

the graphos

May 1992

Volume 75 No. 5 New Ulm, Minnesota 56073

Seniors torn between past and future



Zac Colburn insists he "wasn't doin' nutin" in the hall.

by Melissa Stolt
Graphos Reporter

They are the upperclassmen, **They** have been in school for 13 years, and **They** get to use the school vending machines. Yes, **They** are seniors.

Gone will be the days of getting up early to be at school by 8:25, the seemingly endless hours of sitting in the classroom staring at dull colored walls, and the nerve-racking finals. Seniors are at the prime of their lives without a care in the world. . . or are they? They stand on the threshold of

independence, freedom, brand new responsibilities, and unseen risks.

Almost everybody looks forward to their senior year, the chance to be "the eldest," to be able to take half the day off. It is also a year of conflicting emotions. It's exciting to be out on your own but also sad and depressing to be leaving the security and comforting routine of school life.

The only way to find out how **They** feel is to ask the seniors themselves. We asked them several questions about high school and their future expectations.

Old beaters: pros and cons

by Jen Eyrich
Graphos Reporter

They're in garages and parking lots everywhere. You know the types: Gremlins, Impalas, Dusters, Pacers, Rabbits. At first glance an old, beat-up car may not be that great; but when you talk to the owners of one, you'll find it has its hidden perks.

Many high school kids own beat-up cars for one simple, obvious reason - they're cheap. But there are more advantages to owning a junker than cost:

1. TOPIC OF CONVERSATION: One thing about an old car is that everyone either has one or knows someone who does and can tell at least one story about an adventure they've had in it. Cars are great topics of conversation, but how often do you hear a group of people talking about a funny incident with their Porsche, Fiero, or Corvette?

2. LOW MAINTENANCE: If a car is in horrible condition to start with, there's no need for new paint to cover the rust; and if a bumper falls off, who cares? There's no need to pay for parts, labor, or body work. You simply run the car until it dies.

3. THERAPY: This one goes with the low maintenance theory. If you have a really bad day and need to take your anger out on something, why not beat up your car? In that way you won't hurt anyone, and who's going to notice if there are a few more dents in the side that there were yesterday?

4. CONSERVES WATER: There's no need to wash a car that looks horrible anyway so why bother. Save the water for something valuable like a surprise water attack on your little brother or sister.

But before you run out to buy an old beater, you should know there are also some disadvantages:

What did you think of your senior year?

It went by really fast. It was a lot of fun.

Michelle Schaefer

It went fast. It's hard to believe that a lot of things are coming to an end.

Becky Retka

It's been a hell of a time.

Aaron Wacholz

What will you miss most about high school?

My friends.

Basak Samur

All my friends and some of the teachers.

Ed Tietel

What would you consider your easiest/hardest year? Why?

(hardest) My junior year, because of the types of classes I took.

Ann Zitzman

(hardest) My sophomore year. I took seven classes.

Eric Crabtree

(hardest) My sophomore year. I didn't know where I was going right away on the first day and I had no idea of what to expect.

Ben Bassett

(easiest) My senior year because senioritis sets in.

Josh Hemingway

(easiest) My sophomore year. I didn't have to worry about anything.

Amy Mayer

Are you apprehensive about going into the "real" world?

I think it's pretty exciting, although college is not really the "real" world. It'll be fun getting out and meeting new people.

Jon Wendinger

Yes. Very different from high school. We've all gotten used to high school.

Heather Hacker

Maybe a little bit. College should be fun but some work too.

Ben Seim

What's your biggest fear of the future?

Going to college and making it through and living on my own.

Jen Becken

That I won't be successful and that life after high school will be hard.

Jay Backer

Not being successful.

Jen Horner

What advice would you give to upcoming seniors?

All the seniors responded with similar answers emphasizing three main points: (1) Take advantage of the time you have left; it goes by fast; (2) Do as much as you can with the school; and (3) Perhaps most important, have fun.

The percentages of seniors continuing their education after graduation were unavailable at this writing; but according to national statistics 40% go to a four year college, 25% go to technical schools (two year schools), and the rest (35%) are undecided, going directly into jobs or the military.



This old beater is handy in a drought because it doesn't need washing.

1. CAN'T TRUST IT: Old cars are inconsiderate in that they don't tell you when they're going to break down. For out of town travel, your best bet is to borrow your parents' car or memorize the telephone number of a good towing service.

2. GAS, GAS, GAS: Believe it or not, cars were not always made to be fuel efficient. Old cars can guzzle gas like you wouldn't believe, and that can be a little hard on the wallet.

3. PROM: Who wants to dress up in a gown or tuxedo to spend a night on the town in a Gremlin? The best advice is call a rich relative and borrow their car.

So there they are, the pros and cons of owning an old, beat-up, rust-bucket, bomber or junker. They're not as bad as they seem as long as you can tolerate the leaking roofs, broken locks, and dead batteries in winter. But don't let those inconveniences deter you. An old car can be fun, but then again, maybe not.

editorial

Graduation brings mixed emotions



by Sarah Schmitz
Graphos Editor

Graduation draws mixed emotions that almost overwhelm seniors. Excitement and anticipation cloud the hallways. Thirteen years is a long time to be with anyone, and some seniors are sad and even nervous to leave their friends and all the memories NUHS holds for them.

As seniors we have a million things to do. We must write out pictures, send out graduation announcements, plan our parties, prepare for college or vocational school, and still teachers pile on the work. Most seniors don't care about grades anymore. We know

where we're going and what we're doing. What's the point of homework anyway?

No matter how we feel about graduating it will be a big change. We'll no longer need a pass to go to the bathroom or have to wait for a bell to move from room to room. The security of our friends will slowly disappear as we prepare for what follows graduation. Some of the people in our class we will never see again.

Everything we did this year was for the last time - our last game or meet, the last homecoming, our last performance or concert, the last prom, and finally our very last test. With every "last time" we're hit with reality. We're not coming back next fall.

When graduation arrives, some will cry, some will shout for joy, and others will do both. Still we'll all go our separate ways leaving all the good and bad behind. Graduation is actually a time to begin a new part of our lives. For everyone that's something different, but no matter where we go or what happens, the love, friendship, and memories our class has shared will stay with us forever.

Student challenges negative teaching

by Tara L. A. Gleisner
Graphos Columnist

I must say, some teachers really have a way of "getting to the heart of things." Recently, a class I have was put on hold so the teacher (I'll call him Mr. Winter) could express a few personal comments. The comments were low down and degrading and certainly not appreciated by students present in the class.

Mr. Winter makes a particular comment about the parents of students-a comment made straight to the heart: "The problem with kids today is that their parents don't care about them. Instead of doing their own morning duties, parents send their kids to school to eat breakfast." First of all, every parent cares for their children. The piece about "sending their children to school to eat breakfast" is beyond a matter of caring. Students aren't sent to school to eat breakfast, just the same as students aren't sent to school to eat dinner. Meals are there for us as an opportunity. We can take it or not. It's up to us, not our parents.

During this "lecture" Mr. Winter said much concerning his job as a

teacher; maybe **too** much. Although the lecture was given several days ago, he still repeatedly asks the class, "Do you think I want to be here teaching this class?" Well, Mr. Winter, our answer is "yes." We thought you "wanted to be here teaching this class." If a teacher dislikes his job, he'll more than likely dislike **what** is taught and **who** is taught. It isn't difficult for a student to realize when their teacher doesn't really want to be here. Is students' learning cut short when a teacher feels this way? Of course it is, but who is at fault for that? The students? I think not. Also, Mr. winter



Silence of the Lambs sweeps the Oscars

by Becky Retka
Graphos Reporter

The gruesome story of "The Silence of the Lambs" may be enough to make some stomachs turn and some hearts race. The movie's suspenseful plot is based on a novel by Thomas Harris.

The story is about a serial killer, named Buffalo Bill, who eats his young female victims after their bodies have been mutilated. Despite its revolting and grotesque subject, the movie attracted millions of viewers.

The suspense of the story develops

from the effort to stop Buffalo Bill before he kills his present victim, the daughter of a senator. Even more suspense comes from the relationship between a young FBI trainee Clarice Starling (Jodi Foster) and Dr. Hannibal Lecter (Anthony Hopkins). Starling is sent to the prison where Lecter is held to seek his help in apprehending Buffalo Bill. Lecter gives her numerous clues regarding the personality and location of the killer.

"The Silence of the Lambs" creates a different suspense than the normal horror or murder mystery. It keeps viewers on the edges of their seats because they are afraid of what's going to happen next.

The film swept this year's Academy Awards by winning top honors in these major categories: best picture, best actor, best actress, and best director. It is available at most video rental outlets. See it.

admits to having no knowledge of the units we are currently studying-another short cut.

We students have gone to our superiors regarding Mr. Winter's issues. What happened? Not much, not enough. Each student knows their job in school as a student. Attendance, acceptance, respect. "In order to be respected, he shall first respect." A wise statement. Also, a statement made to go both ways: teachers and students, not teachers vs. students. I'm hoping things will change for Mr. Winter. I hope he learns to appreciate his job, just as students appreciate their opportunity to learn. Mr. Winter told his students straight out that he has given up on them. What happens when Mr. Winters' students give up on him?

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.

Editors: Allison Koeckeritz, Sarah Schmitz
Art: Ryan Selvig, Jarred Schroepfer
Photography: Mr. James Blackstad, Mr. John Olson
Advisor: Mr. Ed Weber

Circle of Petals

Here we all sit,
In a circle of petals
Friends
All together
But one without
Is wilting
The others continue to grow
So many petals
So many leaves
One strong stem
Connecting all
But the wilting petal -
Its losing touch
No use anymore
Not worthy
Drying up
Just one petal
All alone -
In the shadows

by Julie Abrahamson

Memories

The hallway's echo always seems
To linger in my mind
The distant ringing never loud
Is fading in endless time
I'll never forget the times I had
Just running to and fro
Hurry here, hurry there
Never, never be slow
But just remember one little thing
When running to and fro
These years go fast and
Soon will pass
But into life we go.

by Ashley Ahl

Participation fees soar for next year's students

by Eric Crabtree
Graphos Reporter

The cuts have been established and there is no going back. Many people were hoping NUHS could avoid such measures and would not have to see the day when students may be forced to drop an activity because they don't have enough money. However, the cuts have been made, and, yes, participation fees and game admissions will go up.

