



Graphos



Santa

December 19, 1969

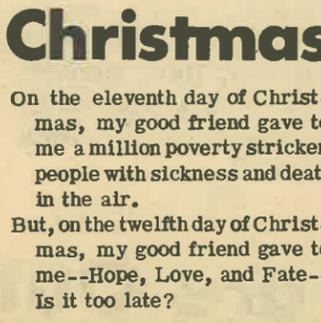
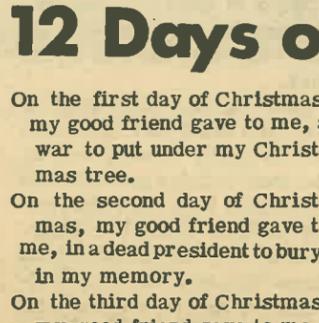
New Ulm Senior High School

Vol. 52, No. 5

CAN YOU IDENTIFY YOUR FAVORITE CLAUS?

and Boss!

Santa Appears In Septuplicate!



12 Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas, my good friend gave to me, a war to put under my Christmas tree.

On the second day of Christmas, my good friend gave to me, in a dead president to bury in my memory.

On the third day of Christmas, my good friend gave to me a million unwanted babies crying at my door.

On the fourth day of Christmas, my good friend gave to me a package of student radicals always demanding more.

On the fifth day of Christmas, my good friend gave to me a million desperate people, seeking out a job.

On the sixth day of Christmas, my good friend gave to me, an ignorant blackman attacked by an angry mob.

On the seventh day of Christmas, my good friend gave to me a man in the moon to hang from my chandelier.

On the eighth day of Christmas, my good friend gave to me the right to be equal - whom should I fear?

On the ninth day of Christmas, my good friend offered me a drink of blackened water and a wreath of stale air.

On the tenth day of Christmas, my good friend gave to me a drug that distorted my mind-- but I was unaware--

On the eleventh day of Christmas, my good friend gave to me a million poverty stricken people with sickness and death in the air.

But, on the twelfth day of Christmas, my good friend gave to me--Hope, Love, and Fate-- Is it too late?

The Christmas Rush

By Nancy Hendricks

I hurried around from shop to shop

Buying mother a night-gown and Bobby a top.

I counted my money

as packages kept getting taller and noticed my pocket-book getting smaller and smaller.

I sat down exhausted

all in a heap

What I wanted now

was a good night's sleep.

Stuffing the packages

under the bed

There came to my mind

the packages to be wrapped

the tree to decorate

I knew that tonight

I'd be staying up late.

Cards to write out

to our friends and cousins

envelopes to lick and stamps by the dozen. Creeping into bed I sighed "At last!" My head hit the pillow and I was out fast. I awoke in the morning to two smiling faces And knew it was worth it the bustle and races.

Knowing every year that Christmas brings joy, to all little girls and each little boy.

I think that the rush is all worth-while when children warm my heart With big, happy smiles!

Christmas Past

By Becky Stanton

As Christmas approaches this year, I find myself feeling awfully old. When I see all the new toys, primarily the new dolls, I feel like an old granny. To make things worse, I had a brief encounter with the "under ten" crowd a few days ago which really made me feel old. It went something like this.

"Hey you! Can we talk to you?"

It's Better to Give

By Rich Johnson

What's Christmas to you? Back a few years for me Christmas was a time to see how many new toys I could accumulate in a short two hour period on Christmas Eve. Then after carefully scattering paper into every corner of the house proceed to break what certainly would have been my favorite toy.

But we all grow older and I guess I was no exception. As I grew older my ideas of Christmas have changed, too. Now, instead of receiving, I'd rather give. To me it's much more gratifying to see someone enjoy opening a gift I have given them, than for me to receive a hundred gifts. I'm sure there are others who feel the same way I do and know what it's like to watch a person's eye light up upon seeing the very thing he or she has wanted for the past year but just never got around to buying. This, to me is the real fun of Christmas.

Of course, Christmas would not be Christmas unless there were some of each; that is, people who like to give and people who like to receive. This is fine with me though, I wouldn't want it any other way.

"Sure, what about?"
"Christmas, when you were a kid."
"A kid? Well, I'm only seventeen."
"Seventeen!!! Gee!"
"I never really thought seventeen meant I was over the hill."
"Well, goll, you're almost ancient."

"Oh, well, all right, let's get on with it. All this talk of old age is getting me down."
"Well, Santa used--"
"Ah, come on! None of this Santa junk. Let's get down to the facts."

"Okay," I said as I began in a voice befitting my old age. "Well, I remember when dolls had to have little girls to help them walk."
"You mean they didn't run on batteries! Gee, it isn't even worth talking to you."

After they left, I reflected on my youth. Ah, youth, sweet youth. How quickly it flies.

I remembered my doll, Betsy Wetsy. When I was a girl, she was the ultimate in dolls. You could put water in one end and it would come out the other. She never failed. Of course she didn't talk or walk, or grow a tooth, but what she did, she did well. I mean with a name like Betsy Wetsy, what can you expect she would do?

It wouldn't surprise me if some Christmas, they'd come out with a doll that said, "Mommy, I want some ExLax." And as soon as you gave it to her, she'd "do her thing."

Ah, yes, age is coming upon me. I'm one of the few people left who can still remember dolls that didn't run on batteries. And to you others out there who find yourselves identifying with me in my plight, all I can say is this, "Welcome to the Senior Citizens."

What They Want

By Joanne Deinken

The Roving Eye

Instead of writing a regular article, I decided to find out what some of the students and teachers want for Christmas. These are the results.

Minerva S. -- to go to Mexico.
Jeannette F. -- something to cuddle

Mary H. -- something to do on Friday nights

Chubby B. -- a boyfriend (Leon?)

Mickey B. -- my boyfriend back from Vietnam.

Nancy A. - a banana

Lynn F. -- anything

Roger S. -- a Christmas card

Steve C. -- money

Marsha L. -- a big kiss from my favorite student teacher

Linda P. -- a lively vacation

Mark W. -- a change in my old man

Sandy Z. -- to be able to keep the class dues

Norma A. -- boys that don't call me Stubby

Norm F. -- JUNE FIRST
Deb. C. - a cute little boy named _____

Pat T. -- that's for me to know and for you to find out

Ralph W. -- I want to be loved, and I want a maxi coat, and the handed-in resignation of the Hanska cop

Pam J. -- a "Baby Grow a Tooth" and a paid-for funeral for my mother

Bob H. -- an avacado

Mr. Weber -- a fireplace and a white Christmas

Mrs. Schnichels -- a lot of candles

Mr. Luker - a new wife

Mr. Trapp -- a subscription to Playboy

Mrs. Trapp -- something to wake up my number one sleeper in first hour Spanish class

Mr. Werner - a trip to Germany

Jim M. -- the ability to be nice for once.

When Is Your Birthday?

By Pat Groebner

Pety, the poor kid who has his birthday on Christmas in that approximate span of time. Take me, for example, my birthday is not every day (as to quote Nixon, "Let's make that very clear!) but in mid-summer.

The kid with the above dilemma will just have one opportunity to receive love from his parents. Now I say that is a disgrace to the American society! Think! Only one opportunity to receive love from his parents! Disgraceful! I believe that all kids with birthdays on Christmas, march on Washington, to the galleries of the Senatorial Chambers to demand that Congress declare a new legal holiday on July 1st for celebrating birthdays.

Mits and Maxis Make Fashion News

By Lois Page

This season's assumed motto, "the long and the short of it", is carried on in style. Now to coincide with the long vest-short skirt look, we add long coats and short haircuts.

