

the *graphos*

May 1979

Volume 62 No. 6

New Ulm, Minnesota 56073



Looking for foxy ladies includes another routine cruise through the parking lot for seniors Dave Kaiser riding lookout in the right rear window, Eric Larson and Tom Steinbach in the front seat, Todd Olson behind the wheel, and Pat Hoffman watching the left flank from the other rear window.

Students are driven to "cruisin' "

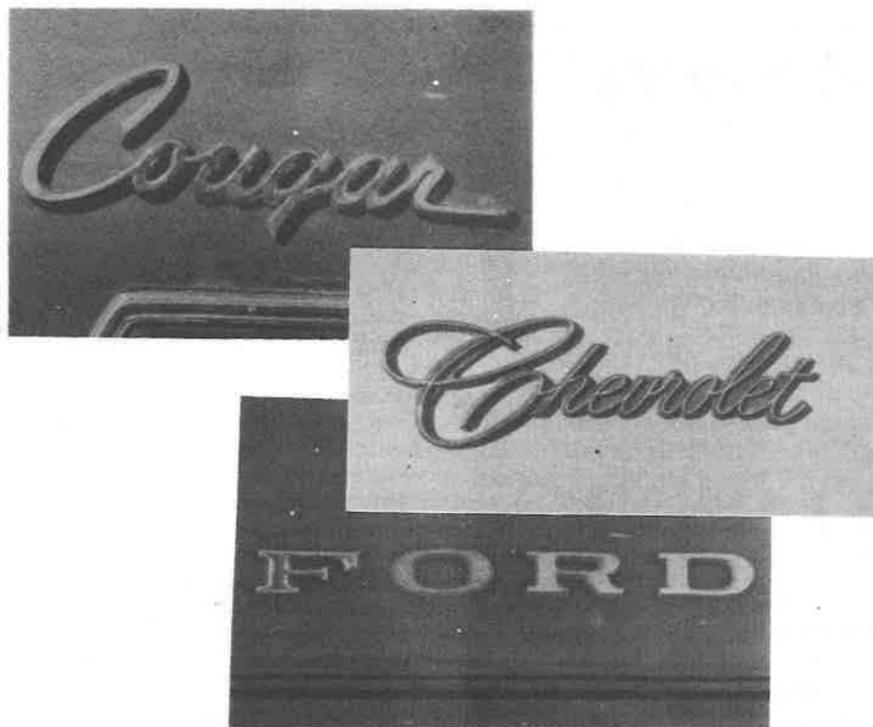
by Mike Ostrom

While most students at NUHS spend their spare time studying, contemplating the universe, or analyzing religious texts, there is a small percentage, about 95 percent, who senselessly spend their time "CRUISIN'."

Cruisin' is, of course, the age old pastime when anywhere from eight to ten American youths jam into one automobile to toil the night away searching for the meaning of life or trying to pick up a chick. This pastime is usually confined to males as it seems that most females cannot pass their driving test until their mid-twenties. Although cruisin' is a wide spread activity, very few people know of its strange and distorted history.

It seems that one night Adam told Eve that he was going to "leaf" her to find someone who could understand him. Adam cruised around the Garden of Eden for two weeks and couldn't pick up one girl! Just when he was beginning to question his own masculinity, he spied, on the corner of Sin and Knowledge street, a serpent selling apples. Adam wasn't really sure if it was a male or female serpent, nor did he care after two weeks of not having seen anyone. The two had a very casual acquaintance and after a few days Adam returned home to a very mad Eve, who had learned of Adam's cruisin' experience while talking to a reliable grapevine. She was so furious she threatened to give her wedding rib back.

Fortunately the two patched up their problems and the human race was started. A few Biblical years later another famous



character was involved in the development of cruisin'.

Moses, in his younger days, was an avid and successful cruiser. Most of Moses' success was attributed to his solid gold cruisin chariot. Many of the Egyptian boys were jealous of Moses because he would steal all the foxy Egyptians. To get even, one night the Egyptian boys stole Moses'

golden chariot while he was out on a date with the Pharoah's, Fawcett-Majors, the ruler's lovely daughter and melted it down into a golden calf. Seeing what the boys had done, Moses went into a rage and plagued the boys until they decided to pitch in and buy Moses a new customized racing edition TR7. As the Ancient times gave way to the Middle Ages, cruisers

began to modify their techniques.

One such lad decided to modify his cruisin' by adding music. He concluded that if he were to play all the top 40 tunes on his musical pipe while cruisin', he would surely find success. Unfortunately the music was of poor quality and only attracted rodents. Matter-of-fact the boy was often bombarded with pies by the people of Hamline in response to the lad's playing. Who was the boy? Surely you've heard of the "pied" piper of Hamline.

It was Christopher Columbus who was out cruisin' for sea nymphs one day when he made a wrong turn in the Mediterranean Sea and ended up discovering America. Then there was Paul Revere who cruised through the streets of New England shouting "The British are coming and if you're not busy Friday how about a date?" Finally there were those staunch frontiersmen who, in search of new streets to cruise, went West to make friends of the Indians and feed off the Buffalo or was it the other way around?

After many flourishing years of success, today's cruisers must deal with the gas shortage that threatens to wipe out this historical pastime. Today's ingenious cruisers are turning to natural forms of energy to put in their cars. One of the most promising forms of natural fuel has been to use the fuel produced after consuming mass quantities of Quik Stop tacos. Should this potential fuel source fail, the once proud pastime of cruisin' may vanish. I am for the extinction of this crude pastime. Imagine running cars on taco fuel.

editorial

Possible changes foreseen in education



by Kim Schmiesing

During the years we students have been in school, we probably haven't noticed many major changes in education which have affected us directly. Especially since changes in education usually occur gradually. Some changes are being seriously considered, however, in many places.

For example, nothing says that just because a child is a certain age, he is at a certain level of learning. Nothing, that is, except the socially accepted idea that after entering school a child should progress one level every year.

Moving to the next grade is just the way it is, and I'm sure few of us have given much thought to it being any other way. We may

soon be seeing a change. More and more schools are beginning to adopt a program of administering competence tests to students to determine whether or not they can go on to the next level or graduate. Already more than thirty states have adopted standardized testing into their systems for these purposes.

