Frosh Gadabout 11/17/1948

Western State High School

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BUS to Battle Creek!

At 6:30 Friday evening, 93 State High students were boarding the two hired buses going to Battle Creek. Being near the end of the line didn't help any, because the seats inside were all taken. Since about ten students would have to stand, one of the teachers brought in four folding chairs, and we piled three deep on them. In case you see Kay Randall rubbing her sore legs, you'll know why—she had two people sitting on her and the chair, with a total of 273 pounds. Those two people seemed to be having a good time, didn't they, kids?

The girls with Gaylord and Hadley seemed to have fun, too.

When we finally reached the field, some were rather cramped. The bus was late, so we missed the one-and-only touchdown. How we managed to sit through all of that rain and mist without catching pneumonia was a miracle. But so far, the nurse hasn't listed any tragedies.

The ride home was very exciting for several people, in particular G.K., S.H., H.C., H.P., F.H., and S.S. Just ask them. They'll surely tell you!

FROSH DRESS UP

(Editor's note: The following flash is from our Freshman Correspondent, who witnessed this strange tribal custom in person.)

My story takes place at Western High School one Friday afternoon in late Fall. A Senior was heard to remark, "Oh! why couldn't I have had to do that when I was a Freshman!"

Here is what she referred to:

Each Freshman girl wore four pigtails, a yellow shirt, and blue jeans. One long sock and one short sock were required, and each was equipped with a noise maker of some sort.

Each Freshman boy wore similarly-silly suits, with the pants rolled above the knees.

At the assembly, we marched so they could laugh at us, but we didn't mind—we just laughed right back at our upper classmen, who looked so queer to us in ordinary clothes.

The most of our work was postponed. Ask the teachers why! We very much enjoyed the day, for we really skipped school, so to speak.

It was great fun for all. Let's hope we have it again next fall.

REPORT CARDS

For most people, November 8 was just like any other day. But with the students of State High School, it was not, for this was the day that report cards were due to come out.

At 8:00, the atmosphere was the same as usual, with Joyce cornered in her locker by Barney, and most of the boys hanging out of the windows before the day of drudgery started. When 11:00 rolls around, you are either getting a slight tinge of excitement, or you are beginning to feel weak in the knees. By noon you feel your whole world is about to collapse and you are wondering how you are going to explain it to Mom and Dad. At 12:30, you are either entering your homeroom or you are over at the nurse's office suffering from a complete relapse of a disease you had in the fourth grade.

After getting to your homeroom, you are given some very solemn words, along with the latest casket rates and at long last, the reports are given out.
THE FRESH GADABOUT

Published by the members of Miss Crisman’s Homeroom
Editor ........................ Suzanne Sawyer
Art Editor .....................  Mary Kuizenga
Exchange Editors ............ Sally Schrier and
Gail Wilson
Reporters ..................... Shirley Smith, Joe McCarthy, Anne Wise, Beverly Swoor, Linda Spaulding, Eva Aube, Kay Loughead, Carolyn Fox, Georgie McCrumb, and other members of the homeroom.

We express our thanks and appreciation to Miss Crisman for her patience during homeroom and class while Ye Editors labored over this paper, and to Mr. Cooper, who assisted in the typing and mimeographing.

Theme Songs —

Dale Wilson .................................. "Annie Get Your Gun"
Vivian Smith ............................... "Hankering"
Addie Tolhurst ............................ "Two Loves Have I"
Linda Spaulding ......................... "Row, Row, Row"
Walter Burgwald ......................... "Nature Boy"
 Susie Gilbert ............................ "I’ll be home for Xmas"
 Kay Loughead ............................. "Maybe You’ll Be There"
Mary Kuizenga .................. "I’ll walk A Million Miles for One of Your Smiles"
Conrad Fischer .................. "I Don’t Get Around Much Any More"
Sal Schrier ..................... "You Were Meant For Me"
Beverly Johnson .................. "Every Day I Love You Just A Little Bit More"
Jim McCrumb ..................... "You Were Only Fooling"
Judy Bills .............................. "I’m Never Satisfied"
Gaylor Kitchen .................. "Is She Is Or Is She Ain’t My Baby"
George Hager ...................... "Stormy Weather"
Eva Aube ............................ "Lonely"
Suzanne Sawyer .................. "I Don’t Know Why"
Skip Kindleberger .................. "What’ll I Do"
Shirley Smith ..................... "Buttons and Beaux"
Eleanor Alman ..................... "My Happiness"
Reg Cooley .................. "Give Me Five Minutes More"
Gene Logan .......................... "Baby Face"
Nancy Strome ..................... "Hair of Gold"

