

Spring

The Rain, The Park, and Other Things



SKIN is in.

Spring Is The Time

School

BY MARY HAAS

Spring is...the time of the year teachers admit they don't have their lessons planned.
 Spring is...when Mrs. Green starts her match-making again.
 Spring is...the time of year the birds and the bees get together.
 Spring is...when a young man's thoughts turn to fancy (although more often than not, they turn to baseball!)
 Spring is...the hustle and bustle of Prom.
 Spring is...trees and bees and flowers and April showers (downpours?)
 Spring is...the time to give up on your homework and find something better to do.
 Spring is...The time of year your friends get that funny twinkle in their eye.
 Spring is...The time to quit writing this and get back to my daydreaming.

Summer

Spring is the time for:
 Birds flying over the clothesline
 Mowing the lawn
 Cleaning up the pollution
 Washing cars by hand
 Listening to the old ladies gab over the fence.
 Flying kites
 Getting a good burn
 Driving tractors in the field
 Parties in the woods
 Mosquitoes
 Classes outside
 Going to the strips
 Taking long walks
 Camp-out in the woods or in the backyard

Riding horses
 Cycle races
 Picnics...Including ants
 Swimming
 School gets out
 Prom
 Going barefoot
 and best of all Spring is the time for falling in LOVE!!!



WOULD YOU believe Charles Atlas?? Not really, it's Kevin Smasel's physique.

Friday, May 22, 1970
 New Ulm Senior High School
 Vol. 52, No. 10

Spring May Be Dangerous

BY RICH SCHWAB

Spring might be said to be dangerous. If one is not careful in this beautiful season of the year, some people feel disastrous things could come to pass. A person can easily fall prey to a wierd desire, and in a short time succumb to the unexplainable force which overcomes us. There is no cause for it and there are no ways to prevent its contraction.

Then will this force that accompanies spring destroy us? Can the human race be beaten by this misunderstood intity? If only we could be. If all people could be humbled slightly or just made to understand each other, the world would be a better place. People are far too cold, far too indifferent, even when it's spring in New Ulm.

What we all should do, is to go out and live dangerously! By this I mean, catch the disease. Love a little, so you can really live a little. If everyone put just a little bit love in their lives, the world would be a better place.



HOW MANY girls went through this same thing looking for the perfect dress? But it was worth it, wasn't it?

Here's Summer

BY VAL PITTS

Spring is the most beautiful season of the year. It's when the flowers raise up their pretty little heads after a winter's nap, birds fly back to make their homes in freshly painted bird houses and feast on bread crumbs and the ground suddenly turns from dirty white to lush green.

Spring is the starter for summer, when people wear bright clothes and put their winter woolies in the trunk for the winter.

Spring Fever is one of this season's best assets. Enthusiasm for water sports, sunshine, tanning, cycling, dismissal of school, freedom, hunting for summer jobs, spring cleaning, new clothes and (maybe a whole new you) spring showers, May flowers, and fruit trees in full bloom. Spring is the time for Mother's Day, Pollution Pick-up and Prom, plus the local celebrations for the Summer Convention. It's the time of year when the highway department finally tries to fix up the streets, it's when the drive-ins open up for business. It's the time for out-door exercises, track meets,

bi-county baseball, Sunday afternoon hill-climbs, picnics and drive-in movies. It's when the strips are again open for the speed demons in the fuel-injected runners. Spring is the best time for writing poetry about nature and love. Spring is when you drive down Broadway at fifty (in a 30 zone) with your windows open, and people plant in their gardens, paint their houses, mow lawns and go on vacation. The little generation plays hopscotch, makes mudpies, ride bike, (awful shakily) and Barbie and Ken get married on the front porch. It's when the farmers get out - and plant, and the dirt looks rich and the earth smells so good after a short shower, daylight savings time begins and the Little League is once again in action. It's the time of year when horseback riding is great with the wind in your hair and on your face, hanging out the wash and keeping the dog tied up. Spring is a very beautiful time of year when everything and everyone wakes up to a new beginning. Just think summer is coming up next!



IT'S SPRING time. Time for planting, flunking, hoeing, raking, and pyramid building.



SPRING is here, Love is in the air. There stands pretty Doug Collins combing his hair.

