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State Highlights 2/15/1950

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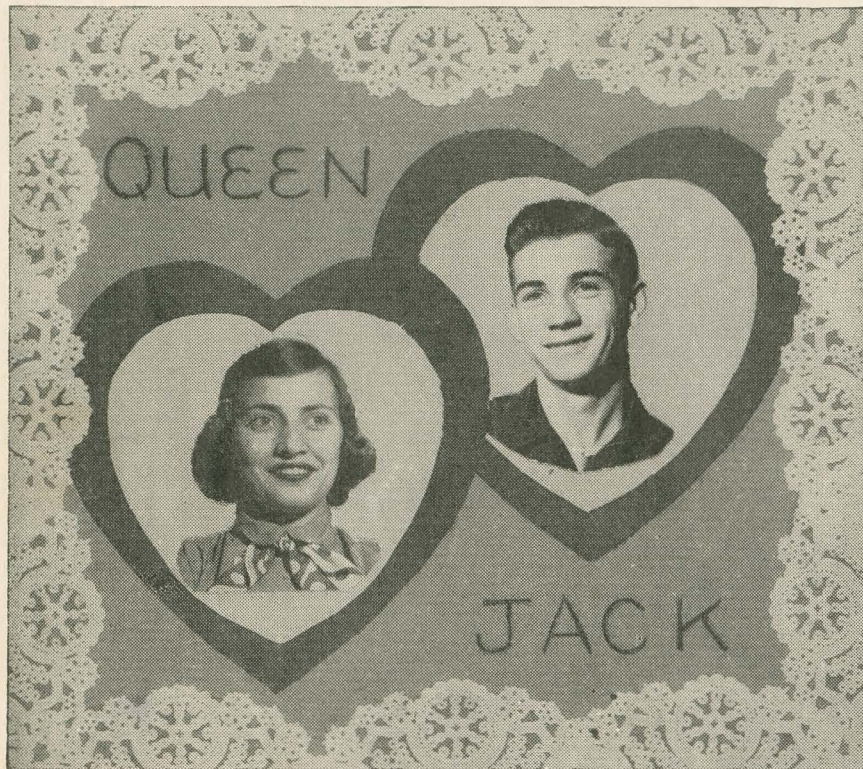
State Highlights

VOLUME XI

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN, FEBRUARY 15, 1950

NUMBER 8

Staff Selects Queen and Jack of Hearts



This year we have chosen a vivacious junior named **SANDY HACKMAN** as the Queen of Hearts. Her outstanding abilities in leadership, her warm personality, and many other assets are reasons why she is our "Queenie."

In her freshman year, Sandy became a cheerleader and was also president of a freshman homeroom.

As a sophomore, she was the band's vice president. Monitors and the assembly committee took up some of her time. The P.T.A. heard her in a panel discussion. During these two years she played in G.A.A. in both basketball and volleyball. Also she was on the Y basketball team.

This year you have probably seen her dashing around trying to find a time for a junior class meeting. She is the junior class president and vice president of her homeroom. As a member of the pep committee, she can boast of three years of participation in the planning of inter-school pep rallies and city league softball tournaments.

When asked what she enjoys most, the answers were: "popcorn, spaghetti,

ti, science, swimming, ice skating, ping pong, roses, and 'Some Enchanted Evening'." Her pet peeve is poor sportsmanship.

Our Jack-of-Hearts is a seventeen year old, six foot Senior, bearing the ever popular name of Smith; **ROBERT DALE SMITH** of course. This handsome lad has brown hair, brown eyes, and an infectious smile.

Bob entered State High as a junior, and at the beginning of the second semester was voted Vice president of his homeroom. Now, a few of his duties include that of being Vice president of the Senior class, Vice president of the Monitors homeroom, and sports editor of the Highlander.

"The way to a man's heart is through his stomach" says our boy Robert. He loves chicken and hates liver; while his pet peeve is, girls that smoke. He started to tell me he didn't like redheads, but Jerry Knowlton changed his mind.

We feel assured that our Jack-of-Hearts will be an honor to the Smith family, both in school and later in life when he hopes to become Dr. Smith. Best of luck Bobbie Dale!

"Flash-Gun Casey's" Have Big Chance

An opportunity for high school students to win national recognition and cash prizes up to \$500 for fine photos has just been announced by the Eastman Kodak Company. For the fifth consecutive year the company is sponsoring the National High School Photographic Awards and offering \$3,500 in cash prizes for nine pictures.

The 1950 contest opens January 12 and closes April 14, 1950. Any picture taken since the close of the 1949 Awards—on May 7, 1949—is eligible for entry, except color pictures or retouched black-and-whites or "trick" photos made from more than one negative.