As everyone knows, the new floor-length wraps are called maxi coats. If you think they seem to outlandish to wear, just take a look around you! A lot of girls already have one, and you'll have to admit they look great! Maxi coats are long and lean, slightly fitted at the top, and flared out at the bottom. Some have belted waists, or a belted back with long pleats. The colors are usually black, navy, gray, or brown, and a few come in plaid. No doubt about it, these coats are ideal for keeping girls' mini-skirted knees cozy and warm! And if you want a combination mini-or-maxi for variation, you can get one with a zip-off coat bottom.

Long woolen scarves and matching mittens are a warm compliment to maxi coats. The yarns are brighter than ever and often knitted into a gay mixture of colors. Some mittens are "insulated against the cold" by being several layers thick.

Know what's happening to hair? It's being cut! Yes, short hair is really coming back in. The most popular new style has a medieval look, with cuts from two distinct eras; the Reformation and the Renaissance. These hairdos have an old-fashioned peasant-boy bowl-cut look, simple yet unique in their individualism. The unparted hair falls straight all around the head and is gently flipped under at the ends. From short-cropped bangs, it is cut gradually longer to the nape of the neck. This hairdo is bound to catch on fast since it is cute and very easy to take care of.

Spanish Club Has Many Activities

The activities for the Spanish club this year will be in the same order as last years except a few additions.

The Spanish club sponsored a roller skating party November 24 where sixth N.U.H.S. students went. The bus left at 6:30 and returned the students home safely at 11:30. This roller skating idea was new for the Spanish club, but everyone especially enjoyed it on the way home from LeSeuer.

Last year the Spanish club tried to start a tradition when they held a Christmas party for the German club. They also had a party again this year on December 15. The party was right after a junior varsity basketball game. There were several committees that helped plan the party.

Usually at the end of the year the German club invites the Spanish club to have a "Battle of the Barrel," which everyone enjoys.

The Spanish club is looking for new ideas for entertainment for the new year.

This year's officers for the 1969-70 school year are, President - Curt Lambrecht; Vice-president - Pat Runck; secretary - Joanne Deinken; treasurer - Kim Nielsen; historian - reporter - Nancy Martens. These officers were elected at the first Spanish meeting.

They Said . . .

As most of you have noticed, the latest thing in fashion is the maxi coat. Generally girls like them, however, let's see what the guys think:

Ralph Wieben: They're ugly.
Lance Kuester: I like them.
John Rolloff: Depends who they're on.

Bob Abraham: For women only.
Ken Nelson: They're OK.
Mike Wurm: They're cool.
Curt Lambrecht: I like them.
Dwayne Henke: I haven't given it much thought.
Brian Wieland: They look warm -- aren't bad.

Dave Fleury: They hide the shapeliness of the leg.
Gerald Warobi: I don't like them because I like short dresses.

Brad Voves: I think that they're too much. (I like them).
Tom Keene: They're OK.

Bob Spelbrink: They're afraid to show their knobby knees.
Jeff Lowinske: I don't like them.
Dale Mossberg: I haven't seen any that I've liked.

Doug Patterson: I don't like them.

Curt Dunham: They keep the ankles warm.

Don Johnson: Yea--

Harry Schwartz: They look like a sheet. Blah.

Paul Engel: They're all right. I like them.

Doug Collins: I don't know, they're all right.

Jay Fier: Oh--fine.

Steve Christianson: They're all right.

Warren Rusch: I don't like them.

Roger Schanus: I like them on some people.

Darrell Roth: I don't even know what they are.

Larry Knisley: They ain't bad. They're good on some people and on others, they don't.

Mark Witte: No opinion.

Mark Newman: Nice. They could go naked for all I care.

Mr. Schmidt: I like them.

Mr. Luker: I think they're the greatest boon for shoplifting that the world has ever seen. You can't hide much under a mini skirt.

Mr. Trapp: I think they look like an Indian teepee.

Bob Hogfoss: I like them-- they're practical.

Mr. Weber: I like them. They're certainly practical. Coats can't get any shorter--so they have to get longer.

Greg Reinhart: They're ridiculous.

Fran Lappe: I think they look nice. I like them.

Mr. Podolske: They're terrible.

FFA Participates In Corn Drive

By Mark Graham

In the past . . .

Monday, November 24, was the District Conservation Speech Contest, held in Sleepy Eye. Steve Franta, a freshman at NUHS won the Junior Division, while Steve Fleck took second place in the Senior Division with Springfield placing first.

Friday, November 28, was the Corn Drive, represented by our guys, collected, shelled, and sold corn, and raised money for various charities.

Monday, December 1, was the Greenhand Parent's Night.

Saturday, December 6, is the Parliamentary Procedure contest, which will be held in Fulda, Minnesota. The thirteen FFA officers will attend.

In the future:

Tuesday, January 16, is the Annual Parent and Son Banquet. Awards will be given for projects by the boys.



Kris Berg, Steve Anderson, Barb Becker, Joan Andreson, and Peggy Osborne will spend the Minnesota winter snug as bugs in rugs. . .Hm. Since when do bugs wear maxi's?

FOR THE BIRDS

Mondays are Out

By Molly Markert

I would like to suggest that the whole aspect of school be livened up--so we don't nest all day and receive goose-eggs on tests.

My objections are to the days school is on, the time school starts, the time it ends, and the months it runs.

The loudest squaking comes on Monday mornings, specially from the birds who get up early to chase around like a chicken without a head in Phy-Ed. Monday mornings should be outlawed because everyone staggers around like a lost lark, and has a hazy gleam in the eye and feathers in the brain. So we should outlaw Monday mornings--school won't start till noon on Mondays.

By Tuesdays school seems to get better and by Wednesday and Thursday the pain almost disappears as plans for the weekend fill your brain. I suggest that school be dismissed around noon on Friday so everyone has time to get ready for a real fun weekend.

School may as well not start till 9 or 10, cuz no one is really awake until then. And since everyone who doesn't skip consultation is found sleeping in the detention room, we may as well forget about consultation.

We also need music in the halls to keep us awake from one boring class to the next--we need something lively to keep our blood pressure up to par. No Dean Martin or Nancy Sinatra, please--we want something lively. Would you believe a recording of the band's half-time music?

I guess that there is alot that we could complain about around this school, but we need to laugh at the problems we have, since they can't be solved. Just imagine if we all started crying when we came to school and found our lockers packed! Then at lunch we would moan and groan about the lack of space to move in! And by the end of the day we would be in tears! I guess everything is for the birds, but if we all cried, then it would flood the building and cause the gym floor to irse--and that would look very FISHY!



FHA Plans Dance

The FHA is planning a dance which will be held sometime in February. It will be after a basketball game, and will be informal, so you can wear slacks or whatever you wear to the game. The FHA will also have it's annual Mother-Daughter Tea in May for all members and their mothers. At the tea officers for the coming year are installed, and there is a speaker and skits for entertainment. Worthwhile projects are also being planned, like sewing aprons for the Day Activity Center. The FHA District Convention was held on October 25 at Hector and our chapter was represented by 18 of our members. There were various skits and speakers in the morning, and in the afternoon a band, "The Blue Chips", played and a style show was given by the Teen Board from Bretts in Mankato.



Vicki Chambard, editor of the back page of a regular four page issue, is assisted by junior editor Kris Berg. In this issue, they planned pages two and seven.

Merry Christmas

Basketball Players Introduced to NU



The basketball team has started a great season - and we hope for greater things to come.

