime) I leave many beakers full of oil and whatever other things you can think to fill them with. To John Wellman — may you have many happy hours of Deutsch ahead of you! To Ann, Anne, Anne, I leave you all to look at the same time when your name is mentioned. And now the best for last, to Jerod I will many phone calls to Chicago, a golf cart and clubs, my cooking, ice tea, 50's and 60's music and dancing and many more memories together.

I, **Tammy Rosenau**, being of sound mind and worn-out body, do will Chris Smith the ability to stop abusing animals, especially cats, Julie Brey the ability to take over leadership in the FFA and keep it fun and exciting, Keith Schulke the ability to accept Julie as the leader. And to Andie, I leave my heart and everlasting friendship.

I, **Gina Bruckmeir**, being of drained mind and weak body, do will Melodee Berdan the ability not to go crazy while all of us are in St. Cloud. You're stuck here and to have fun your senior year.

I, **Eric Jensen**, being of cloudy mind and polluted body, do will to Sara all of the love and happiness that you gave me, and to my sister I leave my ability to get away with almost anything! To Kim I leave you my car and the 48 payments that go with it. To Jessica — my stereo (ta-dah!). And to Savage, I leave you my smooth moves because God knows you need them!!!

I, **Carri Lindmeyer**, being of demented mind and sound body, do will The Mooselings — Jan, Julie, and Mel, the ability to make two pizzas and look busy for four hours. Jan, Center and Broadway is now yours! Natalie the ability to identify trees and shrubs, and my love for the great outdoors and birdwatching! And to Jessica and Shannon my ability to write lame excuses and not get caught.

I, **Stephanie**, being of great mind and great body, do will to Brandy Suess the ability to get up on time for school. And also to Carmen Langhoff all the luck possible for your senior year! **Enjoy it!**

I, **Kris Wendinger**, being of stable mind and physical body, do will my brother Jon Wendinger, the privilege of having that title. I wish you the best of luck during your senior year, I know that it will be a sad one without me. Good luck anyways. Love Kris.

I, **Richard Larson**, being of polluted mind and abused body, do will to Tim Flor and Kha Nguyen the ability to never turn an art assignment in on time. To Nate Rolloff my speed reading powers and to next year's students in Con Trapp's advanced topics class the ability to be totally confused and still get an A in his class.

I, **Ann Sundell**, being of innocent mind and short body, do will Jay Wiesner my musical talent and ability to choreograph anything! To Jessica Henle an unending supply of Raffi tapes. To Ann Wisniewski all the chocolate chip cookies she can eat! Please retain your smile — it always brightens someone's day! To Matt, I will a Red Cross First Aid Book, and some silly-putty. To my younger brother Mark I will six more years in Dist. 88. I hope you will have as many happy memories at graduation as I do.

I, **Jodi Shamblott**, being of superior mind and not so perfect health, do will Mark Debban the sole use of the elevator. I'm hanging up my key.



Seniors take full advantage of study time.

I, **Brian Mehlhop**, being of most perverted mind and deprived body, do will Jeff Boettger the ability to bother every good looking girl during lunch and to Rooney (Dude Man) the ability to flip burgers and enjoy it. To my sister, to get the ability to do whatever she wants in her remaining years without ever getting caught.

I, **Tina Schwartz**, being of strained mind and exhausted body, do will my ability to survive this school for three years to Tammy Altmann, my ability to come to school with my eyes "open" to Lee Embacher, my ability to speed without getting caught, to Chad Savoy, my ability to put up with all the immature men of the world to every female out there, and finally I will my sanity, patience, courage, and a nice right hook to Melodee Berdan.

I, **Candi Miller**, being of stubborn mind and well-fit body, do will to the well-known Zac Colburn my great sense of humor and most of all my well running, gray Honda. (You know mine runs much better.) Being as sympathetic as I am, I want to give Melodee Berdan my smart accounting skills. I also give her my careless sewing ability. Watch your fingers, don't get them caught! I also am willing to borrow Edward Tietel my great physical fitness and strong muscular strength. Keep lifting those weights and you'll catch up to me someday. Last of all, I give Judy Stadick all my hard working hours at McDonald's. Keep putting down Filet, **O-TAY!**

I, **Brenda Lehtinen**, being of deranged mind and flabby body, do will Andy my awesome car and the ability to get your parents out of the house for a weekend. To Adam the ability to play the guitar like Eddie Van Halen. To Chris the ability to keep away from cops. To Sara I give you Todd. To Heather the ability to put up with those Frauenholtz boys.

I, **Jen Gluth**, of overworked mind and underworked body, will to Sara Schmitz a great tennis year, keep your head up! Also a fun year at TWD, it's been fun, even putting up with John. I'll miss it. Also I will Verde and Sara a great tennis year — and Verde, have fun! I will my "great" examining skills to Anita and Michelle, let's slaughter some more animals!

I, **Sherry Karstens**, being of perverted mind and fantastic body, do will to Mandy the ability to make your own decisions and also control your urges for D.S.

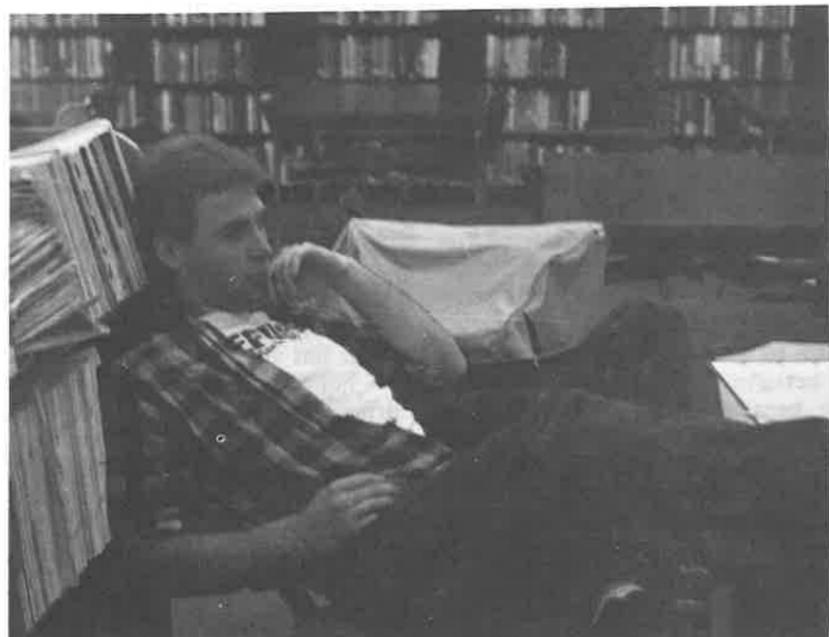
I, **Sonja Holm**, being of bossy mind and weak body leave Erika Holm the bathroom every morning, all the dishes, vacuuming and house cleaning for the rest of your life because I'll never have to do it again!

I, **Bryan Peterson**, being of perverted mind and disturbed body, do will my Minneapolis Mole sweatshirt to Rick and Keith knowing they will always wear it. To my little sister the privilege of driving the BOAT, drive it with pride. To Scott V., Jill may have stolen me, but Vicki stole you. To the gang from Hanska: Have fun and don't do what I did. To Lisa W. I give her my craziness whenever Mike F. comes home. To Jule B. the ability to drive a Ford and still make it to school on time. To everyone else, no wonder I don't see you to much Keith, Scott V., Mike F., and last but not least to Jill, I may be gone all summer, but you will remain in my heart and mind until I come back.

I, **Missy Berdan**, of warped mind and not much of a body, will Carli Besse the ability to not get lost on those long trips to Mankato and Lafayette. To Kim Rolloff a man who will treat you the way you should be treated unlike some other guy you're thinking of. To Anita Forst I give my supply of "Wubles," take good care of them. All of you have made my senior year a great one. I'll miss you!

I, **Julie Beck**, being of overused and perverted mind and muscular body, do will my brain powers to my loving brother Jon, my ability to throw the discus farther than anyone else on the track team to Natalie Hirth to Shawn Schmiesing I leave the ability to lie convincingly, to Amy and Lisa Rademaker I leave the ability to not always be loud and obnoxious, to Holly Borth I leave the ability to work at Taco Johns and still have a social life, to Melodee Berdan I leave the ability to fight back, to LaPatka I leave the ability to smile.