The Board of Education has requested that revenues from activity fees be increased. "The board has instructed us that we need to bring in \$36,000 in activity fees next year," said Athletic Director **Cliff Anderson**. This money will be raised by upping the amounts that students must pay in order to participate in activities.

"Activities" is a key word in the whole idea of raising these prices. Many students assume that activities is synonymous with athletics, but it is not. Activities include many things other than sports: choir, band, cheer leading, pom-pon, and other co-curricular activities that are offered by the New Ulm Public Schools.

The price increases include not only all activities but also all school buildings in the district. "I hate to see rates go up, especially at the junior high level," said Anderson. Many students agree with Anderson because the junior high is a time to experience new activities so that once a student gets to high school they might begin to pursue their selected interests. However, one might say that students will be deterred from trying new



Athletic Director Cliff Anderson needs to increase revenues next year by \$36,000.

activities because they will have to pay a pretty penny just to try something to see if they like it.

"I hate to see the rates go up, but I guess I would rather have the price rise than have the programs eliminated," said one concerned student. "They kind of have us in a corner here because to most people who are going to participate the price is not really an object. We will pay whatever it takes to participate. However, for others, the price is an object and numbers of students in activities may drop because those students will begin to pick and choose between sports rather than using all of their abilities."

The Athletic Director's Office has not received any directives as to how they must come up with the \$36,000. It has only received notification as to the amount that they must raise. At this writing students can only make assumptions about the higher prices to participate and hope that donations will lower the cost or that prices can be evened out so that the increase is minimal.

Carli's Corner NUHS super bloopers

by Carli Besse
Graphos Columnist

Anyone who has walked the halls of New Ulm High School as a student has done something embarrassing. Some people are more prone to embarrassment than others, but we've all had our moments that we'd rather forget. Well, I feel some of those mishaps are too funny to forget, so I asked students to tell me their most embarrassing moments in high school. Here are their responses.

Angie Otto remembers the humiliating time when her boyfriend **Eric Manderfeld** informed her that her fly was open. **Otto** said, "I just hoped he was the only person who saw it!"

A cop mortified **Aaron Klossner** by pulling him over on Garden street after school for peeling out of the parking lot. He said, "The worst part was my friends wouldn't let me hear the end of it." So much for showing off in front of your friends, Aaron.

Jason Ahlness said his most embarrassing moment was when he dropped his tray in the cafeteria during lunch. He defended himself by saying, "It wasn't my fault, **Brad Kral** ran into me!" Yeah right, Jason, blame it on somebody else!

Amy Rademaker said, "I was trying to fit in with my friends by joining in on the camp song they were singing, 'Hello mother, hello father' and I sang 'My Father who art in heaven' instead. By the looks on their faces I realized they weren't singing the 'Lord's Prayer.' I was so embarrassed!"

Duncan Larson was sliding his books down the railing when he lost his grip sending papers and books flying everywhere down three flights of stairs. He said, "At that moment, I just wished I was a senior."

Dawn Arlandson said, "My whole life has been one embarrassing moment after another so



it's hard to think of just one." We believe it, Dawn!

Cheryl Bianchi recalls the time she was cheering at a basketball game and became a little over excited and kicked a referee in the butt! Now that's embarrassing!

"The time I tripped over a garbage can in the hall and fell on top of it would have to be my most embarrassing moment," recalled **Jed Hunstad**. Trying to impress a girl, Jed?

Natalie Hirth has had her share of embarrassments over the years, but her most recent was the day she was running down a crowded hallway with **Eric Manderfeld** close behind her when he stuck out his foot, sending her skidding down the hall on her chin. Sounds like quite the trip, Natalie.

Most of the people I asked to share their most embarrassing moments were cooperative and had plenty to share. Others, however, including **Ryan Schmid** said he was by far too cool to do anything embarrassing. I personally don't believe him or any of the others for that matter.

Everyone has been embarrassed at one time or another. At the time the person may feel like hibernating for a while, but most people aren't going to remember the incident until it becomes a great story later!

When I think of you

When I think of you,
I think of your sense of humor
Your caring and your compassion
All those things that remain
So much a part of you
Despite the challenges you face

When I think of you
I think of your courage
And your quiet strength
That make it possible for you
To keep up the good fight

When I think of you
Which I often do these days,
I think of how you've
Made such a difference in the world
For so many people...

But most of all
I think of how much
You mean to me.

by Ashley Ahl

people



DARE Officer Steven Schmiel enjoys talking to kids when they see him walking down the street.

Schmiel DARES kids to make good choices

by Kevin Dauer
Graphos Reporter

Patience and dedication are two traits that any person who works with elementary students needs to possess. Nowhere are these characteristics more visible than in the personality of DARE coordinator, Officer Steven Schmiel of the New Ulm Police Department.

Officer Schmiel was born and lived for 10 years in Concordia, Missouri, a small town about 50 miles east of Kansas City. In 1970 his family moved to Minneapolis, and in 1981 he moved to New Ulm as a rookie policeman. Since then, Schmiel has built a solid reputation as a fine officer and a community leader.

While growing up, Schmiel always had hopes of helping people. "I wanted to be a cop so that I would be allowed to help people and because I thought it was very important to enforce the law." He also wanted to experience the wide variety of situations in which police officers find themselves.

Early in his law enforcement career, Schmiel had the opportunity to put his name on a list of possible DARE officers in New Ulm. When Sergeant Chuck Raabe's position as DARE coordinator was vacated, Schmiel applied. After a psychological profile and an interview with Minnesota DARE, Schmiel was selected for the job. Following a two week training course at Cragun's Resort near Brainerd, Officer Schmiel became New Ulm's second DARE coordinator.

Schmiel's job includes a variety of duties. First and foremost, he oversees the operations of the program. He is also in charge of the immense job of ordering the necessary supplies to keep the program functioning. According to Schmiel, however, his most important duty is keeping good relationships with the people with whom he works. "Public relations is a very important aspect of my job. Whether I'm talking to teachers and administrators or just contacting **The Journal** about upcoming events, I take that part of my job very seriously."

Most of the job satisfaction that Officer Schmiel receives comes directly from the students. "The feedback I get from the kids is amazing. Going into the classrooms and knowing they're glad to see me, knowing that I'm helping out to shape the future, and just knowing that I'm doing a good job is an inspiration to me. What's most enjoyable is walking down the street and having some kids come up to me and say, 'Hi, Officer Schmiel!' There's no other feeling like that."

Working together with Schmiel this year are DARE officers **Myron Wieland** and **Alison Miller**. As a group they are trying to expand Sergeant Robbe's original program by getting more involved with the kids and trying to get them more active in the program. "I always want to be more aware of what's happening in

Debban believes education is a lifetime experience

by Jerod Spilman
Graphos Reporter

To most of us, teachers are people whom we see once or twice a day. They enter our lives in kindergarten and are gone by the time we graduate. For **Virg Debban** it is important that his students develop reliability, honesty, self-discipline, and self-confidence before they graduate.

This year Debban was named teacher of the year, an honor bestowed on teachers who are nominated and selected for their teaching philosophy and style, educational background, and influence.

Debban's main philosophy is "Each student must accept the concept that effort must exceed opportunity if learning is to happen." Debban also believes that "A good use of failure is a building block for success."

Education is important to Debban. He believes that he has an obligation to educate students about not only living but also "life." These ideas are prevalent in his classes at the Alternative School, where he teaches the general sciences, and the senior high, where he teaches physics and biology.

To Debban education does not end after high school or college; it is a lifetime experience. Since graduating from Mora High School and St. Cloud State University, where he majored in Comprehensive Science, he has attended such colleges and universities as Boston University, University of Iowa, Seattle Pacific, Mankato State, and Wisconsin-River Falls. This summer he will travel to the Colorado School of Mines/PSSC Physics for summer school.

Debban enjoys school, but "Students are the most important thing." Student involvement is also important to him. "Academics always come first, but it is important to become well rounded."

their lives. These kids are very important to me."

One of the major goals of the DARE team this year has been to make DARE a community program instead of a police department program. "Since everyone benefits, we want to get everyone involved in the process." As for the students, Schmiel said that his team is a role model for the kids. The officers hope that the kids won't forget the work that the DARE officers have done with them. "If we can help the kids make good decisions in life, then we will feel good about ourselves and the job we've done."

During his years of service to the public schools in New Ulm, Debban has been involved in numerous community and school affairs. In addition to being a DFL District Human Rights Officer for Brown County, he has been a volunteer coach for the Key City Rollers, a men's wheelchair basketball team, a church youth leader, and a member of the United Way Board of Directors.

His school activities include an assistant coach in football and track, chief negotiator for the New Ulm Education Association, and a past president of that teachers organization. Debban has also been a delegate to the National and Minnesota Education Association Conventions.

Through his many activities in the community, Debban has gained a better understanding of who he is. He said his mother was the greatest influence on his life. "She taught me how to respect people and to get involved."

He plans to stay "involved" in teaching, a career he has enjoyed for 26 years. "The one thing that I love is the school atmosphere. It is still exciting, and that's why I'm here."



After 26 years Virg Debban still finds the school atmosphere exciting.

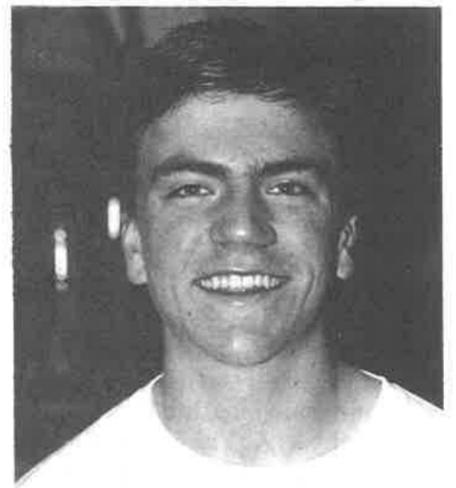
Schmiel said that his most memorable experiences as a police officer are both his own graduation from DARE and the graduation of his first class of DARE students. "Both were warm and worthwhile experiences."

Whatever the future holds for DARE in New Ulm, the students of District #88 are fortunate to have a warm, caring person in charge of such an important program. With patience and dedication, Officer Schmiel has molded DARE into a positive influence, that builds lasting relationships with his students and the DARE team.

What is the biggest problem students are faced with today?



