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State Highlights 10/27/1954

Western State High School

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Western State High School, "State Highlights 10/27/1954" (1954). *Western's high school newspaper*. 143.
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State Highlights

Volume XVI

Kalamazoo, Michigan, October 27, 1954

Number 2

Concert Tomorrow To Feature McFarlin



Dr. Light to Return For Next Assembly

Scheduled for tomorrow, October 28, at 9:00 A.M. will be a vocal concert given by Mr. Pruth McFarlin.

Pruth McFarlin has filled many engagements at universities, schools, churches, and concert halls. In radio, he has been heard on the CBS network and is currently heard from Chicago over WLS.

Born in Florida, Mr. McFarlin contracted infantile paralysis at the age of two. Of the 90 children stricken at the same time, only he and another child survived. In spite of the severe crippling of his lower limbs, he started developing his voice for a singing career.

Mr. McFarlin earned his degree from Southern University and taught at the Piney Woods School in Mississippi. Later he studied at the Eastman School of Music in Rochester, New York. His talent was recognized and he won a four year scholarship with Frank La Farge, a famed singing teacher who had taught such famous people as Lily Pons and Marion Anderson.

The next assembly will be on Tuesday, November 2, at 11:00 A.M. when Dr. Richard Light will return to show us another of his colored films. Everyone enjoyed his film of India so much that he was invited to come back to show another film, this one on Alaska. Dr. Light and his four boys accompanied a scientific expedition which recorded the advance and recession of several important glaciers there.

Journalists Attend News Workshop

Yesterday, October 26, the second annual High School Newspaper Workshop was held at Western Michigan College.

Sponsoring this meeting were the Kalamazoo Gazette and the Michigan Interscholastic Press Association, both of whom furnished the resource people for the group clinics. With student leaders in charge, the group clinics were held on Editorials, News Coverage and Reporting, Sports Reporting, Feature Writing, Interviewing, Headline Writing, Layout and Mimeographing.

The 13 students of the journalism class represented State High as part of the total group of more than 300 who attended from the Gazette area. Carol Hartman acted as student leader of the Feature Writing group in the afternoon session.

COMING EVENTS

October 28—Thursday, 9:00: Assembly. Vocal concert by Pruth McFarlin.

October 29—Friday, Football vs. Otsego, there.

November 2—Tuesday, 11:00: Assembly. Dr. R. Light to speak.

November 4—Thursday, P.T.S.A. Meeting, 7:00 p.m.

November 10—Wednesday, Football with Vicksburg, there.

Bouncers Lead Cats

At the last tabulation made by the Magazine Sale Committee, State High students have sold over \$2,000 in magazine subscriptions. With only a \$15 lead over the Spitter Cats, the members of the Beisel Bouncers, who had sold their \$10 quota, were admitted free of charge to the Homecoming Dance. So far the leading homeroom, based on a percentage basis, is 206E, French I. This homeroom has won the candy bars twice already.

Homecoming King, Queen Crowned

With Joe Hackney and his band supplying the music, the 1954 State High Homecoming Dance got underway promptly at 8:30 Saturday night in the Women's Gymnasium. Hundreds of balloons, strung on wires, crossed the dance floor and paper cubs lined the stage.

Climaxing the dance was the crowning of the Homecoming King and Queen, Al Glendening, captain of the football team, and Barb Born, with Anthony Nieboer doing the honors. In Barb's court were Barb McBride, Lois Fuller, Joan Parkes, and Carol Schutz. Beautiful corseges were presented to the queen and her attendants.

Sugar 'n Spice

by Larry 'n Bryce

Goof of the week—Mr. Maher, the 8:00 World History student teacher, shocked the class with the innocent (?) comment that Eleanor Roosevelt had died. According to WKMI, "Mrs. F. D. Roosevelt dined . . ." Been speaking English long?

* * *

Here lies D. Leonardelli,
Too bad he won't be missed
'Cause according to Social Problems
Class
He doesn't even exist.

* * *

Little dachshund
Asleep on a log
Forest fire—
Hot dog.

* * *

In case you've been blinded by bright flashes while walking down the hall, it's just the Juniors sporting the new "hardware" on their dainty fingers. Exchanging them gets to be a sort of "ring-around-the-rosy."

* * *

Miss Cleveland's 9:00 and 2:00 English III classes were visited by four Puritan boys and girls. The Puritans, Dick Tyler, Libby Davis, Gary Berkhausen, and Joan Harback, answered many questions about their life and religion and said that they believed that they were held in this world by the hand of God who at any minute might drop them into—(Mr. Jerse's office). Beware, Frank Simonds! If you don't stop sleeping in class, that hand might drop you, too.

* * *

Miss Kraft thinks it is quite interesting that Eugene Wu is in her freshman Latin class. Eugene says, "But I'm having enough trouble with English!" Don't we all?