I, **Kelly Moelter**, being of overworked mind and underworked body, do will to Megan Roebbeke — the ability to continue tollerating those "fake friends," and the ability to "keep an eye" on my brother while I'm gone. Justin Janni — to continue the games of "Doobie Wah" with your fellow co-workers, to take care of my poor, battered boom box in back while it lasts, and to have fun at work next year without the rest of us. I also leave you my memory of "2 scoops." May you not find another victim. Danny Taralseth — to continue eating those pickles on Sunday nights! Be sure to eat for both of us! And finally, to my "little brother," Kurt, I leave two more years of high school and lots of success. I also leave to you my priority and usage of the car (even though I never really had it!) I leave you the ability to pick out your own clothes that match — God knows you'll need it! I'll miss you.



Corey Koop contemplates his position in relation to the cosmos.

continued on page 7

## Senior wills, continued from page 6

I, **Tammy Sprenger**, being of sound mind and sensuous body, do will to my sister Jenny all of our memories and many more late night talks. May you fulfill all of your dreams. To Tammy Drill, a bag of green Jolly Ranchers and the ability to smile when you're crabby and also your dream date with Rob. To Nathan, the ability to reach all of your goals and all of our "wonderful" memories of Algebra. To Tammy Stueber, a purple pen and the ability to stay out of trouble in Warren Bruels' class. And last but not least I will to Chris all of my love forever.

I, **Travis Roth**, being of superior mind and aged body, do will Eirik Gislason "The Key"; Anne G., all my clean, white turtlenecks; Kate M., my extended curfew beyond 10:30; Kurt M., my ability to put up with, and pretend to listen to quarterback coaches, along with my senior attitude. And finally to Will R. I give all my jokes to add to your list to humor the sophomores at McDonald's.

We, **The Office Coop Workers**, being of studious minds and several bodies, do will Warren Bruels a year's supply of OFFICE passes, and a case of typing paper to go. To all the janitors now and in the future, we will you the ability to put up soap dispensers and keep them filled, and also to keep the walls clean. To all future Coop Workers we will you the ability to harass Bruels as we have not. We end by saying; have a lot of fun going to school while we are outta here! We know we will be greatly missed but try to get along without our brilliant minds here to help confuse you!

I, **Rob Lauwagie**, being of absent mind and abused body, do will to the students left in the school nothing. To Glen Drexler my pole vaulting pole and the authority to kick butt next year.

I, **Sara Peterson**, being of sound mind and tired body, do will Vanessa Landsteiner the ability to stay low yet still make it over the hurdles, also the ability of wasting time while doing hurdles to get out of tough workouts.

I, **Thomas Filzen**, being of great mind and exquisite body, do will my '79 Malibu to my sister Tammy, my '72 Buick to Sherry Buck, my brain to Tim Watson, my hair to Jim Blackstad, my chrome rims to Mike Johnson, my exquisite body to Shelly Langhoff, my car stereo system to Cabby, and my locker to some poor sucker next year.

I, **Melvin Koop**, being of no mind and uncontrollable body, do will Shannon LeGare all my love and to the baseball players Spike, G man my golden glove for baseball, and to Jessica Holm and Kim Rolloff I, Melvin, will you the good luck to find a man like me, like Shannon did.

I, **Janet Westberg**, being of tired mind and warped body, do will Kisha Schultz a big enough supply of lipstick to put into your shiny little purse, a sand blaster, and a putty knife. And to Steve, Brandy, Angie, April, Linda, and Rachel my ability to stay up all night playing cards and taking everyone's money and still come to school and stay awake through all my classes.

I, **Julie Baker**, being of innocent mind and sensuous body, do will Tammy all my quarters for future car wash use, and a reliable Ford. I will Lisa a gallon of paint and a few guard rails, you never need any more again. Jill, I will you a new vacuum with better suction. I will Jill and Bryan lots and lots of time alone. To Geiger I will all the gas, tires, and oil he needs. I will "legs" Brenna my New Yorks finest dress and all the short skirts in the world. To my friend who doesn't take NO for an answer, I will you more pairs of baby blue and white jeans. I also will you Good Luck, OK? I will Erica manual windows and locks and a giant banana key chain. I will some lower class sophomore my beautiful locker and all the books that come with it. So long forever!

I, **Michael Syverson**, being of questionable mind and deprived body, do leave all my love and thanks, for a great senior year, to Holly Arndt. I also leave a candy bar to Mr. Frank Stuckey and I leave Spike all my baseball skills.

I, **Scott Juni**, being of dying mind and dead body, do will to anyone who wants it, my 1977 Mercury Monarch, 56,000 actual miles, with all new parts, now worth about \$25,000. With it comes my back-seat stereo system. All these things are what I leave behind after my pitiful life as a student.

I, **Gordy**, being of little mind and deprived body do will to all you underprivileged mindless little people, a LIFE. You know who you are, so quit kidding yourself and just take it. Don't be bums your whole life.



The color of photographic chemicals gives Julie Schaefer a lift.

I, **Vicki Ruiz**, being of perceptive mind and awaiting body, do hereby will soggy whoppers to Denise. To Rachal Volz the ability to dance with that certain someone. Melodee, the ability to capture a guy's attention and a picture too! Jennie Kretsch — well, you know, carry on the tradition. And Nicky, have fun next year in Art, I'll miss ya! Kyle, Tony, Meist, and James — the terrific task of living together! Good luck and remember me. Eric, your soon to be comments are unheard! Scott Kilmer — the ability to be the minority at PIP. Take care! Nate and Tammy — thanks for walking with me to class. Tina, Anne, Jes, and Kris — memories — thanks. And here's to my roommate Anne — LONG LIVE THE DROOM! And last, but not least, to Scott...yeah. Love Ya!

I, **Michael Fischer** of a mixed up mind, and better than average body, leave my locker to some little freshman/future sophomore. My collection of baseball, football, and basketball cards I leave to my parents to do with as they will. The Kirby Puckett cards though shall go to Scott Stuckey and his kids — I know you like him very much. Frank Stuckey, when you eat chocolate chippers at Perkins — remember me, we went for them after F.F.A. meetings sometimes, also a big thank you is in order. To Zip and Sack, I leave the saying "They always do" — we say this a lot don't we? To Keith Ranweiler — keep driving those Fords, you too Julie Baker. To Lisa Wels you behave now — isn't it hard! Jill Rosenau, you behave too — it is even harder for you. Jill when you use scotch tape remember me, because I always taped the top of your locker, and when you tried to open your locker — it never opened, and it always made a lot of noise — especially when class is on and halls are empty. Bryan, keep Hanska alive along with Jason, and Scott, and the other Hanska people.

I, **Sara Burnett**, being of overworked mind and underworked body will the following: To Holly Holm my extreme fondness for certain parts of my body, and that ever important phone number. To Megan Roebbeke all my good advice (what are you going to do without me?) and my self control (especially useful in dogpiles and student council meetings!) To Dawn Arlandson my ability to lie without feeling guilty, which should come in handy the next time you stay at Megan's!

I, **Marrett Grund**, (Grundo), being of a decent mind and a great body, do will my loving girlfriend Kris Zupfer the will to make it her last year. I also wish the future senior class a lot of luck. I also wish Ed Tietel and Darin Bunkers both great football seasons along with my other teammates. You guys were great!!

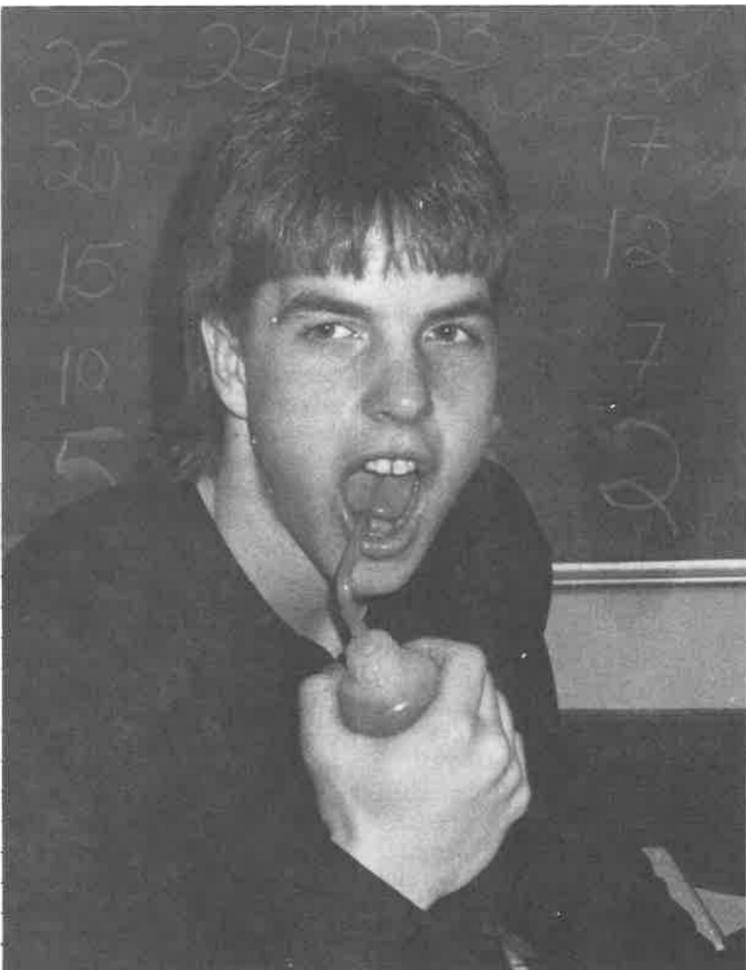
I, **Mike Kalz** of clean mind and radical body, here do will to Bob Brown of the famous Brown's Music store the use of my 70 Nova for the summer and to Mike Achman I leave my ability to destroy the lathes in Westra's class.