Picture takers can submit as many photos as they desire in any of the four classes of entry. In each class a first prize of \$100, a second prize of \$75, and a third prize of \$50 will be awarded. In addition to these prizes, and the \$500 Grand Prize for the best picture in the competition, twelve special prizes of \$25 each, 48 honorable mentions of \$10 each, and 264 honorable mentions of \$5 each will be awarded.

Official entry blanks can be obtained from the school office, local camera dealer, or direct from National High School Photographic Awards, 343 State Street, Rochester 4, New York.

New Deal in Officers

Homeroom election time has come around again, and the new officers are beginning their official duties. At the time of this printing, the following were those chosen to represent their homeroom at the Student Council meetings:

(In this order: 1 President; 2 Vice-president).

206A 1 John Gelder; 2 Ronnie Chips
13A 1 Frank Nugent; 2 Jim Dollahan
301S 1 Jane Smith; 2 Fred Meek
204A 1 Dick Seelye; 2 Bill Rhodes
15A 1 Dick Teugh; 2 Jerry Minten
303S 1 Vern VerHage; 2 Ann Mahoney
217A 1 Jerry Post; 2 Shirley Smith
219A 1 Sue Gilbert; 2 Bill Malila
Band 1 Ted Klinger; 2 Pat Bloom
Monitors 1 Jerry Knowlton; 2 Bob Smith

Highlights 1 Sue Sawyer; 2 Cleora Fletcher.

Yearbook Deadline Soon

Highlander staff members have set the twentieth of February as the first deadline for the written and subscribed material in the yearbook.

An Appeal to Your Driver Sense

By JIM KLOOSTERMAN

The headline of the morning paper stated in its cold way, "Four Killed in Auto Crash." You scan the details . . . A prominent citizen and a family of three were killed instantly at 11:30 last night when their cars collided on U. S. 10. The paper goes on to say that several hours elapsed before the bodies could be removed from the charred and twisted wreckage. An eye-witness said, "the cars seemed to explode into a roaring inferno even before the sound of the splintering glass reached my ears." The police believe the doctor turned out to pass a car and did not see the approaching vehicle.

Shocking! Oh no my friend. A thing that should kindle every law abiding driver into action. Think! You could have been on that road returning from a Sunday afternoon visit with Aunt Minnie or Cousin George. You could have met this driver who "didn't see" your car. You could have been the recipient of the flowers from friends now gathered in that dimly lit and heavily draped room.



Our active student council is trying something new this year, the citizenship poll. The results of the questionnaires that you filled out concerning your behavior in study halls, assemblies, during the noon hour, and in the halls have already been partially tabulated.

Study halls got your highest rating, with 75 per cent of the ballots listing behavior as good or excellent, 18 per cent as fair, and only 7 per cent as poor or very poor. Hall conduct at noon got the lowest rating, while the next lowest spot went to hall behavior between classes.

* * *

Have you ever wanted something new to do during your homeroom period? Take a tip from some of the classes that have movies. "How do you obtain the films?" you ask. Once a month Mr. Snow gives a sneak preview for teachers, students and anyone else who is interested. You pick one of the movies that are shown and Mr. Snow will order it for the day you prefer.

There are movies on careers and current topics such as world neighborliness and the atom bomb. So if you want to pep up those meetings, by all means go down to the projection room the day that the movies are shown.

"Well," you say, "that may be true but what can I do about it?" It has come to the point where every driver, no matter how safely he now drives, must improve and continue to improve.

I can quote a page or more of facts to bear this out, but one need only to open the daily paper of any city to see the evidence. Every eight minutes someone is killed or injured in a traffic accident in the United States. Now it is my opinion that accidents do not "just happen." I think that ninety-per cent or more of all accidents are the result of negligence, either directly or indirectly, on the part of one or more parties. It may be snow or ice, but as the popular saying goes, "Don't start if you can't stop."

A part of the steering linkage may come loose, but not if it is regularly checked . . . You may not see or hear that train, but if you had looked or listened you would have been aware . . . It was not the tree; other people have missed it . . . It was not the road; other people travel it.

It was YOU!

Many Males Make Models

We have noticed that a good number of State High lads keep right up with the changing fashions. In fact, there are some regular "sports" here at State who's dress would put Jimmy Demaret to shame. I'm sure you've all heard of Jimmy Demaret, the loudest, and best dressed professional golfer today.

