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State Highlights

VOLUME XI

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN, MAY 3, 1950

Number 12

W.M.C Plans Science Fair

Come to the fair and see the strob-con and other wonders of the universe. It's a science fair, and the other wonders include a Geiger counter, oscilloscope, and spectrometer. If you don't know what they are or what they're used for, now's your chance to find out, as they, along with a calorimeter, Lissagous Figures and many other things, will be demonstrated and explained on FRIDAY, MAY 5, in McCracken Hall.

The Science and Math departments of Western are taking this opportunity to show off their new quarters, along with the Harper C. Maybee Music Hall, and the new Men and Women's dorms. A full day of tours demonstrations, and lectures has been planned starting with registration at ten o'clock. Of course, there's the matter of school, but all science and math teachers and students from Southwestern Michigan have been invited, and so all such students interested will be excused to attend the fair.

One of the demonstrations, by the way, will be a "mouse-trap atomic pile" built by Jim Hoekje and Winston Wessels that shows the principle of a chain reaction as it goes on in an atomic bomb.

Yes, all this and more at the First Annual Science Fair this Friday.

Chicago Expeditions Popular

Chicago seems to hold an irresistible charm for many State High students. Already this spring Mr. Ray Deur has taken a group to visit the Field Museum and the Museum of Science and Industry, and two other groups plan visits in the near future.

The choir is making it's annual trip Saturday, May 13th. They will see the afternoon performance of the opera "Aida". Since the bus will arrive before noon, many of the girls will have a happy two hours of window shopping. For more intellectual students, there will be Brookfield Zoo, and the Museums.

Another group, sponsored by Mr. Hackney, will leave for the windy city on May 20. These lucky math students will go in private cars to see a baseball game. Any senior interested should see Jerry Knowlton. Sorry, kids, Senior math students only.

Choir Receives Gift

The State High choir has been pre-set with a gift of seventy five dollars by an anonymous benefactress. This money, together with profits from the operetta, will be used to send four members of the choir to Interlochen Music camp for two weeks. These members were chosen for their musicianship, citizenship, character and service to the choir.

Mary Ann Tinkham, Alene Watterworth, Jim Brosseau and Eric Peterson were elected by their fellow members to take advantage of the opportunity pending their acceptance to the camp from Ann Arbor.

This is the second year the group has received this gift, given in memory of Mr. Carl Busch.

Modern Dancers at Work

The Modern Dance Club is planning a program for the Bronson Hospital nurses in Walwood Hall on May 24th.

The dance routines, including "Blue Tail Fly", "The Primitive", and "Buddy, Can Ya Spare a Dime?" are being polished up by Lynda Spaulding, Carole Smith, Judy Bills, Robin Rose, Nancie Strome, Nancy Doubleday, Eva Aube, Kathryn Randall, Carolyn Fox, Lynn Tuberty, Lola Bennett, Doroty Cartland, Mary Hilliard, and Joyce Perry.

The parents of these young "Martha Grahams" will be invited to attend the dress rehearsal.

Fashions Featured

On Tuesday, May ninth at 7:30 p. m. in the Rotunda, there will be a fashion show given by Miss Ruth Sander's home economics classes. An invitation is extended to everyone.

About one hundred and forty garments will be shown in the forms of pajamas, shorts, skirts, blouses, suits and dresses. The models, approximately seventy in number, will be members of the seventh and eighth grades plus the first and second year high school classes.

Three sets of decorations will be used, which are being made by the students. Music will provide a background, while narrators describe the clothing.

Posters are appearing in the halls with further information. Committees have been appointed but the narrators have not been chosen.

"I believe this is the first style show to be given here by this department", said Miss Sanders.

Last Program Planned

On May 4 in the Walwood Ballroom the last P. T. S. O. meeting of this year will be held from approximately 7:30 p. m. to 9:30 p. m. The Student Council officers have planned the evening program, and they hope to include a talent show. This show may be made up of the various sequences from the exchange assemblies with Niles and Dowagiac.

The whole gathering is pointed toward a recreational theme, and there will be only a short business meeting presided over by Reverend E. L. Watterworth. The program committee is working on the possibility of a square dance to finish off the evening and bring to a close this year's P. T. S.O. meetings until next fall.

