

# the graphos

New Ulm Senior High School  
New Ulm, MN 56073

December 20, 1973

## Action

by Ann Berle

Would you like to keep in shape by joining an exercise club? How about having a class dealing with understanding death and dying?

The Education Action Committee is working to formulate such activities as these. Our student council became aware of a need to have a medium between the students and the administration and faculty. They needed somebody to help improve relations and try to better the curriculum and activities our school can provide. So the Education Action Committee was formed.

The four core members who were chosen to organize the committee are Dori Frederickson, Tya Traurig, Les Johnson, and Julie Braunreiter along with faculty members Mr. Herman, Mr. Anderson and Mr. Werner. Other members presently serving on the committee are Deb Langhoff, Lonnie Hulsey, Joan Schaefer, Annette Finstad, Tim Swanz, Ann Berle, Pam Olson, Cheryl Werdahl, Alyce



Dori Frederickson, Julie Braunreiter and Tya Traurig meet to discuss several items related to their committee work.

Albrecht, Janet Zahn, Marcia Alsop, Denise Simonson, Roger Gleisner and Kathy Schmidt.

The committee has gathered ideas from other students as to what they would like to see in our school. A pre-marriage and parenthood class has been suggested. Improvements in the way awards are presented and pep fests conducted may be needed. Many would like to have a foreign exchange student program at NUHS. Typing classes could be more advantageous if broken into semester classes so those who only want to get a basic skill would not have to take a whole year of typing. Teacher or class evaluations by students could make course learning more worthwhile and interesting. A majority of students agree that band and choir should be full credit courses instead of only a half credit mainly because of the time and skill practice required. Some have shown interest in forming an orchestra band. An etiquette class, drama club, improved medical services, open free hours for seniors and much more has been suggested.

The committee is doing its best to get as much done as it can, but cooperation and support from both the faculty and student body is needed. Only by getting involved can we get something done.

## Don Brand calls time out

by Jane Zupfer

Controversial — that's probably the first word that pops into your head upon hearing his name. Through his sports column, Mr. Don Brand is quite a well known figure to most high school students, and he is often the victim of their criticism and indignation. My purpose therefore was to interview Mr. Brand and give him a chance to voice his opinion and reply to the number of questions and personal criticisms which come his way from a number of our students.

Perhaps one of the biggest issues was Mr. Brand's reported favoritism toward Cathedral High School and the Greyhounds. In reply to this suggestion Mr. Brand challenged any student to check back over the year's coverage and find any trace of favoritism. He stated that he always tries to treat each school justly and give each the same amount of notice. He also felt that many New Ulmites and high school students feel that because New Ulm High is the largest school and a public one, it merits more coverage than the others. Mr. Brand however does not ascribe to this theory and believes that the only time one school is featured is at tournament time if its team happens to be involved. Accordingly, tournament competition is the time when he gets the majority of such complaints. Again he feels that many of these criticisms are the result of what he labels "petty jealousy."

In looking back over the years, Mr. Brand feels that too often the blame for losing an event is placed upon the coach's shoulders. He cites the case of this year's football season as an example. Many of the townspeople were of the opinion that the change in the coaching staff was the cause of our failure on the field.

"When the team is winning, the players are doing well. When the team is losing, it's the coach's fault." Often, however

failure is only the result of either a lack of talent or a series of bad breaks, according to his observations.

As a result of his experiences with sports and athletes, Mr. Brand has come up with a number of factors which go into the making of a good team in any sport.

His first criteria was talent on the part of the team members. For support of this he turned to the old cliché: "You can't get blood out of a turnip," meaning that it is difficult to get winning performances from a team that doesn't have the necessary skills.

Secondly, Brand considers coaching to be an integral part of the total success or failure of the team. During the interview, Mr. Brand also stated that we have what he considers to be a great coaching staff, and that he feels he has "excellent rapport" with them.

Mental attitude, however, was what Brand felt was more important than anything in determining a team's chances for success. He called it "three-fourths of the ball game." This mental attitude would include disciplining oneself to the rigors of training, being able to take instruction from the coach and, of course, good sportsmanship.

Writing the sort of column he does leaves Mr. Brand open for many types of personal insults and antagonism. This has included having his house pelted with eggs, receiving anonymous hate letters, and receiving hostile treatment at athletic events.

Brand did state, however, that this behavior has lessened in the last three or four years. The recent incident with Fairfax was one of the few such problems. "No one denied what I said, they only resented the fact that I put it in print." On the whole he seldom worries about controversy, saying his goal is to "tell it like it is." He says he has found that most of the people who call him prejudiced are those

who don't agree with him.

Many people have expressed the opinion that the New Ulm Daily Journal encourages Brand to be controversial in order to increase circulation. Brand denies this idea and states that all his comments are handled strictly in his column, and that creating controversy is not his "underlying thought."

Perhaps even after reading this article, you still would like to see Don Brand's resignation in your Christmas stocking, but I for one was glad of the chance to discuss many of these items with Mr. Brand and have much more respect for him because of our conversation. In fact I believe that he is one man who is really trying to "tell it like it is!"



Don Brand spends much of his time on the phone talking to area coaches in preparation for his "Sports Slants" column.

# Editorial

Throughout the years our school has often been the victim of a lack of school spirit and student support in connection with athletic events. In an effort to alleviate this problem, Mr. Richard LaPatka and a group of interested students and faculty members joined together to form the Rat Pak, an athletic pep club designed to stimulate more interest in and more support for our various teams. And we think it is safe to say they did an excellent job during last year's winter season.

However, we are of the opinion that the Rat Packers have failed to carry a good idea far enough. Because of their nature as an athletic pep club, we feel that they are obligated to support all athletics, not just those which constitute the winter season. After the winter tournaments last year, the club was virtually disbanded, and track, tennis and all the other spring sports were left to fend for themselves. This was done without any word in the way of an explanation.