Nikki Thompson, senior: "I think it's the budget cuts. The community has their priorities screwed up and it's sad that they think once their families are out of the school system that they don't have to support it anymore."



Jeff Boettger, senior: "I think it's hard getting used to new and different people."

Spanish students journey to Spain

by Sarah Nelson
Graphos Reporter

If you see **Jessica Heuchert, Seth Kersten, Steph Pehrson, Amy Weilage, Violet Wetherell**, or Instructor **Colleen Tasto**, you may want to say "Adios" to them. On June 9th these people will be flying to Spain for a two week tour.

The NUHS Spanish Department has been taking these excursions for the past seven years. This trip will be Tasto's third. Her first trip was in 1987, when she took some Spanish students to Mexico. The second group in 1989 traveled to Spain.

Tasto's favorite part about going on these trips is the atmosphere of Spain. Tasto said that the tour has the feeling of "coming home." The kids learn a lot and are able to function in a foreign country. "I learn something new each time from the people, and it gives me a different perspective of life," said Tasto.

For the first seven days the students will be staying with host

families in Valencia, which is located on the west coast of Spain with easy access to beaches. For the second half of the trip the group will visit Madrid, Spain's capital. There they will tour a castle, the Prado Museum, ride the metro, shop, and take some side trips to Segovia and Toledo.

Tasto wants the students to experience as much as they can while they are there. For example, she may tell some students to purchase food for a picnic so they come in contact with "real" Spanish people.

Heuchert said she is excited about "how other cultures live." She is most nervous about living with her host family and trying to communicate with them. "I don't want to say anything that would offend them."

The trip to Spain should be a memorable experience for everyone. *Buenos suerte!*



Doug Dybsetter and his wife Linda own and operate "Fudge and Stuff" in downtown New Ulm.

Gnew Ulm welcomes tasty Gnomade fudge

by Betsy Pieser
Graphos Reporter

It is three in the morning, and the gnomes are busy at "Fudge and Stuff." The fudge is made two batches at a time, each making 33 pounds. It takes at least three gnomes to lift a batch as they sometimes trip over their beards. Burnt fingers bring on German cursing, but the average gnome is mild tempered and soft-spoken.

A few years ago, while taking a walk along the Cottonwood River, **Doug Dybsetter** met the New Ulm gnomes. They taught him how to make fudge. The gnomes still make fudge today, but they have become a little bit more independent. Doug and his wife, **Linda**, help out and sell it in New Ulm.

Actually, "Fudge and Stuff" is owned by Doug and Linda Dybsetter. Linda runs "Horizon Gallery" and Doug takes care of "Fudge and Stuff." Their three children, Jodi, Juston, and Jarrod help in the two retail businesses. The famous fudge store opened February 5, 1991. It is located at 210 North Minnesota Street in the old Grand Hotel building.

Doug was employed in Mankato as a marketing and communications manager for industrial manufacturers. His company sold equipment and tools for cable and power utilities. In the last 20 years he has been productive in his profession of artist/graphic designer. Incidentally, Doug also drew the eagle on the wall in the NUHS gym.

The idea for a fudge shop developed from the Dybsetters' observations. They noticed that everywhere they travelled, there was a fudge shop, except for New Ulm. They liked

the idea, and the gnomes entered as a piece of German folklore.

Doug feels that shopping in town is definitely the right way to support local business. It is beneficial to the New Ulm economy when stores draw people from other areas. Many tourists stop in "Fudge and Stuff" because it is a specialty shop. The busiest times of the year for the Dybsetters are holidays. "Fudge and Stuff" has the perfect gift for Valentine's Day, Mother's Day, Father's Day, Easter, Christmas, and all those dates in between. There are also "regulars" from New Ulm who admire the gifts and different fudge flavors.

The "Stuff" part of the title is represented by unique, whimsical items. Everything from ceramic salt and pepper shakers to costume aprons, pottery, pasta, and gourmet coffee are found there. Another new hit for spring is cookie jars, which are coming back in all shapes, patterns, and characters!

Chocolate fudge, or plain fudge as your mother refers to it, is not the only type of fudge. However, no fudge is plain fudge at "Fudge and Stuff." The flavors made are based on popularity. The top two are chocolate fudge and chocolate with walnuts. The second most popular, or the up-and-coming flavors, are mint chocolate, amaretto, and creamy praline.

You can still see the dull, antique brick from "The Old Grand Hotel," but the food and atmosphere at "Fudge and Stuff" are bright, new, and delicious. There always seems to be a birthday, special event, or just another day, that requires some good fudge!



Spanish teacher Colleen Tasto poses with the students who will tour Spain with her for two weeks this summer.

Senior Wills

(Editors' Note: A special thank you goes to Ed Weber's Social Studies 12 class for typing these Senior Wills. We especially appreciate the editing and word processing done by Jens Meyer on this Graphos project.)

I, **Sue Ringhofer** of open mind and sexy body, do will Frieda Marti the ability to get nutty up at the Swamp. Also remember to quit shooting your mouth off. To Joe Ahlbrecht - AhYah! To Chas Wendler the ability to always find someone to work for you. And to anyone who works at Bonanza - to get out of there as soon as possible. Melany Becker the ability to keep using Plug-ins, to remember to keep the sardines fresh in the olive oil and to help Herman find his way back home.

We, **Mitch** and **J.P.** of perverted minds and tall bodies, do will Larry Mack five gallons of shot for his Slowpar parts. To Eric Dietz the remains of our old rear tires. To Lee Embacher the E.B. and to all underclassmen the ability to grow taller than 5'2".

I, **April J. Longcor** of wandering mind and tan body, do will Scott Abraham and Shawn Ennis the ability to keep dancing with their hockey sticks! Good luck next year, guys! I'll miss ya! Jesse Siefert the ability to "do it up" when he's a senior and not get detention for it. I will to Rachel Sturm the ability to teach "her" son how to say "mama." I will to Lisa the ability to find a job - SOON!! And I will to all the juniors the ability to be as rowdy as we have been!

I, **Jill Rubey** of retired mind and overly-tired body do will my sister Mary the ability to remember the essential things in life. One is not to drop my things in the mud! I'll miss ya' next year!

I, **Becky Klinkner** of intense mind and over worked body, do will Paula Zwach my worst bad habits so you're not so perfect! To Janelle Stolt all those crazy family traditions that you probably know. And to my one and only love, Brian, all my intelligence I had as a senior. Thanks for putting up with me!

I, **Carli Besse** of sound mind and not-so-sound body, do will Sarah J., Ann G., and Hillary O. deodorant and a bar of soap. To Erik S. my glasses. To Scott A. a 12" sub and a date. To Stacy H. many hours of fun in the sun! To Amy

Knopke the power of Olaf. To Bobbi M. all of our "notebooks." To Shawn I leave all my love and Peggy Sue. To Nikki Chase all I can say is - "Whatever." And to next year's hockey team I leave my support and wishes for a great season. I'll miss you guys!

I, **Sarah Schmitz** of over worked mind and under worked body, do will Stacy H. the ability to match your under garments with your outfit for half time performances. Ryan R. - the mess at my Chem II spot. The tennis team - the power to vote in a new "ball hog" to take my place and to the danceline the best of luck at state next year. To Amy T. my P.S. dance partner. Amy W. - an office building full of closed files. To Allison the endless hours with EW and a challenge to produce 9 issues of **Graphos** next year! Nikki W. - a year's supply of cookies, "What'll I Do" without you next year?! And finally to Shelly the use of the Greenline at TWD and the ability to figure out how to use those tricky pharmacy contraptions. Be careful of the crazy aloe man! I'll give you my box cutter for protection! And, yes, a senior picture. I'll miss ya'!

I, **Heidi Rathmann** of corrupted mind and tormented body, do will Kyle Reinhart all the "Nuttin' Honey" you could ever want and stay away from those trampolines. To Jed Hunstad the ability to be used and abused for computer programs and also permanent use of my car. 'Cus we're friends right? And to Ryan Schmid - Yeah Whatever! To Rochelle Newman - just what you always "long" for! And to Duncan Larson, I give you my "Pheasants Forever" blanket for a good night of sleep! See ya' guys!

I, **Rob-K-Brown** of dazed mind and slim body, do will Shawn the "All American" title! To Bob Shiltz, the right to say "K" and "Yeah" in the hall real loud! To Moose F. "Glad I got a Prix!" And to all the underclassmen eat all the Cheetos, Fritos, Doritos and Gardettos you can get. To Larry Mack keep on driving them Mopars. To Jamie Hulke and all her friends - K! To Delaney - hang in there one more year! I'm outta here!

I, **Joshua Paul Quandahl** of lunatic mind and deregated body, do will the right to be free and happy, to learn through hardships and bad times the right to live each day to the fullest and the right to enjoy these young learn-



Shane Friederich makes good use of his senior study time smashing pop cans.

ing years. Also I will all the love and happiness that is in my heart to those who have given so much love and happiness to me.

I, **Amy** of overused mind and exhausted body, do will to my two sisters the privilege of having Sammy. To Missy I leave you a lock and key so you have your privacy. I will to Stacy all the hairspray you'll ever need. To Jen R. I leave you the ability to find the right man who will treat you right. I will to Julie B. many, many thank you's. To Clete I leave you a bed so you can catch up on your sleep. I also leave you a clean neck free from all ringworm. I will to Holly S. my car. It's in a little bet better shape than yours. To Tammy F. I leave you a scissors. To Cory I leave you my heart!

I, **Shane Friederich** of buff mind and burley body, do will all the power to eat 'Dettos and Rittos to future study times! I give my loud mouth to Mr. Debban and fighting abilities to Tush. I give Jamie Hulke the power to grow up and get mature. I give Bub the will to fix or junk the Charger. I give Buzzard a big "K!" I will all my love to Lezley. Bye!

I, **Heather Hacker** of stressed out mind and worn out body, do will Sara Gulden the ability to handle Thea and to make our bunk beds dance. To AO, AF, SG, NH, MS, HR, KR, HB, CB the ability to make it through college tupperware parties. Carisa L., Amber K. and Kara H. the ability to keep on Fishin' in the Dark. Jessica H., Stacy H., Amber K. and Carisa L. the energy to keep dancing. To Landon R. my Spanish ability. My brother the ability to pass a class. Last, but not least, I will to Josh Hemingway my heart and myself (that includes my bad moods also.)