Youth Concern

BY CURT LAMBRECHT

A group of concerned New Ulm Youths has been working towards youth involvement within the community. It is felt by many that this involvement would occupy the youth with recreational activities as well as helping them become active members of the community.

A community meeting was held on April 30th as to inform interested citizens of goals as well as past and future action.

A tangible start toward involvement is a youth center. As a recreational facility it could include areas for dancing, resting, eating, and activities. Such as table tennis, and billiards. As a communication's center the gap between schools could be closed through cultural and educational programs such as a city-wide drama organization, a youth employment service and a youth service. As an organizational center it would be a place for various youth meetings as well as a place to organize activities. (Youth newspaper and youth radio programs)

As interested youths, all of us should try to contribute to the success of third program. So by helping a little we can gain a lot.

Walking Through the Park

BY DOUG ROIGER

Here comes our hero, Garfield.

Most of the people around here envy Garfield. He does seem to have everything a man could want. Garfield is a prominent young lawyer in this fine town. He has a good business and hopes of a political career. His future is promising. That house down the block, which appears to be a small mansion, belongs to Garfield. Garfield's young and beautiful wife, Helen, is probably waiting there for him now.

Every day, at five o'clock, Garfield walks from his office through the park, to his house. Today for the sake of completing the story, let's follow Garfield as he walks home.

"Good evening Mrs. Jones; how are you?"

"Oh, I'm fine."

"How are your boys?"

"Oh, I'm fine."

"Yes, Helen is feeling much better."

"Yes, I'll tell her. Good night."

"This is a nice park, but it could use a little more light. I'll have to bring that up at the next council meeting."

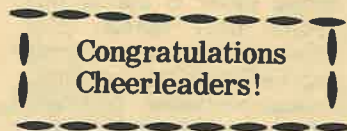
About this time, while Garfield is very innocently walking down the path which leads through the park, a rather large and vile dragon jumps out blocking the path in front of him.

"Good heavens! Garfield old boy, what would your analyst say if you told him you were seeing big green dragons. All right you figment of my imagination, would you kindly disappear so that I may continue on my way. Look you mangy monster, everyone knows that dragons are



mythical creatures, and they don't really exist. If you were the least bit sophisticated you would realize that you are not there and you would stop blocking the path. Garfield, you know and everyone else knows that dragons don't exist. Your analyst will tell you that subconsciously you don't want to go home. The dragon is merely an obstacle which your mind has created to keep you from going home. You can simply walk through it and continue on your way home."

With this self-provided confidence, Garfield, rather courageously, charged forward. The dragon promptly ate him.



Congratulations
Cheerleaders!

First Day

BY WOODY WOODRUFF

The first day I walked into New Ulm High, I didn't know what I thought, I guess I was wondering if I'd get along up here. I think I should have known better from previous experiences in Minnesota. People up here have always been friendly and helpful, and for the most part people in New Ulm are great. It's really quite a change from the type of life I've been used to, but it's a change for the better.

Alot of people have asked me if I mind moving up here with only six weeks of school left.

I've also been asked what I think of New Ulm. It is great! I think if I would've had a choice of where to move, it would have been here. New Ulm High is quite a change too. In Rockford, I went to school from 9:00 p.m. until 11:00, then came back for a class at 1:30-2:25. So getting up at 7:30 and going to school until 3:30 was a little hard to get used to, but I think I'm getting the hang of it. Anyhow, I'm just glad to be here in New Ulm.



President Speaks

BY SCOTT HENDRICKS

Well, this is that time of the year most of us have looked forward to. For underclassmen it is only summer vacation. To the graduating seniors it is the end of our high school days, which have been filled with many memories, and the beginning of a new life.

As we look back on our past school year, we have many memories and I am sure each of you will remember the things worth remembering. The year started out great with the cross country team doing very well and the football team coming up with a winning season. Homecoming was great with all its activities.

Winter sports then took over as well as debate and declam. All the clubs became active as was true of the language club, FFA, FHA, music, band and even student council. We saw revision of the dress code. We were introduced to a new curriculum which has worked out well. Wrestling had an outstanding season and took district. Basketball did very well under the new head coach, Mr. Senske. Gymnastics, as usual, had another great year with Mr. Schmidt at the helm. Debate took region under Mr. Oien's counseling and constant coaching. There are many other things too numerous to mention.