It is quite easy to see how these tests would affect students and schools. Some problems might arise with students who do not test well. There is also the question of whether or not standardized tests are a valid measure of academic achievement. The cost of adopting such a program would be high. There are costs involved in providing a satisfactory test and in administering the tests, and the results of such tests may indicate that changes in curriculum are needed because of low scores in certain areas.

The positive aspects are also quite obvious. Students may become more concerned about learning if they know that they must pass a test in order to proceed in school. The tests could be an incentive. Another advantage would be that when a student graduates, he will know that he actually has accomplished some of the prerequisites needed to function successfully in the adult world.

Yesterdays and Reality

I have gone into the ever coming tomorrows.
I have met with thoughts on a sandy beach and together we sat and watched the sun rise.
I have gone into the ever increasing yesterdays.
I have sat in the grass in a park and dreamt with memories.
But alas I have not found any better companion than reality.

CLEM

Graduation is not far away

by Lisa Peterson

The last few weeks of school always seem to be so far away, and then all of a sudden they're upon us. The seniors have been waiting for this time all year — or have they?

Everything seems to speed up. Minds are dizzy with studies for finals, bustling in the halls becomes more excited, people laugh louder, talk faster, and seniors exchange their plans for the future with anticipation. Prom comes and goes, and as the euphoria briefly ebbs, the realization comes that this is truly the end — no more high school!

For us "underclassmen" the last day of school is Wednesday, May 30, but since the seniors are "privileged," their last day is Friday, May 25. They can come back the 29th if they still have tests to take, but if they have no more tests — that's it!

Wednesday morning (May 30) is the required senior class breakfast, and after that is graduation practice at Johnson Park. The final moment will come at 8:00 p.m., on Thursday, May 31, when the graduation ceremony will be held at Johnson Park. There is a confused mixture of sadness, overcoming happiness, and perhaps a sense of loss at the end of each school year, but the end is always bound to come. Farewell, seniors, and good luck.



Zombies invade NUHS

by Colleen Berg

Beware, the disease has come to haunt the country's schools. The deadly weapon exists everywhere. There is no avoiding it and no use running from it. What is the catastrophe that roams our halls? It's the Zombie Syndrome!

If you're wondering what the contagious disease's symptoms are, here are some of its danger signs. The victim doesn't care about anything, especially homework and grades. People get very lazy and don't want to do any activity. They walk around in a daze, and they day dream about sleeping.

The syndrome is a very serious matter. The majority of students think their school work has recently slipped. Assignments are turned in unfinished or late. Some never get done.

The unfortunate victims of this disease run around the halls looking for someone who is done with his work but finds that everyone else is in the same dilemma.

They study for tests an hour before the exam is taken and then wonder why they don't score as high as they used to.

The results are seen everywhere. Notebooks are filled with doodles drawn while a teacher lectures. The unlucky people constantly look at the clocks waiting for their free hour or study hall. Some examine their class rings while pretending to be interested in class discussion. Others watch the cracks grow on the walls. Graffiti is always interesting reading.

Graduation is rapidly approaching. Seniors are anxious to get out of school and into the world. Other students can't wait to "sleep in" in the mornings. Lakes are beginning to form in people's minds while dreaming of summer activities. Visions of dark beautiful tanned bodies inhibit brains. School responsibilities are being forgotten as summer fun comes into view.

Watch out! The Zombie Syndrome may want you as his next victim!

Involvement is key to success



by Vianne Friesen

If you want to have a successful year, I've found that you have to get involved. Involvement is the key to success in school.

This past year has been more fun and exciting not only because it was my last but because I got involved. Instead of bumming in and out of school week in and week out making each day a little longer than the one before, I suggest getting interested in what's going on.

Getting involved in activities enables one to find talents he never knew he had. The experience that one receives from these activities is worthwhile and never regretted. Involvement makes high school busier and more meaningful. Being busy is tough at times, especially when the going gets rough, but when it's over one realizes how much has been gained.

Getting active and involved provides the chance to meet many different types of people. If one is shy, there's no guarantee

that he will become an extrovert, but the experience will teach him to improve his communication with others.

Keeping active isn't much of a problem once the adjustment is made. High school offers a wide selection of activities so there's bound to be something interesting for most students.

If school doesn't sound appealing, get involved in activities outside of school. A job, for example, involves the surrounding world and most certainly is a learning experience.

Everyone is not athletically inclined, but there is more than playing sports. A person can enjoy participation by being a spectator. This is also a type of important involvement.

High school is a good time to try different activities in order to learn what one is really interested in.

For the underclassmen who think school is a drag, I suggest getting involved because they will never regret it.

the graphos

The Graphos is produced every month by the students of New Ulm Senior High School; New Ulm, Minnesota 56073; and printed by the House of Print in Madelia, Minnesota 56062.

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From the Bakery to the island of Woratschka

by Mike Engel

There once was a BERLE young BOIE named Rick who worked as a BAKER in downtown KLOSSNER. He made the best WINDSCHIDTL doughnuts, FRENCH bread, and rolls in Southern Minnesota. They had to be the best BRAND or ELSE he wouldn't sell them. He charged a very small FEE for HAAS GULDEN BROWN treats, so everyBODE came FROMM all over to get what DEWANZ at his little bakery. They ate their FIL, ZEN left feeling content.

Others would buy things in Klossner's SCHAPs En KAHM to the bakery for something to eat. He was known as a very KAMM person, but when he got into aHOFF MANN watch out, he'd KECK your EISEN. Like one DEY a guy came into the bakery and started HOGEN down doughnuts without paying for them. The baker walked over to him and said, "You have to pay before you eat."

The guy COX off and says, "Don't get into a HOFF MAN. I'll pay for them when I'm good and ready."

That was too much for Rick to take. His aGENELIN started flowing and he felt mean down to the KOR. MANN was he steaming. The baker steps up to this guy, ready to fight. Rick had good HANS EN he knew how to use them when he was HOSTO. He smacked the guy right in the mouth, catching him off GAARD, and sending him SPRAHLING on the FLOR.

When the people in the town heard what was happening, they said, "LIETZAU go and see the fight." The KRAUS started gathering, and they all got there in plenty of time because Rick wasn't FRUH WIRTH HARMENING him yet.

The guy SCHEID away, LESK EY get hit again, but with a STURM look on his face, the baker gave him a SMCKENZIE eye, just about BASTIAN his face, then just about tore his NIEHOFF.

