State Highlights 3/29/1950

Western State High School
Students Entering Speech Contest To Be Held Here

State High is going to be represented in the district speech contests held here on Friday, March 31. Our participants were chosen by Mr. Hinckley after try-outs in the speech classes.

Carol Sheldon and Shirley Gary are giving Dramatic readings. Minnie Myland and Ann Eldridge have been busy writing their speeches and rounding out their voices for the Orations contest. Dick Curry and Hadley Osborn have been reading "Time" and "Newsweek" for the last three months so that they will be able to talk on any designated current topic in the Extempore Speaking field. The job of presenting a well-known speech from memory has been taken by Janet Snow and Kaye Loughead as they are in the Declamation division.

These people should really be on their toes as they are expecting stiff competition from Hastings, Battle Creek, Lakeline and Allegan. They will be at the Little Theater all day Friday, so why don't you drop over and give them some support.

Story-teller Will Give An Assembly Soon

Our speaker for the coming assembly on April 18th has been "phenomenally successful" as a lecturer and raconteur par excellence. His name is Norman Coates Webster.

In case you are doubtful about the meaning of raconteur, here it is; an extra good story teller. He has been the successful narrator of Benchley stories, Tall Tales, serious poetry and drama. He can use Julius Caesar and via dramatic presentation, tie it in with modern political life.

"So You Don't Like Classics" will be the theme of his program. He makes old classics sound as current and alive as yesterday's news.

Mr. Webster has also used the topic "So You Don't Like Poetry... His success has been praised by schools and colleges in Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Iowa, and Michigan.

This man is a former college professor, actor, vagabond, steamfitter, and sportsman. He has been in the Armed services. This all is evidence of the wide background of his knowledge.
How to be a Disc-Jockey

So you wanna be a disc-jockey, huh? It’s not as hard as it seems. Below I have a few hints on how to become a popular disc-jockey.

1. Never play songs people have heard. Good disc-jockeys never do. Songs like “Opp Eop Ish Shish Ka Bam”, or “Eight Day Clocks in Your Bobby Socks” are always good starters.

2. Never play more than two records every seventeen minutes.

3. If you must play songs people have heard, make sure they are by some unknown artist.

4. Tell all the old and corny jokes you can think of. When you are as popular as Arthur Godfrey you can talk about anything! I’ll then watch out.

5. Of course, always amp up the commercials. This brings a great many sponsors begging your services.

6. If you play records listed on a poll, compute the poll by asking your mother-in-law.

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We Look at the Lunch Line

Hello there, I’m waiting for you. Here I sit slammed below about ten other dented silver trays just like me. Soon a boy named Dick Teugh will wipe the orange juice off my top and slam me on another pile. Oh, oh, it looks like Dick is in trouble; Roger Whiler stands tapping his foot and waiting for a tray while the lady across the counter keeps putting cut up spaghetti on dishes half covered with beans and a buttered roll. Dick, seeing the disaster, hurriedly wipes me and others like me off with the wide swish of his towel and then loaded with a mountain of us starts back toward Roger who still taps his foot.

After Roger goes by, a girl named Kate takes me off the top of the pile and I start sliding down on the long road to the cash register. As we go by, Jack Brenner is pouring a liquid that is sometimes called “orange juice” by those who are friendly to my home. Kate takes me to her place and then unloads me. Now her friend Dottie, who has followed her all the way puts me and her tray on a pile. While I am waiting for Dick to come back I’ll tell you what I see. Jim Pore’s tray is awfully heavy—he’s got two lunches. Dale Wilson says he’s rather picky about what he takes, and Graydon Meints tries to get every possible item from the ladies across the counter.

Well, here comes Dick, and my job for today is about over, so maybe I’ll see you tomorrow if you come down to the cafeteria; Good-bye.

Coed: “Is it natural to shrink from kissing?”

Prof: “If it were, my dear, most of you would be nothing but skin and bones.”

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State Highlights

If you are looking for a piece of literature that will make you laugh practically every other line, just venture through the pages of that fun packen novel, Father Of The Bride, by Edward Streeter.

The plot revolves around “Father”, and all the trials and tribulations that fall upon him as he proceeds to assist with that frightening affair, or in other words, his daughter’s wedding.

His first major episode is the daughter’s ceremony of meeting his future in-laws, and you can imagine the excuses he thinks up to prevent this from happening. His blood pressure rises when he tries to reason with his beloved wife on the number of people they should invite and how many cases of champagne to order. From the looks of the lists of friends they would like to invite, it seems as if it might be a very small wedding, only 500 people. Well, the date draws near and the pressure really begins to mount on “Father”. He is caught between surveying his little darling’s new going away outfit, and ordering some confetti. Even worse than all this confusion is the thought of his own sweet child being married to some hanger-on with big shoulders, but his wife reassures him that he will get used to the idea before long.

The climax really comes at the reception where poor, poor “Father”, finds himself wandering around in a daze. To really find out how “Father” reacts to the effects of the genteel brawl, you have to read the story, and along with the hilarious illustrations the whole affair should be thoroughly enjoyed.