We have had students come and go all year long, and I think that most of them have found a genuine spirit at N.U.H.S. I hope N.U.H.S. will continue to grow not only physically but in spirit.

Our spring sports are doing very well and it is hoped they will all do even better as the season progresses.

It would take volumes to hit everything that happened, but I know each of you will be able to recall every minute of it in your own minds.

I think truly that after evaluating the year, we can say proudly that this has been the year of the Eagle, but don't let it stop here. Make every year even better. Remember the biggest room in the world is the room for improvement. That's it in a nutshell. I hope each of you will at sometime on your own evaluate your part in making 69-70 the Eagle's year.

Anyone interested in further information concerning the youth center or how you can help promote the production of it, contact Nancy Ostrom or Curt Lambrecht.

Editors for Last Issue:

Nan Martens
Pat Runck
Molly Markert
Jan Scharleman
Julie Fisher
Renee Goltz

Student Teachers Reign Again

BY JOANNE DEINKEN

We again have a new group of student teachers here, coming from towns all over Minnesota. They have a variety of interests, and teach a variety of different subjects.

Mr. Wistroill, who comes from Austin, Minnesota, teaches social studies for Mr. Lapatka, and history for Mr. Luker. He went to college in Winona, where he played football for one year, but he now attends Mankato State College. An ex-athlete, he likes football and basketball. Mr. Wistroill would like to teach in a town about the size of New Ulm. If Uncle Sam hasn't already planned his future for him, Mr. Wistroill would also like to go to a graduate school. He likes the teenagers of New Ulm, and thinks they're nice kids.

Mr. Pfeifer, originally from Germany, resides in Nicollet. He goes to college at Mankato State, but also attended Bethany. Mr. Pfeifer's interests are in soccer, music, and reading. He teaches German I and III, and also English. After graduation, he would like to go to Germany to teach English in a town with a population of about 20,000. Mr. Pfeifer feels that there is a big difference between the kids here in New Ulm and those in larger towns. He has no complaints about the teenagers here, and says they are just great.

Mr. Kotewa's hometown is Fairmont, but he goes to college at Mankato State. He likes sports, especially softball and basketball. He is a social studies and history teacher for Mr. Senske and Mr. McLean. Mr. Kotewa would like to teach in a town the size of New Ulm. Other than that, his only other future plans are to maybe travel. He feels that teenagers are all about the same, but there are some bad ones. They all want to have fun.

Mr. Jensen, from Franklin, attended Dakota Wesleyan University and Mankato State College. He is interested in all sports—as either a spectator or a participant. He also enjoys hunting and fishing. Unless the Army gets him first, Mr. Jensen would like to teach in a town with a population of 15,000 to 30,000. He teaches advanced algebra and consumer math.

According to him, the teenagers here are above average, well-informed individuals.

Mr. Vale, who attended Rochester Junior College and Mankato State College, lives in Rochester. His main interests are fishing and working with Civic Dramatic Groups. He teaches accounting, business law, and typewriting. His future plans are to go to a graduate school, and to teach in a town with about 20,000 residents. To him, the teenagers in New Ulm have a lot of potential.

Mr. Neumann, a native of New Ulm, also attends Mankato State College. He likes all sports, especially baseball and basketball—in fact, he plays with the New Ulm Brewers. Mr. Neumann's only future plans are to teach in a town about the size of New Ulm. He teaches phy. ed. and social studies. He feels that today's teenagers are blamed for too much that they don't do, and that on the whole, they're pretty good in New Ulm.

Mr. Luckstein, who comes from Echo, Minnesota, attended Bethany College, but now goes to Mankato State College. His main interests lie in sports of any kind, cars, and working with wood. After graduation, he would like to go to a graduate school, and also plans on going to Germany. He would like to teach in a town with a population of about 25,000 to 40,000. He teaches social studies for Mr. Wurm. Mr. Luckstein feels that the teenagers in New Ulm are more friendly and fun-loving than those in larger schools. He also believes that they are more active in the school. Everybody seems to want to get the jobs done as fast as possible, no matter what they are.