You see not only had Rick been a WELLERweight boxer; he could also WESSEL, MAN. If you thought the Incredible HOWK was strong, you should have seen the baker get this guy in a half NELSON and throw him out of the bakery.

He went sPLATZ onto the sidewalk and ROLLED OFF into the street with blood spurting from a cut on his forehead. Was it ever GROSS MANN. Rick came out the door to finish him off, but the guy yelled, "HEY MANN, I've had enough."

By this time the sheriff came to see what was causing such a commotion, having to BUSHARD to get through the crowd. "What's going on here?" inquired the sheriff.

A man named Paul stepped out from the mass of people, his wife Ellan at his side, "The baker has just assaulted my son, Dave." As it turned out this was the guy's PAA and PAUL's SON and ELLAN's SON was the sheriff's nephew.

The sheriff spoke to his deputy, pointing at Rick, "BUD AHN the handcuffs and throw him in jail."

Rick got into another HOF MANN and said to the sheriff, "Are you going to let this guy get away with LARSONy? He STOLL doughnuts from my bakery."

Then Ellan, the guy's mother, tried to defend her son, "DAVE IS just DOM IN E doesn't think sometimes."

Rick wanted to KIECK ER or BOELTER in the mouth. He was WAIBEL to hurt someone else so the deputy took him off toward the jail with Rick yelling back, "I don't ever want to see DE BOER again."

"Hold EM BACH ER, he'll hurt someone else," said the sheriff. After the baker was gone, the sheriff asked his nephew how he was.

He replied, "My HIPP ERTs and I've got an EYRICH." As it turned out the guy was on KRETSCHes for three months.

Meanwhile, back at the jail, Rick was trying to think of THOMPSON to do. Just then the town's POTTER came to the window of Rick's cell and told him he wanted to help him escape. The baker sPRANGE up and told the potter to go and get a rod, "I'S GONNA BEND the bars apart."

The potter went to the RADEMACHER and returned shortly with the RODDY wanted and also brought a DRILL and a sTANLEY saw. After he had FREIDERICH, the potter told him he could stay with him as long as he needed. Rick decided it would be best to find a BYER for his bakery and go PERRY PFARR away, so the next morning the potter's OLDEST SON, his OTHOR SON, and the neighbor's SON went to MADSEN's in New Ulm and bought food and supplies for the baker's escape.

Rick put his bakery up for sale in the Journal and was contacted by a man named MEYER who wanted to BUYSSSE bakery. Rick said, "Pay the FIEMEYER and the bakery is yours." Meyer did so and Rick went back to the potter's house to pack. He dug out an old backpack he had been STOERING, got his supplies, and started PUTNAM in when the potter came in and asked, "Is this ALH NESScessary? Wouldn't you be better off taking your chances in court?"

Rick answered by saying, "The sheriff is no FAERBER than a crook. I wouldn't stand a chance."

The potter didn't know if it was REIT ER wrong. He said good bye to Rick and wished him luck.

Rick walked out the door with his few supplies and the DOUGH he got from MEIER leaving Klossner never to return. He stopped in New Ulm to say good bye to his mother who lived on BIANCHI Drive. She was sad to see him go, but knew it was best for him. He left, heading east, until he came to Mankato where he stopped for lunch. After having a KITZBERGER, some JULIENne fries, and a glass of GOLTZ MIELK E continued east for many days until he reached the ocean. By this time Rick was out of money so he decided to look for a job. With one last MARred QUARDTer he bought a newspaper and found there was a ship in need of crew members. Rick went to the ship to see about the job.

The captain, who looked like WOLTMAN Jack, asked harshly, "SCHWARTZ your name?" Rick told him and then the captain barked, "Have you ever sailed before?"

Rick answered, "No, but I can FISCH ER do anything better than any sailor."

The captain replied, "What we really need is a cook. Can you cook?" "I used to own a bakery," said Rick. "You did," the captain's tone was suddenly more friendly because cooks were very hard to come by. "That's close enough to a cook, you're hired. Just SEIM your name at the bottom of this contract."

Rick looked at it and said, "WEY MANN? A man's word is good enough where I come from." He took the piece of paper and KRENGELED it into a ball.

"If that's what you want," said the captain. "Report here at four tomorrow morning ready to work." He walked around town and UL RICH could think of was his mother back in New Ulm. He bought a PEN, a ROD and reel, and ROED ER a SLETTAR writing about AS MUS as he could and then dropping it in the mailbox. Rick was getting pretty thirsty by this time, so he went and got a STEIN of beer and sat in silence while he drank it. When he was done, he took the STEIN BACH and went to find a place to sleep for the night. Four o'clock came quickly, but Rick had long been an early REISER since he was a baker. He bought a RISIUS peanutbutter cup for breakfast and then he went to the ship where the captain put him to work immediately.

"SCHWAB the deck," he said. "And make sure you SCHWAGER good." When he had finished, the captain showed him the galley and told him to make breakfast.

Rick served the sailors pancakes and watched them eat, expecting to get some STADICK because the food was bad, but instead the men exclaimed, "This is the BOESCHt food we've ever had." They all yelled for more and ate until they were FULL ER a TON of food, whichever came first. After breakfast the captain introduced Rick to all the men.

First he met the first mate, John Lund, JOHN's SON Ray, Martin, Don, Carl, CARL's SON Steve, and the ship's mascot, Mac, a parrot. Rick quickly learned that Mac MEMMECKED everything he heard.

The parrot kept croaking, "My name is Mac, my name is Mac." LUND GRENNed and said, "If he starts to bug you, just threaten to make him for dinner. He shuts up right away."

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Senioritis '79

"I thought they hated school!"

people



Lawyer Sue Nierengarten is proof that more women are filling positions in fields typically dominated by men.

Woman practicing law in New Ulm

by Randall Stuckey

Women are filling bigger roles in the American job field, and Sue Nierengarten has begun a professional law career in New Ulm.

She has joined the law firm of Nierengarten, Nierengarten, and Nierengarten in New Ulm and is in partnership with her husband Hugh Nierengarten, who is a graduate of New Ulm High School, and Hugh's father Edward Nierengarten in a family law firm.