Alumni Earn Honors

An announcement from John C. Hoekje, Dean of Administration at Western, came to the high school office the other day. It read as follows: "A check of our High Scholarship List for the semester recently ended discloses the fact that the following named students, registered as having graduated from your high school, appear on it. Since relatively few students can meet the rigid requirements for inclusion we are taking this means of extending our sincere congratulations to and members of your staff." Geraldine Brown, David L. Crawford, John M. Gary, Ruth Gisela Keck, Donna J. Kowalski, Ann Weber, and Barbara Ann Gedrick were those on his list.

Calendar

May 3	Senior Movie—12:30
May 4	PTSO Walwood Niles Baseball Here
May 5	Allison Davis Assembly Walwood 10:00
May 6	Dance
May 9	Allegan-Baseball-Here
May 11	Dowagiac-Tennis There
May 12	Dowagiac-Golf-Here Conference-Track- Niles Conference-Tennis- St. Joe
May 16	Marshall-Baseball There Allegan-Track-There
May 17	Holland-Tennis-Here Election Assembly

State Highlights

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

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Spring Formal

Just seventeen days from today "Over the Rainbow" will be held in the Women's Gym from nine to twelve. Tickets are a dollar and twenty cents, and Ted Klinger's band, the Swingapaters, will furnish music for the dancing. The social committee has worked hard for this dance so let's see a big turnout.

Assembly

On May 5th at ten a. m., Dr. Allison Davis, professor of education at Chicago University will speak at an assembly in Walwood Ballroom on a topic about education.

Success

Sometime ago, Dot Jabcon had a poem accepted for publication in the Annual High School Anthology. And believe it or not, she's done it again. The title of her second poem is "Po-sien", a Swedish word which means poetry.

May Breakfast

On Sunday, May 7th, the Y-Teens are giving their May Morning Breakfast. Each member of the club here at school will don a white apron and become a waitress for the duration of the feast, from 8:30 to 10:30. Tickets can be purchased for seventy-five cents from any Y-Teen member, or reservations for a group may be made by calling the Y. W. C. A.



Liverpool Louie Loves Steak

In this corner from merry old England, standing five feet two, weighing one hundred thirty pounds is Louis Marsh. Sophomore Louie emanates here from Liverpool and has been in the U. S. for some months. Louie's chief pastime is girls. (Good pastime to pursue, Louie.)

The say the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, but those angling for Louie will go broke. Louie loves steak. His hobby is hydroplane racing. Hydroplanes are speedboats in case you didn't know. His favorite sports are (English) soccer, cricket, and rugby; (American) baseball. His favorite class is World History.

Welcome, Louis, and make yourself at home.

Musician—A man who earns his living playing around.

Helpers Get Thanks

The last curtain has dropped, the stage lights are dimmed, and a weary group of workers is trying to catch up on the sleep missed, and last week. The on-stage performers are still receiving congratulations and criticism, and the director is still taking aspirin as he waits for those unexpected bills which always pop up. But work on the production is by no

means ended. Costumes hang in dressing rooms, props wait back-stage, and ticket money needs collecting—all must be taken care of before a complete rest-cure can be enjoyed. These are the unglamorous chores which require much and are rewarded little. The names of the workers on the back of the program provided "reading matter" between scenes of the play and were the ignored.

As a representative of the cast, I would like to hand "bouquets" to all those who helped us present "One Foot in Heaven" and especially to those who always seemed to be in the right places at the right time. We would like to give orchids to Zelma Albert, who had the task of rounding up costumes for eighteen people, to Joe Spicketts, who was general chairman, worker on almost every committee, and was in the play at the same time, to Steve Davis, Pat Mabie, and Mary Teugh, who literally gave us our gray hair and wrinkles, to Claire Miche Arburl Shook, and Ingerid Van Stratton, who always had props and costumes ready for us during the mad scramble between scenes, to Helena Miles, Sue Sawyer, and Kay Malotte, who took care of costumes so well (the number of popped buttons, ripped trousers, and wrinkled blouses would have scared the most efficient seamstress!) to Clinton Drummond, John Weber, Arthur West, Jim Hoekje, and Winston Wes-sels, who seemed to be in ten places at once fixing blown fuses, collapsed flats, and "sunshine and thunder," to Lorraine Hope, Pat Bloom, Jill Gannaway, Francis Frey, Ena Marie Rush, and Ruth Mary Persons, who were the charming guides for all those who attended, to Dick Curry and Pat Mabie, who had so much to do with the wonderful programs, and finally to Winifred Craig, who, under the imposing title "Production Co-ordinator", did everything from furnishing the aforementioned aspirin, to dubbing in parts for absent characters. We all appreciate the extra-special work these people did, and probably there are other names which should be added, but have been lost in the shuffle. To all these people with duties big and small we say "Thanks for everything. Just think where we'd have been without you!"