I, **Becky Nosbush**, being of worn out mind and rounded off body, do will to the upcoming Seniors "LIVEN UP A LITTLE!" To all future moms the ability to get up and get to school, keep your heads up, don't quit and enjoy watching them grow! To Teresa, get my brother to talk, and to Kelly, the ability to make Tony nice (although it's hopeless). To the school building may a Nosbush walk in these halls for the next 20 years! And to my sister the ability to get ready in less than half an hour and to look innocent when guilty! (Ha, Ha, but I'll know.)

I, **Tanya Marie Lingbeek**, being of disturbed mind and sexy body, do will to Kelly and Jackie a whole ton of "sexual chocolates" (Ha, ha), a lifetime supply of hairspray, and my ability to get as little sleep as possible. I also will to Kelly my ability to run into lightpoles. Both of you, try to get through your senior year, it'll be great and you'll never forget it. You guys have really made the year great — we've had a lot of good times together. To Sherry, Denise, Mandy, and Emily, I wish you all the luck in the world...college will be great, so party on, but keep in touch. Don't forget all the talks we've had, I know I won't. To our little back corner in Blackstad's class, I will the ability to write a little faster and don't forget the money you guys owe me! You know who you are (Tam, Moose, Grant, Jayme, Pete, and Ben). Stay cool, party on, and keep cruisin'! One last thing...don't forget the "giver"!

We **Jamie Milbrett** and **Craig Weplo**, being of clever mind and bewildering body, do will all students (unfortunate enough to remain in this fine establishment) the creative ability to publish their own daily announcements, to watch Dawn make faces, and to party indefinitely.

continued on page 8



Jon Wojciak taste tests his chemistry experiment.

Senior wills, continued from page 7

I, **Mike Wenninger**, being of no mind and worn out body, do will Kurt Moelter a good paying job, a ride home from practice everyday and a tolerance for two more years. To Joey Tasto a great career in mathematics. To Nate McClellan a browner nose! Also another great computer partner, for next year. And finally to Natalie Hirth, I leave my friendship and love. I also leave Natalie a way to lie and get away with it, but don't use it too often.

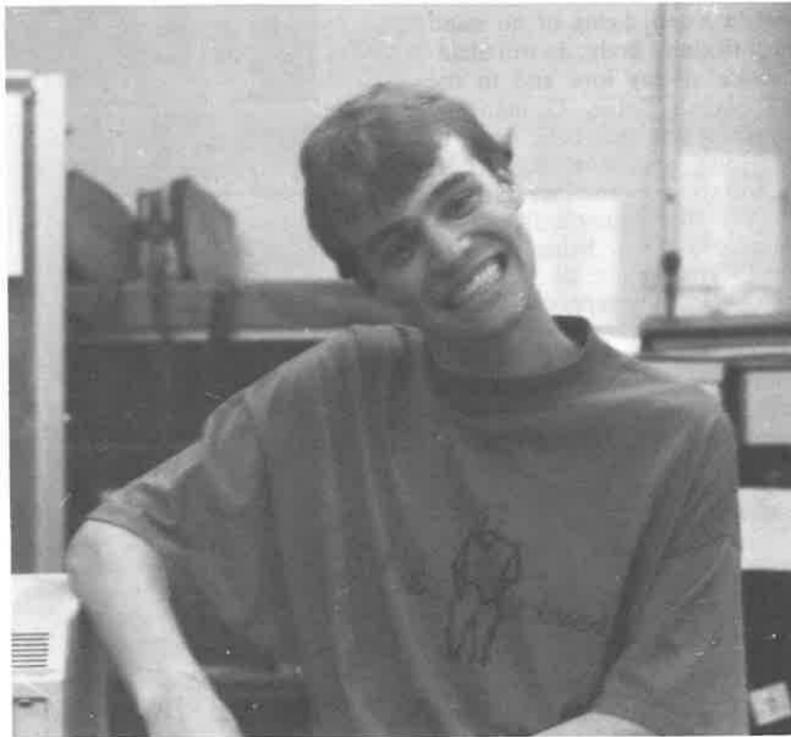
I, **Shane Kraus**, being of perverted mind and hormonal imbalanced body, do will Spike my black book. I leave my Basil Mcrae hockey style to anyone with guts to take it. Not you Manderfeld! To Trav Leskey I leave my car because his will die soon. To Rich I leave my smooth moves to pick up the blonde in room 105. To all the girls I never loved, I leave nothing because I never loved you!

I, **Andie G. Gieseke**, being of average mind and above average body, do will to the MGD Girls all the fun in the world! Julie Brey, good luck as next year's FFA President. Tammy R. — I will the future with me. And to the rest of the school, well I'll think of something.

I, **Tammy Stueber**, being of sound mind and exquisite body, do will Julie my Cutlass since you don't know any better to buy a GM. Lisa — I will my cousin, may you two last forever. Brenna — I will you the ability not to get caught eating lunch in the lav. To Tammy Sprenger — I thank you for all the good times we shared during shorthand. To Keith — I will you the ability to realize that my jacket is better! Last I give all my love to Shawn, may we last forever.

I, **Denise Fitterer**, being of perverted mind and tired body, do will Stacey common sense so you won't be so gullible and to someday kill the mooing cow. I also will you the ability to sit in a moving car and not fall out. To Jen, the ability to find the right guy and get rid of those fish lips! Karla and Jen, to be able to find reverse and actually move. Rachel and Lisa, to be the biggest meatheads next year and to Ashley to get rid of that persistent furball. Last but not least, Jeffy, the ability to continue on without your role model and to write passes and not get caught.

I, **Weasel**, being of warped mind and toasted body, do will Ben Basset my Red Hot Chili Peppers tape, to Shane Aukrust I leave no curfew, and to Eric Setterholm I leave him the power to "Get that done!" And to anyone who wants to try to go out to eat at Hardee's, or anywhere else everyday for the whole year, and never get caught, I leave you a fat hairy chance.



Fridays always produce smiles for Chad Ubl.

I, **Jennifer Zeig**, being of sound mind and simple body, do will to Michelle Rose and her other dizzy blonde friends my hair. Maybe they will gain a little intelligence with it.

We, **senior girls basketball players**, being of semi-deranged mind and non-athletic bodies, do will next year's varsity girls basketball team our winning record, uncoordinated bodies, bruised knees, slight concussions, (padded bleachers for those out of bounds plays), a Steve Miller Band tape for 6 a.m. practices, terrible referees (including Herman Munster), plays that don't work, away game fans, the "I say hi," cheer from St. Peter, crackers and cheese for those away games, and lots and lots of patience! Thanks for the memories. Oh yeah, "Take Care A You!"

We, **Angie Waibel and Tracy Mowan**, being of sickly minds and demented bodies do will Carm, Rach, and Sue the ability to come up with sick answers for Teresa Whitney.

I, **Keith Ranweiler**, being of sound mind and deprived body, do will to Julie the ability to dump any abnormal people in her life, to Rocket the power to keep blasting off, to Steve Franta the ability to go to C.C.D. one more year, and to Tami Hoffmann the ability to be the worst!

I, **Scott Lambrecht**, being of dirty mind and lumpy body, do will to Kurt Moelter a hair-do. To Natalie Hirth, a brand new microwave to cook for Mike, and to Ryan Doran I will my Malibu cuz it doesn't sound like a lawnmower!