Nierengarten was born in Los Angeles and attended high school in Los Angeles and Golden Valley, Minnesota. In high school she was on the National Honor Society, a member of AFS, and German and French clubs. She also sang in the high school choir.

After graduation from high school, Nierengarten attended Carleton College and graduated with a B.A. degree in history. After finishing college she decided to go back to school and pursue a law degree. She enrolled in William Mitchell law school in St. Paul. After graduation from law school, she formed a partnership with her husband and her father-in-law. Their law firm does any type of legal work, but she does all of the tax and financial work.

At the present time there are not many women in law, but the number of women enrolling in law schools is increasing. Nierengarten stated that she had no problem getting into law school and didn't experience any discrimination. She also feels that more and more women are becoming aware of the professional jobs that are opening up for women. "Law school graduates are increasing because life is getting more complicated and people need professional help at times."

Despite working in a male dominated profession, she really enjoys her work and has been pleased with the family firm. When she started out, however, she didn't know how it would work out with the husband and wife working together. Nierengarten believes that this situation has worked very well for her and, at times, has been an advantage. Her husband and she try not to bring their work home because they work together at the office and like to have a different situation at home.

There have been times when Nierengarten hasn't felt a part of the "male" dominated law career, but there haven't been any significant or serious problems. At times she wonders who might not come to her because she is a woman. Some people have accepted a woman lawyer yet, but she feels that her clients have accepted her very well.

Nierengarten enjoys reading, sewing, and bike riding in the summer. At the present time, she is spending most of her limited free time remodeling their home which she very much enjoys.

She would like people to call her Sue or Susan instead of Mrs. Nierengarten because she likes to associate with people by first names.

Sue is a member of the Chamber of Commerce, Women Affective, the Good Old Girls, the National Organization for Women, and has served on the Horizons Committee in New Ulm. She also is on the advisory board for the Southern Minnesota Regional Legal Services group and is a member of the Brown County Historical Society. According to Nierengarten, people should get an education because, without one, a person is very limited in the work one can do. She also encourages women to pursue a professional career and would like to see more professional women in the rural areas.



The "Connecticut Connection," Senior Matt Sweeney, plans to take a year off after graduation before attending college.

AFS student is BMOC

by Dave Traurig

At the beginning of the second semester this year NUHS took part in the Connecticut Connection.

The Connection brought Matt Sweeney, this month's Big Man On Campus, to New Ulm. Sweeney comes from a family of four, two brothers and two sisters. His hometown of Clinton is on the Long Island Sound and slightly smaller than New Ulm with a population of around 10,000. Comparing the two towns, Sweeney felt Clinton was "more compact, the people of the town are closer."

When Sweeney arrived at the beginning of the second semester, he had little trouble adjusting to the new surroundings. Sweeney was impressed with his reception. "When we had an AFS student back home, the kids don't always treat him right. But when I first came here everyone said 'hi.' The students are very friendly."

Back home Sweeney was involved in drama, AFS, fishing, sailing, football, and track. Sweeney was a defensive tackle or line backer and threw the discus in track.

Since arriving in town, he's started right where he left off. Sweeney had a major

part in the spring play and is doing well throwing the discus on the track team.

Sweeney became interested in AFS about five years ago. "My older sister was involved in AFS. I went on several short term exchanges before I signed up for this trip."

Some people may think that anyone who comes to Minnesota in January has got to be crazy, but Sweeney had little choice. It rarely goes below zero back home. "My first thought was COLD! My friend came to Bryon last year and all he said was cold."

When asked what impressed him about New Ulm, Sweeney responded, "That's a bad question. The thing that impressed me the most though was the people; they are very friendly. I would have to say though that back home they are closer."

After graduation from NUHS on May 31, Sweeney returns home to go through graduation exercises with his Morgan High Huskies on June 16. Following his double graduation he plans to "take a year off and just bum around, then probably college." He is in the process of planning a trip with a friend to Florida.

Traurig to preside over council



Dave Traurig

by Jyneal McCrea

Student Council is the organization through which students express opinions, assist in administration of the school, and participate in the management of school

enterprises. The council tries to promote leadership, initiative, and self-control among its members.

Every spring a student body president and vice-president are elected to preside at Student Council activities during the following year. Dave Traurig is next year's president, and Ann Forst is the vice-president.

Also elected every spring are class officers. Each class president is a member of the Student Council. Senior officers for next year are Doug Hoffmann, president; Bonnie Bianchi, vice-president; and Rachel Meyer, secretary treasurer. Junior officers are Liz Metzen, president; Sue Forst, vice-president; and Dave Shavlik, secretary treasurer.

Eight representatives from each class are elected to serve on the council. It is the responsibility of the representatives to bring suggestions and complaints from their classmates to the council. They are also responsible for letting their fellow students know of the council's actions.

Next year's pompom squad selected

by Wayne Roddy

This reporter must confess that this assignment has certainly been one of the most pleasurable ones he has had.

The New Ulm Senior High School Pom-Pom Squad was recently chosen for the 1979-1980 school year. As exciting as this may be to the girls, there is a less fortunate side. Seniors Teri Reiter, Leslie Dietrich, Darcy Knutson, Dawn Knutson, and Nancy Smesmo will be graduating after being on the squad throughout their three years.

The newly selected squad members are Captain's Lynae Olson and Raelee Klotz, Kris Knutson, Cindy Burris, Liz Metzen, Lorie Mogen, Lori Nelson, Julie Lindemann, Pam Hoffman, Jana Larson, Coral Stolte, Mary Kaye Bastian, Meg Hudak, Jean Boyum, and Julie Bauman.

To be selected as a pom-pom girl is certainly a thrill. Kris Knutson, recalling that moment of joy, said she screamed "all the way home and called her grandparents." Others may react more subdued, but all have that same feeling of excitement and joy.

But after those moments of joy subside, the girls quickly realize what's in store for them. They foresee the long hours of work and the many months of practice.

Even with all the work, all of the girls admit they have a lot of fun. One girl commented that it gave her a chance to "be involved and do something for her school."

Although the life of a pom-pom girl sounds like one of fun and glamour, it does have its disadvantages.