If anything new comes out in male fashions, you can rest assured that Jim Pore and Duncan Carter will be donning the latest outfit. There are some guys in State High that even wear a suit or sport coat every day. Can any girls match that? As for "Loud Louies," Gaylord and Coffield run a pretty close race. Red corduroy pants seem to be ever increasing in popularity. Then there are the "Sharp Shoe Boys." Knowlton, Brown, and Hager appear to like the converse of our "Loud Louies" and stick strictly to dainty "clods." But we "Peter Patched Pants" can remain happy, overalls haven't been outlawed as yet.

"Brief Gaudy Hour" New Historical Novel

Intelligent, beautiful Anne Boleyn was the daughter of Henry VIII's ambassador to France. Her childhood in Kent was a simple, happy one.

When she was eighteen, her father arranged for her to become one of the ladies-in-waiting to Mary Tudor, sister of Henry VIII. Anne did very well in the position, partly because she was well educated, spoke French well, and partly because Mary Tudor took a liking to her sparkling wit and fascinating beauty.

After the death of Louis XII of France, Anne and Mary returned to England, and Anne became lady-in-waiting to Katherine of Aragon, wife of Henry VIII.

There, back at the Royal Palace in England, Anne met and fell in love with Lord Harry Percy, a young nobleman from the north. Harry was the only man Anne ever really loved in all her brilliant, colorful life. But Henry had taken notice of Anne and wanted her for himself. With the help of Cardinal Wolsey and Harry's father, he had Harry removed from the scene and for the next year he was free to write to her himself. After about two years of courting her, and after finally obtaining a divorce from Katherine, he married Anne and made her Queen of England.

Her life with Henry was brilliantly colored, gay, witty, enchanting, until she failed to bear him a son, an heir to the throne. For this she was cast aside to have her place taken by Henry's third wife, Jane Seymour, but she did have one child, Elizabeth, who later became England's greatest queen. Because Anne failed to bear Henry a son, and because of a charge of treason to the King, Anne, her brother who tried to protect her, and four other friends were sentenced to die.

"Brief Gaudy Hour" by Margaret Campbell Barnes, is not only an interesting love story, it is a very well written account of life during the Tudor reign.

It would be a good book for anyone taking world history or English literature.

By Pat Mabie

State Highlights

The STATE HIGHLIGHTS is published bi-weekly by the students of Western State High School.

Editor-in-Chief	Mary Fopeano
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Sports Editor	Jim Russel
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St. Joe Bears Come To Town on Friday

Next Friday Coach Al Bush takes his scrapping State High Cubs to the twin cities to take on the Big Bad Bears from St. Joe.

The Bears spanked the Cubs in their first meeting in Kalamazoo as they ran over them by a 40-22 score. At the present the Bears are high in the Big Seven standings, ranking second behind Niles. The sparkplugs of the St. Joe team are Ferd Macholtz and Leroy Dorow. Both have provided most of the scoring punch for the Bears this season. The other starters are expected to be, Graham, Clark, and Weber, a sophomore.

The probable starters for the Cubs are Jerry Knowlton at center, Fast and either Mindeman or Hubbell at the forwards, Joe Zitney and just eligible Jim Pore at the guards.

Let's hope the State High Cubs can take the St. Joers into camp.

Seventh and Eighth Grades Have Own Basketball Team

There is something new going on in the seventh and eighth grades this year, supervised basketball. Coach Fred Stevens and Mr. Jack Riling are coaching approximately fifteen eighth graders in the Physical Education Annex on West Michigan after school from three to four o'clock.

The eighth grade has played eight games so far, and the seventh has played once. These same eighth graders are the ones you see between the halves of some of the State High home games.

This program should give these boys good training for high school basketball. We are hoping and expecting some good material from this activity. The boys owe Coach Stevens and others who are helping a big vote of thanks for the time they are devoting to them.

From Under the Bench

By JIM RUSSEL

The cagers have been in a slump lately. They don't seem to have that on-the-ball-all-the-time defense. The boys just aren't up to what they were earlier in this season. Let's hope they get back to form before long. The last few games will be toughies, and tournament time is coming around.

* * *

Those were two slick volley ball teams that played between the halves of the Allegan game. Let's have more such entertainment with coming games.

* * *

Jim Pore turned in an excellent job in his first game, against Holland Christian. He was high man for the Cubs and played a good floor game.

Why Not Learn the Rules?

A lot of lung power would be saved if the people in the stands watching a basketball game understood the rules and the referee's sign language. It would probably make the referee loads happier if people would stop yelling at him for calling something he didn't call.

Spectators get all wrought up when one of the boys is called for a violation of the three-second rule because they don't know what the three-second rule is. Such things as palming, not being in the circle on jump ball, and traveling aren't noticed by most fans. Usually nobody understands the ref's sign, and the whole cheering section let's off a howl.