* * *

Old King Cole was a merry old soul,
A merry old soul was he.
He called for his pipe,
He called for his bowl,
And he called for his fiddlers three—
Easily explained — No T.V.

* * *

Attention, farmers. According to Dr. Belooof's own words, he is going around hitting cows on the head with rubber mallets. Better make your "cow-hide."

* * *

Congrats, Pete, you sure ought to know "All About Love" now. Way to go, lad.

* * *

Humpty Dumpty sat on the wall
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall
All the king's horses and
All the king's men
Had scrambled eggs.

* * *

Latest style of learning Latin—"Pogling." Miss Kraft has film strips with Latin sentences in which she can cover up the words as she wants

The Magic of Make-Believe

Make-believe! Two wonderful words that have meaning for us all. What can they imply? Perhaps a period of enchantment, a release from the routine, an escape from the laws of society.

At sometime or another we all make-believe. There are two specific groups. One group wishes to change reality to better their lives, while the other is composed of people known as daydreamers. Let us illustrate by giving an example of each.

First we shall look at a person who is altering reality a little. He is an average individual in his mid-forties. A wife and family, many friends and a good job are among his many proud possessions. His income is very reasonable and it is possible that he may someday become head of the firm in which he is now employed. At first he doesn't give this idea much thought. Gradually, however, it enters his mind and soon it becomes an obsession. This type of person later will either regain his senses and try to get the position by honest work, or he may become fanatical.

On the other hand we have the daydreamer. His is a happier plight. He is pictured as a happy-go-lucky, carefree soul. He has his dreams, which might include running for a touchdown, hitting a homerun with the bases loaded, or marrying Marilyn Monroe, and then happily plods on through life. He is the extreme opposite of the other man. His imaginations usually lead to nothing more than a sigh and a shrug of the shoulders. To describe his type of daydream is impossible. There is no objective within reason, so the mind runs rampant. Because he realizes its improbabilities, he has the most likely reason for gaiety and monchalance. The daydreamer's motto is: "Life is short; enjoy it while you can."

Make-believe! A person can't help but be fascinated by its possibilities, for they know no bounds. We are all under its spell at times, longing for its inspiration or enjoying its refreshment and comfort.

—Larry Littig

Downbeat

by "Mr. Howie"

This year's Kalamazoo Symphony has added a few new faces to its roster. Mike Palmer and Jean Morris, '54, are among those accepted.

The Kalamazoo Junior Symphony is also well represented by these State High students: Phyllis Kievit, Frank Ell, Mike Palmer, Gary Forsleff, John Baxter, Gail Wruble, Nancy Watterworth, and Eric Brown.

The band has started on its concert season so there will be a different bunch of notes coming out of 4, 6, and 8E.

The committee for the Blue and Gold Review has been picked for the '54-'55 season. They are Howard Jennings, general chairman, Ellen Davis to represent the choir, Pete Platt and Barb Born for the Student Council, Dianne Sabo, Publicity, Gerald Longjohn, Staging, Nancy Watterworth, Hospitality, and Phyllis Kievit, ticket sales.

to. Since the verb is at the end of the sentence and is the last to be uncovered, "pogle" suffices until the verb is shown. That is real "pogle"!

Shoe-Boom

Did you ever take a good look at the shoes in the cloak room at the sock hops? A real good look, we mean. All the different types could keep one amused for hours, from cautious Rich Howson's on top of the maps to care-free Phil Leach's with no strings attached. Ah, yes, there are many soles there. Can we save them all?

Right next to the door is the really fussy guy's shoes. His oxfords are always a nice shiny brown and sparkling white. Probably he changes the shoe laces every time he changes his socks.

Next in line are a pair of suedes. Fine examples of artistic brush work. Can't you just see the lawsuits flying every time they get tramped on?

Towering over these are a pair of real "Ocoverick" sized shoes. They are so big one would make a pair. Anybody care to set up housekeeping?

Then there is the girl who always tries to squeeze her dainty feet into more dainty little objects that closely resemble doll slippers.

Then very neatly thrown on top of somebody's coat is a pair of moccasins. We have often wondered: If they got wet, would they be water moccasins?

Ah, yes. Never a dull shoe. Sorry, Cinderella. No glass slippers.

Cubs Hope For Victory Over Bulldogs

Football: Glorious Realm

Football: a lightning fast game with men weighing up to 250 pounds. They make their gamble; the defense makes the counter-play. If all arms and legs do what they are supposed to do, the king—that's the ball carrier—goes over for a touchdown. The tiniest mistake means disaster. A guard shifts his feet, or the tackle moves his eyes and gives the play away. The end wipes the sweat off his hands, the halfback takes a peek at the defensive end and tells him, "Here we come, brother, get ready." These men are in a championship game. They've never won it before and are all scared because they are at a psychological disadvantage. Brains and psychology win in football.