I, **Amy Rademaker** of glorious mind and over worked body, do will Sharon Griebal my big mouth even though she doesn't need one. James Bundy a new dish to lay by. Duncan Larson to be the best. Amy Knopke - the ability to wear Lee jeans and not get teased. Nikki Chase - the ability to get on Mr. Howard's good side and not get kicked out of the library and everyone else I leave you nothing.

I, **Tammy Filzen** of exquisite mind and busy body, do will the following: my hair to Mr. Zetah, my skills in math to Mr. Blackstad, my locker to some poor sucker next year, and my ability to take life in stride to Mr. Luker. To Melanie S. and Jennifer D. I will two more years at good old NUSH. To my 11th grade friends I will my first

and seventh hour study times, and the pop and candy machines. Finally I will my books to the Brown County Recycling Center.

I, **Michelle Schmid** of sound mind and overworked body, do will Shawn E. all of the mating calls he may need to capture that one thing all men yearn for. To Jed, I leave my programming skills, and always remember copying is much easier. To Kyle, a gallon of milk for his cereal. To Shannon L. more chemicals to blow up the chemistry room. To Bridgett all the 4-wheel drive vet trucks you could want to go cruising in next year. And to my brother Ryan I leave you the Handy Dandy Datsun and the ability to handle two more years of high school.

I, **Anita Forst** of kooky mind and demented body, do will Sarah Jensen my cat Vito - good luck with him, but watch out for the paw! Tony Berdan, I give you my orthopedic shoes. I know you've always admired them. Be careful though, they're in high demand and someone might take them! To Duncan Larson, I give you all the time you need in the McDonald's play land without getting caught. Have fun! I will Chad Portner the ability to get hyper, and last, but not least, I will my bowling ability to Stacy Hartley!

I, **Holly Holm** of crazed mind and almost a body, do will Cherie B., Naomi A., and Ryan S. my awesome art ability. Especially to Cherie, you get special glasses to help you look through that certain slab-project. To Mr. Dallman, I leave a bottle of lotion. To Josh, I leave you my ability to talk my way out of almost anything. To all future wrestling cheerleaders I leave you with my calloused hands and my ability to learn a cheer at the very last minute. To all part-time Hy-Vee employees I leave you with a copy of Jeff's letter. To Tom Keech I leave you with that special rubber ball for 2-squares. And finally I leave to anybody who wants it, my ability to talk like Arnold Schwartzanager. No!- It's not a tooma! I'm outta here!

I, the **Chevy Man** of big mind and courageous body, do will Cory Gostonszik and Robert Brown the right to get a brain and buy a Chevy. The heartbeat of America is NOT Honda or Mopar. Chevy #1!

I, **Mark Suess** of violent mind and monstrously sexy body, do will Becky Suess the right to enjoy school with as little work as possible. Also the right to stay out



Jan Marti, Denise Jakes, and Rachel Sturm spend their last days at NUHS hanging out by their lockers.

late and get as few hours of sleep and the ability to find someone to sweep you off your feet.

I, **Andy Frauenholtz** of Van Halen mind and studly body, do will nothing to nobody, because I'm awesome and nobody deserves anything I have, because no one can compare to me, the master.

We, **Cheryl Bianchi** and **Stacy Hansen** of senior minds and senior bodies, do will the following: To Mr. Westra we give strength and courage to survive without us here (begging to see your belt buckle) to make your day more fun. We challenge next year's seniors to make as much, if not more noise, than we did in the halls after 6th hour. Be careful, Mr. Luker might get on your case! And if you want to become movie stars remember Diet Pepsi! Uh-huh!! By the way the Halloween tradition is now yours for next year, good luck, make it exciting and don't get caught! AB-C ya! Wouldn't wanna be ya!

I, **Alissa Swenson** of independent mind and capable body, do will Polly Stark the will power to stop that annoying habit of licking her fingers. To Renae Reinhart I will knee pads. To both Polly and Renae I will the ability to laugh without snorting. To Bridgett Saari I will my speed and quickness. To Amy K-nopke, I will the ability to RELAX!! To Sarah, Dawn and Kris I will a fabulous summer. To Ed, I will all the 4's in the world.

I, **Keith Schuelke** of blown out mind and overworked body, do will the ability for Cory Trembl to get a couple days off when he wants it. I will the ability for Jason Puddle to buy a car and make it last for 6 months. I will the ability for Mike Achman to try to be on time! I also will the ability for my girlfriend Carol to be on time!

I, **Steve Franta** of over worked mind and thirsty body, do will Brad Kral to take over the position of having parties. Don't forget to invite me. To Jenny Olson, due to an overworked body I give her an all expense paid trip to wherever she wants to go. I leave my football position to the best qualified person. I leave my fruit sales to the best salesperson.

I, **Christopher C. Smith** of half baked mind and naked body, do will the gift of laughter to Sharon because she's always down. To Rachel I give one last "Give me some ponis!" And to Jeffrey I give the ability to sing his heart out to Garth and long after my death the lead singer of Spitfire. The ability of a real life to Andy and also the ability to hold the gleaping in his mouth. And to Adam a long lost Iroc-Z driving "Beep - Beep." To Pal, the ability to have fun, party on and to keep Spitfire alive and rockin' and rollin' forever! So live it up now, Gomez. Last, but no least, the Undertakers, burn in effensy.

I, **Ann Zitzmann** of exhausted mind and Cindy's body (NOT!), do will my brother Brian a pair of boxing gloves and a year supply of Snickers after you take state next year. To Paula Zwach I will all my favorite wrestling teams: Wells, St. James, River Valley and Worthington. Hope you have as much fun with them as I did! And to next year's danceline... "Heads up! Point your toes! And SMILE!!"

I, **Ben Bassett** of uneducated

mind and depleted body, do will Shane and Bob the ability to buy all the Gardettos and Doritos they'll need for a full day of study time. I will Jason Baumann a case of pens that will hopefully last him the year. I will Loren J. an old Briggs engine. To Leigh A. a new set of rims. And to the underclassmen the ability to use the vending machines properly.

I, **Melissa Rieger** of wacked-out mind and Mercedes-Benz body, do will to my sister Erica a lighter shade of lipstick and the ability to drive Mom and Dad crazy. To Jenni Flatau I leave you my excellent tennis ability and a deck of cards. Amy Knopke gets a key rock, a "How to do well on your ACT's" by you know who, and a new clutch! Jason Budenski gets my amazing ability to go through a red light without getting caught and a cap gun. Oh, and a body shop so you can work on your Mustang. And everybody else get's the ability to pull a fire alarm without getting caught! Catch ya' on the flip side!

I, **Zac Colburn** of perverted mind and worn out body, do will Randi Ubl the ability to stay the biggest flirt in school. To Jed Hunstad, "Get it going baby!" To Jason Pontsler, get that Ford running big guy. To Jeff Miller the ability to stay cool in that sweet Malibu. To Shane Friederich and Bob K. Brown the ability to rule Bruels' class! Finally to Duncan Larson to someday be as cool as me! I'm outta here!

I, **Jeff Miller** of empty mind and full-fledged body, do will my "Beufont" to Bruce Helget my buddy forever. I leave my "Boo" to Chris Smith (long live the boo). To Zac Colburn the other half of the perverted mind. The ability of Leon Kral to take away all the women. To Adam Smith and Spitfire my singing ability. To all of my other "Friends in Low Places," it's been a memorable twelve years, but all good things come to an end. My fellow senior classmates will never be forgotten! We're outta here!

We, **Jon Wendinger** and **Aaron Wachholz** of one mind and two bodies, do will Betsy Pieser, FIDO, and an ability to improvise. To Andy Snow, some HELP!

I, **Jen Eyrich** of theatrical mind and exhausted body, do will to Staci Baker a box of lemonade and a crate of sugar and the ability to wake everyone with the Birdie Song. To my "little brother" Peter Schroeder I leave my love of the stage and the chance to play the good guy for a change. I also leave a bag of balloons and Elvis' birthday. See ya'!

I, **Priscilla Kraus** of excellent mind and good body, do will Tammy Filzen my 27 inch TV. I leave Darren Grewe my cheddar chest and all my good grades. I leave Shelly Langhoff my 10 speed bike and my radio.

I, **Leigh Asleson** of shrivled mind and enormous body, do will my brother Ryan the parking spot he has always dreamed of and the ability to sleep in class and not miss anything important. To Lavander I hope that the "Beast" will have many adventures this summer. To Ben and Recarda, the best in the world because you two deserve it. To Bowser and Puddle the ability to talk and walk at the same time. And to Druggie for you to run over cars in the parking lot

next year with the six by six. And I plan to see Chris Smith up on stage someday jammin' away.

I, **Jon Wendinger** of sick mind and almost full body, do will Sara Broste the privilege to cool it. And also I will you Jeremy.

I, **Ben Seim** of unique mind and awesome body, do will Jenny Guse my custom carpeted trombone slot, Peter Schroeder my ability to disrupt choir rehearsal and get away with it, Pat Altman my talent to get away with murder in band, Brad Koons my ability to play good but not stick out, and Tonia Wenninger my heart.

I, **Kevin Dauer** of deteriorating mind and severely fatigued body, do will the following items: To Ryan Doran another lap of the treacherous track during tennis practice. Watch what you say, Ryan! To James Silva, a sense of humor. Take a joke James! To Kristen Grams my applause for putting up with me in choir all year. I also will you my good stu-

I, **Darin Bunkers** of wandering mind and exhausted body, do will 1) the underclassmen the tolerance to put up with all the narrow minded people who voted NO to the referendum, 2) the football and basketball teams I wish good luck and above all have some fun!! 3) And finally to Deana, thank you for making my year so special, putting up with my bad moods, and for just being you. Love, Darin.

I, **Heather Besse** of forgetful mind and forgotten body, do will Frieda Marti the best Secret Santa ever. Amy Knopke my amazingly long memory. My lab partners, Nick, Ryan and Pat all of my chemistry knowledge. Scotty Baberham, the ability to stay sweet and have fun in this school for the next two years. Trav and Chas, the best of luck to the happiest and cutest couple I've ever seen. To Anne Gostonszik, all of the baby powder you ever want. Pennis, I



Paul Kluge checks out Jens Meyer's vital signs.

dent insurance discount. To Jerod Spilman a smile and a good laugh. Loosen up Jerod! To the rest of the school, I will the letter N, which belongs at the end of my first name. Please remember it.