There's no need to get in a frenzy. Just take it easy. It's better for your heart. If you don't understand the sign given by the ref, just look in your program. It shows what all signs

mean. Or, you don't know what the rule is, ask somebody who does. And don't let out a yelp at the referee. Why don't you go buy a rule book? Then you would know what's coming off.

I've heard some interesting ideas for solving the problem of keeping everyone in the stands in the know. Somebody has suggested that the ref be given a microphone, but that's not very practical. Maybe a megaphone would work better. Then he could yell out what he's calling and why, and everybody in the house would know what's happening.

I think the rule book idea is the best. Go get one and learn what the game is about. And don't yell at the ref the instant he blows his whistle. Wait and see what he's calling. He may be calling a foul on somebody on the other team.

Alumni Doing Well

Many people wonder if the athletes from a small school like State High ever make good in big college competition. Going back to just last year's players, we find that it isn't unheard of. Three members of the 1948-49 State High basketball team have proven this.

Jim Orwin, John R. Smith, and Phil Fast have all made commemorable performances thus far in their freshman year at distinguished colleges. Jim Orwin and John Smith at Michigan State, and Phil Fast at Dartmouth. Orwin was a regular on the freshman team until he was injured, but he still is one of the leading candidates. John Smith joined the squad after participating in freshman football at M.S.C. He survived the "weeding out" and is doing very well as a member of the basketball team. Phil Fast enrolled at Dartmouth and went out for basketball in the fall like Orwin. Phil became one of the team members and from all reports is doing alright. We hope that some day we'll hear from one of these boys when they get on the varsity.

It looks as if Niles or Godwin Heights will win the State Class B this year. Niles certainly looked terrific when it played us here. Another team we played this year, East Grand Rapids, looks like a Class C title threat.

* * *

The State tournament will start soon. The Cubs play in Sturgis again this year in the district. Sturgis, Coldwater, and Three Rivers all play in our district. All are good teams. The Cardinals were the State champs last year.

* * *

Predictions: The Cubs won't have enough to beat St. Joe, but South Haven Rams aren't quite so hot, and we should knock them off.



Gill Looks Like Great Prospect

Those of you who have seen our reserve basketball team in action have probably seen Don Gill. In case you don't know which one he is, here is a brief picture of and a few facts about him.

Don stands five feet nine inches (I don't know if that is with or without shoes), weighs approximately one hundred and forty-five pounds, and has blue eyes and light brown hair. He is a freshman and came to State High from Western's Training School. He lives on Grand Ave. (I don't know the address girls, but you can find it in the school directory).

Don was a quarterback on the reserve football team this fall and is a guard on the reserve basketball squad. He says he intends to go out for baseball as a second sacker. Well, here's hoping he will help the varsities in the coming sports seasons. Lots of luck. Don, go to it!

Life's Darker Moments

—The Flashlight, Superior, Neb.

You can tell a freshman
By the way he gawks;
You can tell a sophomore
By the way he walks;
You can tell a Junior
By the way he talks;
You can tell a senior,
But you can't tell him much.

Letters Have Inner-meaning

Sweet Sue:

I'd Love To Live In Loveland With A Girl Like You and if I don't go Steppin' Out With My Baby, I'll Never Smile Again. Everyday I Love You Just A Little Bit More; You Are My Happiness. Won't You Let Me Call You Sweetheart?

Dear Scatter Brain:

I Get Along Without You Very Well. You can have Tea For Two with some other Pretty Baby. You can Wait 'Till The Cows Come Home, because I am So Tired! Go Down Among The Sheltering Palms, Them Darn Fool Things Reminds Me Of You. Better Luck Next Time.

The tunes above if read from last to first (Better Luck Next Time) being first, reflect some characters. They go like this: 1 Report cards, 2 Bev. Griggs, 3 Mary Thompson, 4 Sunday morning, 5 Smith-Seelye inc., 6 can't pick out just one, 7 Kate Randall, 8 Saying goodbye to some of the student teachers, and 9 George Howe.

In letter to Sweet Sue: 1 Wolves to the innocent, 2 Fred Hoyt to brother Bill, 3 Math class, 4 Comment after leaving dentist's office, 5 Bill to Junie, 6 Mom to Pop, 7 And yours truly.

Senior Sympathy Song (Parody on Mule Train)

Senior Sympathy Song
Lyrics by Margie Frisbie,
Pleasantville, New Jersey

Up in the morning, off to the school
Work like the devil for my "A."
But that lucky old teacher, got nothin'
to do,

But mark test papers all day.
Fuss at detension, toil for my crime,
Sweat till I'm weary and worn—
While that lucky old teacher, got
nothin' to do,

But read test papers with scorn.
Good Principal, alone, can't you see
I'm tryin'?