I, **Mandy Fluegge**, being of corrupted mind and worn-out body, do will to Rachel L. and Lisa M. the ability to stay the biggest Meatheads on the flag squad. To Chris Stevenson, your voice back so we can have some normal conversations! To Stacey G., the ability to stay INSIDE a car — you seem to have a habit of falling out. To Nicky, the best of luck the next two years. I know it'll be tough without me (ha!) but you'll do all right and to Melanie Becker, you know what I WANT to say but I can't write it here!

I, **Lisa Wels**, being of Unstoppable mind and Unspeakable body, do will Tammy the ability to keep her car clean and to have the willpower to stick with Bunny. Julie the ability to drive a GM. Brenna the ability to pump her own gas. Jill the ability to control herself around her sweetie. Bryan the ability to stick with Jill over the summer. Last but not least I will Mike all the Drakas he wants and needs, and ALL MY LOVE.

I, **Jill Rosenau**, being of innocent mind and bouncy body, do will to my best friend Lisa a towing chain, to Julie a year's supply of parking tickets so she can mark as many cars as she wants. To the 91-92 cheerleaders who have to be at school by 7:00 a.m. for practice and I don't! To Scott V. a new friend because I stole his. To Keith for never leaving any of the girls alone in third hour. To Tammy all the pens she needs for writing letters (notes). And last but not least, my love Bryan, I give him all my love forever and wish him the best.

I, **Brent Schwartz**, being of awesome mind and manly body, do will my ability to all future seniors to oversleep and be late for school and still not get into any trouble. And to John Ledger my ability to not fall down the steps.

I, **Shannon Reinhart**, being of an anxious mind and small body do will, to my brother Kyle, full use of the Hawk and everything that goes with it. To J.P. the ability to always remember major holidays, the ability not to be a ditz, the use of my Cash Wise Video Card, and also all of my nickels. To Stacey Hansen another year of long and boring nights at Herberger's plus many hours with our favorite friend! To Carli Besse, the ability to look good in bowling shoes, and also the ability to love the "Gambler." Have an awesome senior year, I'll miss ya!!

I, **Scott Christle**, being of disturbed mind and ? body, do will Bryan Peterson my intelligence. I also will Jennifer Lynn Albrecht (my girlfriend) love and care toward her forever! Also to give Amy Wiltcheck a Tucan Sam nose for being so nosy! Also TAMMY LUND a new personal! And Lord knows what else!

I, **Lanae Larson**, being of happy mind and happy body, do will Christa Tess my endless hours at the arena. Don't forget to smile, Christa! To William Frederick Remmert, I leave a hacky sack and a boat. I will a new dancing partner and a case of Mountain Dew to Aaron Wachholz. To my dear cousin, Justin Janni, I leave all my responsibilities as student council president. To Chad Portner, I will oodles of girly pictures. I will a whirlpool of cold water to Nikki Chase. To Jeff Boettger I leave all the "Beautiful Ones" he wants! To Bobbi Jo Drum I will all our fun memories — thanks. And to anyone who wants it, I leave my Ford Fairmont aka the "Jammin' Dash!"

I, **Bobbi Jo**, having a half-baked mind and fake-baked body, do will Dawn Arlandson the exclusive copyright to Pretty Woman quotes, "...one gold coin..." a light pole, and a pair of handcuffs. To Trish Reinhart my dancing skills (or lack of them), a backward, under the basket, lay-up to enhance your basketball talent. To Megan Roebbke I leave my burned out talent to run the 800m run, a watch to wear while in the shower, a towel, and rings to wear while playing basketball. To Nikki Wurtz I leave my nervous track fits. To Darin, Darin, Bunkers, Bunkers, I, I, leave, leave, double, double, talk, talk, my artistic skills, and a red squiggle to use in good taste. To Natalie Hirth I leave one Tuesday night at the movies with Mike, a green pass, my responsible attitude about checking in and out of class, and an in-depth conversation in the library. To Jeff Boettger I leave a storm window. To Eirik Gislason I leave one "Sha-na-hoo-hoo" or whatever. To Paul Kluge I leave my ability to prepare for Jefferson Spanish classes in two minutes or less. To my fellow seniors Sara Peterson, Audra Beussman and Sheila Wendinger I leave memories from cross country, and a hot pink and black baton. To Lanae Larson I leave a cold-hearted snake, a late night talk with the lake, Rory, Jemma and Katherine Hepburn's "Ohh-Norman." To Travis Roth I leave a "chipie from Augustana, a green jolly rancher, two flintstones to practice Boy Scout skills and a one way ticket to Madison. Last but not least, I leave Rachel Winter a million pony tail holders to pay my debt, and yes, a senior picture.

I, **Khanh Khuu**, being of over-worked mind and small body, do will my muscular strength to Sam Colburn and Susan Gulden to keep the "door bell" in the car door on the way to Ming Garden. To Mark Sues I will my cheerful smile and spunky attitude. To Darrin Poss a pair of loose fitting jeans. To Rachel Winter the ability to mind me, and to Cory Doble our unique ways of "Expressing ourselves!"

I, **Rafa Sola**, being of Spanish mind and foreign body, do will to Ryan Doran my ability of falling down gracefully and breaking the strings of your racket every two days of your life; and to Paul Kluge, "What in the H are you doing here?" "What is your mother's last name?" To my family, my ability to complain every morning about school.

I, **John Wellmann**, being of sound mind and tall body, do will to Kevin Dauer, the Tenor I section leader, a pink tie. May it give you the ability to stick out as Baker and I have. To Ann Wisniewski, I do hereby will, my superior German abilities in hopes that you can get A's rather than "A-'s," even though you have higher test scores. To Jimmy Wirtz, I do hereby will, the batting cage a.k.a., kicking net. May you have the net all to yourself and have fun chasing the footballs after you kick them over the cage.

continued on page 9



Mark Wilcox doesn't seem to be interested in the book that must be read by Friday.

Senior wills, continued from page 8

I, **Jeff Laway** and **Chad Freiderich** being of unappreciated mind and contaminated body, do will Justin Janni all of the long-wasted hours of making pizza and giving your boss ulcers and making Corey Gostonzik do everything you tell him. To all the juniors we missed last year, not because you were too hard to get. To Eric Manderfeld my ability to get suspended so you can hang up your skates, and to Harold the ability to catch them chewers.

I, **Angela Abbas** being of gullible mind and dimpled body, will to Matt, Rich, and Jim tickets to any and all Nener concerts in the future, and to Jon Wendinger I pass on the ability to call people by their full name.

I, **David Falk**, being of empty mind and abused body, do will the following: To the bulldog the ability to put up with biggins' comments toward you and the ability to keep going. To Guppy the ability to not talk so much and to stay ticklish in that one spot. I also will you the secret of the brown eye. To Grandma, I still don't understand why you have gray hair but keep smiling and watch where you put your hands.

I, **Samantha Colburn**, being of barbecued mind and someone else's body, do will to Sue Gulden, (my very best friend in the world) the memories we have together and whatever we take with us wherever we go. To the Smiths of "Spitfire," (Adam and Chris) smiles and music forever. Take care 'cuz I love you both! To Khanh my BK buddy, I leave the laughter of Ming Gardens. To Aaron Rolloff I leave bruised shins — don't worry, they'll heal! I will to Vicki Ruiz my undying respect for the kind of person you are. One of the few people I know who does "different" well. To Paula Thomas I leave much thanks, (for giving up Kevin) you made my life happier. Live life as best you can — and have fun! Smiles and laughter.

I, **Rachel Winter**, being of abused mind and run-down body, do will Tricia Reinhart the ability to live without me around to help you, to make new dances, and to stare people down on the b-ball court. I'll miss you! Anita Forst, my cooking lessons on making JELLO. Kris Zupfer, the use of force when you need it. Denise Jakes, some wabberbands! Michelle Schmid, I really don't know what to give you. Can you make it without me! B.J. Drum, 100,000 ponytail holders to take to college. Kerry Hauser, besides being the perfect example of a sophomore, I guess I don't know what else you are an example of yet! Everybody have fun next year, and be nice to the new sophomores, we were nice to you! See you all in five months!

I, **Jamie Milbrett**, being of incompetent mind and indestructible body, will Jon Ledger the ability to hoist his own babooshla, Jeff Miller the ability to purchase his own snacks from the vending machine. To all juniors the ability to pass Senske's class without passing the map test. To Bruce Helget my ability to say "Lance." To Shane Freiderich, 50¢ to replace his old assignment book which he had since the 7th grade. And to all others, my scheming and manipulative ways needed to make it out alive.