Mr. Kramer is another New Ulmite who attends Mankato State. He teaches art for Mr. Marti, so it's natural that his main interests are in art. He also is interested in music. He would like to teach in a town about the size of New Ulm, or maybe a little bigger. His future plans consist of either graduate school or the Army—the latter not being his choice. When asked what his opinion of the teenagers in New Ulm was, he replied, "They're similar to strawberries, because grapes aren't bad either." If you can make sense out of that...



FIRST ROW (L-R) Richard Neumann, Lee Schwartz, Dave Wistrocill, Jim Kotewa. STANDING (L-R) Paul Jensen, Siegmund Pfeifer, Dave Vale, Steve Kramer.

Seniors Will Away Possessions

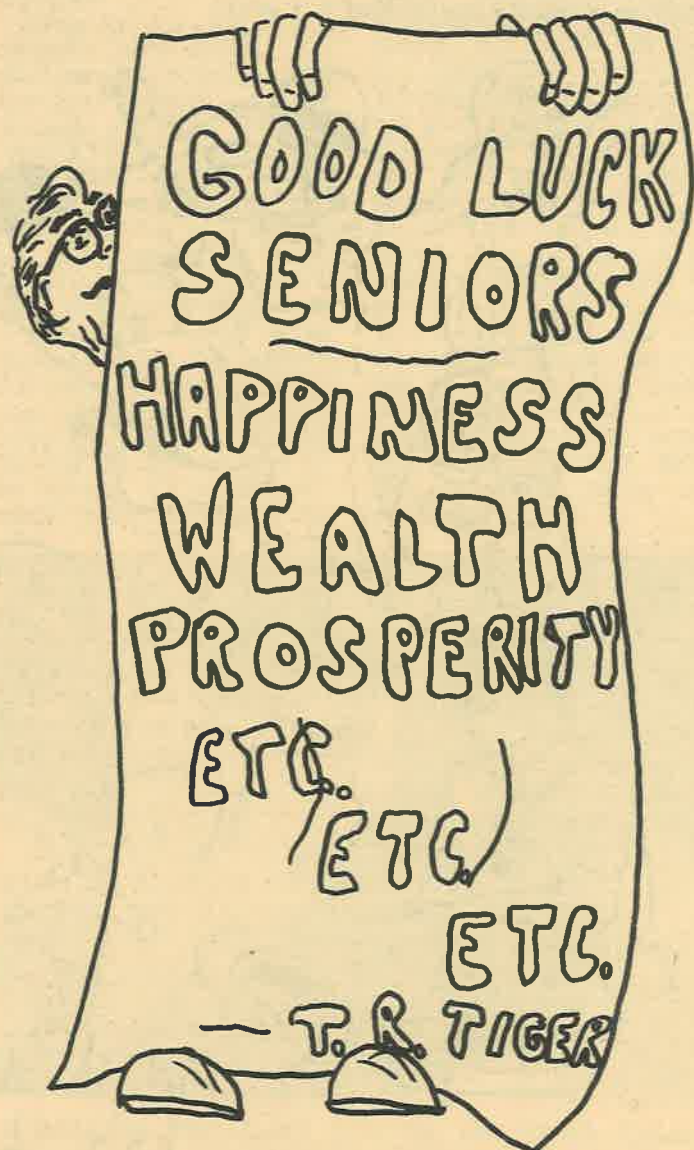
Charlotte Ackre - my quietness to Molly Markert.
 Linda Albrecht - my intelligence to Vicki Scharf.
 Steve Anderl - some of my blond hair to Dave Zupfer.
 Don Anderson - all my hours of detention to Mark Graham.
 Joan Andresen - my body to Leona Portner.
 Sue Bastian - my good looks to Nancy Hendricks.
 Richard Baumann - my farming ability to Brian Wolf.
 Fred Beck - my football skills to Mark Fjelstad.
 Mark Benson - my shortness to Randal Johnson.
 John Berg - my front seat desk in Mr. LaPatka's class to Gene Walters.
 Joe Bernardy - all my pop cans to Oscar Oren.
 Dennis Blackstad - my ability to play cards to any up coming Senior.
 Vicki Chambard - my ability for drumming to any good drummer.
 Steve Christensen - myself to Lori Nielsen.
 Doug Collins - a mirror and a comb to Don Johnson.
 Marjorie Cordes - a big HELLO to Larry Gulden and a smile to Mark.
 Cal Current - my driving ability to Karen Iverson so she can drive her pick-up.
 Denice Dallman - my ability to stay emotionally calm to Mr. LaPatka and my sex appeal to Wendy Topp.
 Deb Dehne - I will Al to Sue Salter
 Gene Dickey - this town and school to anybody that can stand it.
 Mike Domeier - my Rambler to anyone with patience and no pride.
 Paul Drexler - my "Wrinkles" to Jean.
 Barb Dummer - my seat in Gregg II to anybody who wants it.
 George Eichinger - my sheephead playing skill to Al Tauer.
 Noel Eichten - my rotten sandals to anyone with sexy feet.
 Kris Eyrich - my superb soprano voice to Karen.
 Jerry Flatau - my garbage collecting ability to Kevin Smasal, Bill Dittrich, and Mike Schugel.
 Joe Foley - my gym fines and detention to any underclassman.
 Brad Melzer - my brains to Joe Kral.
 Bonnie Melzer - my good looks to Vicki Scharf.
 Gail Menton - to my sister I will my erasable typing paper.
 Ken Nelson - the better half of my mile to Larry Knisley
 Dwight Nilson - myself to Lori Ahlness.
 Eugene Zobel - my long clean shiny hair to Gene Walters.
 Marv Gulden - my brain to Inefficient Wiltscheck.
 Vicki Gustafson - my car to Karen Iverson.
 Jim Haller - ten million Brownie points to Fritz Burnett and-or Jeff Lowinske.
 Dwayne Henke - my glow in the dark belt to Joe Dauer.
 Debbie Hoppe - Speech IV, V, VI, . . . to Doug Roiger.
 Vicki Jones - my FHA presidency to Nan Martens.
 Randy Kloeckl - courage to John Drexler.
 Al Kral - some of my weight to Sue Salter.
 Debbie Kral - my cheerleader uniform to ?.