Prof. “And whatever on earth made you write a paragraph like that?”

Student: “I quoted it from Dickens’ Sir.”

Prof. “Beautiful lines, aren’t they?”

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Calendar

31—District speech contest—theater
April
1—Dance
5—Niles assembly
7—Close at noon
15—Dance
17—Open school
18—Norman Coates Webster assembly
20—Spring play
21—Spring play
22—Spring play
24—CASMSC meeting
25—Senior girl’s tea
29—Sophomore dance
May
3—Senior movie
Spring Fever Catches Hold

Now that spring is here, most of the boys are coming down with a very infectious disease most commonly referred to as Spring Fever. Just a few days ago two Smiths, Larry and John, Fred Hoyt, Norm Moody Paul DeRyke, and some of the other boys were in the office talking over their cases of fever with Mr. Sebaly.

The first sign of spring fever is when a boy no longer wants to go to school. He sits and mores in his classes and pays no attention to them. He is most likely dreaming of the Cinder path, the links, the clay courts, or the old “horsehide”. The first impulse is to be tardy all the time and to take off as soon as school is over.

Usually Mr. Selaby can catch the case in its early stages and cure it, but if it gets as bad as the case of fever Mr. Braden had last year, it’s almost hopeless. There are cases like Fred Meek and Clair Kirkpatrick. We won’t mention them because they keep it up.

Down in the locker room you can find mild cases of the fever because the boys seem to have excessive energy. You should have seen Larry Smith and Frank Spitters arguing over who won their church league games last summer. Roger Mills and Fred Hubbell, both good church members, were astonished. There are the locker room jokers like Jim McCrumb, Garrett Kruizenga and Bill Rhodes who go around filling shoes with water.

Baseball Prospects Look Quite Bright

At this point in the season, it looks as if State High’s baseball team will have a rough row to hoe. Coach Stevens will be fielding an inexperienced squad at all but the pitching and catching departments and the first base post.

The pitching staff has experience in Clair Kirkpatrick, Dick Hawkins, and Larry Smith, while the veterans behind the plate will be Fred Hoyt and Fred Meek. Big Dale Crawford will be back at first. However, Coach Stevens will have to find a new infield and outfield to replace last year’s graduates. Frank Spitters at second base and John Smith and Fred Hubbell in the outfield are returning from last year and have a little experience. Shortstop and third base are other problems. These posts show no one coming back from last year. There are some good-looking underclassmen. Coach reports. They may be able to bolster the team this year.

The conference looks to be very tough this year and should turn out to be a good race. If State High could fill in these doubtful positions with good performers, State could influence the race.

A Foreigner Expounds on Baseball

By Graydon Meints

Pip, pip, and a pot of tea, old bean! This is Wellington Heathcoat, BBC’s roving sportscaster, back from a jolly vacation in America.

Tonight, I’m going to describe an American sport, called baseball. In this sport there are two squads of men. There are eight men of one team scattered across the field, while the other squad relaxes on a wooden bench.

A man comes up to the “Home” bag and shoulders a wooden pole called a “bat”. I don’t know why they call it that; it has no wings. A fellow in the middle of a square grasps a small pellet and deliberately throws it at the man with the bat. In self-defense he strikes the pellet into the field. There is a mad scramble for the little object and finally the victor throws it away to another chap. By this time the fellow with the pole has made a mad dash for the first sand-bag. There he remains until another fellow comes up and strikes the pellet into the field. Then, as if to get away from this last chap, he makes another dash for the next sand-bag.

And thusly the game continues until someone wins. I don’t know how the team in field expects to win, because they keep surrendering the field to the other team.

There is another little man who, according to the spectators, is always for the other team. He wears a striped shirt and knickerbockers and carries a whip in his hand. Very odd advice to he is called a “skunk”. He is constantly surrounded with soft drink bottles thrown by irate spectators. He runs aimlessly about the field shouting, jumping up and down, and making all kinds of foolish remarks. Nobody pays much attention to him.

It must be cold on the field for all the players have thick gloves on.

Next issue I shall attempt to tell about American football. But, if it doesn’t appear, you know why. Cheerio!

Spring Sports Start Stacking Up

The spring sports are already beginning to shape up. Meetings have been held in all sports except golf. The baseball boys and the track men have been working inside for several weeks now, and should get outside any day. The tennis and golf squads are waiting for the weather to get a little better.

The diamond squad is in the Phys. Ed. Annex, every night Coach Fred Stevens has his boys tossing the ball around to get their arms into shape. They’re batting the ball around a bit, though they can’t get very rambunctious or they’ll knock out all the windows. The first game is April 8, and the boys hope to have had plenty of outdoor work before then.

The track stars have been working in the men’s gym each night. Coach Bush is getting the boy’s into condition now. Time trials will be held as soon as the team can get out. April 7 an intersquad meet will be held to determine who will run which event. The first meet is April twenty-first against Three Rivers and Dowagic.