This year, the Rat Pak failed to organize itself in time for any of the fall sports. It hardly seems credible that three months is not a long enough time to take care of organizational details. Surely missing a few games would have been understandable, but missing a whole season

is a little hard to swallow. Perhaps it isn't easy to get a group assembled at a football game or a cross country meet, but we feel an honest effort should have been made.

Although the winter season is now under way, we have failed to see any Rat Pak shirts at this year's basketball games or wrestling meets, and we understand that compulsory attendance has been dropped from the set of rules that the Rat Pak followed last year. Rat Packers say the reason for this change is that no one should be forced to come to an event if he doesn't want to. What they seem to have forgotten is the reason their club was formed at all — to provide a steady group of supporters and boosters of school spirit. What they have now is little better than having the student body wear Rat Pak shirts and come to events as often as they normally would regardless of the existence of the club. If a student really wished to belong to an athletic pep club, it only seems reasonable that he should expect to have to follow some rules and be present at most of the sports events. Otherwise he may as well not join.

The Rat Pak has proved itself to be a valuable booster of school spirit. Let's keep it that way and make an honest effort to extend influence to all areas of school athletics. If we can, we're sure there will be no stopping the Eagles — teams or fans.

# The Winter of our discontent

by Tom Dickey

One morning in the not too distant future you wake up in a house in which the thermostat reads five degrees above zero. You look at your electric clock to find the time, but it stopped sometime during the night. Then looking out the window, you see the sun just coming up through the trees on the horizon and realize that it is 7:45 a.m.

Quickly, you get dressed and run out to the garage only to find a car without gas in it because all the stations were closed. After running to the bus stop, you wait in vain for the bus to go to school. It seems that they, too, weren't able to get any gas over the weekend. Then, in desperation, you run to school. When you arrive at school, there isn't any need to take your coat off, because the school doesn't have any heating fuel left. All day long you try to read books and write papers in the dark. Over the weekend the power plant suffered a power failure when too much demand was made on the generators. This time the experts from Minneapolis couldn't appear conveniently to fix it because they forgot to fill their gas tanks on Saturday before the stations closed. Does this scenario sound too far-fetched?

The next time you turn on a light or go somewhere with the car, contemplate what might happen if that light didn't go on at the touch of your finger or the car refused to take you somewhere fast and conveniently. You will soon realize that life as we know it would cease. The consequences of such an event stagger the imagination! We might have to stop to talk to someone instead of speeding past him at 70 mph. We would have to give up all those nauseating TV commercials with close-up color portraits of toilet-bowl germs and under-arm stains. We wouldn't be able to listen to pre-adolescents like Donny Osmond and Michael Jackson attempting to fulfill ego-centric psychoses by pretending to be stars. Without gas, inane snowmobilers wouldn't be able to keep everyone within a one-mile radius awake at one o'clock in the morning. It would really be rough, wouldn't it?

Why is it that in a supposedly civilized society which is on the threshold of exploring other worlds in other solar systems the most obviously ridiculous uses of physical and mental energies are accepted as a way of life? If this is a characteristic of the human race, then the world will soon pass into the "hands" of the "less intelligent" inhabitants of the planet.

## Graphos Staff

Editors: Ann Berle, Jane Zupfer  
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Lay Out: Lynn Baloga  
Photography: Photography Club and Mr. Marti  
Advisor: Ed Weber

## Letter to the editor

To the editors:

As we struggle to keep warm during the school day, there is nothing more depressing than being surrounded by such "warming" colors as gray, white, and black. Dull colors such as these cause me to be not only physically cold but also mentally chilled. The building's drab colors make me feel "blah."

The few class rooms and conference office rooms which have been painted colorful hues are much more pleasant to be in than the regular classrooms. I believe colors can stimulate imagination, learning and sociability.

One idea to brighten up this school would be to possibly have a mural, modern art, or a collage on a hallway wall. I've seen this done in other schools and it certainly gave the school an interesting and personal touch. Plans could be submitted by students and the best wall plans could then be carried out.

Even something as simple as painting the blocks on the pillars in the cafeteria various contrasting colors could help make the place seem less of an institution.

Name withheld upon writer's request

Christmas is like a cease fire -

the whole world is happy for a day.

# Together we can make it happen

By John Johnson

Last May I sat in the auditorium and listened to the speeches of the candidates for student body president, and I started to think. I thought of the speeches and their ridiculous promises. I thought of the student council and how useless it was. Then I realized why the student council was a useless organization: mainly because of the lack of participation from the student body. It made me sad to think that an organization with so much potential usefulness was being held up by the group it was designed to help, the student body.

I've attended three different junior or senior high schools, and all of them were equipped with all but non-functional student councils. The election of officers was nothing more than a popularity contest, and students seemed indifferent about their responsibility to themselves to elect an effective council. The meetings were merely ceremonies, with the members of the council going through the motions of parliamentary procedure, and eventually the meetings were adjourned and the rest of the time was spent by the members of the council doing their

homework. The problem was in the student body, not the council. The students had problems, but they didn't use the council to get them solved. Either the students were unaware of the council, or they didn't think the student council could help them.

What can be done about this problem? Obviously, some sort of plan to bring the students and the council together is in order. Perhaps a weekly meeting between interested students and council members, during school time, would help. The students could list their grievances and the two groups could discuss these problems and possible solutions. With the two groups working together, it seems reasonable to assume that more could be accomplished because the students know what needs to be done, and the council knows how to get it done. The council would then be aware of the students' problems.

There are other possibilities that run along the same lines as the solution proposed above, but I'm sure you get the idea. Alone, neither the students themselves nor the council can get much accomplished. But together the two groups can get things done that we need to have done.