Tears all in my eyes,—
I tell you, sir, that I'm not lyin'.
My report card has made me wise.
Show me that diploma, push me
across,

Wash all my failures away,
And like that lucky old teacher,
Give me nuthin' to do,
But work other students all day.

(Any similarity between the above
and a certain popular song is purely
possible.)

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Feb. 16—Dick Seelye

Eleanor Alman

Dave Roth

Jim Brosseau

Feb. 17—Sue Anderson

Feb. 18—Jim Russel

Feb. 19—Charlene Pellowe

Dale Stockwell

Feb. 21—Margaret Storey

Feb. 22—Pat Bloom

Don Vrobel

Feb. 24—Richard Bommersbach

Joyce Perry

John Lemon

Feb. 26—Joe McCarthy

Feb. 28—Pat Coffield

Ruth DeHaan

Feb. 31—Charles Randall

Report Cards Scrutinized

We've had the first look and then another; our parents have approved or lectured, we have compared with our friends and some have challenged the giver, by now we should have returned them to the office . . . The blue card with 16 or 20 pen marks on it which seemed so very important to all of us last Wednesday afternoon.

It wasn't a new experience for any of us—this receiving lettered measurement of our achievement and effort in our school work. In this case we were being judged on four and a half months of our school lives.

We faced the "handing-out" with feelings mixed with anticipation. Some feign 'don't careism,' but I have yet to see one of the manila envelopes go into the wastebasket unopened.

The all A's tucked the card back in the envelope at least partially satisfied, some of them offered consolation to the offended, others went smugly back to an advanced assignment.

We were happy about the plus sign after one letter, dejected because a minus sign followed another. We laughed-off the citizenship marks until we realized that the A on the one side and the E on the other seemed generally to belong together. Likewise a C and an S or even a D and a U.

If we were disappointed, words of justification came from our lips—"Marks aren't the important thing anyway . . . She had it in for me . . . I didn't do any thing this time, next semester is when I'm really going to buckle down . . . I was in an awful smart class."

Wednesday, February 8, is a week away, one of other days behind us. With it are tucked away our "report card day" reactions until the next time.

Musical Revue

February 16th and 18th

Suppressed Desires Brought to Light

Some people's secret ambitions prove to be a great source of curiosity to the school as a **HOLE**. With great difficulty I was able to secure these facts for you.

NANCIE STROME'S secret ambition is to raise little chicken hawks, I don't understand. **CAROLE SMITH** has a righteous ambition which is to **LEN A HAN** to all.

ANN ELDRIDGE replied without hesitation that she'd like to own a live baby tiger. **JILL GANNAWAY** wishes that she could keep a kitten for at least five days.

MISS STEKETEE would like to drive down to South America for a little diversion. I asked **MISS CRISMAN** what she'd like to have at a moment when she was very much in need of "the pause that refreshes," and she replied she'd like to own a "coke" machine. **MRS VINCENT** wishes that she could bake an angel food cake.

BEV SWOAP finds it hard to resist the temptation to grab one when the 'coke' man comes in with the filled cases!

Ever since **KAY PEELER** moved to a new environment she has wished to ride **SHORTY** everyday.

GAYLORD KITCHEN would like to be a second Al Jolson. **ANNE WISE** wishes that she could drop dead tomorrow because it would be so much simpler.

The boxing ring fascinates **JOAN STILES** and she hopes to get there some day. **EVA AUBE** thinks that the volunteer firemen occupy a lucrative position and says she would enjoy joining their ranks.

LILLA ELIET'S ambition is to receive the fame which will be hers after she swims the English Channel.

DON CAIN, the cop on the beat, said he'd like to be an actor. **FRANK MAHER**, who was lounging around the halls at one minute before class time, laughed and said that he'd like to live in a Pent House in New York.

DOT CARTLAND stated flatly that one more crack and she is going to quit school to work at Kresges. **DICK CURRY** asks only to be a good mother. **KAY LOUGHEAD** finds it hard to get a word in edgewise when **JOE** is talking and wants to do just that.

SANDY HACKMAN wants to catch for the Tigers. Catch what, **SANDY**? **AL RYAN** says he doesn't care which one. **RONNIE CHIPPS'** secret ambition is to play the part of "Tennessee Ernie."

Down in the basement "I came upon this notorious trio; **FRANK NUGENT** who answered my question with "Well, I can't think of anything right off hand that could be printed! **JIM TOORNMAN** replied "that's a good question," and **JIM DOLLAHAN** whispered with a glint in his eye, "Oh, I'll never tell!"