Dave Mecklenburg - my electronics skill to Brad Boock.
 Randy Melzer - my Wrestling skills and shoes to Mr. Klingbeil.
 Lynette Menk - an "A" from Mr. Schmidt to Brenda Flor.
 Wayne Miller - my printing ability to little Ed.
 Linda Mills - my gym suit to Bobo Mossberg.
 Debbie Moll - my great "love" for playing cymbals to Garland.
 Jane Novak - my sweatog queen title to Julie Fisher.
 Kim Olson - my ability to get kicked out of Choir to Gordy Opel.
 Doug Patterson - my basketball talents to Steve Burns.
 Mike Peter - my track shoes to my brother Jeff.
 Scott Hendricks - my quarterback position to Rich Johnson and the greatest student body around to the next S.B.P.
 Sherry Jorgenson - my straight hair to Jerry Turbes.
 Bonnie Klingler - my Gregg II ability to Jean Gluth.
 Kent Knutson - to Curt Hagg I leave Steve Goddard and Mark Fjelstad.
 Tom Knutson - the "Blue Onion" to anyone that will take it.
 Jean Kramer - my "crashing" driving ability to Mr. Jensen.
 Jane LeGare - my 10 brothers and sisters to the Mossbergs who need more.
 Diene Liebl - my brains to Delroy Bendix.
 Greg Kraus - my beard to Mr. LaPatka.
 Lance Kuester - my basketball uniform to Bob Spellbrink.
 Terry Skorczewski - all my problems to my sister.
 Dean Smith - my good looks to Steve Frederickson.
 Bruce Volz - my Senior class presidency to ?.
 Sue Peterson - my ability to smile in the morning to Janet Andersen.
 Bob Abraham - my high voice to Curt Dunham and tweaks to Jeff Lowinske.
 Judy Ahlness - my ability to get red to Homer.
 Dan Alwin - my early bird rapidness to Mr. Anderson.
 Bill Arbes - my traffic tickets and court summons to Steve Zeig.
 Steve Baumann - my "wild hair" to Harry Schwartz.
 Barb Becker - my first 3 quarters of Biology II to anyone who likes to waste time and effort.
 Becky Berentson - I need everything I've got.
 Jean Berg - the hardship and worry of making the grade, and graduating to next years Seniors.
 Kathy Blackstad - my legless gym suit to my sister Cindy.
 Steve Bode - my funny laugh to Peggy Gulden and curly hair to Gail Frederickson.
 Sherry Boelter - my big typing eraser to Joey.
 Chris Boerner - a fox tail to Mr. Jensen.
 Julie Botten - my FFA Sweetheartship to a lucky farmer's daughter.
 Jeanette Budahn - a smile to Judy Smith.
 Steve Byrd - my last name to Mike Wurm.
 Debbie Carlson - my "dad" (Mr. Jensen) to his lucky home room next year.