The girls must overlook the traditional



The 1979-80 Pompom Squad members from left to right front row are juniors Julie Lindeman and Jana Larson; second row seniors Cindy Burris, Kris Knutson, Lynae Olson, Raelee Klotz, and juniors Liz Metzen and Lorie Mogen; back row sophomores Jean Boyum, Julie Bauman, Meg Hudak, Mary Kaye Bastian, senior Pam Hoffman, and sophomore Coral Stolte. Lori Nelson was absent when the picture was taken.

pom-pom girl stereotype and hope that people accept them as individuals. Julie Lindemann commented that "girls put you down and boys expect too much." Kris Knutson added that "football and basketball can do bad and the school will still love them, but if we are bad, they (students) criticize us."

The girls also expressed disappoint-

ment in the school's failure to provide proper recognition and reinforcement for the work they have done. Lorie Mogen puts it in simpler terms, "We don't get anything." According to the squad, they don't get their names in the basketball program, they have no "Parent's Night," and there's nothing for the seniors when they graduate. In

general, the girls expressed a desire to be recognized.

Selecting a new pom-pom squad is both a happy and a sad time. The new squad becomes joyful while the seniors become sentimental. Teri Reiter summed up the seniors' feelings, "I'm going to miss them. I'm going to miss the friendships because those are what really count."

"Brigadoon" reviewed as success

by Mary Manderfeld

An overall feeling of accomplishment could be sensed with the completion of the last performance of "Brigadoon," the spring musical.

"Brigadoon" was a combined performance of the drama and music departments. The performance involved over 100 people under the direction of Carol Ackerson and Dan Digre. Weeks of practice came to an end with the two performances on April 27 and 28.

The musical seemed to be well received by the audience. People liked the love story which took place in a magical Scottish village. Because the village appeared only one day during every century, no century could touch the village and its people.

The most common reaction to the performance was "It was very good," and "I enjoyed every bit of it." Several people also commented on the excellent singing, dancing, and acting. Additional comments were expressed about the "real to life looking sets" and how the presence of the bridge added to the realism of the play. The bridge was borrowed from Blaine High School. One senior thought "it was the best high school performance I have ever seen."

Wayne Roddy, who played Harry Beaton, the young man who threatened to leave Brigadoon and break the miracle, felt that the overall performance of "Brigadoon" was fair. He explained, "I felt the play could have been better if more people would have taken it more seriously." He added that the musical "had room for improvement and probably

would have been better if there had been more time to rehearse." Roddy's final observation, however, was that "it seemed like a lot of people enjoyed the musical."

The choreography of the Scottish dances was done by Teri Reiter. Reiter thought that "the performances went pretty good." One member of the audience had commented that the Scottish dancing was good and probably took a lot of work. Reiter said that they had been practicing two or three nights a week for about 10 weeks preceding the performance and every morning during the last week before the performance.

There was one major snafu though. The setting of "Brigadoon" was a dream-like village, and to develop this appearance a chemical in a bug sprayer was used. One of the bug sprayers, however, did not work so Michael Roelofs purchased a new sprayer. Along with the new sprayer was an enclosed sample of "Ortho bug spray." By mistake the bug spray was put into one of the sprayers instead of the special chemical which was to be used. During Friday's performance the Junior High Auditorium was fumigated. Many actors, pit band members, and members of the audience were irritated by the bug spray. The mistake was noticed by Roelofs and the problem was corrected for Saturday's performance.

Ann Schwab, a member of the pit band, summed up the feeling of accomplishment when she commented, "It is a real accomplishment for a high school to put on a musical with so many people involved, and to get so many people to work together and make it look good."



New editors, Kim Schmiesing and Mark Hulsey, plan no major changes for next year's Graphos.

New editors chosen

by Lorie Mogen

The Graphos readers will be seeing some changes next year. The 1979-1980 edition will include student editors Kim Schmiesing and Mark Hulsey. Schmiesing, a junior, was an editor for this year's Graphos. She is looking forward to working with Hulsey and continuing to produce a quality school newspaper. Schmiesing is also involved in Concert Band — she plays the sax — and was a cast member in "Brigadoon." Besides her school activities, she is a member of the Menagerie of New Ulm.

Schmiesing started writing for the Graphos as a sophomore when Mike Matz informed Ed Weber, newspaper advisor, that she wanted to be on the Graphos staff.

She lives 20 miles southwest of New Ulm on a family farm and is the youngest of 9 children. Her plans for the future include college with a possible major in jour-

nalism. Schmiesing has some ideas for next year's paper but no major changes are planned. She just wants "to keep it the good paper it is."

The new editor will be senior Mark Hulsey, who lives in Courtland and is currently employed at Martins Distributing. Hulsey is a member of the Concert Band — he plays the trumpet — and was elected to the Band Council. He is on the varsity track team and is also a member of the Menagerie of New Ulm.

Hulsey is the youngest of 3 children and is interested in doing well in school because he would like to attend college specializing in some science related subject. Hulsey began writing for the Graphos as a sophomore by writing sports and feature articles. He is looking forward to being an editor and attempting to do a good job. Any improvements or changes that can be worked out with Schmiesing and Weber will be initiated next fall.

One thing Rick noticed was that the men didn't exactly smell like ROSES. "As a matter of fact, they SMES MORE like horse SMITH," he thought to himself. They had lice crawling in their hair and Rick didn't diG LEIS NER any other kind of bug and was tREIN HART not to get sick. He went up to the deck and leaned on the guard KROELLS while taking in some fresh air.

In a few minutes the rest of the men came up and the captain yelled, "UnTYL ER and let's shove off." So STUEVE UNTIEDT the rope and the ship headed for open sea.

Rick made GRAUS AM GOSEWISCHes for lunch, and again the men enjoyed his meal.

That night as they were sitting around, Carl said, "This is boring, what SCHULTZ we do?"

Ray started to STROM his guitar and sing of how he SLADE dragons and wrestled BENGEL tigers, while John accompanied him on the harmonica.

Martin suggested, "Let's play cards. Do you want to use NEI DECK ER yours?" They decided to use MARTEN'S and they got a game of poker going.

Rick wasn't much of a GAMBLER, but he joined in and enjoyed himself. "Even though they don't smell like a ROSE NAU, these are pretty decent guys," Rick said to himself. The card game went on and suddenly it started to rain. It was just a sprinkle at first, but soon it turned into a downpour. Rick got a worried look on his face, "It really looks like a bad storm."

Ray tried to ease his tension, "We're not going to let a little rain DISTURBES, are we?"