The golf team has not had a meeting yet as of this writing. The squad should be able to get out on the links before long, but right now the boys just have to sit and wait. Bud Norris will coach last year’s champs. The first match is in April.

The netmen are trying to get in a little indoor practice while waiting for the courts to dry off. The team should be a good one again this year. They’re hoping to be able to schedule matches with Hamtramack, and some of the other leading net powers. Mr. Hinckley will coach the sport at which he starred when he went to this school.

Let’s keep up the school spirit we had during the football and basketball season. These spring sports are just as important as the others and need your support.

Spotlights

Congratulations to Fred Hubbell for being elected captain of next year’s basketball team. Fred saw lots of action this last season and should be one of the mainstays of next year’s team.

Lois Green is trying to get a girl’s tennis team started this year. The big problem is getting the courts for part of the time. We hope you have good luck to do it.

In a recent freshman poll, "Deep Freeze" was voted to be their most eligible bachelor. So go to it, gals, and prove the voting was all wrong! I'd like to know why Al Hackman and Pat Perigo always sit together in biology class while the rest of the biologists look at the movies. Not easy to tell, is it?

Must be "zooty" to have your class all by yourself isn't it, Suzanne?

An embarrassing moment came to Pat Sprouse on Tuesday when the lunch room supervisor commanded her to take off her coat, as coats aren't allowed in the lunchroom, Pat, don't you know that you should always obey your superiors.

The recent turn of events has made us stop and think that it must be nice to make so many wheels (Central and State Hi) feel so on la la . Isn't it, Nancy S.?

Sat. Nite Examined

What happens when the final school bell rings and the great weekend begins? In order to find the answer, your inquiring reporter asked some of the lads and lassies on our hilltop just what they do on Saturday nights.

Mary Lou Woodworth said that she usually goes to a dance if there is one, or else she watches television. Little sister Sandy said she liked video too, but also mentioned something about putting here hair up on "Bobby pins, Sandy tells me she likes the "Dale" brand best.

I thought it might be nice to find out what the quiet refined type of person does for weekend enjoyment, so I asked none other than Al Ryan and Don Cain. Al said that he takes a bath and goes to bed early so that he'll be ready for church, and Don said he couldn't think of anything except that he is always asleep by seven-thirty.

Eleanor Scamehorn, Donna Tucker, and Ruth Ann DeHaan all agree that Paw Paw's sorta nice; and Dale Crawford must have a great time on Saturday nights—cause Jim Crumb tells me that he and Crawford play marbles on the "loneliest night of the week" and Marilyn Carlson says all she does is "just go out with Dale."

It seemed only right to ask a Smith what he does, and when your reporter asked Marilyn, she said that she watches her brother raise Cain. Lorraine, who was there at the time, asked how such a thing was possible, and Marilyn said, "Just ask Sally."

So I asked Sally. She screamed, and told me that it was a secret.

Hear that at the operetta party Skip Kindelberger couldn't even say goodbye to her guests as she was sitting on the couch completely under the power of hypnotism brought on by Fred Hoyt.

Seems as if Ann Mahoney is interested in a certain illustrious junior boy who likes basketball and track. How about that, Frank?

Bill, don't you know you're sailing in rough water when you try to make a triangle out of a steady line?

We'd also like to know what happened to Ann when the lights went out at Skip's party. Did she and Bill P. enjoy the ghost stories they told that night?

So long, kids, until next time we stop to snoop again. Keep your eyes and ears open!

The Cafeteria

By DOT JABCON

The Cafeteria

To all them whose favorite subject is food,

This episode describes the normal 12:00 mood.

Now first of all you're always let out late;

Broke, so you start huntin' for your cell mate.

Then to your locker you run with a flash,

Throw in your beat-up books fer the door to smash.

Now ta that favorite room you rush,

While in the stampede, you're almost made mush.

Then with them hungry eyes you look to see,

If any student teachers are watching these.

While sly as a fox, you gradually slip into line,

Replying, "back" ta the others wishin' ta dine.

Then all of a sudden, you're shocked by his sight,

As he yells this warnin' with all his might;

"You kids, git in line; git against the walls."

But you never pay any attention to them calls.

Now finally one day comes your turn ta the tray,

Forgotten your diet you sample the healthy way.

Then on the empty tables, you try to leave your tray,

For the student teachers not so busy, ta put away.

Now leaving your garbage and pushed out chair,

You seem to sneak out by just a hair,

And just one minute more ta git to your class.

It seems there you act like a well mannered laddy or lass.

Dot Jabcon

Corn Off the Cob

Mary had a little cash,
She kept it in her hose,
And everywhere that Mary went.
Her friends all said, "It shows!"
So Mary took it to the bank
And there she wisely hid it,
Which brought her far more interest
—Or did it?
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Announcements

The assembly from Niles will be presented on April fifth.
The Seniors will have a movie for the rest of the school entitled "Gypsy Wildcat" which will have the same cast as the movie we saw last year.