# The Snapshooters



Mark Miklas, Paul Rolloff, Kathy Edwards, Deb Ellanson, Dan Davis, Julia Byer and Mr. Marti look over the picture taking requests for the next Graphos issue.

By Dean Hamilton

A special note of recognition and gratitude is overdue to several people; namely Mark Miklas, Kent Miller, Carol Romberg, Deb Ellanson, Dan Davis, and Julia Byer. These people are the masters of the dark room who make up the Camera Club, which is a group of students who share a common interest in photography.

The basic principle surrounding the organization is to give students a chance to

learn all they can about cameras, photography and dark room skills. Hmm... All equipment and supplies for the club's activities are furnished by the school. In return the members of the Camera Club take pictures for the Graphos and Yearbook.

If you have a finger that's built just right for snapping buttons, see Mr. Marti and join all the other "Snapshooters."

## HOW DO YOU THINK MOST PEOPLE YOUR AGE DIE?

It's not drugs.  
It's not suicide.  
And it's not cancer.

It's automobile crashes.  
More American people between the ages of 15 and 25 die in automobile crashes than in any other way.

At least half of those deaths are alcohol related. And the drunk drivers who cause most of them are under 25. Sometimes, many times, they kill themselves.

One of the most dangerous things you can do is get drunk and drive home.

You can change it. You have to.

You march against the war.

You fight for clean air and clean water. You eat natural foods. You practice yoga. You are so much for life. And you are so much against killing.

It would be unthinkable for you to wittingly kill another human being.

So then, why is this happening?

DRUNK DRIVER, DEPT. Y\*  
BOX 1969  
WASHINGTON, D.C. 20013

I don't want to get killed and I don't want to kill anyone. Tell me how I can help. \*Youths Highway Safety Advisory Committee.

My name is \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

**STOP DRIVING DRUNK.  
STOP KILLING EACH OTHER.**

# Chemistry II

by Steve Quiggle

Scientists are a strange lot. Think about it. Do you ever remember hearing about any of Tom Edison's girlfriends? No, you don't. He probably never even had a girlfriend because he spent all of his time in a laboratory going crazy.

You would understand the plight of the scientific individual if you would someday walk into the chemistry lab of NUHS during any 6th hour period. Of course you must understand that this is only a small scale operation compared to the antics of Ben Franklin or Marie Curie but it will have to suffice for our purposes.

There are 13 students (an unlucky omen already) in this year's Chemistry II class under the supervision of the ever watchful, eagle-eyed gent, Wes Podolske.

Each student works at his own pace and thereby succeeds in reaching various peaks of insanity.

For example, nearly every day a certain person (ahem) places various words of wisdom on the blackboard for all that read them to live by. Some of the more outstanding sayings that have been found include: "An empty stable stays clean, but there is no income from an empty stable"; "The smoker you drink, the player you get"; "When the horse is stolen, it is too late to lock the barn"; and "Chuck Foreman eats horsemeat." The latter of these really hits the mark. The reason for this is that there is a student in this class that is both endeared with Charles Foreman (number 44 for the Minnesota Vikings) and her pet horse, Sam the Rhubarb. I think it is needless to say that these words are seldom found because someone mysteriously erases them.

It is necessary for me to tell you a little about the types of student that we have in our class. There are 3 general types of students in class. The first of these is the SCHOLAR.

The scholar works constantly and never has time for any of the antics that occur during class time. This is a very uninteresting type so we will pass it by quickly.

The second type of student is the SEMI-SERIOUS STUDENT. The majority of the class fits into this category. This type has

different moods. Some days, this type can be seen working very diligently, and all of a sudden he may go into fits of insanity. Some of the senseless things that this type of student does are pouring acid on flies, squirting water from water bottles into other people's pants, mixing chemicals on the table (not in a container, just on the table), and to top it all...

Last week we were doing an experiment to determine the percentage of Na<sub>2</sub>CO<sub>3</sub> in a 500 ml 0.1 Normal aqueous solution of Soda Ash. If that isn't enough to drive you batty already, you have to heat the soda ash in a bunsen burner flame to "cook the sin out" of the impurities imbedded therein. Well, one of the semi-serious students in a moment of insanity (or stupidity) was burning broken up chalk! This could possibly be an excuseable error because soda ash and chalk do look a bit similar, but the soda ash jar was marked with big black letters — SODA ASH.

This student was clamly heating his chalk, when eagle-eyed Podolske came strolling into the room. The ensuing discussion is as accurately reported as I can remember it.

"What are you doing?" asked Mr. Podolske.

"I'm heating my soda ash," replied the anonymous student.

"You're what?"

"I'm heating my soda ash."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure?"

"I think so."

"Where did you get it?"

"Out of that jar." At this time the secret student indicated the jar in question with an extended index finger.

"Are you sure that's Soda ash?"

"No."

"That's chalk!!"

"OOPS!" At this point, he starts dumping the chalk down the drain.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm going to heat some soda ash."

"Good."

Another bright thing that one of the SEMI-SERIOUS STUDENTS did was when we made our dilute HCL

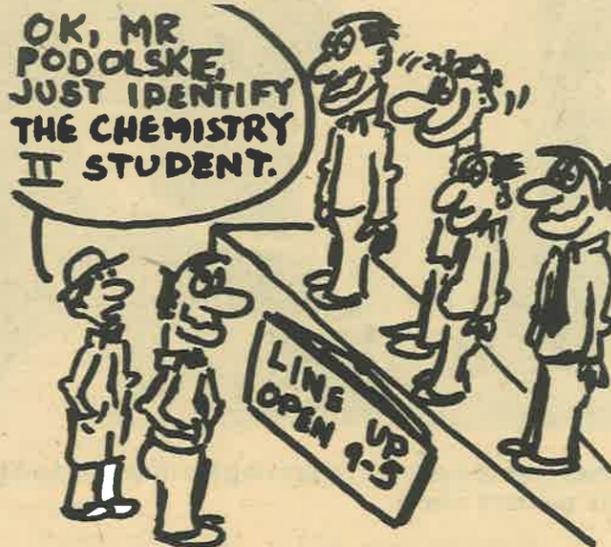
(hydrochloric acid) solutions. We take 17 ml of concentrated HCL and add it to 1983 ml of distilled H<sub>2</sub>O (water). It is an extremely easy task to complete. But — there are two bottles of HCL that could possibly be used. One of these (the one we were to use) was sitting on the table in the middle of the room and the other one was neatly tucked in the corner where no one but possibly Sherlock Holmes or Joe Mannix could ever find a trace of it. But alas, one of the brighter students managed to find it anyway.