We, **Bobbi Jo Drum** and **Lanae Larson**, being of burned out minds and wiped out bodies do will Paul Kluge, sole editorship of the EAGLE, endless hours with EW, and the ability to decide on the color and design of the yearbook cover in less than six months.

I, **Shelly Esser**, being of no mind and bruised body, do will Tricia many more 4th hours in the library with nothing to do. To Alissa, all of our 2nd hour labs because I know you can't part with them. To Skeeter, all the cheese and macaroni parties (keep Angel company). And to Ryan, I will my heart and all the luck surviving the next two years.

I, **Eric Bushee**, being of deeply intellectual mind and no body, do will to all the people who have told me to grow up, some advice: it is only high school so lighten up! To Tom the ability to not trash hotels. To Vicki, a fourth try with you know who. For Jason, the M.C. Hammer collection. To Richarda a better nickname and a kiss from a real man. To Kelly, Rachel, and Teresa, a life. Finally, for LaPatka a different speech for when he is yelling at seniors. The "Life is Tough" speech gets old after awhile.

I, **Emily Fischer**, being of confused mind and burnt-out body, do will Jenny Sprenger our song, "Dang me, Dang me, they ought to take a rope and hang me!" the ability to go to church with me and look at all the "heavenly bodies," the wonderful "Carl's smell," and the talent to jinx the radio at work so 103.5 FM never comes in.

We, the **Senior Softball players**, being of superior minds and pumped up bodies, do will our fellow softball players, an endless supply of sunflower seeds, the ability to run as SLOW as possible for five minutes around the foyer and the unforgettable song "Cecilia" — keep the tradition going! and remember, "Be the Ball!"

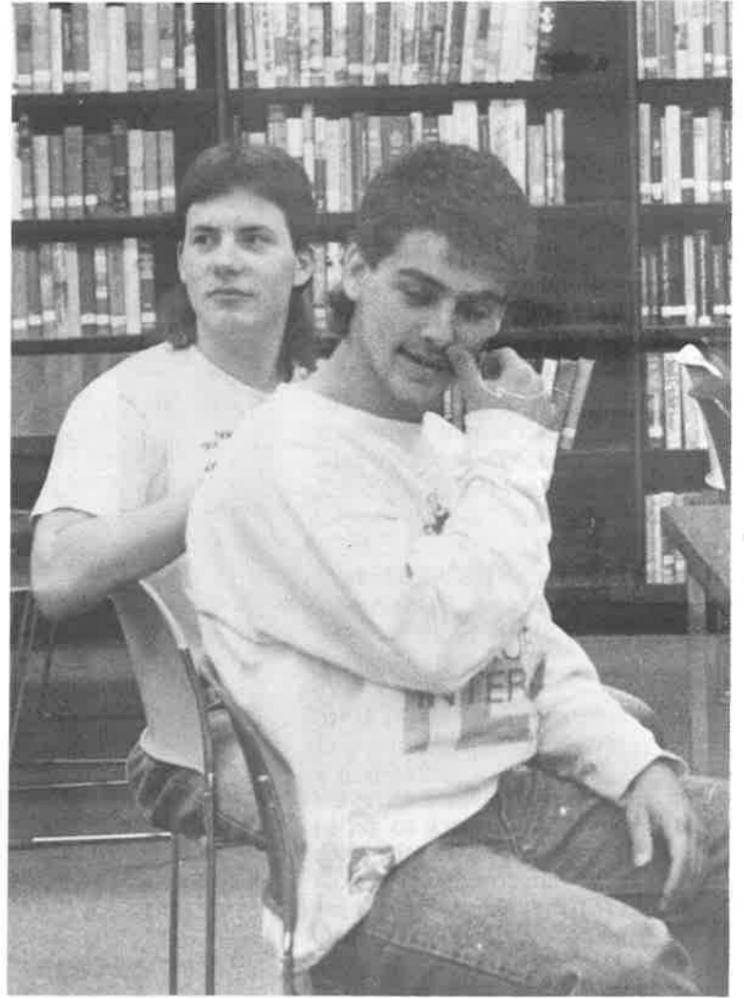
I, **Tracy Davies**, being of humorous mind and who cares what kind of body, do will Eric Manderfeld the ability to always do things better than Charles Ingalls.

I, **Anne Reilly**, being of stressed-out mind and broken down body, do hereby will to Lee Embacher a can of Sterno, the strength to survive TWO more years at NUHS, and the ability to stay away from Dean in the mornings before school at least one day of the week; to Jerod Spilman my ability to get along with Tim Werner; to Sara Freitag a wrench to help her in her quest for the back of her chair; to Jim Wirtz a case of Mountain Dew and the opportunity to get ripped off at One Act Competition again next year; to Brandon Reichel the sad fact that he won't be able to yell "Rippin'!" at anyone as he walks down the halls next year, and also my best wishes in his wrestling future; to Jeremy Booth a new leg for the one I killed during choir and the privilege of being able to go to four more PIPfests (lucky boy!)

We, the **Spanish Four Class**, being of abstract, foreign mind and Lambda dancing bodies, do will Senor Hoffman and Senora Tasto a Happy Joe's pizza, Senor Raton a can of paint for late night rock painting, the ability to cure senioritis, un sombrero conmemorias, y todo de neustro gracias.

I, **Jeffrey Pladsen**, being of clean mind and controlled body, do will to Kelley all my notes which I have taken throughout my senior year in hopes they can become of some assistance. I will my dog, Sparky, to Emily, since hers was run over by the mailman, or wasn't it the mailman? I will to "you" the control it takes to ignore the mosquitoes during a hard game of baseball at the Stark Ballpark. I will to Juni the ability to save money at all local garage sales.

I, **Sara Hesse**, being of fried mind and baked body, do will Sara Gulden, Kim Rolloff, and Shannon LeGare the ability to stay out until all hours of the night and still make it to school the next day. Also I leave them all the ability to walk up Dale-y-Bop's steps without killing themselves. And to Sara Jean-Destination, you know what — HA! And to Jenny Kretsch, I leave her the ability to frogger over the vault. And to Shawn Schmiesing, I leave her the ability to keep on parking her car a block away so her mom can't find her. And to Ed Weber I leave him all of his cruel words that he ever said about me to use on another poor sophomore with blonde hair and I also leave him a Camel to remember me with.



Jeff Laway and Shane Kraus appear to be interested in something other than books.

We, **Carri Lindmeyer** and **Lisa Backlund**, being of corrupted minds and sun baked bodies, do will Jessica Holm a year supply of mushroom-cauliflower from Perkins. Our ability to make it home before the Journal is delivered, the ability to skip school and catch rays on the roof as the gym class is jogging by. The ability to miss 12 days to sun and shop and still graduate! And our unique ability to determine a two-lane highway from a four-lane, a map to Willmar, and a China set from Mel's truck stop and diner! The rest we're taking with!

I, **Ginger**, being of disintegrated mind and someday awesome body do will: the Pom Pon squad my dancing abilities, flexibility and lots of early morning practices. To Andy Frauenholtz and John Beck I leave a canoe, and the ability to find 'scat' without the 'B' word. Aaron Rolloff, the ability to kidnap Al Hoffman's Gumby and keys. To Emily Graves and Heather Besse, I leave a case of black hair coloring and the guts to try it again. To Gordy I give a cork, to prevent the releasing of deadly fumes. To my baby I leave nothing... but will give T.L.C., lots of smiles, and many more fun times. To Tiger, I leave the kindness, to open the car door when it's cold and windy, and to know I use Duracel. To my friends and all underclassmen, I leave the ability to get the most from life and the initiative to achieve your dreams. To the class of 1991, a wonderful future and many memories. I'm outta here!

I, **Darrin Poss**, being of little mind and less body, do hereby will to Nikki and Rachel a wet/dry shopvac, a sponge and an airblower so they can stay dry. To Mark and Chad I leave my ability to sleep through a class and still pass, the first time! To Jill I leave my locker which opens without the combo. And lastly I leave my ability to make a shift in less than 30 seconds to Mike Kalz.

I, **Tony Johnson** being of Military mind and conditioned body, hereby will to Nathan the ability to say "How ya doing?" To whoever he wants, to Zac the ability to keep on picking on Connie, ENJOY!, to Spiker a **big old shooter**, to Sara my senior key to wear and to Tawnya, Karla, Kari, Shel, and Becky the ability to walk down the hall at lunch without feeling intimidated.