I, **Scott Kilmer** of sick mind and athletic body, do will Loren my tape throwing ability. To Ben I will the ability to use a sentence without saying K! To Rick I will the ability to grow a little so you don't have to shop in the children's department anymore. To Stacy K. I will the ability to not bump into me when you open your locker. Long live robo leg. To all the seniors a happy future.

I, **Willy Remmert** of tired mind and sleeping body, do will Ben McAninch the ability to "Not worry about those guys. They don't know what they're doing" and the ability to get his green pass and leave. Anybody who mows lawn the ability to get their foot caught in the mower. Renae Reinhart - the ability to remain a "stud" the rest of her high school life, and to realize that I do love her and will miss her more than she may realize. Joey Tasto - a weight set. Kyle Reinhart - my pitching wedge. Brian Smith - the ability to pick out a tux in less than two hours. Dan Pearse - all my football equipment and my little ability. (Ha, Ha!) Polly - a dictionary so you can spell and use correct grammar and 1 million Pixi Stix to share with Renae. Jed Hunstad - Food Bar at Bananza and a complete Michael Jordan wardrobe and collection of every rap CD ever made.

also give you the ability to keep your sweet side and all of my ability in wrestling. Erik (ELTS) last, but of course not least, all of the love I can leave behind. I love you.

We, **Kevin Dauer**, **Kha Nguyen**, and **Paul Kluge** (tennis team tri-captains) of slowly failing minds and masterfully sculpted bodies, do will the following items: To Brad Koons the ability to play a match quicker so we can all go home sooner. To Eric Bushard a new shirt since you never seem to have one on. To Eric Lindquist a baseball bat which probably has less width than your current racquet. To Khang Nguyen the ability to hit a tennis ball without killing the ball, his racquet and his teammates. To next year's juniors a closer court to play on and a promise of no more abuse. To next year's captains a lot of luck. Finally, our best wishes for a successful year.

I, **Jared Peterson** of worn out mind and tired body, do will Chad Wilson my stinky knee pads in remembrance of me. To Brad Kral I leave a small portion of my good looks. To Zac Colburn I leave a can of blue paint to paint that ugly car. To my girlfriend Jen I leave the ability to open her school locker and to Dar Arndt I leave my honesty and charm for future use. And as for the rest of you I leave absolutely nothing.

I, **Aaron Wachholz** of perverted mind and whole body, do will Pete Kluge a drivers license. Molly

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O'Connor - a "B" average. Nicki Wirtz - my teeth and with that comes my body! Paul Brunner - fly repellent. Seth Kersten - some meat on that scrawny body of yours. Chet Peterson - a hair cut.

I, **Justin Janni** of underused mind and overused body, do will "Zeb" the ability to beat me in a wrestling match. I also wish Kurt my ability and the best of luck in running student council. I wish the Happy Joe's crew many more great nights together. I will to Scott my "Prime Seat" and also the ability to flip a quarter. Most of all I will Carisa, my terrific girlfriend best wishes and best of luck in her final 2 years of high school and also the ability to continually put up with me. You're the greatest Carisa!

I, **Aaron Rolloff** of burnt-out mind, and underdeveloped body do will to Mike a senior year of comfort, concerts, and girls named Lisa. To Jay and Denise I leave my ability to break the law **without** getting caught. To Jacob, I leave a box of No-Doz and finally to Andy, I leave a reservation at the Boondocks Motel—don't forget to check the mailbox.

I, **Prince Adam Smith** of wasted mind, and over worked body, do will nothing to nobody, no-way. You're all a bunch of bad apples who don't deserve the satisfaction of owning anything I cherish. Just joking kiddies. Seriously now, to the remaining members of SPITFIRE I give you my band equipment. Keep on rockin', I'm rootin' for ya, but wait there's more. Along with my equipment you also will be the proud owner of my grocery getter of satan, (You'll be needing a limo). To Sarah Nosbush, my cars, I know you'll be needing more than one. Ha-Ha. To Chris Smith, my ability to stay away from cops. And to all of you I haven't mentioned, my attitude, sense of humor, and my love. Split it up among everyone, there's plenty. You're all a bunch of good kids, I'll miss ya. Also to anyone interested, Godfather's is now hiring in case you'll be in need of a job. SPITFIRE LIVES.

I, **Angie Otto** of vivacious mind and danced out body, do will Sarah J., Hillary O., and Ann G. the ability to always remember the DONG! To my brother Chris I will an outrageously loud alarm clock, both bathrooms to himself, all the contact cleaner and solution he will ever need, and the car! But first you better make the honor roll. To Missy R., get a life! To the 1992-1993 Pom Pon Squad, I wish you the best of

luck next year, I'll miss pomming with you guys! To Nate R. and Chad P., we Angie, Heidi, Michelle, and Natalie leave you our very "BASIC" minds for programming! Don't forget those "HOME" statements. To my senior friends, have a good year next year, KOOKIES, I'll miss you!

I, **Basak Samur** of crazy mind and burnt body, do will my accent to Stacy Fischer since you had a hard time understanding it. I will my hair to Lisa Brandes so she can share my problems with hair styling. And last, I will New Ulm Senior High and all U.S. to next year's AFS students.

I, **Becky Retka** of gullible, confused mind and some body, do will the varsity volleyball team more enthusiasm and lots of good luck, the softball team the luck of finding another half-way calm and mellow person to keep things quiet, and hopefully no one will take on Holly's role of having the loudest voice on the team. I also will Tami Drill the privilege to finally have my chocolate chip cookies, sand box, and swing set all to herself.

I, **Chad Hoffman** of wasted mind and even more wasted body, do will Scott Abraham my talent of playing cards, now maybe you can lose twice as much. For Jason Ahlness I leave a Dance Fever tape so he can keep up his great dance moves. Ryan Kjelsus I leave my car so he has no excuse for not coming into New Ulm any more. To Darrin Beugler I leave my smooth moves in hopes that someday he might get lucky. Last, but not least, to Amber Kraus I leave my undying love in hope that she can survive without me. And to anyone who didn't get anything I leave the SHAK, to relive some of the good times we've had.

We, the **Chem II class** of fried minds and toxic bodies, do will next year's fortunate chem students one dead plant, a big mess, the ability to baffle 1st yr students with the Strawberry Experiment and to raise havoc among the administration, and finally all our innovative decorating ideas. Eternia lives on!

I, **Chris Penkert** of never mind and every body, do will first to Dan P. a lifetime supply of duct tape—remember if you can't duct it,....oh well. To Jay "K" a clock for obvious reasons. To Jed I leave Rich's paper route, and the ability to jump on a bandwagon. To Chachie, the ability to get it goin' and keep it goin'. To Moose F. I leave the 'yota and a bin. To Ross I leave Mac and Cheese for life. To Joye S. a high-fashion log. I will a Chinese typewriter to Julie W. To Brandon Reichel a Bungicord for jumping over stairs. To Chubby Checkers I give a twinkie and a snorkel. And last, and defi-



Jason Boesch, Alissa Swenson, and Becky Retka's pursuit of academic excellence lacks some enthusiasm today.

nately least, to Mr. Howard I give a green pass and a coupon for life. Adios and "K"!

I, **Dana Muchow** of repetitive mind and backwards body do will Mike Hacker the ability to pass classes and any of my extra credits that I don't need; Nate Rolloff, nothing; Carisa Lindmeyer, a brother in-law; a future Chem II student the ability to explore new chemical compounds without endangering the lives of others; and anybody who wants it, the best part-time job—apply at the New Ulm Country Club—tips plus free food, beverages, and golf!

I, **Eirik Gislason** of a third grade reading level mind and a much taller than I look body, do will Jed Hunstad the key and the right to get it going. I do will Jessica Huechert my permission to spend as much time with me as possible before I leave and write me everyday. P. S. Send me food too (Subway). Kyle Reinhart a voice that fluctuates to include diverse pitches and harmonic levels of tone quality modulation. In other words, get a voice!

I, **Eric "Moose" Stern** of narrow mind and THUNDERSTRUCK body, do will the ability to be to grow over 5' 0" to Carol Geiske, Randy Ubl, Tine Weeks, and Heidi Evers. I also wish that Cory Flor, Brett Grams, Tony Nosbush, and Sarah Nosbush would stop picking on me and yourselves because one of these times someone is going to get an eye poked out. I also leave Cory and Brett my locker, my parking space, my ability to pick up chicks ("NOT") and my stubbornness toward little punks like you! Always remember the "Moose."

I, **Glen Drexler** being of tired mind and Mono-inflicted body, do will Heidi Fritz all my love and some patience to get through her senior year; may it be the most terrible (wonderful) year of your life. To Jenny one more year with your sister; (take care of her for me, will ya?) To Andy a beautifully painted car, (I'll finish it sooner or later.) To Pete a real man's sport (CC) and two years of baseball. To Benny may someone say your name as good as I did. To the cross country team a year full of injuries and maybe the coveted tape-can award (Not!) To Marge a 6'3 basketball player from BSU and finally I will my pink pole to...Nobody! I will sacrifice it to the vaulting gods! Last of all, I will mine and Jarrod Dybsetter's locker to two unlucky sophomores.

We, **Jackie and Kelly** of irrational minds and nifty bodies, do will Deb B. and her fellow little people a lifetime supply of "Miracle-Gro." To

Tanya Horner the ability to tone your voice down a few decibels. To the Juniors the ability to linger by your lockers and NOT in the middle of the hallway. To Mr. Brand - Nikes, Nikes, where for art thou pair of Nikes?"

I, **Jason Clobes** of great mind and small body do will next year's basketball team a year of hell! You deserve it! And to next year's AP English 12 class a year of wishing you had never taken such torture.

I, **Jason (Puddle) Prodoehl** of burnt out mind and abused body, do will my ability to keep my license to Ryan Walters who doesn't have a driving record half as bad as mine. To Jason Baumann my ability to trash four vehicles in two years. To Mitch Ellis I give the scamp, you always talk about it so now it's yours. To J.P. I leave my ability to wear a hat that doesn't belong on a goat-roper. To Eric Sturn I leave the burn-out in front of school (those pizzas were good).

I, **Jason Rewitzer** with a forgetful mind and a nothing to look at body, do will Craig Linbo my ability to play shortstop and hit the ball to the right side of the field. I also give Duncan Larson my goaltending net and the ability to do the splits before he graduates. I also wish all the luck and my love to Kara for the next two years. I hope you get through the senior high easier than I did. I wish I'd be there to help you. Also, keep pitching, you're doing a great job!