The final type of student in our class is the IDIOT. This type isn't really dumb but he does nothing in class. NOTHING AT ALL!!! He is about 2 weeks behind the average class member. It is even funnier because he sits next to the person who is at the head of the class. There is a difference of about three weeks work between them.

All in all, everyone is going insane. Today one person was heard to say, "What do you get when you eat Uranium?" Some people began chewing their fingers, some laughed, some picked their noses, some cried, and some tried to figure it out on a slide rule. But one scholarly student was undaunted by the hysterics of his classmates and calmly retorted, "What?"

The answer was short and sweet.

"Atomic ache."



# arts

by Brenda Woltman

The world goes on,  
Not stopping, not looking:  
Handled by many wrongs.  
Thrown away to manage by itself.  
Let us turn our cheeks now and  
Cry out for peace and love.

## The Week Before

by Denise Simonson

It was the week before Christmas and all through the halls,  
Were paper wrappers and used up spit balls.  
The books were all scattered in the hall with great care,  
In hopes that next hour would never be there  
The students were all nestled snug in the hall  
while I started to the washroom to read the wall.  
My friend in her jeans and I in my sweater,  
Had just settled down for detention or better.  
When out in the parking lot there rose such a clatter,  
I sprang from the floor to see what was the matter.  
Away to the windows I flew like a flash, tripped over a body,  
And landed in a crash.  
The sun on the breast of the new trampled snow  
Gave a luster of slush to objects below.  
But what to my wondering eyes should appear  
But a miniature bus with eight kids in the rear.  
With a little old driver so lively and quick,  
I knew for a moment he must be quite sick.  
More rapid than the Eagles more and more busses came,  
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name.  
"Now 36, now 84, now 8, and 7.  
On 25, on 16, on 12, and 11.  
"From Jefferson School, to the Sr. High wall,  
Now dash away, dash away, dash away, all."  
And in a twinkling they began to peel,  
With the screeching and groaning of each little wheel.  
As I drew in my head and was turning around,  
Down the hall the kids came,  
Slamming the lockers with a bound.  
They dressed in haste,  
From their heads to their foot,  
For missing was something they couldn't.  
A bundle of books they had stuffed under their arm.  
What they lacked in intelligence they made up in charm.  
They sprang into the bus,  
The driver gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.  
I heard him exclaim as they drove off, "Out of sight!"  
Merry Christmas to all and to all a  
good night!



Scott Broste works on improving his throwing technique on the potter's wheel.

## Memories

It's a very quiet night,  
and it seems entirely possible that the winter is forming  
and the summer is leaving us for another time.

The whole house is still,  
and it holds memories, many memories.  
Some are good, and some aren't, but nevertheless,  
they're memories.

And since memories are to grow on and live by,  
I guess I'll do alot of living.

## Untitled

by Sandy Schleif

Traveler, traveler,  
where have you gone beyond the sights of man?  
Have you reached the depths of heaven and touched  
some unforeseen star somewhere?  
Or have you simply reached the back of your mind  
and found the real you, as most people never will?  
Traveler, traveler,  
where have you gone. . . . .



## Untitled

by J. B.

I wish I could go away  
Vanish into thin air.  
No one would be sorry  
Or even know I'd gone.  
I am such a small part of the world.

I long to change myself;  
Be anything but what I am.  
But would the changed person I'd become  
Be any better than what I am now?

But if I'd go away.  
And no one would even remember me after tomorrow,  
Wouldn't it be sad?  
So I guess I'm glad I must stay,  
For to stay and face the music  
Is better than no music at all.

## Our Game

by Kathy Fodness

I thought about it a long time and decided you really don't care.  
No matter how hard you try to hide it, I see it in your eyes,  
and hear it in your voice, but most of all, I feel it in you.  
It really surprised me that one minute you could love me,  
and the next minute you would hurt me.  
What happened to our good old times? They became good old memories.  
And our long serious talks that brought us together now seem  
like friendly little advice we were giving each other.  
The bad thing is you really aren't hurt at all.  
I am the one who lost in whatever it was you were playing.  
Better luck next time, right?

# What Christmas means to me

By John Paquay

When someone asks "What does Christmas mean to me?" I find it hard to think of any one special thing that makes Christmas what it is because Christmas means so many different things.

Many people associate the yuletide season with sending greeting cards, buying presents, spending money, and seeing Santa Claus, and I guess I would be pretty hypocritical if I said that I did not associate the holiday with these things, but in my mind Christmas goes much deeper than that.

Too many people, I think, fail to realize the true meaning of Christmas. For them, it has become a time for decorations, listening to Christmas carols, and "after Christmas" sales. They have forgotten the real reason we celebrate Christmas: Jesus Christ was born on that day. Christmas was meant to be celebrated — not because that is the time when Santa Claus and his reindeer bring presents to good little boys and girls, but because of the gift that God gave us. I fear that many people are beginning to celebrate this holiday out of habit or tradition. We do things like putting up Christmas trees, exchanging gifts, and putting up Christmas lights without ever really wondering why. We simply do them because we always have. There are reasons for the traditional things, however.