Rick wasn't comforted as the storm STELL JES got worse and the ship began to rock and sway.

The captain yelled to the men, "All hands on deck." (Rick stayed below thinking it would be SCHAEFER down there). The other crew members fought the storm with all their might and the ship kept intact. It was a good ship and neither KLINKed NER klunked. Suddenly the craft jerked to a halt.

"We've hit an iceBERG," cried Don. They were STUCK and EY knew it. The ISENBERG was PIERSON the ship's BAU and MANN was water coming in fast.

The captain took a head count and found everyone was there ex-SCHROEPFER MCC, REA, and John. During the storm some of the livestock on board broke loose and a LAMB RECHT the compass, making it impossible for the crew to determine where they were. The captain SHAW the ship was going down and told the men, "Man the life boats." It was still dark, so they drifted in the small crafts until morning.

When it was light enough, Rick said HE could SSE a TAUER of some sort on a distant island, and they rowed toward it. After they were in their third AUER of rowing, the crew started getting hungry, so the captain told Rick to throw a line over the port side and catch some fish for breakfast. Rick didn't know which side was PORT NER which was starboard, so he threw it out the back. Soon he had a catch and pulled in an oyster. He opened it and found a pearl inside. "Here we are lucky enough to find a pearl and we don't have a use for it," commented Rick.

"My wife always nagged me for a pearl necklace. We could put it in a bottle and send it to her," joked Don.

"Don't be stupid," said Carl feeling tired and frustrated. "Keep the oyster'S PERL and maybe we SCHROEDER for some food when WIELAND on the island. Don't give it to that HAG EDON'S."

"Are you calling my wife a hag?" accused Don.

Carl snapped back, calling Don a SON of a DAG, and Don jumped across the small craft after Carl, but the captain broke it up grabbing Don, "ZIMMER down MANN. Do you want to tip the boat over and get us all killed?"

Tensions eased and Rick went back to fishing. He had good luck and soon had a dozen nice sized fish, so they all had GAR EIS for breakfast.

The crew continued rowing for what seemed like years until they eventually reached land. The island was a paradise. It had white, SANDRY beaches and PALM ER some similar tree with KNUTS ON its branches. It was also apparently inhabited, because a tWAYNE could be seen crossing a tWESSEL MANN in the distance.

Suddenly Martin collapsed on to the sand and turned as white as a sheet. Rick looked him over and found a large, infected cut on his arm. he diagnosed it as GANGERine. Martin was complaining that he was FRIESEN, but at the same time was burning with a fever.

The captain was insistant that the crew explore the island but felt that Martin would be a BERDAN to them. He told Rick and Carl to stay with him while the captain was going with Steve and Don. Before he left, the captain said, "Make sure you tie the boat up, Rick. The CORD ES in the bow."

The two men nursed Martin until LE FEBRE was gone and then Rick, seeing LE sGARE was over, went to explore on his own, leaving Carl behind with Martin. As Rick was walking through a wooded area, he felt someone watching him. "No, I'm just imagining it," he thought. But when he turned his head he saw a girl duck behind a tree. He SCHNEIDER out of the corner of his eye. "Who are you?" asked Rick. "Come out, I don't mean you harm." Gradually the most beautiful girl he had ever seen appeared from behind the tree.

CONGRATULATIONS, SWEETHEART!
Now get out into that world and
really GET 'EM!!!



She looked like a ROSEN BLOOM as she walked toward him. She wore a crown made of SPERLING silver and had a lily in her golden hair. Rick thought the LILLE ODD EN asked her why she wore it. She said nothing but just stared at him.

He tried in vain to communicate with her, but she didn't seem to understand. Suddenly she started singing. The words were strange to Rick, but the melody was more lovely than any he had ever heard. Rick had to go get Carl and show him this girl. He was no RENNEN, but Rick went like the wind back to where Carl and Martin were. "Carl, you've got to come with me in to the woods. I found the most beautiful girl you've ever seen and can SCHMIE SING." Carl and Rick started back to where Rick had left the girl, but as they were walking, a flock of gulls attacked them, swooping down. "SCHU GEL, shoo," Rick and Carl yelled and eventually the gulls left them. They continued walking and finally reached the spot where the girl had been, but she was nowhere to be seen.

Suddenly a group of soldiers appeared from behind the trees and grabbed Rick and Carl. They were taken to what looked like an ancient castle and were thrown into an even more ancient dungeon. They tried to find a way out but the WAL's STONES were as sturdy as the day they were built. Unexpectedly the girl Rick had seen in the forest, appeared at the cell door. He tRICHT ER into opening the door by saying his friend was terribly sick and needed a doctor. DITTRICH worked and they STOLT silently down the dark hallways of the castle until they reached the door to a huge room in which was a party of some sort.

Rick leaned a bit too far into the doorway and was spied by a 250 pound lady looking for a dancing partner. As it happened, Rick couldn't WALS ER even tango, but it didn't matter because neither could the lady. Rick had to get out of there, and fast. He asked the lady if he could go get her something to eat, hoping to slip out when she wasn't looking, but she replied, "On my DIET, RICH foods are a sin." Rick did some quick thinking and then whispered something in the lady's ear. Suddenly the woman turned pale and quickly left the room. What he said to her still remains a mystery. Rick made his way back to Carl and asked him what he found out.

"It seems that the king has SEVERAL SONS (FIVER so SONS) who are trying to take over as LIEDER of the island. His OLDEST SEN has been leading raids against the castle, killing many people," said Carl.

Just then a man that looked like he had GLUDE a WIG on his head started to speak, "I, KAISER HENKENSIEFKEN SCHLUMP-BERGER XI of the island of WORATSCHKA want to put a stop to theSe KILLINGS and am offering my goose that lays golden eggs :s a reward to anyone who protects my kingdom from the rebels."

Suddenly someone in the crowd threw a frisbee made of plastic explosives at the Kaiser, and the king, being a sLOH MAN and DUMMER than most, caught the deadly disc and HEL did he GET blown to pieces. Then the fearless flinger ran up to the throne, STOLTE GUTH and jumped out a window running off into the night before anyone noticed there RAS something MUSSEN.

"That looked just like a scene from an Errol Flynn movie," commented Carl. He's My AIDL."