Early Bird Catches Worm

By Barb Becker

Don't you agree that Mondays are terrible? But you senior Early Birders, what about that rise and shine and extra effort to look bright-eyes and bushy-tailed after that beautiful weekend for that 7:30 class on Monday morning? Juniors, you don't know how good you have it. This is your first and last year to enjoy those Tuesday and Thursday early work-outs, because next year when you're all big seniors, you will have to conform to the Monday, Wednesday and Friday sessions. Just try to remember that taking this class gives you a chance to have an extra class or a well deserved study hall during your busy year; after all, that is why all you signed up for the class, right? Or was it because of all the fun you heard about? Either way you look at it, it seems to be a worthwhile class.

The Early Bird classes have just ended a long 12 weeks of volleyball, cageball and archery. Generally speaking as for the volleyball and cageball units, most of us learned how not to:

step on our teammates big feet, be at least 5 minutes late for class every morning, run into the players next to us, get caught in the net, break an ankle, kick the ball over the net or into your best friends face (right Gerry?), and win or lose almost every game you play, which ever the case may be.

The week before Thanksgiving vacation, we started and ended a 2 day unit of basketball. This proved a big tiring, as many of us were out of shape for the run around the gym while we tried to "dunk one" in each basket before the other teams did. We also found out that it wasn't impossible to shut your eyes and make a basket throwing the ball backwards; that takes real skill, doesn't it Denny? Practice makes perfect. Keep the faith.

Our next unit should cover the three areas: badminton, pingpong and shuffleboard. "Service"! See you at 7:30 sharp on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday Mr. Anderson.



Gymnastics Start New Season Dec. 15

By Mark Graham

Everyday, from 3:30 to 6:00, about twenty senior high gymnastic boys practice hard, striving to reach and win at the region next at the end of the year.

Mr. Jim Schmidt, won his fifth year of coaching gymnastics, commented that anyone can still join, but must have a desire to want to work. He also said that when the three senior gymnasts left last year, the team lost all their experience, and twenty-one slots to fill. But to work on the experience, the team is building up conditions, an working on physical strength and endurance, and gymnastic moves.

The usual practice starts at 3:30 with a coaches meeting, and then general warm ups, like running laps, and working on flexibility. After this, there are 6 seven minute periods, when each gymnast may work on his events which he chooses from the following: free exercise, sidehorse, trampoline, high-bar, parallel bars, rings and tumbling. There are four general breaks intersperoses in the practice. The work out concludes with weight lifting.

Mr. Schmidt was one of about 50 gymnastic coaches from Minnesota, South and North Dakota, Wisconsin, and Iowa who attended the State Gymnastic Coaches Meeting, held on November 5. They discussed points on gymnastic, and learned new techniques. The guest speaker was the well known Illinois coach, Vick Lesch.



The 69-70 basketball season is getting into swing. Through excerpts of an interview with Mr. Senske, it is hoped that you will learn a little more about the men that make up our NUHS varsity team.

Steve Martinka - Steve is a co-captain and displays many qualities of leadership. He played on varsity part-time last year. Returning this year as an aggressive rebounder at 5'11", Steve is a hard worker and it is hoped that he can maintain this leadership and skills throughout the season.

Scott Backer - As the other co-captain, Scott is the only full time varsity player of last year to return. Having the quality or quickness, and possessing good, quick hands, Scott is also a valuable player. At 5'11", Scott's rebounding and defensive ability make him an asset. With improvement on his scoring potential, he will surely have a successful season.

Bob Larson - At 5'5", Bob's ability of handling the ball and being a driving shooter put-weigh his lack of size. Being adequate on defense, Bob has already proven himself to be a valuable addition to the team. Hailing from San Jose, California, he was playing full time on the varsity last year.

Doug Patterson - Doug, as a part-time varsity player from last year, is probably the best shooter on the team. At 6', he has an excellent outside shot. If he gets the ball, he can be relied on to score. Therefore, Doug can be counted on to have a great season.

Steve Burns - Steve, at 6'1", has a lot of scoring potential. Probably the quickest player and best driver, his only handicap is the lack of experience. His jump shot is a great asset. He will definitely be gaining experience through this year and will be a valuable player next year as well as this year.

Lance Kuester - At 6'4", his height is something that's essential to all teams. Building up his personal strength, will add to his potential. Leading the fast break and having a wide arm span are two things that make him a great help to the team.

Two other players who it is hoped a lot of action will be seen from are Don Johnson and Jim Strang.

Also on the roster are Curt Hagg, Jay Fier, and Wendy Topp.

By the end of the year it is hoped that the number will expand from 11 to 15 as the boys prove themselves under playing conditions.

In a basketball, it takes more than an outstanding individual. It takes a team that works as a team. That is why every boy mentioned is important.

Good luck is wished to all of the boys in hopes that the 69-70 season will be one of the best.

What If?

the B-squad basketball players all flunked their written tests? girls could go out for weight-training?

the basketball hoop was a foot lower?

the gym was big enough for everybody?

Dave Zupfer was Lance Kuester's little brother?

we would be undefeated in something??

Nature Called?

we had wrestling in Early Bird? students deserved the Greyhound bus, too?

a whole bunch of people went out for gymnastics?

someone reported to the first practice with short hair?

we used a football for basketball?

the lights were turned out at basketball games, too?

the band played at gym meets?

WHAT IF WE HAD NEVER WRITTEN THIS??

Things would be alot better off!!!!!!



But Mr. Claus, your beard wasn't that yellow and curly when I saw you last week.



Pat Tribble, page editor of page three in the usual four page Graphos, has as her assistant, Molly Markert. In this issue they planned pages four and five.

Matmen Hold 4-0 Record

New Ulm Matmen pulled away quickly in the closing five matches to smash Lake Crystal on Tuesday, November 25. The Eagle's first meet was a preview of things to come as they held their own in the lower weights where Lake Crystal had its strength and took all of the matches in the upper weights.

Coach Peterson's team started out on the right foot as Tom Lembke, the NUHS entry at 95 lbs., shutout his opponent 5-0 for a decision and three team points. The next match at 103 was a squeaker but Jim Walters came out on the short end and lost 1-2. Steve Peterson, a consistent winner for the Eagles all last year, began the '69 season with a pin over his foe at 112 to give the team a lead of 8-3. The seesaw battle continued as Tom Ries lost a 2-0 decision at 120 pounds. Bruce Gieseke ran into some hard luck in his first varsity wrestling match. He dislocated his elbow during the battle and was pinned.

Tom Burdick quickly came back and whipped his opposition in a runaway decision by a score of 7-2. This also tied up the team scores after Lake Crystal had enjoyed a brief lead. At 138 lbs. Dave Byer was decided 4-14 and the Lakers again pulled out in front.

Not to be denied victory, the inspired Eagles went on to take the next five matches and sew up the meet. Bill Dittrich began by wrestling his way to a 7-0 decision. In the 154 pound slot, Brad Voves continued the trend by pinning his opponent. Fred Beck, in perhaps the most aggressive of the matthes, took a 9-6 decision from his Lake Crystal opponent who didn't seem to want to quit even when the ref blew the whistle. Jim Haller, another valuable senior on the team, clinched the meet with a hard fought pin at 175 pounds. To really wrap the night up, Fritz Burnett also pinned his foe in the Heavy-weight division.

The Eagles were impressive for a number of reasons. First they took eight out of the twelve matches, four on pins. Steven Peterson had the fastest pin of the evening. Second, they were even-up with the Lakers in the lower weights, where the opposition was the strongest. Finally, even in their losses, the NU matmen gave their foes a terrific fight.

Sophomores Begin

This year the B-squad basketball team had a turnout of 16 sophomores. They are as follows: Warren A. Jon A., Dick B., Mark Fr., Steve F., Steve G., Jon H., Brad I., Gregg M., Bruce M., John P., Willard R., Bill R., Bill S., Roger S., and Glen U. The coach is Mr. LaPatka.