I, **Jeff Boettger** of broken mind and sprained body, do will to Steve W. (where?), a vacuum cleaner and a turtleneck. To Shelly B. a 12 pack of Mountain Dew and two roast beef sandwiches. To Jenny B. bread, water and oatmeal. To Jamie H. the ability to get up at 6 o'clock in the morning. To Steve S. I give "stud" status during basketball. To Jed Holmstead 20 acres of land to start a farm, all my Jordan t-shirts, and a pig named Voshon. And to anybody who wants it, the green van.

I, **Jodi Schmidt** being of psychological mind and intentional body, do will my sister the ability to survive the spreading epidemic of Senior-itis. To Lez, Carissa, and Dawn, a piece of that unique architectural drawing. To Jen, my stuffed animals (especially the dolphin) so she can analyze their existence. To Amy my scraper for those cold, icy nights at McDuck's and the cabin. To all those new acquaintances, all day volleyball competitions on the beach.

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Darin Bunkers, Josh Hemingway, and Tony Effenberger check the manual to find out what they are supposed to learn from this experiment.

I, **John Larson** of talented mind and ? body, do will all my musical knowledge to Travis Sletta, as he will hopefully follow in my footsteps someday. To Kha I leave all those awesome chats and penny games we've both shared together during study time. You are a great and awesome friend! To Mike Johnson and Nicole Thompson I leave all the worries and frustrations we all shared about passing the chem and algebra tests! To everyone whom I had a lasting friendship with at NUHS, you all will be remembered!

I, **Josh Hemingway** of over used mind and surgically altered body, do will the hockey team a winning record. To Glen and Glen, score some goals and have fun at the KELLY INN next year! To Mike, your own car. To Heather, good luck next year and don't forget me.

I, **Julie K. Abrahamson** of funny mind and solid body, do will Eirika-driving ability (J.K.), Eirika, Dave, & Sam-the ability to jump on the 24th floor! Jaime, Missy, & Susan-energy, smiles and the ability to not talk for 20 min. (Jeremy & Jeremy-PAYUP!) Jessica A.-Survive Texas heat, Duncan & Ryan "sleeping beauty"-the ability to stay awake!, and last but not least-to Reid Roebbeke-my ability to "Take a Joke!" & to everyone-Always K.S.A!
I, **Julie Bentson** of worn out mind and tired body, do will my locker to some unfortunate sophomore. A roll of toilet paper to Erika. A dog that barks every time lightning strikes to Shelly and the ability to get your revenge. A speedy wedding to Melissa.

I, **Kalpna Murthy** of sound mind and bronzed body, do will Cindi, my old interpreter, the use of my watch so that she will be in class on time for her new student. But I will thank her for being my best interpreter and for all the laughs we had, especially for her understanding all the words I mispronounced. Next.... Nancy Marti, the only other person who understands being deaf and always needing new hear-ing aid batteries. To her I will all of my old hearing aid batteries and all of the people who think shouting in our faces will make us hear again! Thanks for being there for me since I was in about fifth grade and I wish you the best of luck in the future. And to Stacy Kirchberg, a good friend who tried to learn signs. I will her a new knee joint and wish her good luck in the future.

I, **Kelley Pribyl** of burnt-out mind and exhausted body, do will Stacy all of my GFW friends and all of our Broadway buddies (even Puppy Dog and Fire!) To Cheryl, the ability to keep her hands on the wheel during blizzards. Don't forget, 6.3 miles from the PBR sign! To Holly all of my driving skills including the ability to do U-turns on certain streets, to stop at red lights, and to drive in reverse! And to you three all of the memories of Iowa (aaah!), Pinky, Totonka, Pizza Hut, and all of the great memories I know we will make this summer! We're outta here - let's motivate! And of course, A-B-C ya!

We, **Rach, Brandy, Carmen, and Sue** of frustrated minds and tired out bodies, do will Chad Hoffman the ability to figure out the "Magic Drawer" and to always be able to talk to the dishes and to try and stay out of garden patches. To Justin Janni the ability to leave his necessities behind and to watch out for

cracks in the sidewalk. To Darrin Buegler the ability to match a birthday party like March 4, 1988. To Josh Hemingway, the ability to get your own sled and find your own fence. To Natalie Hirth, we grant you the mind to know the difference between Chad and Dot and the ability to leave in the Otto-mobile (Angie). To Sarah Broste to have as many good times as you can in the next two years.

I, **Kris Zupfer** of exhausted mind and over-worked body, do will Amy Knopke my senior pictures before I graduate. To Freida Marti the ability to find another job. To Venessa Landsteiner the ability to keep me informed with all the latest gossip! To Candy Laabs-keep away from those Nicollet guys; they're trouble! To Chad Portner stay the same sweet guy that you are! To Tami Hoffmann the ability to annoy me with a countdown at work. And last but not least to my senior friends I wish you all the best in the future years and of course the ability to keep in touch!

I, **Leslie Noble** of stable mind and worn out body, do will to Erika some eggs for future birthday parties. To Jen D. I will leave the attitude to bug a certain someone next year. I leave to Shelly the will not to be so gullible. To Judy I leave my car so she can get her license. To Dale I leave everything it takes to get his muffler fixed.

I, **Linda Stanton** of comatose mind and corroded body, do will Lisa M. the ability to slam and not a hammer. I do will Chad S. the ability to chew his fingernails off without even bleeding. I do will the ability to Nicole Wallace to talk on the phone forever. I will Nicole Wirtz the ability to burn rubber on the track course. I will Shelly Rose the ability to keep her sanity at the same time as being a blonde. I will Victor Eric Wilcox my love forever. I also will to you the ability to differentiate who is capable of telling a story with a straight face, you or me. Good luck Babe. Love always.

I, **Lisa Malmanger** of diluted mind and nobody, do will Nikarama the best thing she could ever want, a job at McDonalds. Dawn K. a year's supply of filet steam. Karisa C. the ability to put up with Dawn. Amy Knopke the ability to pass people in chem. and physics. To Renae Portner a vapor retarder. To Beth S. I leave her \$5. To Jarrod S. I leave the ability to drive through an alley without getting stuck. And lastly I leave Jamie Miller the ability to test drive a car without wrecking the hubcaps, a horse, and most of all, my love.

I, **Luann** of wild mind and abused body, do will Joe Kelly the ability to tuck in his shirt, learn how to dance, stay up all night and go to work in the morning - and not to reveal things that could get him into trouble with me - and the great ability of ducking Jody.

I, **Melissa Schlumpberger** of willing mind and able body, do will to Amy F. all the free baby-sitting you need (within reason) and my car. To Stacy F. I leave my house (it will be a lot bigger than your locker was) and lots of lotion for that dry skin problem you seem to have so often. To Lisa B I will the ability to find a man with potential and my ability to get As without studying, since I don't need either one anymore. To Scott K. I leave all my female friends. Most importantly to Scott B. I leave my heart, our



Jenny Dauer, Lisa Malmanger and Kelly Pehling are ready to graduate.

future together, and all my love forever.

I, **Michelle** of superior mind and erotic body, do will Shawn and Lezli the ability to survive math without me next year. I also will Lezli the ability to put up with Shawn. I also will Amy the ability to get through her next two years with out getting into trouble. I also will Jon S. the ability to go through your senior year and have all the fun I did. I will my car to Pedro.

I, **Michelle Rose** of sensitive mind and perverted body, do will Steve the ability to drive a car without smashing it up (you better take driving lessons from me!). I also will you my love forever and many more years with each other.

I, **Nate McClellan** being of "Short-Dog" mind and "Start Mac'n" body, do will Reed Roebbeke the greatest football talent this side of the Mississippi and the honor, prestige, and authority to lead the "snake dance." You were born to be a leader and now your time has come. "Randallatta, do your thing, take them on the snakedance." To Kurt Moelter, a year round pass to the library and the sole possession of the south-side "prime seat." I'm sure you will not misuse or abuse this privilege and will be a fine king for this throne.

I, **Niki** of graduating mind and lusciously tan body, do will "Casper" a tan. I also will you the ability to get your way with the "parents". (By the way I'm taking everything!!) Don't miss me or my things too much next year. Sis.

I, **Renae Portner** of over worked mind and useless body, do will Delany to figure out what the saying "mine works, does yours?" means. To Tara remember to hang on to those belt loops. To Tyrene I give you all the girl scouts you can handle... their cookies that is. To Karla "Doot do doo!". To my senior pals Stacy I give you the ability to go a week without a squabble with Bill and don't make promises you can't keep. To Andy I leave you the question "God, is there anything in there?". Just remember talk hard and "yeah, that's it!". To Kelly and the Dauer of Power I leave you my Cougar and to find that man who can lift that 7 1/2 lbs. To Lezley a supply of chocolate and caramel for those unusual situations. To Lisa "Hey I was here first, He's budding!". Bye everyone! I'm outta here!

I, **Sara Gulden**, of diluted mind and ambitious body, do will Natalie H. a bag of Hershey's with almonds and a rock for all her walks, Carli B. a bag of Sour Cream 'n' Cheddar chips and a year's supply of pizza crusts for when she gets the munchies, and Aubrey R, a bottle of

lotion to use however she wishes.

We, the **TARGET** members of over worked mind and tired body, do will the younger **TARGET** members the ability to stay up all night, drink coffee, and carry out other traditions that we won't mention because of certain reasons.

I, **Tricia Reinhart** of confused mind and worn-out body, do will my sister Renae our close friendship we have shared throughout the years. I leave you the ability to laugh without honking. I'll miss you sis. To Joey Tasto, I leave my love and all the memories we have shared these last months. I leave you driving skills! I'll miss you lots! To Polly Stark I leave my attitude, use it wisely. To Brian Smith and Dan Pearse I leave the ability to have fun in the library without me. To Varsity Softball Players, get voice lessons! Good luck next year! I'll miss you all!