Meanwhile, the loyal subjects of the king didn't know what to do now with their COMMANDER FELD. They took a vote and decided to go back to partying. Rick wanted to leave, LESK E be spotted by the 250 pound lady again.

Carl agreed and the pair went back to the landing where Martin had passed away hours ago. Carl commented, "I guess we can't AL WIN." The two, having experienced an exhausting day, laid down in the sand and fell quickly into a deep sleep.

When Rick awoke the next morning, he didn't know where he was. Then he looked around and saw he was in his bakery safe and sound. He had only been dreaming.

sports

Softball graduates three

by Ann Forst

In softball as in any other sport, it takes a certain amount of time and practice to develop the skills needed to play the game.

Even though the NUHS softball team has been in existence for three years, there are just three senior girls on the varsity team. Captains Kay Buysse and Jody Johnson have been varsity starters for the past three years, and Karen Martens has been on the varsity roster for the past two years.

Kay Buysse has been a three year starter at first base. She likes the position because it's where she feels most comfortable. "I like softball because I'm lost between individual sports seasons. I go home and there's nothing to do but homework."

Being a captain on this year's team, Buysse tries to set an example for the team. She also helps lead in warm-ups and tries to pep up her fellow teammates before a game.



Kay Buysse

Aside from playing softball on the NUHS girls' team, Buysse has attained a lot of experience playing in various summer leagues. This summer she will be a member of the Women's League in Lafayette. Next spring Kay would like to continue playing competitive softball by trying out for the softball team at Southwest State in Marshall where she will be a freshman.

"Something to do; it keeps me busy and it's a lot of fun." This is the explanation Jody Johnson gives concerning her softball career. Johnson has been the starting catcher for the NUHS softball team for the past three years and has also played left field. Jody favors playing catcher because "there's more action behind the plate. It's



Jody Johnson

one of the major positions of the game." She considers being one of the captains a privilege and shares the position's responsibilities with Buysse. Jody wants to go out for college softball next year at Bemidji State University.

Karen Martens has gained a great deal of softball experience by playing on her local 4-H team during the summer months. Aside from playing numerous positions on summer teams, Karen played center field and third base on last year's high school softball team, and this year she is playing second base. Martens commented that she prefers second base for no special reason. "You can have fun while playing softball but there is a limit to that fun." She likes participating in softball because she "enjoys it and it's something to do." If a softball program is available at Duluth AVTI, where Karen will enroll after graduation, she would like to go out for it again.

All three of these senior softball members felt that the team's skills had improved. The only negative observation mentioned was made by Martens. "It hurts that some people have to be cut from the team. It would be nice if everyone who came out for the sport could play."



Karen Martens

Boys' golf hampered by weather

by Jeff Albrecht

The Eagles boys' golf team, hampered by weather problems throughout the season, are off to a slow start this season. Their record going into the conference meet was two wins and four losses. The varsity squad for the conference championship includes seniors Dale Walston, Todd Rademacher, and Randy Paa; junior Todd Lohman; and sophomores John Marti and Al Blackstad.

"We were forced to practice inside more this season," says Walston. "Practicing indoors is okay for getting your swing down," he added, "but it's hard to develop

putting and chip shots when you can't practice on the course. The team is just starting to come around now. If everyone plays up to their potential, we could do okay at the conference. Ninety percent of this game is mental," continued Walston, "and it seems we have had trouble with that."

This year's golf squad is a young team with much depth. Graduating only five seniors, next year's squad should return with many young, experienced players like Randy Jones, Steve Kean, Dave Leske, Rollie Duchene, Dave Affolter, and Skip Radke.

Girls' track runs metric

by Sue Kunz

The country is slowly changing to the metric system of measurement so this year the girls' track program has made a change in this direction too.

The switch was made in the 110 yard hurdles. The series of hurdles used to be placed 26 feet 3 inches apart. Now they are 8.5 meters apart or an equivalent of 27 feet.

To an average spectator the nine inch difference probably isn't too noticeable, but to most of the hurdlers it's become a challenge. Hurdles work on speed plus reducing their steps between the hurdles to a consistent number. In the past most girls took three steps between hurdles. With the added length many have had to switch to four steps. The extra step requires the hurdler to alternate the leg which goes over the hurdle first. The more steps she takes also adds to her time. Besides the new distance, the height of the hurdle was changed from 30 inches to 33 inches.

NUHS hurdlers include freshmen Sue Anderson and Denise Haas; sophomores Deb Sorenson, Dawn Windschitl, Denise Schultz, and Cindy Scheid. The only junior hurdler is Tammy Current.

Head coach Ev Steffel and assistant coach Wally Sagmoen noted that one school record has already been broken and two more are very close to being broken. Patti Wieland broke her own school record she set last year in the high jump. The new mark is five feet one inch. The other two are in the shot and discus events. Laurie Alwin has come within inches of breaking the shot-put record set by Diane Tauer while Kris Bloedel has only a couple of feet to go to break the discus record.

A newcomer to track this year is Mary Fee, an AFS student from Australia. This fall Fee was a member of the girls' cross country team. She likes track because it's more of a team sport. She also added, "I hope it warms up some!"



Junior Sandy Fenske strained to finish first in a recent meet at the New Ulm High School track.

Coach Sagmoen pointed out that this year's team is very young and composed mostly of freshmen and sophomores. New Ulm should be looking at a more experienced and improved team in the 1980 season.



Senior Mark Stoering concentrates on a backhand return as partner Steve Palmer watches.



Junior Terry Steinbach takes a good cut in a recent conference game at Johnson Park while Coach Senske observes from his third base coaching position.

Teamwork and coaching important for baseball tradition

by Dale Walston

How does a baseball team become good? How do Tom Steinbach and Jeff Schugel come up with the big hits? How do Randy Stuckey and Brad Wieland come up with the big defensive plays? How does Jeff Keckeisen throw strikes the way he does? The answer is that these boys have played together for a long time and have received good coaching.

These players have been teammates and opponents on various teams since the second grade. You can go all the way back to the T-ball days and all the city teams when these players started swatting baseballs around. From there most of the players moved to the Junior High teams where they were all teammates. The people who want to play, get serious, and join the VFW and Babe Ruth teams. Then, of course, there is the American Legion team and finally the high school team.