B-squad played their first game on Friday at Wils. The score was 49-37, the Eagles lost. Starters for that game were: Jon Akre, Mark Fjelstad, Brad Isberner, Bill Reitter, and Roger Schanus. The first quarter the field goal percentage was 22%, which is 4 out of 18. The second quarter a little better at 47%, 11 for 23. The game per centage was 32%. They had 32 turnovers and shot 7 out of 23 freethrows. The coach feels they need practice, shooting, applying press, working against the press, and freethrows.

They are scheduled for 18 games this season. The next game is Dec. 2, against Sleepy Eye - Here. Mr. LaPatka feels with improvement in the areas mentioned above they should win.

Good luck, Eagles!

Christmas Plans

WHAT ARE YOU DOING OVER CHRISTMAS VACATION????? Doug Boerner: going camping on snowmobiles with Bill Seifert

Ralph Wieben: celebrating Christmas at KC park with Bill Reitter

Bill Reitter: going to KC park with Ralph

Wendy Topp: come to school to get better educated

Larry Knisley: going to wrestling practice

Carol Tanley: Nothing. why??

Lynda Goltz: going hustling G Carol Paquay: I don't know-do you have any ideas?

Mary Bauer: going to Louisiana

Jean Gluth: live it up

Gred von Ohlen: gain a few pounds and be away from home

Connie Maidl: I'll never tell Mr. Ruthenbeck: a little bit of studying and lots of relaxing

Patty Tribble: maybe driving to Kansas and having all the fun I can!



The wrestling team provides action and excitement for the many fans at all meets.

Candy Strippers Help Along at Union

By Linda Kaiser

Something has been added at the Union Hospital!

If you were to visit a patient at the Union Hospital, you perhaps would see a red and white striped pinafore being worn by a young girl, who has a lovely smile as she goes from room to room asking each patient what she can do for them. This young lady would be one of the thirty girls in the first class of Candy Strippers at the hospital.

The Candy Striper is a girl who is at least 14 years of age and wants to be a volunteer in the hospital. She works at least once a week and is scheduled for 2 hours of service each time she reports for duty.

These young volunteers are given among 6 hours of classes before they go on floor duty. The Candy Striper is trained to be an extra pair of hands for the nurses on duty. She carries trays, feeds patients, makes beds, cares for flowers, answers lights, runs errands, refills water pitchers and glasses, reads and talks to patients and she does many other jobs where an "extra pair of willing hands" means so much.

The volunteer Candy Striper program is a 2 way progra. It is beneficial to the girl and to their hospital. The Candy Striper is usually a young lady

who is thinking somewhat of a career in the many opportunities in the medical field. This program thus gives her the chance to see first hand what the hospital offers. It gives each girl the privilege of helping others and a feeling that what she's doing is really appreciated.

Of the thirty girls 12 are attending the Senior High. They are: Brenda Current, Marsha Forbrook, Linda Fritsche, Nancy Hendricks, Kathy Hunter, Linda Kaiser, haron Kleinfehn, Gail Lowinske, Kris Mather, Linda Olson, Jenny Tribble, and Becky Zitsman.



These are the men responsible for the successful team. L to R Don Olson, Jim Senske, Rich Lapatka.



Sophomore Class officers are: Terry Madsen, Kim Nielson, Mark Fjelstad and Steve Frederickson.

Banquet Kept!

The junior class of New Ulm High School made a momentous decision recently when it voted to retain the banquet for Prom.

Last year, this year's seniors made a half-hearted attempt to cut the banquet from the Prom program, but this idea quickly faded. At first this year it looked as if there would be no banquet, but some campaigning on the part of several juniors turned the tide in favor.

It's hard for juniors to look at anything but the financial side of the issue, because they've never attended a Prom banquet. The seniors realize what a great thing a banquet is, and thus are rooting for the banquet.

Because of a highly successful class play, the juniors' class dues may be less than the original estimate, also.

Juniors, you'll find you made the right decision after attending this year's Prom banquet. The seniors can only say "thanks."—LW

Good-bye Honor Roll

It seems that New Ulm High School students made the right decision when they voted by a clear majority to do away with the published honor roll.

In the past, the honor roll has been more of a hindrance than a help for most students. It seemed like generally the same students were on the honor roll, and to them, it meant almost nothing, except when they failed to make it during one nine weeks and their parents suddenly got strict about grades.

For those that seldom if ever made the honor roll, it was only a list of "brains." These people would tend to ignore it also, lest it make them feel scholastically inferior, when maybe they were trying their hardest, but it wasn't quite good enough.

Since grades can sometimes be an inaccurate measuring device of a student's abilities, and since the honor roll was only a shadow cast by a student's grades, the abolishment of the published honor roll looks like a good thing.—LW

Singers Revolt

Because of a problem that has arisen concerning consultation period at New Ulm High School, a complaint is beginning to come to light from the members of the choir.

The problem that came with consultation period, of course, is that a number of students decided that school got out at 2:45, instead of 3:30, that is, after consultation.

To help alleviate this problem to a greater extent without resorting to strict measures, the administration decided to forbid any student to wear (or bring along) his or her coat to consultation, whether or not the student is in choir.

This may be a good rule, at least for the non-singers. But for choir members, it's a headache and a problem. While other students are near their lockers for convenience sake at 3:30, choir members are in the basement on the opposite end of the school from their lockers. This means they must go all the way back up to their lockers after choir to get books and coats.

It's not only inconvenient, but it's impractical. Some choir members ride a rural bus and nearly have to do Indianapolis 500 speeds to make it to their locker and outside in time to catch the bus.

Other singers have younger brothers and sisters that they have to pick up, either at the junior high or elementary schools, and still others have jobs that limit their time after school.

The rule of no coats may be sensible for non-choir students, but members of the choir should not be forced to comply with it, as it has little--if any--bearing on them.—LW



Skipping Leads to Stalag

By Mary Fussner

It's funny, people asking if school lets out at 2:45. You'd think it might be the truth though, if you've ever watched the parking lot empty as soon as Consultation starts.

You can't tell me all those kids have passes to leave the building, either. But, when there's no attendance taken, it's not very hard to skip out.

Students already have been caught, and with all their privileges taken away, spend Consultation sitting in the school jail, jokingly referred to as Stalag 17. Some joke.

These students could be considered as martyrs. Not that the skipping has quit, but the students are more careful when they set out to leave the building.

They make sure there won't be any homerooms that day. That leaves out the chance of your name getting down to the office. Now all they have to worry about is someone seeing them.

The thing is, who gives you the right to go whenever you feel like it? Wouldn't it be something if all of sudden the whole student body decided to leave? Or better yet, right when you need a teacher for help, he packs up and leaves, saying he just feels like it. You do it so why can't he?

By having Consultation, Mr. Olson has put a great deal of trust in us. Maybe he was wrong and should have kept us in homerooms. Would you really like that better? You know, we are wrecking a very good thing. I heard

that next year it might be cut off. We all say, well who cares? The thing is, we can't realize how nice something is until it's taken away from us. Just ask anyone in Stalag 17.

The Select Choir uses Consultation for their rehearsals. Other than that it's for the students to consult with teachers about the problems they might have. It's a really great thing to have, there's so much work that could be done in this time! All the teachers are free, the library's open and for those who don't feel up to studying, there's co-ed volleyball in the gym. It's not a time to skip! Besides, what's so great about driving around an extra 45 minutes? All you're doing is wasting gas, and probably ruining your lungs. Sure, it's right at the end of the day, but think of the consequences.