I, **Joe Roberts**, being of simple mind and slow reflexes, do hereby will to Chad Hoffmann my ability to receive a warning instead of tickets. To Mark Suess, my ability to succeed without doing anything. To Brad Kral, my careful and conservative driving habits. To Aubrey, I leave the art of "Brown nosing." And lastly to Nikki, my acute eyesight to watch for small lakes on Broadway!

I, **Jim Spencer**, being of tremendous mind, will Jason Boesch the right to carry on the "brown eye" tradition gracefully in his senior year. I also wish to dedicate my overly developed body to the aerodynamic testing facilities of running and cycling.

I, **Candy Fahrenkamp**, being of stressed mind and overworked body, do will my locker that has "gopher cheeks" written inside to the new sophomore for the upcoming years being called "gopher cheeks." I leave Shel and Tawnya my crazy attitude, so they can carry it on.

I, **Tom Bianchi**, being of able mind and exhausted body, do will to my sister Cheryl the ability to find a guy with a controlled attitude and ego and not of wimpy stature. And to Steve Franta my offensive guard position and to the football team a better season.

I, **Audra Beussman**, being of worn-out mind and still running body, do will to Betsy Pieser my ability to watch the same movie about a hundred times and enjoy it! To Amy Weilage, the ability to get along with your wonderful brother. To Andy Frauenholtz my ability to not play the drums in school, and not kick the chair in front of you! And to the girls who will run in the mile relay I will nothing because you guys will be great without me.

I, **Stacy Shablott**, being of sound mind and short body, do will Kalpana Murthy my position as class representative for AFS and I wish you a great senior year.

# “GRUBERy, what a way to end our year!”

by Jessie Sandau and B.J. Drum  
Graphos Reporters

On the DAY of May 31, 1991, the graduating class of NUHS met at Ann WISNIEWSKI's house to plan their class trip. Ben FRAUENHOLTZ wanted to go PYTTLESKING in Colorado where it was still WINTER. But everyone else wanted to go on a KRUSE to the island of Saint THOMAS, where it was SPRENGER. Amy SCHILMAN thought this was a great idea and said, “Doing this will be better than MOWAN the lawn.”

“No SCHILLER, man!” agreed Tina SCHWARTZ.

“And better than VORWERKING at Hy-Vee,” added Tammy ROSENAU.

“GRUBERy, what a way to end our school year,” commented Tracy DAVIES.

Well, everyone was all REILLYed up and ready to go. But the ship left from Florida and we all had to find a way to get down there. Eric JENSEN rented a rusty MACK truck to get us there. On the way to Florida, the truck BROEK down numerous times. Jodi SHAMBLOTT thought we weren't going to make it and kept saying, “WERNERver going to make it on time.” Jason GEIGER was also a nuisance by constantly asking, “WENDINGER are we going to get there?” We also had to make frequent pit stops and take VAN WINKLE breaks for Rod DORSEY. We made it to the dock in one piece, but almost MITCHELLED our ship. But before we boarded, there was a CHRISTENSONING of the ship.

Once on board the cruise ship, Tom BIANCHI WILTSHECKED our luggage in. We also realized we didn't make reservations for everyone. Nicole DEGNER and Chad UBL, Ann SUNDELL and Matt HILLESHEIM, Jessica HENLE and Jay WIESNER, Vicki RUIZ and Scott VANDEEST, Ginger SCHNEIDER and Tim ABRAHAM, Julie OLSON and Tom FLORES didn't get singles and had to be given DOBLES. Norbert FRIESLEBEN also caused much commotion because he didn't have any American money with and had to pay in German MARKS.

The first thing the girls thought to do was get a TANLEY. Dawn DAVIS remarked, “I'm so WHITE, I wish I was as BROWN as Missy CARLSON.”

Stacey DEOPERE said, “I want a GULDEN tan by the time I get home.” “I only hope I don't burn my BRUNS,” commented Chris PRESDFORF.

All the girls quickly changed into their BECKINI's and began to SOUKUP the rays. The guys were right behind them watching the ASLESONs. Larry RADEMACHER went TEPLEY volleyball and do some gambling.

That night the entertainment was GRAYt. There were many GUEST celebrities on board. Bart SIMPSON performed a comedy routine, the rock group NELSON TSANG their hits, someone looking exactly like Atila the HUNSTAD performed a skit, and the famous GLUTHs Sherlock HOLMGREN and his assistant WATKINS were also aboard.

That night, many remained SOLBERG. Some got PLADSEN from all the SCHMIDT, SCHILTZ, and MILLER. It would not have been so bad the next morning if the sun hadn't SHOEN so brightly.

When Sara BURNETT woke in the morning, she found that someone had STOLT her diamond earrings. “There's a THEDENS on board.”

Sara HESSE asked, “Are you SEHR you just didn't LAWAY them somewhere and forget about them?”

Neal Van Winkle and Brian Weilage show the effects of pursuing academic excellence for 13 years.



“SCHREYER of KRAUS, I'm positive.”

All of a sudden, Keith BIANCHI came running up to the group and exclaimed, “Jon WOJCIAK is LEHTINEN in his room, and he's dead!”

“BAUMANN! I can't believe that's true.”

“Go SEIFERT yourself!”

We all walked down to Jon's room to figure out exactly what was going on. When we got there we found Jon's room was a big MESSER. Angie ABBAS couldn't stand the sight and RANWEILER the others stood there in awe.

Eventually, we realized we had to find out who, what, and WAIBEL someone killed Jon. So we asked the help of the DEBBANAIRE and NOBLE detectives Sherlock HOLMGREN and WATKINS. At first they SUESSED to acknowledge the dilemma we were in.

Stacy SHAMBLOTT begged, “KHUUD you please help us out?”

“WELS, we'll think about it,” said Sherlock.

“We really need your help!” exclaimed Amy FLUEGGE, throwing a FITTERER. Stacy MARQUARDT went into an anZEIGity attack, which made the detectives realize our DALUEGema and agreed to help us out.

“OK,” said Sherlock, “but JUNID to help us out.”

“JUTZ name it, we'll do anything.”

“Well,” said Sherlock reKLINEing in his chair, “If everybody will just cooperate, we should have our MOELTERer by the time WIELAND. Right now, everybody SCHULTZ go about their normal day.”

“Whatever you say.” And we departed from Sherlock's room.

“This is such a BERDAN put upon us,” shouted Kathy BENSON. “Jon's dead, Sara's diamond's were ROBERTS, what else can go wrong. What a terrible trip!”

“SCHWARTZ your mouth already!” yelled Chad FREIDERICH. As he walked away he said, “God, I feel like I should KIECKER in the face.”

We all went about our day in different ways. The ship was featuring the movie “The Silence of the LAMBRECHTS” and Aurda BUESSMAN went to see that. Sara PETERSON felt all KOOPed up and went snorkeling. Sheila WENDINGER decided to SPENCER her money in the tiny gift shops on board, and Eric KERWIN went FISCHERING for tropical fish.

The next morning Candy FAHREN-

KAMP came running up to the group and shouted, “There's something BRENNAN in Tara SJOGREN's room!” We all ran there and found someone had committed LARSON.

“This is a horrid trip,” said Becky NOSBUCH GRAUNing. “What an awful trip.”

As Dan VANDERLOUW and Mandy FLUEGGE were talking by the navigation room, they heard someone yelling. They found the captain TRAPPED in that room. He shouted — in pain, “I think I BRUCKMIER leg!” As Mandy performed first aid, there was an announcement on the P.A. system that a KALZ had hijacked the ship.

We asked the captain if he knew anything about what this was all about and he replied, “I remember them saying something about heading WESTBERG.”

“Hey, FALK, what are you talking about?” exclaimed Wade HILLESHEIM. “We're supposed to be going to some, DRUM island.”

“I'm afraid we're headed for Cuba. The only way to avoid this unpleasant situation is to escape by way of lifeboats,” replied the captain. “But there's only room for 100 people.”

“That's okay!” said Missy SOLBERG. “We'll just send half of the seniors to get help and have the other half wait here.”

So Dave CARLSON immediately went to HUGHEST the boats and check the JOHNSON motors. Everything was found in working condition, and the passengers went back to pack their BARRET necessities. The seniors returned with their most prized possessions in hand. Bryan PETERSON was carrying a FISCHERING pole, Jason SCHROEPFER had a MILLER in hand, Shari KJELSHUS brought a piece of souvenir CHRISTLE she had bought, and Autumn HURIAS brought along her SCHAEFER.