This reporter ventured into the baseball world to talk to catcher Randy Stuckey about New Ulm's baseball program and its excellent coaching. "Its got to be a good program because of all the good teams that have come out of it," says Stuckey. "They start kids really young. Now they are starting them in the first grade. The thing that really helps is if you get involved in different leagues. Then you have games almost every day during the summer." Responding to a question about coaching,

Stuckey replied, "A lot of coaches have done a good job in teaching fundamentals. If anyone has to be pointed out in particular it would be Mr. Senske. He has a way of pulling teams together."

Certainly Senske pulled together the Legion team of last year and also the high school team in leading them both to national and state competition respectively. The Yakima escapade was termed by Stuckey as "frosting on the cake" for last year's success story.

It's time, however, to forget about last year and look at this year's team. This is a different team from last year.

Stuckey believes this year's team has a lot of potential. "All we have to do is put it together. I think we were a little overconfident at the beginning of the year, but after we got beat, we got our heads on straight. Now we're confident, but we know we can be beat, especially the way teams are out to beat us. The double A regions are going to be tough, but we've been there before and with some breaks and good pitching, we think we can reach our goal of going to the state tournament again."

The improving attitudes of all the players — "even the ones who aren't playing," says Stuckey — and with a little of Senske's "magic" to pull teams together those long days of summer baseball may just pay off.

Field events often determine track success

by John Marti

The field events are the least recognized among all the track and field events. The people who participate in them do not run a blazing 100 yard dash. Instead they concentrate on hurling a discus or throwing the shot, lifting themselves over a bar as in the high jump or pole vault, or trying to jump as far as they can in the long jump.

Many skills are needed, including jumping, coordination, and a high degree of strength. All these skills must be timed so that all work together at the same time for the optimum effort. Brad Bushard did just this when he set a new school record in the high jump with a leap of 6'4". This kind of effort is not truly appreciated until one stops to think how high 6'4" is.

The weight men are the athletes who

throw the discus and shot. The shot weighs 12 pounds. Jeff Albrecht leads the Eagles' shot putters with consistent throws over 44'. Steve Hage has been a consistent point getter in the discus. Matt Sweeny also throws the discus.

In the long jump Brad Bushard and Landon Vath have both done well this season with Bushard going over 19' consistently. Timing is a must for the long jumpers. After running at full speed down the approach, they must wait until the last step or else they will scratch or jump well before they need to. With this type of concentration necessary, it is very easy to get out of step and end up with a poor effort. Not very many people realize the type of intensity needed for the long jump.

Field events can mean the difference between victory and defeat, yet these participants sometimes do not receive the recognition they deserve.

Girls prepare for action

by George Hudak

The girls' golf season, after a slow opening, is now in full swing. The season has already been shortened by moving the state tournament up one week. The reason for this delayed start was the unseasonably cold weather that was experienced in April. Lowell Liedman, the team's coach, stated that three of the meets in April were postponed because of rain and cold weather. He stated that it is very difficult to play golf in these conditions.

During the season the girls will have 15 varsity meets. The conference tournament was held at St. James on May 14. Eleven days later, on May 25, the girls will compete in the regional tournament which will be held at Marshall. In the varsity meets the girls will play 9 holes, but in the tournaments they will play a full round, consisting of 18 holes.

Liedman states that his goal for the team is to finish in the upper division of the

conference, a fourth place or better in the conference meet.

According to Liedman, the most definite problem on the team is inconsistent play. He blames this fault on the bad weather. He stated that even though the girls hit balls inside the auxiliary gym, this practice doesn't help their form. The main purpose hitting inside accomplishes is to toughen the hands.

Competitive golf is an unusual sport because the golfers get to know their opponent much better during the round. Because they play the whole round with their opponent, the girls are conversing and visiting with each other.

Members of the golf team are Jodi Johnson, Cindy Fromm, Barb Nupson, Patty Wyczawski, Laura Stolte, Tami Schwager, Dana Heymann, Mayra Iverson, and Beth Rasmussen. The team also includes 8 players from the Junior High School.

Zimmerman receives post-season honors

Senske's Sports Sense



by Eric Senske

As most of you probably know, Larry Zimmerman was recently named to the South squad for the Minnesota Shriner's All-Star Football game.

The game, which will be played in St. Paul's Parade Stadium, pits the best football players in Southern Minnesota against those from the North. Zimmerman is the first representative of NUHS ever chosen to participate in the annual event. In watching him play for two years, I can easily see why he received this honor.

In two years as a starting running back, Zimmerman, co-captain of the 1978 squad, rolled up some impressive credentials.

In his senior year, Zimmerman set or tied school records in at least five seasonal and career categories. He carried the ball 211 times during the 1978 season and 375 times in his career, both of which set records. His 1,181 yards rushing in 1978 and 1,979 yards for his career are also new records. Zimmerman also tied the school mark for most touchdowns scored in one season with 14 in 1978. All of these records were previously held by Jay Lowinske.

Zimmerman's accomplishments can be best understood when put into game conditions. This year he averaged over 131 yards rushing per game and averaged 110 yards per game on his career. On the season he averaged 5.6 yards per carry; on his career 5.2 yards per carry.

Many honors have been bestowed upon Zimmerman over the last two years. He was voted the team's Most Valuable

Player both years; he twice was named to the South Central's All-Conference team; twice named to the Journal's All-Area team; twice named KNUJ Player of the Week; once named WCCO Player of the Week; and was named the 1978 KNUJ Player of the Year.

Stan Zweifel, the head football coach at NUHS, had nothing but praise for Zimmerman. "Larry is a hard working individual, an excellent captain, and a great leader. He made himself the player he is in the weight room and in off-season conditioning. He's the best athlete I've ever coached."

Zimmerman is scheduled to report to practice for the Shriner's game on July 17. After playing in the game, however, his football career will be far from over. Larry will attend North Dakota State University next fall on a full football scholarship. He was contacted by such schools as New Mexico State, Kansas State, South Dakota State, Iowa State, Northern Iowa, St. John's, and Mankato. I asked him why he decided on North Dakota State. "They've got a good winning football tradition," he explained, "and an



Larry Zimmerman

excellent campus. They also have a tri-school system with Moorhead and Concordia, and you can take classes at any one of the schools."

Zimmerman has all the tools — the speed, the strength, and, at 6'1", 215 pounds, certainly the size — to excel in the college game as he did in the high school game.