What if you get caught? First, you get to talk to Mr. Olson. He's always glad to hear another excuse. Nine out of ten times you won't get by. (You hear one excuse, you've heard 'em all). No matter how important you thought it was at the time you should have gone to the office first, not second. Then you get your privileges taken away. To top it off, you have to sit in Stalag 17 during Consultation.

That's an experience! Every two weeks a different teacher is appointed to be the warden. You wouldn't believe how they change once they get in there. They must be drilled on for hours be-

fore they can enter and can they be mean! It's like you're in church, it's so quiet, and everyone's sitting there dying to go to sleep. I dare you to put your head down though.

As soon as you get in, you sit down, open a book and study. You don't talk, and if you have to see another teacher you have to get permission from the office before you enter the jail.

In a prison you get to go on parole after awhile, but in Stalag 17, the only parole you get is at 3:30 and at the end of the year. It's not much fun.

The thing that really hurts these kids, is to see a bunch of their friends leave early in a car. Who's gonna squeal? But how long will that go on before they're caught, too?

Just because you haven't been caught yet for skipping, don't think you're extra cute or smart or anything. No matter how you look at it, the fact is, you're skipping and that's not right.

Everyone in Stalag 17 wants to get out. But how? Riot? Or maybe a petition swearing they on't every do anything wrong? I doubt if it would do much good though. Oh sure, I know as a fact that the kids in Stalag 17 would think twice about skipping again and I know they'd decide against it, you learn a lesson in that room.

Last hour for the rest of the year stuck in the school jail. That's a long time. I know.

A PSALMS FOR MYCAR

It maketh me to lie down in damp places, I leadeth me up the garden path. When it stoppeth it saggeth. It also leadeth me up trees, for it steereth not. Yea, though it rolls down valleys, it has to be pushed up hills.

The tow truck and policeman they comfort me.

It maketh me a laughing stock in the presence of mine enemies.

It anointeth my head with oil, my radiator boileth over.

Surely the darn thing will carry me all the days

of my life for my payments shall continue forever.

Heaps of the Month

It finally happened, the Heap of the Month was voted on fairly. And wouldn't you just know, that when the heap would be picked honestly, it would be a tie! The winners are 'MyCar' and 'Os Car.'

Announcements were made for anyone who wanted their heap made famous, to put their name in the voting box. Out of these names four were drawn and then four judges picked the winners.

'MyCar' owned by Tommy Schaefer, 'Os Car' by Renee Goltz are the two most popular this month. The heaps are really true winners.

Tommy's (Topo's) '55 Chevy Wagon is really a creation. Wall to wall carpeting is spread out in the back, and with the back seat pushed down, it really has a lot of room to stretch out in.

Now, if you think this coppertone heap belongs in the dumps, you're right, that's where Topo works!

So, if you can't find his car draggin' down the streets of New Ulm, just drive out to the Sanitary Land Fill.



Tom Schaefer solos in his infamous heap.



Os-Car packs 'em in under Renee Goltz's supervision.

—A Tie!

'Os Car' named after the good looker in the Goltz family is always on the go. That is, once it's started. But then, Renee doesn't really have to worry, since her car is always packed full. Besides horse power there's girl power.

Bineg owned by a girl, 'Os Car' has a beauty mark, a cracked left window. It's really a beauty, too. It sets off the blue and white '57 Chevy to a tee.

Topo has a dent in his left door, but then, boys' cars always do need body work. Right girls?

Now, if you want to win Heap of the Month, be sure to stick your name in the gox. Surprise, Surprise, you might be next!

Larry Walston ..Editor in chief
Mary FussnerPage editor
Pat TribblePage editor
Vickie Chambard ..Page editor
Nancy Martens...Junior editor
Pat RunckJunior editor
Molly Markert ...Junior editor
Kris BergJunior editor
Donna ClyneTypist
Linda GruberTypist
Barb DummerTypist
Dave Steinberg ..Photographer
Rich SchwartzArtist
Mrs. GreenAdvisor

Festivities Whirl



SCOTT HENDRICKS

Students:

Well, Christmas is not far off now and I suppose everyone is pretty anxious for the holidays. I would guess that everyone's getting ready to play Santa too.

This year include in your festive plans, a dance. Our Winter Whirl is December 20th, a Saturday night before vacation. I would say, to the guys to get going and don't be bashful. Girls you better turn it on.

Your student council this year is going to try and implement some new idea into the festivities. We ask your cooperation to make our Semi-formal dance a success. The band we will have is the "Liberty Street." They are a good band so plan for a good evening. Also this year the dance will be open. That is if you wish to bring a guest he or she must be signed up in the office and those who bring the guest are responsible for them and their conduct. In other words we want a nice dance with no one having to get kicked out. We of this school will be responsible for our own conduct so have fun but think. Also no Jr. High School student will be admitted into the dance. This is all something new and good for Winter Whirl so let's take care of it and not mess it up.

Christmas is just around the corner so may I say to each of you, have a very Merry Christmas and the happiest of New Years.

Scott Hendricks

A Serious Student!

What is a serious student? This is the question asked of me to describe - so I shall attempt to give my opinion of such a student and how each of us can be one.

What would a good definition of a serious student be - is it a person who studies at least four hours a night or is it someone who is so "square" that they never have fun in school? I think any student who is in school to learn something besides how to become a troublemaker, is a serious student. In order to learn they will have to "hit the books" at least once in awhile and not copy someone else's paper four minutes before class but do his own work. But to get good grades, each student has to take part in this thing called competition which some people seem to "blow" for the rest of us. To stay on top of competition you have to have determination and the correct motivation behind you.

GMRX

By Val Pitts

The extremely controversial issue of movie ratings is rapidly becoming the central topic for conversation among many. Some believe in these ratings while still others are strongly opposed to the ratings and the minority couldn't care less.

Here are the reactions I received to questions asked of students here at NUSHS.

Why do you think movies are rated?

Janet Anderson: Because some movies are better understood by a certain age group so they are rated to let people know that kind of movie it is.

Pete Smith: Because some of the scenes are obscene and they make a bad impression on little kids.

Tracy Patterson: Because of the sex and violence portrayed.

Linda Prah: To get more people to go because the kids really think they're going to see something, especially if it is rated "X".

Helene Hanson: I think they rate them M, R, & X just to get more to come. Some of them do need ratings though to keep little kids out.

Vicki Chambard: Because people think that kids below a certain age group should not see some of the subjects the movie is based on.

: Because some movies are naturally harder to understand than others and need ratings to show this. Do you approve of the movie ratings?

Shelly Stovall: yes, to inform the public of what they'll be seeing.

Kathy Eyrich: yes, ratings, but no age limit.

Bill Selfert: no, because no one pays much attention to them anyway.

Janet Anderson: yes, sometimes because some kids may be able to understand a movie rated for a higher age group.

Vicki Chambard: no, it's dumb unless used to keep little kids from seeing sex and violence, otherwise people can decide for themselves.

Helene Hanson: No it's your own decision.

By now I know some of you are thinking if you become a serious student you might get ulcers, grayhair or most of all it will cut out your social activities. I would like to inform you that school is not only a place to gain experience in the things we all will need later in life. A few examples would be the art of making friends, improving personality and character, plus learning to get along with many different kinds of people in the classroom or in the extra after-school activities provided for us.

One further thing that would make you a serious student and help the school is to join school clubs. But the most important thing any of us students can do is support our teams with enthusiastic spirit.

So I will sign off with a word to the wise - don't give up just stick to it!

By Ruth Meschke

Rumor Factory Working

New Ulm Senior High's rumor-making factory is working up to full capacity. Staffed by a great number of incompetent busy-bodies, the unorganized group seems to be concentrating on making each rumor more ridiculous than the last.