Not Shakespeare?

"Is this a yellow book I see before me,

The cover toward my hand? Come, let me open thee!

I had the knowledge; now I have it not.

Art thou not a pony, filled with Answers as to sign? or art thou but A paper wad of the mind, a false creation,

Proceeding from my over-crammed brain?

I see thee yet, in form as palpable As this in which I wrote the answers. Thou mock'st me the way that I would cheat,

And such a pony I was to use.

Mine eyes are made the fools of the other sense,

Or else I be expelled. I see thee still; And on thy cover is written 'failing cheater,'

Which was not so before. There's no such thing.

It is a guilty conscious which informs this to mine eyes."

Courtesy of the Western Herald

Golfers Open Year With Two Victories

State High's champion Class "B" golf team started the spring sports schedule on the right foot by winning their first two matches. An early date match on April 6 was the first proving grounds for the Cub Quartette. In spite of extremely cold weather, State turned in very good scores of 80, 82, 83, and 98. The match was against Three Rivers, and the final score was State High 12, Three Rivers 0. Jack Hill was medalist with an 80, John Gelder had 82, Maynard Nieboer 83, and Joe Zitney 98.

After having their second match called because of snow, State took on the St. Joe Bears at Gateway Golf course. The weather was again unfavorable, but the scores were good enough to hand the St. Joe outfit a 9-3 defeat. John Gelder was low with an 85, Jack Hill had 89, Joe Zitney 89, and Maynard Nieboer 101.

We are all hoping the makings of a good team don't go dry. The chance of a successful season is good, but it will demand a great deal of individual effort and practice on the part of the team members.

Birthdays

Between May fifth and May seventeenth inclusive, eleven State Highites have birthdays. Have you ever thought of the others that have been born in this same month?

For instance, did you know MARY KUIZENGA was born on the birthday, May 5, of Karl Marx, the German founder of socialism? SANDRA THORP appeared on May sixth as Robert Peary, discoverer of the north pole had done previously. DON SMITH's birthday is the same date as Brahms, Tchaikovsky and Browning, the English poet. This date is May seventh.

MELVIN PETTIT sure picked a poor date for his arrival on May eighth. Seems that absolutely no famous persons are listed for that day.

Remember that guy in U.S. History who staged a raid on Harper's Ferry? CAROLE SMITH was born on May ninth, and so was he.

Arthur Godfrey has nothing on BOB HORSTMAN and Sir Thomas Lipton, the tea merchant. They were both born on May tenth.

Ottmar Mergenthaler, first American inventor of the linotype, was born on May eleventh. So was ILYNE WEISMAN.

Wotta ya know? FRANK SPITTER'S birthday is May twelfth, as was Gustavus I, first king of Sweden! (Florence Nightingale was born on this date too, Frank.)

Metchnikoff, bacteriologist, is listed for May fifteenth. Also we find the name of CLAIR KIRKPATRICK.

Congrats To Milburn

Congratulations to the new track captain Milburn Copeland. This year, as he was last, Mel is our best miler. He racked up plenty of points last year in his favorite event and should do the same this spring. Mel got off to a flying start by winning the mile in the first meet of the year against Dowagiac and Three Rivers.

Track Team Places Second in 1st Meet

The State High thinclads claimed six firsts in a triangular track meet against Big Seven foes Dowagiac and Three Rivers, but couldn't muster enough seconds, thirds, and fourths, and the meet went to Dowagiac. Dowagiac finished with 59 5/6 to State High's 45 1/2 and Three Rivers' 31 2/3.

Al Ryan won the 100 yard dash and the low hurdles and placed third in the broad jump to register twelve of the State High's total. Other winners were Skip Sterner in the 220 yard dash, Jerry Knowlton in half-mile, Captain Mel Copeland in the mile, and the spring medley relay team of Dick Teugh, Ken Sherman, Maynard Nieboer, Duncan Carter, Jim McCrumb, Bill Rhodes, Bill Page, and Ken Sherman.