Take the Christmas tree. During the Christmas season, people used to go into the woods and cut down a tree and bring it into the house to be decorated. The tree was a symbol of life representing the life that the Messiah brought to the world. An

evergreen tree was used because it is a symbol of eternal life. As it says in the song, "Your leaves are faithful ever." The "leaves" never die, but rather are green year round. Too many people, I think, just go downtown and buy a tree and put it up. Naturally, they try to make it attractive by decorating it, but if they decorate without ever wondering why, the tree really can't mean much.

We all give and receive Christmas presents, but do we really know why? I didn't until I made an effort to find out one time. I have talked to grade school kids who thought it was because Santa Claus gave presents at Christmas, and people did it because he did. Not many thought it had anything to do with the nature of the holiday. The reason that Christmas presents were first exchanged is that God gave mankind the gift of his son, and people wished to express their thanks and appreciation in the form of gifts to other people. Christmas became a season of gift giving, since that was how the celebration began — with a gift.

As I turn back through the pages of the already thick book that is now my memory, I can think of many things that have made Christmas such a special event for me. In particular, I think of one time when I went into the woods to cut down a Christmas tree. I trudged through the knee-deep snow looking for a tree that would be worthy of the honor of being decorated for the Christmas celebration. I walked for hours, but I have to admit that all of that time wasn't spent looking for a tree. I spent a lot of time just looking at the blue sky, branches bending under their



Merry Christmas!  
from the Graphos Staff

winter burden of snow and my whole surroundings encased in an immaculate white. I looked at this place that we call home — this earth.

I began to think of what a wonderful world we have and how lucky we are to have such a place in which to live. I began to realize the number of gifts that we have been given but rarely say thank you for. And I knew then that Christmas wasn't paper ribbons and presents and plastic Christmas trees. Christmas is a real thing. It's not something we can symbolize with artificial Christmas wreaths and colored

lights. The real part of Christmas can only start in the heart. That's what Christmas spirit is. It's not listening to Christmas carols and going to church. None of these things mean anything unless this spirit and celebration has had its birth in the hearts and souls of men.

I guess if someone were to ask "What does Christmas mean?" I'd say it means that the Messiah has come. It's time for me and for all people to remember what we are here on earth to do. It's time for thanking God for giving us the chance to remember.

by Kathy Fodness

I know that my tears of sadness will not bring the joy I want to find. Why then do I cry? I cry for all the times I've been alone and troubled and have kept it inside. . . I must have time to be myself for without that time, I am Lost — forever.

## Life

by S. S.

I love life.  
The very feeling of being alive makes me happy —  
The feeling of the wind blowing gently across my face,  
Or the cool tickle of a stream running over my feet  
And the warmth of your hand as we stand here together  
watching the sun go down.

## The Seasons of my Life

by S. S.

Now, I am in the Spring of my life.  
The trees blossom; the world is fresh and young and alive.  
Soon, I'll be in the Summer of my life, starting out on my own,  
beginning to raise a family and loving it.  
Then will come the Fall of my life; my children will begin going out  
on their own. I will become a little more conservative.  
And finally will come the Winter of my life. I will live for a while  
on the memories of all my years past and will die and go on to better things,  
if there can be anything better than having lived at all.  
And, if by chance, I do not make it through the Winter or even the Spring,  
I will have confidence in the knowledge that I am, I will be,  
and after I'm gone — I was.

## Endless Memories

by Kathy Fodness

Everything I do  
I think of you.  
Everywhere I go  
I imagine how it would be if you were there.  
Every minute that passes by,  
I wish I had fifty to share with you.  
But time, nor imaginations,  
will bring you back to me.  
And I am left with endless memories.

## Christmas

by Sandy Schleif

Now the religious faiths of men are awakened,  
and God once again becomes a reality.  
Remember that He is ours,  
as we are His in time and life.  
And when you think of the holly and  
sleigh bells and beautiful snowflakes,  
remember also that "A Savior has been born unto you which is  
Christ the Lord."

## Life is Sad

by j.s.

Life is sad sometimes,  
is it not?  
but then, what does  
make us happy?  
is it the yellow flower  
you see among the  
dead leaves  
some dreary morning?

or the chilly breeze  
that whips  
your hair softly  
against your starry face?

could it be a fine  
and fancy lady friend  
with soft eyes  
and always a smile for you?

or is it just you?

# The Energy Crisis and you

By Sue Lang

The energy shortage is a topic talked about by everyone everywhere. Television news reports constantly find examples of how people across the country are dealing with the fuel situation. But how does this affect the average NUHS student and his family? As an undercover reporter for the Graphos I looked (peeked?) into the lives of some students to find out.

Not only schools but most homes have turned down their thermostats to help conserve fuel. Their "dialing down" effort — for any Johnny Cash fans — ranges from about two degrees to seven degrees in some homes. This difference is caused by individual family needs. For example, a home with very young children, an ill or an elderly person would probably not lower the heating temperature very much.

Students comment that their parents bug them to turn off lights and electrical appliances when they're not being used. Forgetting to turn off the TV has been a pet peeve of many parents long before the

present energy crisis. Now, however, conserving energy is seen in a new light by young people, although still a subject for nagging parents. Saving electricity and fuels has now become more easily understood by most young people.

The gasoline shortage has caused no real hardship among student drivers. It is not hard to get gasoline in the New Ulm area if you know what stations are open. Gas prices have gone up but evidently not to the point where driving is curtailed because it is too expensive.

Some students and their families are doing their part to conserve gas. The idea of using the car any old time has given way to some hesitation. Is the trip downtown really that necessary? Could we walk or go with someone else without too much inconvenience? However, these questions haven't caused students to stay home any more than usual. This can be verified by the large number of people at sports activities and dances in the area. Many others are slowing down to 50 m.p.h. when

driving on a highway, but this reduced speed seems to be the hardest means of all for the average student to save gasoline, especially while driving up and down Broadway.