Just the other day I witnessed the start of a juicy rumor. Two senior girls (I'm not discriminating against the female sex) were standing by their lockers observing something down the hall. "I thought they broke up, but there they are talking," and "Yup, they're

together all of the time." Well for God's sake, little girls, mind your own business! How narrow-minded and self-righteous can you get?

The cardinal sin at NUHS is to be different. As Ralph Waldo once said, "For nonconformity, the world whips you with its displeasure." When a person in NU refuses to be stuck in a pre-set mold created by a few self-appointed elite, they are confronted with a barrage of petty, vicious rumors.



Mary Fussner and Pat Runck planned pages six and three of this issue. In the regular four page edition, Mary and Pat are responsible for page two.

In retaliation, the frustrated children of NUHS rely on the power of gossip and rumor.

The only reason that it is so successful is because each person in the chain blindly passes on whatever they hear. It continually amazes me how a large group of young adults can be at the mercy of a few "newsmakers" merely because they are so gullible. All it takes is one minute of thinking (extremely difficult) to see how absolutely ridiculous all of these little fairy tales are. Just one question; a "Who told you?", a "Where did you get that choice bit of information?", a "How do you know it's true?", would quickly reveal the real fact; it's just another rumor.

It doesn't take much intelligence to create a story, which is probably the only reason that those people are so successful. And it doesn't take much insight to see why type of person would get their thrills out of talking behind backs. Most of them are in their prime and glory and when they are engaged in whispering a new story. They seem to live on petty little stories that don't concern them. No doubt they would wither up and die if they couldn't gossip about other people's business. I can't help but think how childish they must be to relish rumors like a kid with a new toy. Obviously they lack anything more constructive to do. They are so inadequate themselves, in a number of ways, that they resort to making and passing gossip to occupy their small minds.

Hey Man — Stop the War!

By Sarafae Good

Not Flat but Scharf.....

I'm a Soul Man
By Victor Scharf

"I'm a Soul Man" was made a number one hit by Sam and Dave, in 1967-8. Soul started way back in Memphis, Tennessee. It's originated from gospel music and the blues. We owe the soul music to the black people. It's gone through the gospel stage, the blues, and now it's come up to the Western Soul. Western Soul has been made big by "Credens Clearwater Revival", with "Lodi", "Green River", and "Bron On The Bayou", but it's still fighting a winning battle against psychedelic. HEY-MAN SOUL can never die, can you dig it? Not so long as the Temptations, Supremes, Sam & Dave, Otis Redding, Four Tops, Wilson Pickett, Imperials, Martha and the Vandellas, Steve Wonder, James Brown, Percy Sledge, Jerry Butler, Clarence Carter, Checkmates, Joe Tex, Brenton Wood, and Smokey Robinson and the Miracles - are still hanging tight.

SOUL can never be topped, "But It's Alright, Alright Girl", and "I'd Walk 25 Miles", because I "Ain't To Proud To Beg", to hear that "Sweet Soul Music", and you know you've "Got Ta, Got Ta", have it! Don't "Slip Away", "Stand By Me", when I "Tell It Like It Is". Let's get down to the real "Nitty Gritty" and have a live "OOGUM BOGUM", and a little "Funky Walk" on the side.

Soul - "You've Really Got A Hold On Me!!!"

Give those great SOUL MEN 5, and let it ride, - "Sally Ridel!"

? December 22, 1969 marks the third of a series of Moratorium Day war protests. Up until now they have received mostly criticism. Vice President Agnew seems to look forward to these celebrations - they give him a chance to knock down the people who are active in them. But the protestors, the marchers, the ones who speak out for what they believe are the ones who will soon be the leaders of this country of ours. Wouldn't you rather live with advocates of peace than with war mongers?

Many would, including me. I attended the first protest, on October 15. I can't actually say that I did much in the way of participation. The rotten weather hindered the march from the University of Minnesota to Macalester, and a lot of people were pretty out of it after five hours of speeches. But those that were active were active with all the enthusiasm it was possible to muster up. Mostly people followed the few leaders who got things underway. A bit of Black Power spiced up with some four-letter words made the afternoon a bit out of the usual. There were armbands on many, some reading "Stop the War," some with a big peace symbol that spoke for itself. People handed out leaflets, mimeo sheets, friendly words. There was no violence, no fighting or rioting. Just a lot of people who had a common gripe.

Locker 309 (second floor) is open to suggestions for any activities you can think of for a successful day of protest.

Now, in December, there's going to be another day of protest. New Ulm locally hasn't done much to acknowledge this day of protest. In October there were a handful of people who did things on their own, such as reading names of dead soldiers, etc. But it's high time we did something on a larger scale around here. We may be a small town, but we're just as vulnerable to a war as the big city. We've been hit hard with local soldiers being needlessly shot dead out in some swampy jungle, some filthy, rotten, smelly slough. Maybe you know one. Maybe your brother or your boyfriend will be the next one. But we've got to show that we are. The silent majority can be outweighed by the vocal minority.

On December 22, let's do something! A few churches have plans for commemorative services, but that's narrowing it down to a few people. We want a public affair, to involve everyone and to make everyone aware of what's happening. What can we do? That's completely up to you. And me. And anyone else who feels that our moral obligation is to our fellow human beings, not to a matter of keeping a name good.

There's not much time left before December 22th. We should plan now. A rally, speeches, discussions involving everyone to give all a chance to voice opinions pro and con, singing, anything you can think of to show that WE CARE.

Debaters Need Pepfests, Too!

The schools of New Ulm are best known for three main extra-curricular activities: Baseball, gymnastics, and debate. These activities have been in the system since it began.

This year's sophomore debaters who have participated in tournaments are Pat Schwab, Paul Engel, Randy Johnson, George Kuebner, Nancy Ostrom, Paul Johnson, Jack Forsberg, Nick Neirengarten, John Livers, and John Webster.

With the great record these debaters have so far, coach Mt. Oien feels that by the time they are seniors, they'll have a better record than the debaters who graduated last spring.

The number of sophomores in debate is too large to accommodate. Now all of the de-

baters have been able to compete in tournaments so far. The number will eventually have to be reduced in order to give extra help to those who need it.

The varsity debaters this year are Gene Dickey, Tom Knutson, Doug Roiger, and John Fischer. They will try to follow the example set by Scott Fodness and Roger Hippert. They won 70% of all their debates. This record is the best in the past decade.

Debate could best be defined as "Organized Argumentation," the amount of research and reading required to be a successful debater is great. A debater must constantly look for new evidence.

Mr. Oien thinks that debate should have pep fests just like other activities. Moral support is needed just as much as for any other activity. The New Ulm debate team represents our school in the same way our basketball, football, gymnastics, or wrestling teams do. There are about the same rules and regulations as for sports.

Debaters have exciting experiences. They occasionally attend two-day tournaments, and meet many people.

Mr. Oien is proud of his debaters. One of his favorite expressions sums of the situation: "When great minds clash, the result is progress."



Shaksperians Attend Play

By Mary Fussner

A fantasy of folklore and fairies was seen by Mr. Jones' Shakespeare class, November 11.

The Fairmont Senior High School presented the bewitching tale of Shakespeare's play, 'A Midsummer Night's Dream'.

Earlier this year Fairmont had the tragedy of a fire in its school. Their costumes were all burned in the fire and the play itself had to be put on in the Armory.

But, rolling with the punches, Fairmont was able to turn out an exceptionally good performance.

As Mr. Jones would say, a play is written to be seen. His wish is that he could take his class to see all the plays they read.