Netters Dump Team From South Haven

The State High racket wielders coached by Al Hinckley, got off to a fine start by dumping South Haven's team six to one. The Cubs always seem to come up with a top-notch tennis team, and this year is no exception. The team looked very impressive in racking up its first win and are favorites to win the State Class B title this year. Last year they finished second behind powerful Hamtramck in Class A.

The Cubs won every one of the four singles matches and all but one of the three doubles matches. The most impressive win was turned in by John Littig as he won the number three singles match 6-0, 6-0. Jim Pore played the hardest-fought match. Jim pulled through to win 6-4, 7-5.

The next match is with a potent Dowagiac team May 16.

Last but not least, MARY LOU WOODWORTH, JIM KLOOSTERMAN, inventor of vaccination Edward Jenner, and Alphonso XIII, exiled Spanish king, were all born on May seventeenth.

This ends our birthday roundup. Tune in again in a few centuries for another one.

Gals Work on Plans For a Tennis Team

Students of State High, don't let this following statement startle you, but we are going to have a girls tennis team! Last year we tried, but for some reason we did not succeed.

We have Miss Warner of Western to thank for making possible two courts on which to practice. The faculty is also doing a grand job of giving us a little support.

Our supervisor, Miss Barbara Kremble of Western, is doing a wonderful job getting us started. Further notice from her about our first practice will be posted on the bulletin board in the hall.

We shall have strong opponents to challenge: Vicksburg, St. Augustine, and maybe Central. If we are good enough, we might play schools from out of town.

Another activity being considered is mixed doubles. This should be both fun and work.

If you want to make a success of the team, and prove to the school we can do something worthwhile, please attend our first practice and the ones to follow.

Lois Green

From Under the Bench

How about some more of you students coming out and cheering for our spring sports team? It happens every year. Everybody yells for the football team and the roof nearly gets blown off during basketball games, but comes spring, and nobody shows up. Two of the tennis players have their inspirations watching them play, however, and we hear Mr. Zitney has an ardent fan following him around the links, but how about some more of you turning out.

Frank Nugent was really zipping around that track in the medley relay in our first meet. The Three Rivers man was way, way, way out in front when Frank got the baton, but long-legged Frank caught him. I bet that was one surprised Three Rivers man!

Al Ryan also looked great. In fact all our winners did. This team ought to be a very strong contender for the conference title.

The golf team is aiming to repeat in the State tournament. They look like they can do it too. John Gelder and Maynard Nieboer have very capably taken over the vacancies left by graduates Phil Fast and Jack Rowe.

Here's the way the sports card stacks up for this week and next. Tomorrow Niles comes to town in a diamond tilt. The ninth there's a game with Allegan and on the twelfth we play Dowagiac. The Tennis, track, and golf all are in the conference meets on May 12.

Ride on the Merry-Go-Round

"Where is the Jim Crow section
Where is the Jim Crow section
On this merry-go-round,
Mister, cause I want to ride?
Down South, where I come from
White and colored
Can't sit side by side.
Down South on the train
There's a Jim Crow car.
On the bus, we're put in the back.
But there ain't no back to a merry-go-round!
Where's the horse for a kid that's black?"

—Langston Hughes.

Joey's eyes stared wide and hopeful at the big merry-go-round. His little brown hand clutched the nickel tight and hard. It was the only nickel he'd ever had and his daddy had given it to him so he could have a ride on the merry-go-round. His daddy didn't have many nickels, but Joey had wanted a ride so badly and his eyes had looked so much like stars when he looked at the merry-go-round that his daddy had given him one anyway.

He dug his bare, brown toes into the dust before the ticket booth and looked up at the man behind the counter. He was an old man with grey hair and wrinkles. He looked preoccupied and kind of sad. Joey thought, "Maybe he won't let me ride with the other kids—the white kids. Maybe he won't let me ride at all!"

He kind of gulped and swallowed and his heart was in his mouth and voice when he asked, "Can I ride on the merry-go-round, Mister?"

"Why sure, kid, anybody can ride who's got six cents." And Joey thought, "Anybody-why that means me!—but six cents—six cents?" Aloud he said, "Oh" and turned his head so the man wouldn't see the big tear that rolled down his cheek and fell in a shiny drop on the nickel in his hand.

"What's wrong, kid? Ain'tcha got 'nuff money?" Joey looked down at his feet again and shook his head. His voice was hoarse when he whispered, "No."