Jason MELZER said, “WELLMAN, we better be going.” The seniors bid their farewells and began to FILZEN the boats. A few of the senior class sweethearts were GUTKNECHTING on the deck. Mike WENNINGER presented Carri LINDMEYER with a ROSENAU and kissed her on the cheek. Finally, Rick ALTMANN pryed the couples apart and after all the boats were filled, Andie GIESEKE hoisted them off with a GRUND.

A few days passed, and those seniors traveling by lifeboat grew weary. Tammy OLSON whined, “I just want to go HOLM!”

“Yeah,” said Mike PETERSON, BRAULICKING his chops, “I would

die to get BACKtoLUND and eat a EFFENBERGER at McDonald's.”

Just then, Jamie MILBRETT declared, “Hark! I have seen SANDAU and some trees!” Brian WEILAGE jumped for joy, rocking the boat, causing Sherry KARSTENS to fall in the WALLNER.

“SCHWERMANN, where?” asked Rich LARSON.

“You don't believe me? SYVERSON!?! It's REINHART over there!”

“We're saved!” exclaimed Nicole NEWBURG.

Julie BAKER estimated the island was about three hours away. Brian MEHLHOP STUEBERED the motors towards the island. However, after a few hours, we ran out of gas and were forced to swim to the shore. Unfortunately, we couldn't leave the boats; they had the food so we towed them behind us. It was slow going, but we kept getting GLASER. We had to swim through some seaweed and Sue BROWN shouted “ULRICH! How gross.”

Once we finally reached the island, Tom FILZEN had a big cut on his leg and there was POSS coming out of it. “BOYUM I in pain. How could I do something so dumb?”

It began getting DERKSEN and we all went to sleep under the stars.

Meanwhile, back on the cruise ship, things were not going well. The cult realized that some people had left and they were not HATLE. They threatened to blow up the GALVINIZED steel ship.

“But then we'd ALTMANN die, even you. That would serve no purpose,” said Darren WEISENSEL.

The terrorist cult member was so mad at Darren's comment that he spit a LAUWAGIE at him. Then the terrorist WILCOXED his gun and pointed it at Darren.

Back at the island, the crew on a small, COLBURNING ship had seen the BROWN smoke from the burning BUSHEEs the seniors had lit on fire.

The crew headed toward the island to see what was going on. We were so happy to be ROTHcued and get off the island.

“But we have to call the Coast Guard. Our ship was hijacked by a cult,” said Tanya LINGBEEK. The Coast Guard told us everything had been taken care of and were now starting to look for us.

Eventually, we were all reunited. We had all been through a lot. We took our rented truck back to New Ulm. Olga ORLOVA summed up the whole thing by saying, “SOLA'ng everybody, it's been real.”

# sports

## Saying good-bye



by Shelly Esser  
Graphos Columnist

**As a sophomore we missed going to the state tournaments by one game, last year we lost a heartbreaker to Mankato West who were eventual state champions.**

I can't believe it's almost over — school, sports... everything. It's going to be nice to say we're outta here, but then again it's going to be sad saying goodbye.

For me, it's going to be difficult saying goodbye to sports. The past few years have had many lasting memories.

At the regional tournaments this year it was a thrill to upset heavily favored Shakopee in five games. We then went to the next round before eventually losing to Marshall.

In basketball as a sophomore and a junior it was real exciting to travel to Park Center over Christmas vacation and play in a tournament. We played three games in three days and had a great time at the hotel.

In softball we've come so close so many times. As a sophomore we missed going to the state tournament by one game. Last year we lost a heartbreaker to Mankato West who were eventual state champions. I don't know how it will end this year, but I hope it turns out well.

Sports means so much to me. Almost every weekend and 2½-3 hours every day after school are spent playing or practicing. Sports take up a major portion of my time; I enjoy that. I became involved with organized sports in first grade. In seventh grade there was no question that I was going to become involved in volleyball, basketball, and softball. Six years — and it's about to come to an end.

**...it's going to be difficult saying goodbye to sports.**

Words can't express how much I will miss sports and all the other aspects: the friendships with teammates, coaches, and just playing the game. I thought last year was hard saying goodbye to one senior with whom I'd played for so many years, but it's going to be much harder at the end of this year.

## Determination keeps girls track running



Natalie Hirth lets the discus fly.

by Lonny Rathmann and  
Terry Wellman  
Graphos Reporters

The girls' track team has had a very successful start and hopes to continue their good fortune to the end of the season. In addition to the team success, several of the girls have also set personal records, the majority of which were set against Mankato East. This

doesn't mean that East is a poor team, it just means that the girls were determined to come up with a victory. "Everyone was ready to take on the challenge, and we did," stated sophomore **Kristine Bauer**. She ran the 20 meter in a very fast 29.1 seconds.

**Karla Schwermann** also had a good performance against East. She threw the discus an impressive 78'9". "I felt very confident and gave it all I had. I came up with one of my best throws."

Track isn't just an individual sport; it takes a great deal of teamwork also. One of the best running combinations has turned out to be **Megan Roebbeke**, **Krisa Keute**, **Nikki Wurtz**, and **Audra Beussman**. They have been unbeaten in the 4x400 meter relay in every meet. Wurtz said, "It was a great effort by all of us, I really don't feel that any one of us would be able to run at such a successful rate without the other three."

The girls are looking forward to next season. They're wondering who will emerge as the leaders because some of the team leaders from the past four years will be graduating. Bauer said, "We will be looking for a new set of recruits because a great bunch of seniors will be leaving us once the season is over."

The majority of the track team has been healthy throughout the season despite the terrible weather. They are filled with determination and pride that keep them going no matter what the conditions are.

**Jason Boesch and Glen Drexler stay ahead of the pack as they head for the finish line.**



## Track brings individual challenges

by Dan Pearse and  
Joye Schmeling  
Graphos Reporters

Most people think of track as individuals jumping over hurdles or bars, running various distances as fast as you can, or throwing heavy objects as far as possible." This may be true, but most tracksters don't look at the sport in the same way. Track is a way to prove to yourself what you are really capable of doing. It's an "individual" team sport. You are by yourself, but you gain collective points for your team. The sport can be very rewarding.

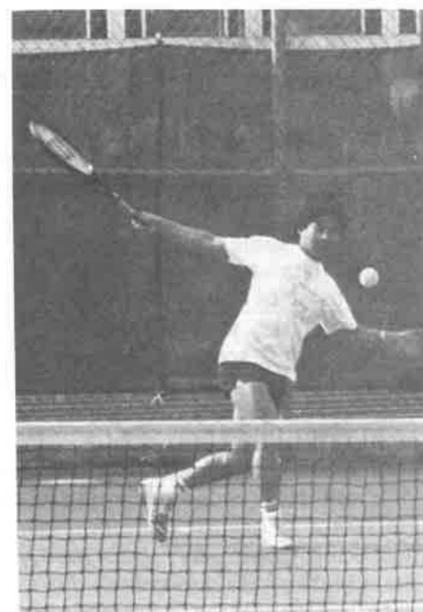
**Track is a way to prove to yourself what you are really capable of doing.**

Track also gives one a sense of self-discipline. You are responsible for making sure your body is in proper condition for your events in order to perform at your very best and avoid serious injury.

## Lineup change brings turnabout

by Travis Roth  
Graphos Reporter

After losing their first three meets in a row, the Eagles' tennis team got on



Kha Nguyen returns the ball.

The 1991 boys' track team has gotten off to a fast start. New Ulm has run past opponents during the opening weeks of the season. They are unbeaten in dual meets as of this writing.

**Eric Crabtree** may be the Eagle off to the fastest start. He has been dominating in the 110m high hurdles and the 300m intermediate hurdles. **Aaron Wachholz** has been close behind.

Another Eagle with a quick start is **Ben Frauenholtz**. He has been leaving opponents behind in the 100m and 200m events and so has **Darin Bunkers** in the same events.

Other standouts this spring include **Brian Weilage** in the longjump, **Eric Jensen** in the 400, **Jim Spencer** in the 1600, and **Rob Lauwagie** in the pole vault. **Glen Drexler** is also coming on strong in the pole vault.

Although most of the media coverage goes to the Eagles' baseball team, the track team has proven to be a formidable opponent and will gain more attention as the season unfolds.

the winning track against St. James.

The turnabout can be credited to a change in lineup. **Jon Wojciak** and **Rafa Sola**, an AFS student from Spain, still play first and second singles respectively; the change comes from **Chad Ubl** moving to number one doubles with his partner **Mark Franciscus**. **Kha Nguyen** takes over number three singles. **Steve Schmidt** and **Jason Hoffman** round out the varsity team at #2 doubles.