Al Alvig, Pam Davis, Nancy Asleson, Cal Current, Joyce Forst, Dave Franke, Mary Fussner, Rhonda Goltz, Bob Hogfoss, Gwen, Kent, Tom Knutson, Deb Kral, Bonnie O'Brien, Sue Peterson, Deb Plagge, Barb Becker, Dave Mossberg, Val Stolze, Joan Toppe, Connie Wiedl, Dennis Walser, the mighty scholars in the Shakespeare class feel the same.

NUHS

By Mary Stadick

There has been quite a bit of controversy lately about whether President Nixon has a "silent majority" or not. The "silent majority" is believed to be the people who approve of the president's present policies in foreign relations particularly in the case of Vietnam.

The president has mentioned in several speeches to the public that he indeed does have a vast number of people behind him who support his policies and his actions but do not demonstrate them through public rallies or other similar techniques.

Because so much emphasis has been put on this faction of society, and because of the October and November moratorium days, and the counter-demonstrations held on Vet-

eran's day, I decided to poll the students of New Ulm Sen-

Interior Design Class Takes Trip

by Sharon Wiedl

"Is that a Southern Colonial or a Northern Colonial?" "It's a Northern dummy, don't ya see the two chimneys?"

Last Tuesday the Interior Design class enjoyed a trip around town pointing out the various kinds of house designs.

The class will soon have the experience of designing their own house. They will be studying layout plans and the different types of furniture.

The Interior Design class is quite large and is split up into two with Mrs. Heldberg and Mrs. Wychawski as teachers.

More field trips are planned such as a tour through the interior of homes.

ior High to see what their reaction to President Nixon's policies are.

I was assisted in this task by Nancy Ostrom. All together the number of students polled was 240. They were asked this question: Are you in support of the present policies and actions on the part of Pres. Nixon on the matter of Vietnam?

34% were in support of Pres. Nixon's policies, 41% were not in support of his policies and 25% were undecided.

One more question arises from this conclusion, what is it like around the country? Does the greater part of this nation approve of Pres. Nixon's actions? Probably no one can really tell. Only time will tell, and will we understand the answer when it does?

Due to the lack of interest tomorrow has been cancelled.

Student Teachers Interviewed

Mr. Speh is one of the student teachers this fall. He says the town is friendly as anyone could wish for; however duck hunting could improve and the high school could be larger to accommodate the number of students, but overall the community and school are unique in their own way.

After graduation he plans on going on with his teaching career and eventually getting a master's degree.

In our school he teaches Programming Math, Advanced Algebra, and Geometry.

He comes to us from Balaton, Minnesota, which used to be a one horse town but the horse ran away.

I asked him what he likes best about NUHS. He likes the faculty, the students, and especially the students who sacrificed a lot of time working on the math float. One thing he dislikes is the coin eating, mangled, rebellious pay phone by the office.

What are his special interests? By special interest, if a person means practicing Voodoo on his students, or perhaps playing Beethoven's fifth on his duck call, then he proclaims he does not have any. However, if you have any connotation of special interests as being human and liking to hunt and fish or admire super cars and build floats or participate in outdoor sports, then Great Scott he has some special interests.

by Rene Gluth

Germans Dance

There is a group of students who are involved in German dancing. The main dance is the "Schuhplatter," which really is a courting dance. Others are Scottish, polka, waltz, and a modern dance. They have hopes of performing at one of the basketball half-times.

Another student teacher his fall is Mr. Erickson whose home is in Mankato. He teaches Cultural Anthropology, Popular Lit, and English Lit. His plans for the future are to in January teach somewhere in this area.

Mr. Erickson likes New Ulm with its scenic natural setting and the great number of trees. He says that the students and teachers have been very helpful and that he was benefitting much from our help and is enjoying his experience here. The best thing about NUHS is the generally good relationships between students and teachers.

His special interests are that he likes to read, attend North Star hockey games, watch the Vikings on TV, duck hunting, and converse with people.

by Renee Gluth

What If?

Debbie Gieseke wore a pair of stockings the same color? Jeff Schmucker knew how to type?

Val Pitts wore a maxi? We got 2 weeks off for Christmas vacation?

There was co-ed wrestling in early bird?

Jan Scharleman and Mary Lutz got trapped in the elevator? John C. couldn't stop running? The Pilgrims were from Poland?

There weren't weekends? The Pilgrims had Goose for Thanksgiving?

If Katy Winters married Warren Beatty she'd be "Katy Beatty (pronounced Baty)"

If Eve Arden married John Adams she'd be "Eve Adam's"

If Betsy Ross married Carl Betz she'd be "Betsy Betz"

If Phyllis Diller married Eddie Fischer she'd be "Phyllis Fisher"

The new student teacher for Mr. Marti's art classes is Miss Claudia Larson. She is studying at Mankato State College, and will graduate from there in December. Mrs. Larson was originally from Ashland, Wisconsin, but now lives in Lake Crystal. She commutes back and forth every day. Her hobbies are art, reading, and sewing. When asked if she had formed any opinions on the students at NUHS, she replied that they were all "very nice, at least the ones I've had contact with." Upon graduation from MSC, Mrs. Larson will be teaching art around the Mankato area.

If Queen Elizabeth married Steve McQueen she'd be "Queen McQueen"

If Van Redgran married Jave Coan she'd be "Van Coan"

If Genivieve married Liberace they still wouldn't have a last name.

If Janet Lennon married John Lennon nobody would know it!



A figment of the imagination-- huh!!! That's not what you called Santa when I was six.

An Old Fashioned Christmas Poem

By Jeri Fluegge
 'Twas Christmas Eve night
 And all through the church
 Not a parent was smiling nor
 giving a smirk
 But listening to the children
 reciting in verse.

All the candles were lit and
 on the altar they sat
 Children in hope that the pro-
 gram would go smoothly and
 fast
 The bells were gloriously ring-
 ing as the church choir kept
 singing
 Their notes filled the air and
 to nothing less could they
 compare.

Now the church yard was clear-
 ing
 The children in hope to be soon
 nearing
 Their houses, in order to see if
 dear Santa had appeared.
 The house door flew open and
 to the tree they did tear.

By the fire place hung their
 red stockings all empty and
 bare
 The children just stood there
 very sadly and stared
 Under the tree there was noth-
 ing
 For no one had been there.

Then high overhead in the cold
 wintery air
 Was seen something that re-
 sembled a huge sled and eight
 tiny reindeer
 And right there beside them
 stood a man with long frosty
 hair
 Black boots and red suit did
 he wear.

Toys and gifts he spread in the
 snow
 Hopped into his sleigh and away
 he did go
 He spread cheer through the
 night as the words he did
 echo
 "Merry Christmas to all and
 to all a good night!"



Junior Editor Nancy Martens works with Editor in Chief Larry Walston, in planning the front page of the Graphos. This issue they were responsible for pages one and eight.

Christmas Happiness

By Roxanne Steinbach
 Happiness is a vacation from
 school.
 Happiness is the snow on the
 ground.
 Happiness is seeing Santa Claus
 --in person.
 Happiness is singing "Jingle
 Bells".
 Happiness is decorating the
 tree.
 Happiness is having your stock-
 filled.
 Happiness is pulling Santa's
 beard.

Happiness always is kissing
 under the mistletoe.
 Happiness is thinking about the
 baby Jesus.
 Happiness is receiving a pair
 of booties from Aunt Gladys.
 Happiness is not getting spanked
 for breaking the bulbs on the
 tree.
 Happiness is lots of fudges,
 cookies, and candy.
 Happiness should be giving your
 Christmas love.

Kid Stuff?

By Renee Gluth
 The wise guys tell me that
 Christmas is kid stuff. . .
 Maybe they've got something
 there--
 Two thousand years ago, three
 wise guys chased a star
 across the continent
 To bring frankincense and
 myrrh to a kid born in a man-
 ger with an idea in his head. . .
 And as the bombs crash all
 over the world today
 The real wise guys know that
 we've all got to go chasing
 stars again in the hope that
 we can get back some of that
 kid stuff born two thousand
 years ago.