I, **Jason Boesch** being of forgetful mind and "I wish I had a" body, do will the following: To Joye Schmeling my Chem II spot, along with the responsibility to bring a wide variety of music to class to "enlighten" her classmates to the world of modern music. To Mr. Podolske some cotton to put in his ears while Joye is "enlightening" her classmates. To Nikki Chase my mathematical ability under the condition that she help any other people with lesser mathematical ability that might constantly interrupt her for help during her study hall. To Ben Seim some variety into his musical taste (not just slow songs and Nelson) along with the ability to edit a dubbed tape. To Renae Reinhart & Polly Stark two pignoses to wear so people won't be so surprised at the sounds they make when they laugh. To Polly I also will all of the money she borrowed and never paid back. To Mr. Trapp some new examples to do on the board so he won't always have to use the ones in the book. To Mr. Oldham next year's percussion section. You can have 'em! Last (and quite possibly least) to Betsy Peiser I will a clue because she never seems to have one.

I, **Natalie Hirth** of demented mind and overly danced body, do will Tonia first dibbs on the basement for your weekend engagements and the ability to keep on writing those "NAUGHTY notes" (but don't get caught!) I leave you the ability to get away with things as much as your brother did. Don't forget your "DEUTSCH" skills, I'll miss ya! To Sarah J. I leave you my Sunday school class-if you want them. Also I leave you the ability to sing-LA-DIES....! Janelle S. all I can say is SCKRUP!

Achman, that's the end?

by Paul Kluge and Ben Seim
Special Assignment

Wunsch upon a time in the wonderful **Arlandson** of New Ulm, the class of 1992 met in Ming Garden to decide where to go on their class trip, but first everyone needed to get some food. **Chris Jamison** ordered a pie and said, "Achman, this is **Aukrust**, who's the **Kuck**?" **Natalie Hirth** **adMeiered** the **Abrahamson** waiter that came to her table. When **Grant Benson** finished eating his chicken fried **Asleson**, he asked for **Samur**, but they were all out so he had some **Egg Fu Kawazu** instead. **Jackie Osberg** accidentally **Pribyled** some food on her shirt and **Will Remmert** was shocked by her lack of table **Rathmanners**.

After dinner the conversations turned to plans for the trip. "Why don't we go to Mexico?" suggested **Josh Quandahl**. "We could hit the beaches and **Helget** a **Gulden** tan in the **Olson**." "Whoa, **Besse!**" **Jen Horner** shouted, "That's great, but who is going to water my **Bianchi**-a-pet while I'm gone?" "Why not just take it along?" retorted **Tate Erickson**.

"How are we going to get there and **Backer Holmgren**?" wondered **Adam Smith**. "We could go by **Ottomobiles**," replied **Sara Freitag**. "**Norman**, we can **Brey** a bus," replied **Jen Becken**. "But who is going to be **Pehling** for this?" mused **Alissa Swenson**. "Are we going to **Roberts** a bank, or what?" "I know," said **John Leger**. "We can get a **Grant** from the Rotary club. They have millions of **Dauers**."

"We **Boettger** get going and buy that bus," said **Chad Zobel**. "What **Brandes** bus are we going to **Brey**?" asked **Holly Schreyer**. "Whatever kind we can get without **Robertsing** the bank," answered **Jason Rewitzer**.

And so the Class of 1992 went to the bus shop to **Suess** some busses. **Carmen Langhoff** saw one and said, "This is a such a **Klinkner**; it's **Brown** and it's losing nuts and **Buboltz**." Someone else asked if it was a **Colburning** bus because it looked so old. "Well, that's the one we're going to get," said **Chris Penkert**, "so you **Meyer** as well accept it."

We met in **Franta** the school June 1 and were about to get on our **Hemingway** when **Donna Leversedge** found a 4-leafed **Clobes** and proclaimed, "I know this will be the luckiest trip ever." Soon we were on our way driving down to **Olsonny** Mexico. The bus driver we hired had too much **Miller** and crashed through the **Lokensgard**-rail and hit a **Crabtree**, a **Nosbush**, and a **Muchow** that were in a farmer's **Manderfeld** at the side of the road. Not only was the bus **Bentson**, but it was also **Mayered** in the mud. (You know **Murthy's** Law - If anything can go wrong it **Wilson**.) The **Retka** was a **Berdan**

on **Ahl** of our minds, but thanks to our **Armstrong** we fixed the bus and got the wheels **Rotering** out of the mud.

After we got back on the road, **Jason Baumann** suggested that we **Mehlhop** over to a local **Prodehli** to get some lunch. **Paul Kluge** ordered some **Livermore** and onions. **Chad Hoffmann** ate 5 **Effenbergers**, 3 **Schlumpbergers**, a **Kirchberger** and some sour **Kraust** and then had to **Kral** to the bathroom to **Riegergitate**. **Chris Zupfer** and **Ben Bassett** **Fischered** him out of the toilet, and then everyone got back on the bus. Because the previous driver had nearly **Erkeled** us all by crashing the bus, **Jared Peterson** declared himself the new bus driver, **Portnered** the wheels south and started driving.

A few miles later **Jenny Smith** shouted, "Ron **Guggisberg Swantz** to stop to take a bathroom break before he **Spilmans** in the bus!" "OK," said **Missy Holmgren**. "We'll stop at the next gas **Stanton** and **Schiller** up the tank at the same time. Leaving the gas station, our driver **Jared Roebbeked** up the engine and spun the tires.

We were all happy to arrive in Mexico, but things weren't all **Keeches** and cream. For one thing, the **Flor** of the bus was really **Besse** and **Joe Larson** was **Engery** that no one had cleaned it up. **Stacy Fischer** had a **Frauenholtz** on her face because her clothes had a terrible case of **Stadick** cling. **John Larson** gave a **Ringhofer** to his girlfriend and **Kuester** to make her **Purrier**, but instead she was scratched by the **Thorsons** of the **Rose** that came with it.

As we **Krosched** the border, we had to change our **Dauers** to pesos. Everyone agreed to use their pesos

for a cruise on a yacht in the ocean. **Schroepfer Sarah Schmitz**, who said, "Holy **Jakes** alive! What if the boat sinks, and we all end up in **Davy Jones' Locker**? We'll **Suess** what you say then!"

We found a **Noble** yacht with a **Johnson** motor, **Filzened** up the tank and soon left **Portner** to begin our **Savoyage**. We **Fischered** all afternoon the first day. The second day we woke up from our **Bunkers** to the sound of **April Longcor** on the **Buegler**. **Loren Johns** got so mad at her for waking him up that he lost his **Kammposeure** and threatened to **Kilmer, Malmanger, and Hacker** into little pieces. **Shane Friederich** heard his threats and bellowed, "What the **Hull** is going on here? **Arndt** you overreacting a little bit, **Loren**?" "OK," **Loren** replied, "I'll just **Wiltsccheck** her and she'll **Rolloff** the side of the boat."

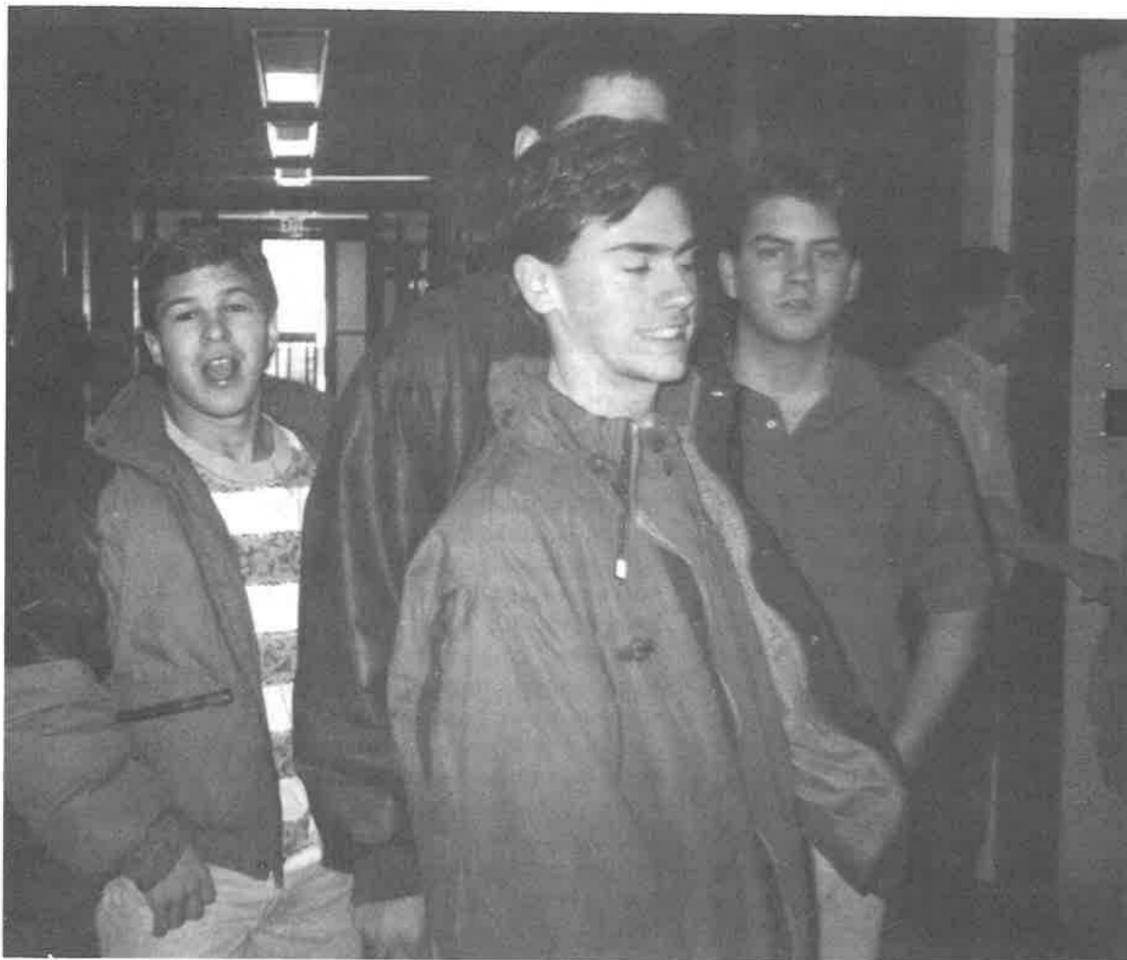
After breakfast **Nikki Thompson** started reading a book about Greek **Smithology**, and **Katie Geiger** **Schaefered** her legs, but everyone else decided to play volleyball on the deck. **Ann Zitzmann** asked the captain, "Where's the **Ballman**?" and **Groebnered** it out of his **Hansen** after he found it. **Lisa Rademaker's** team was about to **Nguyen** the match when the **Baumann** of the boat hit an **Isenberg** and made the whole boat **Tremel** and **Schuelke**, which caused her to hit the ball so far over the **Netzke** that it **Rolloffed** the **Stern** into the water. The loss of the ball was the least of our problems. The iceberg had **Precheled** holes in the boat. The captain came out of his cabin and cursed, "**Schmidt, Schmid** and more **Schmidt**- the boat's **Albrecht** up! Man the life boats!" Just then a **Hughes Wendinger** from a tropical **Sturm** came up and **Rademakered** a **Tietel** wave that we rode safely to

shore in our life boats. Most of the class escaped injury in the disaster although **Kris Zupfer** had to get **Kretsches** for her broken leg and **Tricia Reinhart** got some sand in her **Eyrich**. **Scott Schaefer** said gloomily, "I don't think we can have **Moreau** fun after **Ahlness** trouble - not even at **Holm**." In fact, we would've had to go home very soon because most of our pesos were at the bottom of the ocean with our yacht, but **Stacey Gieseke** saved the day when she took a **Waccholz** on the beach and found a glittering **Rubey**, which she sold so we had enough money to continue the trip.