"Well, how much have you got? Have ya got a nickel?" "Yeah I got a nickel, but—" The old man bent down to him, "Well, kid, you're not the only one aint got that penny the gov'ment wants fer tax, but, ya know somethin?" "What?" Joey turned to leave. "Wait a minute, kid, ya don't have to leave. See, somebody lost a penny the other day an' I found it." The man dug his hand in his pocket and brought out some change. His big, rough, fingers searched out a penny from the rest of the money. "Here! We'll put this with yer nickel and get you a ticket to the biggest horse on the merry-go-round!"

Joey's eyes still shone, but the tears were dry now. He thanked the man and the man knew he really meant it. He gave Joey the orange

ticket and then picked him up and carried him inside the fencing.

"Hey, Pete", he called, "here's a kid gets a ride on the biggest fastest horse ya got!" He set Joey on the ground. Pete's freckled face frowned. "But boss, this kid can't ride—"

"It's all right, Pete, he's paid his money and he gets a ride on the best horse we got!"

"O. K., Boss, if you say so, but still—"

The ticket man walked away and Pete took Joey's ticket, then left him to find a horse for himself.

Joey found a great, white horse with a red saddle and climbed up alone. The merry-go-round started and he gripped the horse tight with his knees. His hands clenched hard on the reins around its neck.

The music began to play. The horse went up and down, around and round, faster and faster. Joey's hands sweated on the strap and his head fairly whirled with excitement and dizziness. Round and round his horse went, chased by lions and tigers and zebras. His eyes shone and his heart sang.

The music slowed down and the horse came to a stop. Joey was still shaking with excitement. He nearly fell as he clambered down from the horse's back. He jumped off the platform and ran to tell the ticket man "Thank you" again.

There was a gentleman at the counter with a little girl. She was wearing a pretty pink dress and white shoes. She had long blonde curls, tied with a pink ribbon. The man holding her hand saw Joey and frowned, then he picked her up and held her. She was afraid to ride alone so he asked for two tickets.

Joey waited impatiently for the man to get his tickets. He stood away from them, looking down at his ragged jeans and bare feet. His hands were in his pockets, and he tried to frame in his mind the way he would thank the ticket man.

The ticket man handed the gentleman the little girl's ticket, but he couldn't find one for the man. Joey watched him look for the ticket roll. His hands searched under the counter in the same way his fingers searched for a penny. He wasn't looking with his eyes—Joey suddenly realized that when the man had looked down at him he hadn't seen his brown face or tightly curled black hair. He hadn't known that the little boy he lifted to the merry-go-round wasn't white. The man was blind!

Joey tore his eyes from the hands that had finally found the tickets. His stomach felt hard and tight and empty, and big tears started down his cheeks as he ran from the merry-go-round.

"Where's the horse for a kid that's black?"

By Pat Mabie

Locker Slams



With the annual accompaniment of chirping robins and bursting buds, new conditions have been established and old ones continued.

Couples at Saturday performance of "One Foot in Heaven" were very appropriately chaperoned by various capable persons scattered throughout the audience.

Coach Al Bush kept the old Eagle-eye on Duncan, Carole Smith, and Jim Dollahan. Coach immediately began talking track business with one of his star pupils, I believe he asked him to run the 440. Right Dunc?

Frank and Nannette were kept under close scrutiny by Mrs. Jarmin and Miss Crisman.

After the play, Bob Smith, Nancy Strome, Paul Deal, and Betty Robertson drove out to plainwell and were served malts at "Moll's. Paul Deal was out with one of his old flames. Just one of the selections from his collections.

It has been reported that Fred Dilno rides his bike home from tennis practice every night wearing a tennis racket and carrying a pair of shorts in his hand. Shocked? Where's that snazzy cream-colored convertible you were driving around town on Saturday, Fred?

The members of the cast had a swell time after the final performance. Mr. and Mrs. Hinckley proved to be able "Virginia Reeler's". Some unusual couples tripped the light fantastic; the Bishop was learning some fast steps from Louise, Major Cooper and Mrs. Digby made quite an interesting Adagio Team. Father, who didn't approve of dancing, must have been discussing "church business" with Mrs. Jellison (he was later seen jitterbugging with Mother too, so he must have changed his views), Hartzel and Mrs. Cambridge, Dr. Romer and Molly, and Mother and Ronny proved that the "old folks" can keep up with the younger generation. A very lovely orchid was running around back stage. Did Jim have anything to do with it, Pat?