Sheila McKinney - my coordination to Linda Bloomer.
 Steve Peterson - my wrestling talents to Tom Ries.
 Tami Peterson - all my hours of skipping and the fun I had to Charlie Loe.
 DeAnne Reinhart - my Snoopy Jack-in-the-box, my red-white-and blue hippy beads and numerous other toys to Larry Knisley.
 Greg Reinhart - my key to the school to Bob Spelbrink and my left sideburn to Mr. Podolske.
 Pete Reinhart - I will "the Shack" to the future Searles gang.
 John Rolloff - my great power to Homer Ahlness.
 Warren Rusch - computer on line time to Pat Groebner.
 Sue Fleck - I will all my pollution bulletin boards to Anne Morris and Diane Franta even if some of them were late (right Mr. Jensen?)
 Norm Fluegge - my Honda to "Mel". My homeroom (206), complete with teacher to "Mouse". My graduation cap and gown to any '71 graduate living in poverty. And last of all - a big "wagon" to Mary Domeier.
 Rog Fortwengler - Jim Strang to Kathy Carlson.
 Jeanette Franta - my sunny disposition to Schmidt.
 Larry Frederickson - my garbage collecting ability to Kevin Smasal, Bill Dittrich, and Mike Schugel.
 Kathy Friederich - Mr. Jenkins to Micky Brey and all my advice about boys to Linda Fritche. My loneliness for Jerry Christenson to Mark Graham.
 Mary Fussner - my great exotic diet to Mrs. Green.
 Bruce Gieseke - a bad left elbow to Jay Fier.
 Lynn Goltz - a broken snow ski to Pat Schwab.
 Rhonda Goltz - my prom dress to Curt Hagg.
 Sarafae Good - a pile of old underwear and 2 boxes of Rit dye to Brad B. and Kevin S.
 Diane Griebel - my many hours of happiness in Gregg Shorthand to Joyce.
 Linde Griebel - my card playing ability to Leann.
 Joan Groebner - a light bulb to Brian.
 Bill Groebner - my "Ruben Sigel" talent to Mr. Oien.
 Linda Gruber - all the liquid aquarium cement and "fish" trouble to Nancy Martens.
 Dean Lietzau - my card playing, broomball, and soccer ability and the scars to go with them to any upcoming sr. who can put them to use.
 Jim Livers - Albert Horner award to any deserving jr.
 Charlotte Lokensgard - my height to Diana Wenniger.
 Sharon Longworth - any deserving jr. girl selected for NUOEA next year - I will my NUOEA presidency.
 Virjean Luepke - to any couple, lockers 337 and 352 and the short distance between them.
 Marsha Lundholm - my slow and distinct speech to Vicki Scharf.
 Val Madsen - my zipper and buttons to the English class.
 Connie Maidl - my curly hair to Vicki Scharf.
 Gail Maidl - my giggly loud laugh to Debbie Decker.