How the senior high student reacts to the energy situation depends on the experiences he and his family have had obtaining fuel. Those who have had no trouble or are only concerned about their own needs are continuing on their merry way. But there are still many people of all ages who are doing something to conserve energy.

So you are contemplating turning down the heat in your home, maybe you better find someone with a monopoly on the sweater and longjohn market. For those who intend to cut down on electricity usage, a crate or two of candles may be in order. For those who are really saving by selling their car, long underwear might come in handy here too. But in any case, you better get it fast before the cotton shortage hits.

## Frenzied fans get their money's worth

by Alyce Albrecht

In an underpacked gymnasium the NUHS Rat Pak sponsored two basketball games: a senior girl's basketball squad played a newly formed club of non-basketball senior girls, calling themselves "The Women," and the senior boys played the male high-school faculty.

The girls played a long, tiring game and, as usual, the score does not describe the anguish and excitement. "The Women" were downed 35-2 but were on top with the charm and charisma that captivated the audience.

"We played a hard and physical game," remarked Cathy Adams and Phyl Rodenberg, coach and assistant coach of "The Women." "At half-time we had to work out a few of the flaws in our offense and defense. For awhile the going was so rough we had to put in six players."

Two minutes into the first quarter "The Women" could only make it to half-court before they were winded. Coach Adams made some quick decisions and put in her reserves.

The two points for "The Women" were made by Janet Zahn and Nancy Pivonka on free throws. Annette Finstad was the outstanding player for the senior girls, but she had too many points to get an accurate record. The senior girls proved to be too quick and too good for Ms. Helen Reddy's representatives.

If one game wasn't enough for the fans, there was a second. And, if you ask me, this game looked rehearsed. There seemed to be real honest-to-goodness effort resembling basketball evident.

Faculty members got their sweet revenge with a 41-40 victory (with a little help from a friend) over the senior boys. What stamina!

Rat Pak, a type of a pep-club, is in its second year of existence. Rats support their athletes at home and out-of-town games.

Any student who wishes to join the rats in yelling their heads off and having a lot of fun, should contact Mr. LaPatka or Mr. Brown.

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# Wrestlers enjoy early success

By Scott Palmer

The Eagles have successfully opened the '73-'74 wrestling season with a perfect 2-0 record in dual meets.

The grapplers opened the season with the N.U. Invitational, taking second place among the four teams. Despite the second-place finish, the meet proved to be exciting and gave the wrestlers some good experience.

On November 30, the Eagles opened the dual meet season with Winthrop, outwrestling the Warriors 32-16. Many tough matches were wrestled, but the Eagles usually came up on top.

On December 6, the wrestling team had its strength well tested. St. Peter, which has always been one of our toughest foes,

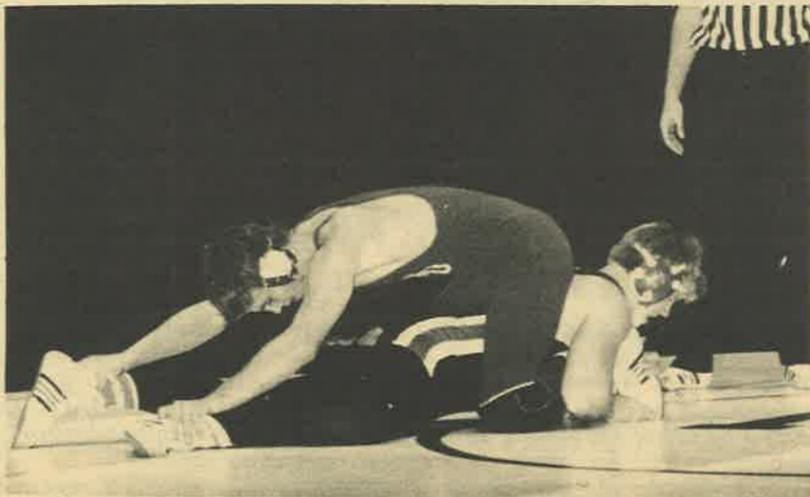
hosted the Eagles very courteously by succumbing to a 38-19 trouncing. The St. Peter meet indicated that this year's wrestling team can be successful and should give the matmen some needed confidence when they host St. James on Dec. 13 and travel to Blue Earth on Dec. 21.

Records thus far show that Mike Galvin at 126 lbs. and Bob Ries at 119 lbs. are undefeated with 5-0 records. Eagle wrestlers with 4-1 records are Lane Schmeising, Steve Dittrich, Jim Zwach, and Lyle Schmitz.

When asked about this year's team, Mr. Peterson remarked that it could be one of the best teams that NUHS has had in a long time.



Lyle Schmitz tries to roll over his unidentified Winthrop opponent.



We have no idea what Lane is doing, and we ain't askin'.

Christmas is watching happy and excited expressions.

## Here come the girls

by Diane Drexler

Well, the girls are out again to make a name for themselves in Girls Gymnastics. This year both girl's interscholastic and extramural teams are offered. This sport is as important to the girls as winning a basketball game or a wrestling meet is to the guys. Gymnastics is now being recognized as an important and enjoyable sport for girls. The head coach is Mrs. Sandy Fritz. She is assisted by Miss Beug, Miss Mueller and Mrs. Theopolis. The outlook for this season is good according to these people.

"We are really looking forward to a challenging and fun season," remarked Mrs. Fritz.

Gymnastics is New Ulm High School's second girls sport to go interscholastic. Interscholastic means having more than three meets, an A and B team, scheduled practices and meets governed by the State High School League. The other sport that will be interscholastic is girls track.