. . .duh. . .well, sure Christ-
 mas is nice . . .duh, but. . .I
 still like Thanksgiving better. . .
 dah. . .Thanks is a lot cheaper
 than presents. . .

Here We Go Again

It's that time of the year
 again and here comes that fat,
 stuffy guy with his Ho, Ho, Ho,
 Merry Christmas gump. And
 it's usually one of those middle
 age married with about 4 little
 monsters of his own.

Then he sits there with a
 little freckle-face guy on his
 knee and talks to him and all
 that.

"Ordinary conversation"
 Santa: Well, what is your name?
 Little Monster: Laurence B.
 Crumscrub.

Let's Hear it For Santa Claus

By Jim Strang

Christmas is Santa Claus. I
 mean, what would Christmas be
 without Santa Claus. What does
 everybody look forward to? Why
 are little kids always trying
 to be good all year long? Well,
 the answer to all these ques-
 tions is presents. Which brings
 another point to mind! What
 would Christmas be without
 presents? What would Christ-
 mas be like if everybody was
 like Scrooge and wouldn't buy
 presents? In order for Christ-
 mas to be Christmas, it must
 come from all the people. They
 must all be in a giving and
 holiday spirit. Christmas is a
 feeling of joy all over the world.
 Christmas is a mixture of an
 exchange of gifts, family re-
 unions, parties, and sleigh
 rides. Christmas is not just a
 thing taken for granted, people
 must make Christmas.

Let's Make This Christmas More Meaningful

By Norma Altmann

Christmas - A time for giving
 as well as receiving. A time
 when you show your affection for
 certain people by buying them
 presents, and a time for showing
 your love for mankind by doing
 good deeds for the older and
 the deprived people of the world.
 This is the idealists interpre-
 tation of Christmas, but I some-
 times wonder if the next inter-
 pretation is more like our own.

Finally it's here! No school
 for two weeks. You can hardly
 wait. All the parties you can go
 to and all the fun you'll have.
 You almost forget that's it's
 Christmas. It's just like two
 weeks of regular vacation from
 school for you. Then suddenly
 on the 24th of December you
 realize it's Christmas tomor-
 row and you haven't even bought
 any presents yet. You go down-
 town and there is nothing that
 you really like so you end up
 taking home presents you don't
 like yourself, hoping the re-
 ceivers of your presents won't
 be too disappointed.

You sort of feel a twinge of
 guilt but you don't pay any at-
 tention to it.

I think many people let this
 sort of thing happen to them
 year after year. I wonder if they
 really are getting anything out
 of life. Do they ever show any
 of their affection to the people
 they care for? Christmas is
 probably the best time for ex-
 pressing your feelings toward
 someone. You can show you
 care by putting time and con-
 sideration into the presents
 you give them and if you're
 broke you could just send cute
 little cards with a line or two
 on them. I think you should
 take a good look at yourself
 this Christmas and see if you
 can make Christmas meaning-
 ful for you.

Santa: Well, Laurence, what
 would you like for Christ-
 mas?

Little Monster Laurence: I
 don't know. . .

Santa: What about a firetruck?

Little Monster Laurence: Check,
 and I want a rocket, a robot,
 etc. etc.

Santa: Goodbye, little Laurence

and (pant, pant) Merry Christ-
 mas. Then about after six-or-
 eight hundred of these he goes
 home. Here the Santa dis-
 robes and resorts to a warm
 bath and hot chocolate; while
 his wife scraps bubble gum
 off his beard and boots and

things.
 But that's when it's truly
 Christmas.

Carolers singing and old lad-
 ies with tears in their eyes as
 they pass; and children dancing
 with the clanging bells and the
 Ho, Ho, Ho's.

It's Christmas we love,
 It's Christmas we need.
 With gifts, and joy, and all the
 kind deeds;
 It's nice to be here,
 That once with the year;
 There's joy all around us,
 Have a Merry Christmas.

By Pam Johnson

Christmas Means

By Janet Anderson

What does Christmas really
 mean to you? To some it's just
 another thing to make more
 work for them. Or maybe it
 means you're most unfavorite
 relatives are coming over to
 spend a whole week with you.
 To mothers, her chance to pre-
 pare her famous Christmas din-
 ner known by the whole family.
 To father it only means getting
 up outdoor Christmas lights and
 decorations and hoping that
 they'll all work after the many
 falls and spills he's had trying
 to get them up.

To children, Christmas
 means toys and games, dolls
 and trucks, and all kinds of
 Christmas presents from your
 favorite people.

To a department store or a
 Christmas tree dealer it means
 lots of money pouring in all the
 time.

To teenagers, it means no
 school for two weeks and to a
 teacher, no students!

To those who can afford it,
 it means a beautiful vacation
 in Florida or some other warm

place. But to those who have to
 stay home, a lot of snow for you
 to enjoy in a thousand different
 ways.

To some, it means the biggest
 New Year's Party you've ever
 been to and a hangover to go
 along with it!

But I'm sure no matter what
 it means, to each person it
 does something to us to make
 everything and everyone happy
 and cheerful. Even the grumpy
 and orneriest people seem to
 turn happy and friendly during
 this time of the year. The
 spirit of Christmas seems to be
 kind of catchy and I don't know
 why this is so but whatever it
 is, it just has to be the best
 season of the year.

Christmas Time, That Fun Time

By Renee Goltz

Well, here it is again, Christ-
 mas time! That fun time of year
 when your mother is putting
 up decorations, making cookies,
 and hiding bulky packages all
 over the house. Now and then
 she drops some helpful hints
 on what she wants from Santa.

Everytime you go downtown
 you can see shoppers bustling
 to and fro, busy buying the
 toys the kiddies have wanted all
 year. You can go into your
 favorite department store and
 watch Santa give out suckers
 and let the kiddies sit in his
 lap.

Whenever you look, there's
 beautiful decorations blinking
 on and off or slowly revolving
 around. They seem to put you
 into a mood where you want to
 buy your friends or relatives
 the best presents they've ever
 received.

Then there's the vacation
 from school which seems to
 cheer everyone up but the par-
 ents! This gives you a chance
 to sleep late, eat a good home-
 cooked meal for dinner and
 dream about the presents you're
 hoping to get.

The suspense is mounting as
 that fun day draws near and be-
 fore you know it, there it is,
 Christmas Day. You and your
 family are all gathered around
 the tree busy ripping open
 presents which you all exclaim
 over and then thank the giver.
 Afterward you settle down for
 a huge Christmas dinner.

These are some of the joys
 of Christmas but the most im-
 portant one has been left out;
 the real purpose of Christmas;
 the birth of Jesus Christ. This
 Christmas stop whatever you
 are doing for a moment and think
 of the real meaning of Christ-
 mas, and be thankful.

What If This Could Happen?

'Twas the day before vacation
 and all thru the school
 not a text-book was opened.
 It was the season of Yule.

The clocks and watches were
 eyed
 with such special care
 with hope that the end of the day
 would soon be there.

The students were restless
 in their cramped desks
 and homework was such a foolish
 thing to suggest.

The excitement and joy built up
 when the hands neared 1
 because the final day of school
 soon would be done.

At precisely 2:41
 with last hour done
 there was a mad dash to lockers
 by everyone.

Off to the parking lot
 the students did race
 and of the free students
 there was not a trace.

When the hands reached 3:15
 that same fateful day
 came the announcement
 over the PA.

It echoed around the halls
 now quiet as tombs
 "Now will all students please
 report to Home Rooms?"