Cindy Gustufson - my dirty bobby sox to Cathy Jacobson.
 Kevin Guth - the dents in my car to who ever put them there.
 Mike Haala - the future to the future Searles guys.
 Linda Haas - my "hot" '64 Ford during consultation period to Randy Wiltschek.
 Joni Topp - my ability to sleep in a tent to Helene Hanson.
 Pat Trible - my driving ability to my sister Jenny.
 Margie Vogel - my ability to do term papers to Lloyd Kret-singer.
 Greg Von Ohlen - garbage collecting ability to Kev Smasal, Bill Dittrich.
 Brad Voves - my trombone to Pat Stone and the shower room to Dan.
 Larry Walston - my car to Mary Osborne.
 Gerald Warobi - my independent thinking to Mr. LaPatka.
 Kathy Wellmann - my editor position on the yearbook to Pat Runk.
 Connie Wiedl - my flute playing ability to Mark Graham.
 Mark Mandelkow - my dirty rotten mind to anyone that'll take it.
 Wendy Martens - my talent to predict super bowl football scores to Jean Schwab.
 Jill Marti - Hugh to Rumpy.
 Steve Martinka - my red nose to Mary Lou Osborne.
 Kay Williams - my tennis playing ability to Sue Burk.
 Woody Woodruff - my seat in Mr. LaPatka's class to Mark Witte.
 Mark Winter - my work pass to Steve Davison.
 Doris Schaefer - my powers to get into trouble but seldom get out of it to one Mike Schugel. "Mike, just tell T.R. I sent ya."

Rita Carlson - my hot car and a one year subscription of Playboy magazine to Mr. Hermann.
 Curt Scheible - my sideburns to Fritz Burnett and Jay Fier and my height to Al Walker.
 Marilyn Scheitel - the Ladies Lounge on the second floor to the jr. girls.
 Steve Schmid - my car to Jim Gronholz.
 Don Schmidtz - Wally's '57 to Inefficient.
 Dick Schwab - Mike Peter's cards to the tables new owner.
 Mary Schwartz - my soprano voice to Rumpy and one small pizza to Diane O'Brien.
 Rich Schwartz - From my next haircut, I will my hair to Mary Osborne.
 Dee Ann Seibel - my height to Lois Reinhart.
 Minerva Senties - my accent to Mr. Werner.
 Dave Siefkes - the soccer field to next years Srs.
 Gary Skorczewski - my curly hair to anyone who wants it.
 Mary Sprenger - my hum-a-zoo to Sara Fischer.
 Becky Stanton - my voice lesson to anybody stupid enough to take them (at 8:00 in the morning)
 Linda Starke - my taxi cab service to Linda Kaiser.
 Bill Stoll - my height to Dave Zupfer.
 Val Stolze - all my old oboe reeds and a lot of good luck to Marsha Berentson.
 Dave Stout - 1 strand off each side of my "stache" and one bottle of mascara to Linda Bloomer and one car fender to Bob Spelbrink.
 Jim Strang - my moustache to Kathy LeGare.
 Gwen Sturm - skipping ability to Angie Blank.
 Carol Tanley - all the fun of being a senior to the juniors.



Congratulations Students

BY SANDY BROWN

Thomas Edwards was one of three outstanding students to win the first computer Science scholarship award. The other two were Nathan Schallert of Montgomery High School and Kathryn Backman of Waterville High School. They were chosen by the Secondary School Computer Project Coordinators. They receive a scholarship from Honeywell.

New Ulm is only one of ten schools in the Southern Minnesota Computer Organization.

This year Tom wrote approximately seventy programs. Tom and Mike Kelly formed a partnership in Sim Con. This is a company which produces programs. The boys even submitted programs to

Honeywell which were used in the company.

The most outstanding program Tom submitted was a program that converted the programming language known as Fortran 2 which cannot be used on the Honeywell computer to a language called Fortran 4 which can be used on the Honeywell Computer. This program was used by several Mankato State College students to change their programs that were written in Fortran 2 so they could be used on the Honeywell system.

In Minneapolis Tom's approximate value of time used was \$550.00-14 cents a minute for the use of the machine. It took the machine 11,000 seconds to think.



Tom Edwards



VALERIE STOLZE placed fourth in the Original Oratory Division at the State Speech Contest at Richfield on April 25.



SCOTT BACKER is New Ulm's City Athlete of the Year. He was awarded the honor at the Athletic Banquet, April 18.

Randy Melzer Is Star Dairy Farmer



SPRING IS THE time for milking cows. Randy Melzer milked a cow in a contest against Princess Kay on May 5. Randy lost according to the judge. He had 4 lbs. to her 16 ounces in 3 minutes. Randy is the state dairy farmer. He attended the state FFA convention in Saint Paul on May 3, 4, and 5.

The last Graphos of the year is renamed, Blood, Sweat and Tears. .

From Rich Schwartz To All