**The turnabout can be credited to a change in lineup.**

The lone standout on the team is number two singles player Sola. He is undefeated in dual meet action and has been a great addition to the team.

Members of the team are quick to point out that so far their effort has been outstanding, but the competition has been tough. The players said they have come together as a team since the lineup changes.



A "Lady Eagle" winds up for the pitch.

## Softball team aims for Region 2AA

by Darin Bunkers  
Graphos Reporter

Now that the school year is coming to an end, the spring sports teams are looking forward to their post-season competition. This, of course, includes the softball team. As of this writing, the softball team has compiled a 4-6 record and has a chance to win most of their games.

Although the early spring has been cool and rainy, the "Lady Eagles" have kept a positive attitude on both the practice and the playing fields, that is at least when the fields have not been under water.

The team's record has been close to the 500 mark all year, not bad when

compared to the records of the fall and winter sports. **Tricia Reinhart**, a junior, attributes the team's success to "being able to work well together and their support of each other all season." Reinhart said, "We also have the right attitude and are concentrating on peaking for the Region 2AA Tournament at the end of the season."

According to several players the teams to beat in this year's region are Mankato East, Mankato West, and possibly Hutchinson. Either one could be in the state tournament this June. Reinhart said, "Don't count the Eagles out. With a little luck we could really give those teams a run for their money."



Nate McClellan is the Eagles number 1 pitcher.

Scott Lambrecht uses an iron off the tee during a practice round at the NUCC.

## Inexperience, bad weather hurt

by Richard Larson  
Graphos Reporter

**We have some good young starters in the junior high who will help the program next year. We're gaining a lot of experience, but not much success."**

Cold, wet, spring weather combined with inexperience has resulted in high scores and a 0-6 record for the Eagles' boys golf team so far this year.

The Eagles have only one returning senior and one returning letter-winner from last year's team, and the lack of favorable weather to practice has slowed the improvement of the young golfers.

"We haven't played for about a week now," said coach **Dick Werdahl**. "We've had a couple of cancellations. It's been a lousy spring with not very many good days for golf. The courses have been soggy and difficult to golf resulting in some high scores."

**Ted Wirtz** has been the Eagles No. 1 golfer most of the season in his first year with the varsity. He shot the Eagles' lowest score of the year with the varsity. He shot the Eagles' lowest score of the year, a 39, against Fairmont at the New Ulm Country Club to earn medalist honors for that meet. "He will improve in the coming years. He shot a 39 against Fairmont; otherwise our top scores have been mostly in the mid-40's," said Werdahl.

**Josh Quandal**, a returning letter-winner; **Scott Lambrecht**, the lone

# Pitching, defense keep Eagles strong

by Eric Crabtree  
Graphos Reporter

**"This group of ballplayers is a team that has strengths in its pitching and defense," said coach Jim Senske.**

The final stages of spring have rolled around once again and with these times come the crack of bats and the smell of ballpark hotdogs. NUHS baseball is in full swing.

The Eagles' baseball team consists of 18 players. "This group of ballplayers is a team that has strengths in its pitching and defense," said coach Jim Senske.

Pitching is always important to the success of a baseball team. The Eagles' pitching staff is basically comprised of four throwers: junior **Nate McClellan**, sophomore **Ryan Rashke**, and seniors **Travis Roth** and **Mike Wenninger**. McClellan is a veteran from last year's pitching staff while Rashke is a welcomed newcomer. "Rashke has had a good start. In his first three games he threw two shutouts and gave up only one run in the other game," said Senske. The Eagles pitching is one of the main reasons for their competitiveness this season.

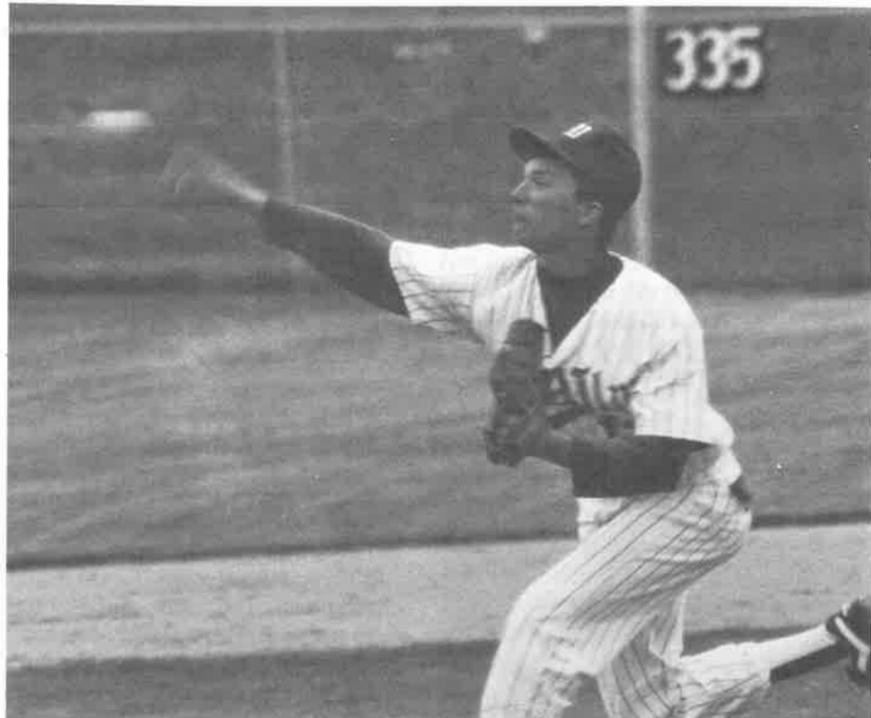
"Defense wins ballgames" is a saying expressed by many coaches. Defense is also a plus for the Eagles

this season. Behind the Eagles' stable pitching is a strong defense. Errorless ball has helped the Eagles win several games. "Jason Rewitzer has been tough at the shortstop position," said McClellan. Defensive strength and consistency behind the Eagles' pitching can be a winning combination against many opponents.

"Hitting has been our Achilles heel this year," said Senske. The offense started sluggish, but the bats are gradually heating up. "The slow start is mainly due to inexperience. This year's team is young and has a lot of rookies," said Senske. The Eagles have been able to score runs in the South Central Conference games, but Senske is worried about run production against other teams. He hopes the bats continue to heat up and become red hot in the playoffs.

"In playoff competition, the team to beat in Region 2AA is Mankato West," said Senske. "We hope to gain finesse and learn to attack before regions roll around." The Eagles are a perennial favorite in Region 2AA and are looking forward to this year's race.

A compacted schedule caused by a number of rainouts has made the Eagles' schedule very tight. The young pitching staff will make for an interesting season, one in which the players hope to keep them busy through early June and the state tournament.



senior on the team; and juniors **Willy Remmert** and **Jim "lefty" Wirtz** have generally been among the top five golfers on the team. Only the scores of the top four golfers are counted at meets. Sophomores **Nate Rolloff**, **Travis Leskey**, **Jerod Spilman** and junior **Jed Hunstad** have also seen some varsity action.

"Quandal lettered last year, while Lambrecht played on the B-squad and will earn his first letter this year," said Werdahl. "We alternate the second, third, fourth and fifth spots. Jim Wirtz — he likes to be known as lefty — surprises some people out there. He doesn't let golfing with one arm be a handicap; he's earned respect from the others on the golf course."

"We are very young," said Werdahl. "We didn't expect to be very strong this year because we graduated a lot of kids from last year including **Brad RockVam**, who made it to state.

"We're 0-6 right now in dual meets, but we finished ahead of two teams at the Marshall Invitational. We have some good young starters in the junior high who will help the program next year. We're gaining a lot of experience, but not much success," concluded Werdahl.

## Golfers play in rain, cold

by Chad Ubl  
Graphos Reporter

Rain, rain, go away, we want to go outside and play. This seems to be the theme song for spring sports this year. The weather has not been spring-like.

The story for the girls golf team is rain. The cold, windy weather and rain have cancelled or postponed many meets and practices.

The golf team is comprised of 16 girls. There are one senior, three juniors, and 12 sophomores.

The varsity team consists of **Ann Wisniewski**, the only returning letter winner, **Amy Knopke**, **Hilary Olson**, **Sarah Jensen**, **Jenny Guse**, **Shelly Anderson**, and **Maggie Roiger**. The team is young with six sophomores, but each of them has been playing for at least four years. The varsity team has had five meets and one invitational between thundershowers and have posted a 2-6 record as of this writing.