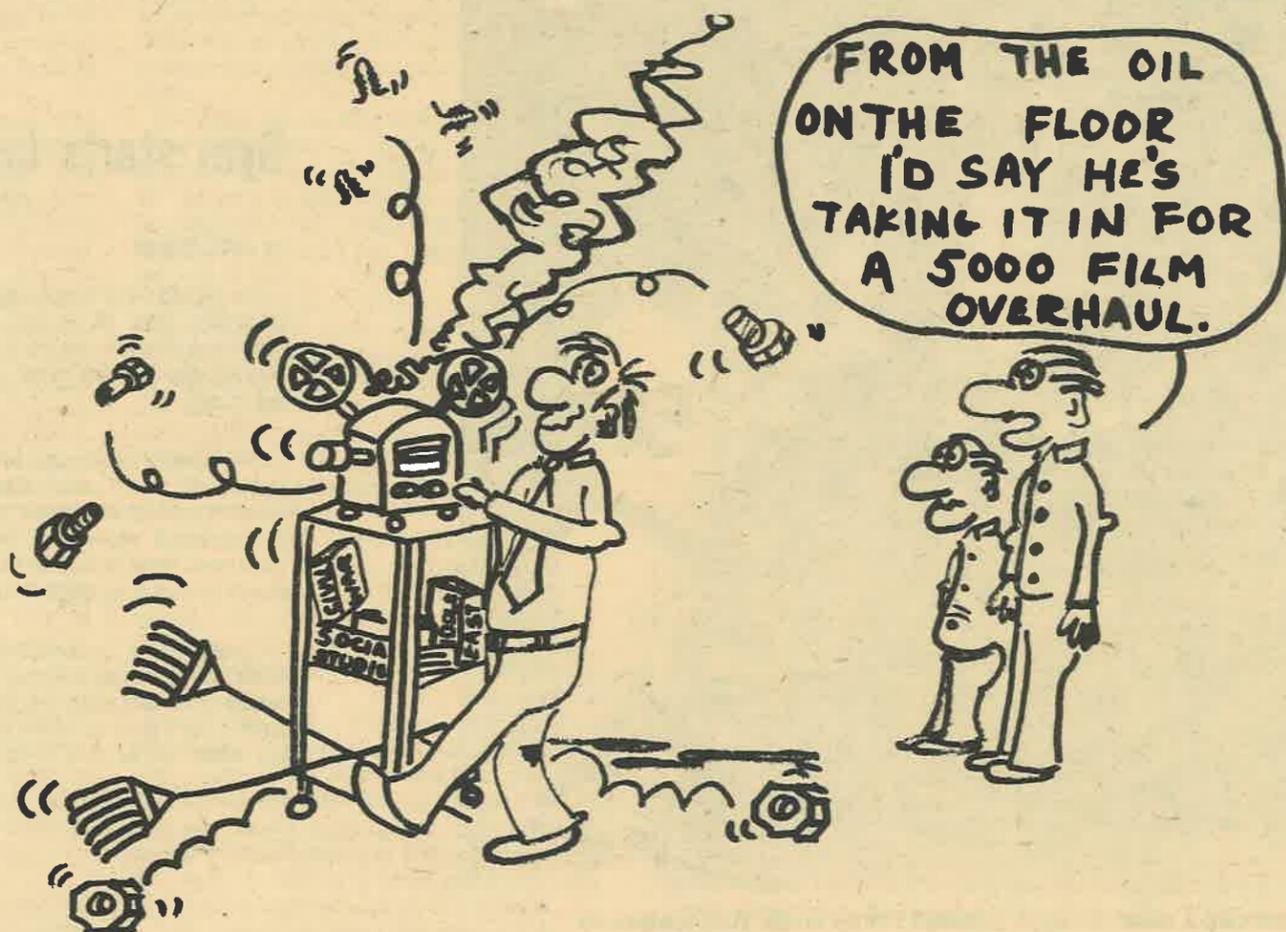
All of the girls in gymnastics grades 7-12 will practice at the Junior High small gym. There will be a split-shift practice

schedule with the junior high girls at 3:45 and the senior high at 4:30. Practices started Monday night December 10. There are approximately 25 girls in grades 9-12 out for the interscholastic team. There are also 20 girls in grades 9-12 who are out for the extramural team and about 30 seventh and eighth graders.

The schedule for gymnastic meets is as follows:

Interscholastic  
 Tues., Jan. 16 at Fairmont  
 Mon., Jan. 28 here with Blue Earth  
 Thurs., Feb. 7, here with Mankato Wilson  
 Mon., Feb. 11, at Truman  
 Sat., Feb. 16, at Lester Prairie Invitational  
 Mon., Feb. 25, here with Lester Prairie  
 Extramural  
 Sat., Feb. 25 at Fairmont

So far the girls are learning that gymnastics is working together to be the best as an individual and as a team. They are also learning to accept failure as well as success. It's just another part of the community in which they learn to use their abilities and talents.



# The Sports Lane

By Lane Schmiesing

The South Central Conference has made its picks for the all-conference football team for 1973. Yes, the Eagles did have a player with the talent to make this exclusive club this year. Mark Stewart, a 1970 pound junior was named to the 1973 All-Conference team. Mark played offensive guard and defensive linebacker; he was truly an asset to the team and deserves the honor.