SCHOOL THREADS

Many tears were shed when Don Boven, three-sport college athlete, got married. On the 22nd of November, when the event took place, one State High student sacrificed her school spirit to attend the (sniff) beautiful wedding.

Have you noticed some of the decorations on the lockers, not counting the basement? Carry Grant seems to be quite popular with some of the girls, but our old friend, "The Mirror," seems to hold top honors. Maybe by the next issue, there will be a change?

The style of glasses—-not the drinking kind—has hit the ceiling at State, and we’re wondering who can beat the smart style of the gal. who has dark black hair. Striped ones may be next, but they’re not for me. I’ll settle for my plain pink rimmed ones.

The Masquers Club thoroughly enjoyed the demonstration of make-up. Even after it was all over, Frank had to admit that he faintly recognized Ilyne (Old Woman) Weisman, when she made a very hurried visit thru the halls.

If you see some pink spots on somebody’s blue jeans, you will know that that person has just served on the board of stagehands for the operetta, "Chinua," told, Don, Jackie, Duncan, Larry, Frank, Joe, and a few others had a lot of fun Saturday, and they expect to have repeat performances during this week.
17 November 1948

Some of the most interesting and unusual personalities come from people who have "redheads".

Our examples are . . .
Bob "Red" Wood
Katherine "Red" Randle
Jerry "Red" Knowlton
Shirley "Red" Loughead
Dorothy "Sunshine" Cartland

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

We are very sorry to hear that Frank Maher has been hospitalized although we can picture a bus load of kids heading toward Borgous when he is feeling better.

Barney has been hurt and the Freshman Class wishes him a very "speedy recovery".

Pep Meeting

What a riot!! Central's Pep Meeting was off to a bang! All those certain Juniors who found themselves surrounded by "buddies" can count to there credit one very blushing freshman.

L. BUSH: "Have you heard the cart song yet, Dale?"
D. Wilson: "No, I haven't."
L. BUSH: "You want to know how it goes?"
D. WILSON: "Sure!"
L. BUSH: "On Wheels!"

Georgie McCrumb is in State High physically, but mentally in Mattawan.

Peggy Rood, Who's your man now?

Stanley Strockis seems to be having trouble with the freshman girls who don't like to clean up the lunchroom.

Who is that big, strong junior that Sue Sawyer has her eye on?

Where do you find Ilyne, Frank, Lola, Maxine, Shirley, Mary Joyce, and Tommy on a certain Sundays? You will find Conrad on his bike, not going to church, but gathering the Sunday paper and Joe Z. going to work.

Nancy S. seems to be leading two nice guys on a wild goose chase.

Larry Smith and Fred Hoyt lately seem to be "Feudin', Fussin', and Conferrin'".

Hear tell Shirley S. is quite jealous after what happened on the way to the game Friday.

Say, Joyce P., how are you getting along with David N. and Marshall Brenner?

We hear tell that B.J.B. is getting herself another man.

Hear tell John G. is "out hunting". I wonder who's kissing her now?

Will Garret Kruizenga and his dear friends please stop calling a certain somebody "SMITTY".

We wonder why it has been said, "The 10:00 study in the barracks is so interesting.

Freshman . . . "Mom, I'll be home at 11."
Sophomore . . . "Mom, I'll be home at 12."
Junior . . . . "Mom, I'll be home at 2."
Senior . . . . "Mom, I'll bring in the milk!"