Beck on Lund, most of the class went to a bar. **Nate McClellan** had 23 **Martinis** to celebrate. He tried to make a toast, but his speech was so **Pontslered** than no one could understand what he was saying. **Eirik Gislason** and **John Ingebritson** filled their **bEllies** with **enchiladas** and **Riesfried** beans.

Meanwhile, **Glen Drexler** was arrested by the Mexican police for walking the wrong way down a one-way sidewalk. Luckily, the charges against him were **disSmithed** when he explained that he couldn't read the street **Seims** because they were in Spanish.

Our time in Mexico went quickly and soon we had to leave. Because speeding laws were not **enForst** along the way back, we made it **Holm** in less than 5 hours in our turbo bus. It was great to be back in the **Jannited** States of America again. As for the trip, only time will **Tiell** whether it was the **Boesch** or **Wirtz** ever, but it certainly was **Yarger** than life.



These senior boys are glad to be Holm after their class trip to Mexico.

sports

Athletes' roles prepare them for the future



by Alissa Swenson
Graphos Columnist

The school year is coming to an end. Only weeks until graduation. Seniors are busy planning what they will be doing for the next year. For the majority, these are the last days they will be participating in inter-scholastic athletics. When they look back on their high school years, they may wonder what came from the time

and effort they invested. In the end, is athletics really worth it?

Athletes learn to play roles, quarterback, first baseman, or forward. They are expected to learn their roles as well as everyone else's in order to function as one unit. These abilities will be useful when they get a job or live their everyday lives. They also learn how to take criticism, which is vital in the workplace. Sometimes learning this skill is more difficult for some than others.

The most important skill is how to win and lose graciously. Taking the outcome of the game and learning from the negatives and the positives are a foundation for the future.

In closing, I want to wish all of the juniors and sophomores the best of luck in the future. I thank all of the coaches who have helped me through my high school years. I also thank those people who told me I couldn't because in the end, I could.



Paul Kluge, Kevin Dauer and Kha Nguyen are seniors on the tennis team.

Netters serve-ive rough spring weather

by Darin Bunkers
Graphos Reporter

This spring's weather hasn't exactly been favorable for the boys' tennis squad to practice before the bulk of their conference competition. In fact, John McEnroe himself would be inside a nice warm, dry house waiting for the sun to come out. But not this year's tennis team. They have been outside nearly all of the bone-chilling 40 degree days braving the elements and testing their skills. Junior **Steve Schmidt** said, "The weather has been very frustrating this April; so far it hasn't been nice enough to get out and have good long practices."

Early spring winds and rain have made practice conditions very difficult. The players say it's hard to get a good feel for the ball when the wind blows over rain-soaked courts.

While not being able to fine tune their skill because of the weather, they have a good start on condition-

ing. Most people do not realize how strenuous and difficult it is to play a full three-set match. The action is pretty much non-stop, and it is a must to be in good physical shape to compete successfully.

Although the team has had to battle the weather along with the pure difficulty of hitting a little yellow ball between a bunch of lines, their hard work and determination this early spring is sure to pay off come May and the warm sun.

The competition for the top spots on the varsity squad is very intense. The team is loaded with players who all want a shot of playing at the varsity level. Those players who are certain to see some varsity action this spring are **Ryan Dorn, Eric Linquist, Jason Hoffmann, Steve Schmidt, Dave Kock, Kevin Dauer,** and brothers **Kha and Khan Nguyen.**



Sophomore Shelley Brandel slides home safely with another run for the Eagles.

Eagles slide through season

by Jessica Zupfer
Graphos Reporter

The NUHS softball team is really ripping up the fields so far this season. With an 8-0 record at this writing, the girls plan to keep up their winning ways. Their performance has been spectacular and surprising not only to themselves but also to their fans.

They have played four conference games, and the non conference game with Chaska has been the most exciting game to date. Chaska had a five-run lead at one point before the Eagles rallied to win the game. The girls had previously played in a tournament in Winona, where they took first place and raised their record to 8-0. One of their wins was Coach **Jim Pearson's** 200th career victory.

With renewed confidence the girls will have a good outlook toward post-

season tournament play. **Kara Hatle** said, "It could be very possible to make it to the state, but we have to play more games to find out how strong we are. We have a lot of talent, good fielders, and good hitters. I have a feeling we can make it to state."

The pitching has been shared by **Hatle** and **Mary Rubey**, two sophomores, who will get better as the season progresses. Catchers have been alternating because of **Holly Arndt's** knee injury. **Kristen Grams** and **Bridgett Saari** have been sharing the duties while Arndt recovers.

So far the softball team has been doing well. Their ultimate goal this year is to make it to the state tournament. Eagle fans may just see them there.



Vanesa Landsteiner flashes by the fans during this stretch of the race.



Senior Scott Schaefer tries to get some "wood" on the ball.

Eagles looking just as good in '92

by Scott Varland
Graphos Reporter

As the 1992 baseball season "hits off," many New Ulm fans wonder if this year's Eagles will be as good as last year's. At the time of this writing, the varsity record was 10 wins and two losses, obviously a good start to another winning NUHS baseball season.

According to varsity coach **Jim Senske**, defense and pitching win ballgames. Some of his key defensive players this year include **Jay Backer, Kurt Moelter, Jason Rewitzer, and Scott Schaefer**. The pitching chores are done by **Ryan Kjelshus, Nate McClellan, Lonnie Rathmann, Ryan Raschke, and Scott Schaeffer**. Senske wants this year's pitching staff to concentrate on throwing strikes and getting the opposition to hit ground balls. "Curves must be thrown well in Johnson Park," Said Senske.

Last season's lineup included several good hitters who were lost to

graduation. As a result this year's team needs to fill some important gaps in the lineup. The inclement weather early in the spring made it more difficult for the team to sharpen their hitting. So far, this season's best hitters are veterans **Chad Hoffmann, Moelter, McClellan, Rewitzer, and Schaefer**.

Senske said that by the mid-point of the season he will be playing the top nine players on the squad. He also said that the difference between this year's team and the 1991 squad is that the defense is not as "solid" on the current team, and they lack some of last year's hitting.

The conference teams to beat appear to be St. Peter and Waseca with Minnetonka the apparent class of the state field. Although this team lacks hitting and playing experience, Senske said, "They definitely will improve."



Amy Knopke's chip shot is a short iron to the green.

Eagles strive for personal bests

by Ryan Raschke
Graphos Reporter

This year's girls' and boys' track teams are paying more attention to individual records and personal bests than to the team's overall record. According to girls' head coach Eve Steffel, "We just don't have the balance or depth to compete against the larger schools." In order to have a good team record, a team must have depth in every event. This year's team doesn't have enough members to compete against the big schools. Their goal is to get stronger and stronger as individuals and to be at their personal best by the end of the season.

Some of the dependable veterans who are striving for their best are **Tammy Altmann, Shelby Baumann, Vanessa Landsteiner,**

Karla Schwermann, and Nikki Wirtz. They are all having good years. **Megan Roebbeke** is also a very steady member of the team because of her hard work and dedication. Some of the veterans on the boys' team are **Eric Crabtree, Zac Colburn, Glen Drexler, Nate Grant, and Aaron Wachholz**. They are also hoping to be at their best at the regions.

A few new faces who are making a contribution are **Lezley Yarger** and **Heather Haugen**. Yarger, out for track for the first time, is competing in the shot and the discus while sophomore Haugen is adding depth to the long distance events. New boys on the varsity this year include freshmen **Ryan Altmann** and **Terry Smith**, who is a member of the 4x400 relay team.

The tracksters consider themselves about two to three weeks behind where they should be at this point in the season because of the bad weather. Coach Virg Debban says that the weather has been "awful, just awful." The cold, rainy weather not only limited practice time but also caused a few injuries. Schools with good indoor track facilities have had an early season advantage.



Glen Drexler falls short of the bar on this attempt.

The SCC has several schools in which track is a major sport. The boys compete with Blue Earth, Fairmont, and Wells while the girls tough opponents include Blue Earth, Fairmont, St. Peter, and Waseca. Coach Steffel would be very pleased if the girls would finish in the middle of the conference.

Qualifying rounds settle golf rosters

by Jerod Spilman
Graphos Reporter

When you think of spring sports, you think of baseball, softball, tennis, and track. However, there is one sport that seldom has any fan support or even spectators. That sport is golf.

To do well as a team, you need the combined efforts of all the members. Each plays their best in order to benefit the team. Both varsity and JV squads play six to eight people per meet. The numbers may vary according to whether it is a conference or a non conference meet.

In order to make the team roster each player must qualify. Qualify-

ing rounds are usually played during the week between scheduled meets. This selection process is the key to a successful season. This season the boys' golf team has a record of 5-7 while the girls have done much better with a 9 and 3 record.

Members of the boys' team are **Darin Bunkers, Ben Calhoun, Wally Ereshman, Josh Quandahl, Nate Plagge, Will Remmert, Nate Rolloff, Jerod Spilman, Jim Wirtz, Ted Wirtz, and Steve Wisniewski**.

Members of the girls' golf team include **Shelly Anderson, Jamie Fortwengler, Jenny Guse, Sarah Jensen, Amy Knopke, Hilary Olson, Sara Remmert, and Maggie Roiger**.