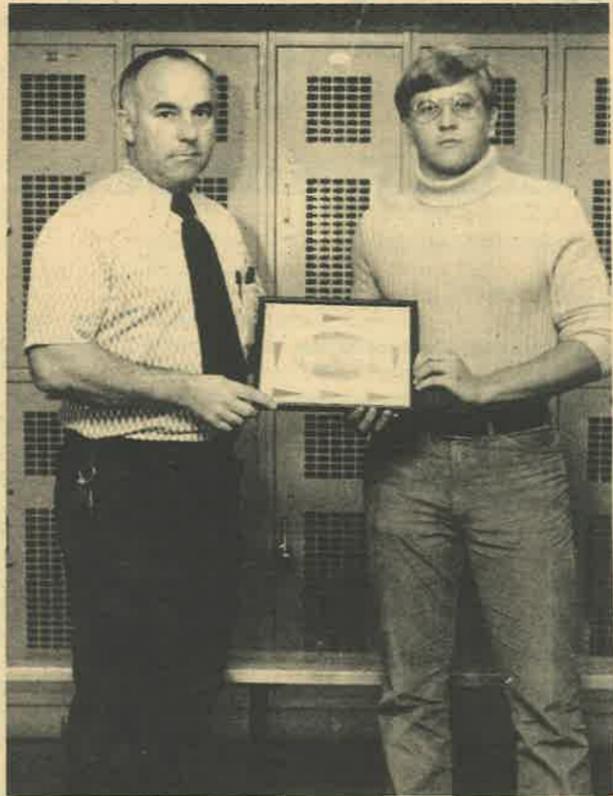
It isn't often that you have an all-conference player returning and this could be all the push the Eagles need to show the South Central that we'll be around next year.

As a lot of you may know, it has been decided that there are to be no athletic practices or competitive events during Christmas vacation due to the fuel shortage. The general feeling I have picked up is that the coaches aren't bitter over the loss of practices. They understand that sacrifices must be made in order to get through this fuel crises. Their only wish is

that we could make up the conference games and meets.

The thing I can't understand is why all high school activities are cancelled when all of the traditional big holiday bowl games are allowed. Think of all of the hundreds of thousands of gallons of fuels that will go towards hauling all of those football players and fans to Texas, Florida, California and Louisiana. This is not to mention the fuel it takes to keep all the stadiums around the country in operation until New Year's Day.

It seems to me that the government is doing what it always does so well; namely making it easier for the big wigs with money and harder for the little people. Well, I hope to see you all at the Soup Bowl, the big game between Essig Tech and Hanska High. Due to the fuel shortage it will be played halfway between the two schools at the Sigel Sports Center. Don't take a private jet because the Bernadotte International Airport will be closed during the holidays.



Coach Davis presents Mark Stewart his All-Conference Certificate.

## Eagles take two of first three

by Ron Kaiser

The Eagles opened their season at Wells Nov. 30 with a narrow 35-33 victory. New Ulm was expecting to have a good offensive attack with an average defense. As the score indicates, it was much more of a defensive battle. Considering that the Wells game was the season opener, you either have to conclude that it was good Eagle defense or poor offense. It was a close game all the way with the largest spread being 28-23 for Wells. Midway through the final quarter the Eagles went ahead 30-29, and the lead changed several more times before the end of the game. Bruce Wieland and Ron Kaiser were top scorers with 13 and 12 points.

The first home game of the young season was with the Tracy Scrappers. New Ulm hadn't beaten them in two years and failed to do so this year, losing 50-46. The Eagles had a 34-25 lead in the third period but watched it disappear in the last period when they were unable to score for six

minutes. Tracy led in rebounding 33 to 26 and sank eight freethrows to New Ulm's four. The Eagle front line did most of the scoring with Wieland, Hagg and Kaiser getting 10, 13 and 17 respectively.

The Fairmont Cardinals came to town next and left very disappointed after getting smashed 84-52 by an aroused New Ulm team. In the past it has been rare for any Eagle team to score in the 80's, but they did this night with all five starters in double figures. At the end of the first half New Ulm was up 43-24. Then after hitting on 12 of 17 shots in the third period, the margin was pushed to 36 points. Point man Bryan Boelter came through with 10 points and new starter Ross Nelson hit 13. The front line, consisting of Wieland, Hagg, and Kaiser again scored well with 15, 11, and 11 points respectively.

A big factor in triggering this impressive win was the great enthusiasm of the student body. The team hopes this active support will continue.

## Stewart selected SCC All-Conference

By Mr. Davis

Mark Stewart, junior linebacker and guard, was selected to the all-conference football team this fall. We look forward to Mark playing again next fall in his same position as a linebacker and possibly as a regular guard.

I'd like to explain the procedure that is used in the South Central Conference in choosing the All-conference football team. At the close of each season, the head football coach received a form from the executive secretary of the conference, and on this form he lists members of his football team whom he thinks is deserving of the recognition as an all-conference football team member. When all coaches return these forms, they are compiled by the executive secretary and then mailed back to the coaches for the final vote. The varsity coaching staff nominated 5 players whom we thought should be chosen. We cannot vote for our own team members on the final ballot so, generally speaking, the

other conference coaches are the ones who select your team members.

As a coaching staff we feel that Mark really deserved this honor. We also thought that a couple more of our players deserved it too but were not selected by the other conference coaches.

Below is listed the athletic policy for the all-conference team:

1. An all-conference football team shall be selected and made of 8 backs, 4 ends and 10 linemen. In the event of ties, there may be additional numbers.
2. Each school may nominate as many as 7 and as few as none.
3. If more than one end, back, or lineman is nominated, the coach should indicate his best for each position with a number (1), (2), or (3) after the boy's name
4. The executive secretary of the conference shall be in charge of the balloting.
5. Each member of the all-conference team shall be awarded an All-Conference Certificate by the conference.



Ken Hagg 54 puts up a short jumper against Tracy while Ron Kaiser 50 looks for a possible pass.

## Gym starts late

by John Hoppe

The NUHS Gym Team opened its season Saturday, Dec. 15, at the St. Cloud Invitational Meet. It was a big test for the Eagles who for the most part are inexperienced.

"We didn't really go into this meet looking to win," said Coach Schmidt. "Mainly we looked over our personnel and gained some experience for our team. We'll need some time to be able to compete at our best, but we gave it our best shot."

Cooper and Armstrong were the favorites to win, as both have very strong teams again this year. But as Mr. Schmidt says, "Let's give our team some time and see what they're able to do."