For the boys in football, playing the game is as essential to them as breathing. Their spirit is tremendous; their personal pride, majestic. The painful blue-black bruises they carry from August to December, the shoulder separations, the twisted bone joints and mangled muscles are minor annoyances to be overcome each Friday night. The blackened eyes and lost teeth are part of the fun of being in that football kingdom where men of intense competitive fire play the game for the love of it and for the final joy of winning.

Food For Chow Hounds

DID YOU KNOW that Mary Roberts tries to sneak into the cafeteria line more than any other person? That the cafeteria has been improved by adding new lights, a new ceiling, more chairs, and a new coat of paint? That John Schensul has been added to the lunch room committee to take advantage of his 30 years as manager of Schensul's Cafeteria? That Mr. Engels is now attempting to speed up the line rather than slow it down? That you can do this if you have the correct change ready, sitting in the upper left hand corner of your tray before you reach the cashier?

DID YOU REALIZE that the lunch you get for 30c passes definite requirements for protein, carbohydrates, fruit or vegetable, bread and butter and milk and is rated by the state as a class A lunch? That this is the best type served anywhere? That the food is subsidized in varying amounts by the state and national governments and would cost twice as much anywhere else? That Libby Davis still races Marv Balch from the second floor to the cafeteria?

HAVE YOU HEARD that the committee members working in the cafeteria are Mrs. Rowe, Mrs. Reiter, Mr. Rex, Mr. Engels, and John Schensul? That they would like any written suggestions you might have

The Extra Point

by Ted Garneau

Our choice for man of the hour is Gary Berkhausen. The little substitute guard recovered a fumble on the Portage 4 yard line and this led to the only touchdown of the game.

The little Cubs scored a victory over Portage, too, 19-0. Jim Brown led the attack with two touchdowns; Ken Hartman scored one. The brilliant kicking of freshman Larry Johnson was a highlight of the game. Jim Kemerling was outstanding in the line.

A week ago today the reserves smashed a good South Haven "B" team, also 19-0. John Boyd scored 2 touchdowns and Ken Hartman added one. Hartman has scored in all but one game.

Our cross-country team has given little to write about the past two weeks. Only the running of Ray Lazotte, Chuck Sweet and John Schensul has stood out for the Cubs.

Our next varsity game will be played at Otsego. Last year they almost beat us, but with a couple minutes left, we pulled the game out of the fire. My prediction for that game is State 26- Otsego 7. Right now there is a three way tie for first place in the Wolverine conference with the play in the next two weeks to be awfully important.

Incidentally, wedding bells are ringing in the ears of one of our football players. Guess who! !

The Leaves Lament

For months we leaves in unity
Have formed the garments of that tree.

We garbed her last spring in pale green chiffon;
We clothed her all summer in dark green lawn;
In autumn, next, gold velvet draped on.

But when we aged and our sides got all flaked,
She threw us off, homeless, left to be raked.

—Vicki Wenner

so that they could present them at the committee meetings? That, even though Tom Harding and Tony Nieboer have well-developed ulcers as a result of being hurried in the line, they have also managed to gain more weight than anyone else?

Portage, South Haven Recent State Victims

This week the Cubs travel to Otsego to take on the Bulldogs. State High is looking for its sixth victory of the season. Otsego is a very good team and will give State a hard game.

In a game played at C.A.A. Stadium the State High Cubs won their fifth conference game by defeating the South Haven Rams 20-0. South Haven never seriously threatened in the game and it seemed that State just couldn't do anything wrong.

The offense was sparked by the running of Bobbie Miles and Jerry Olvitt. It was an exciting game all the way with the Cubs' defense showing its strength in tight spots. Bobbie Miles scored every point in the ball game on runs of 2-5-7 yards.

There was some sorrow in the Cubs' camp because they had lost the services of the hard-running fullback, Tony Nieboer.

In one of the closest games of the past few years at State High, the Cubs pulled a 7-0 win from Portage. Only a sharp guard and smart quarterbacking won the game for the Cubs, not that State played a bad game, however, for they looked good, but Portage also played a great game.

In the first quarter State High had a hard time catching Dale Fish, rugged Mustang fullback. The Cubs played with their backs to the wall a lot that first half, but Portage just couldn't quite push the ball over.

In the second half State's offensive power was turned on full force and knocked on the back door of Portage twice, only to lose the ball on a fumble and a pass interception. At this point John Fleckenstein and Jerry Olvitt played outstanding defensive ball. Many were the times the two broke through the Portage line and stopped Mustang backs for big losses.

The third quarter passed with State High controlling the ball. Then with the start of the fourth, every player and fan could feel the tension clutching at his nerves. State High and Portage pounded back and forth trying to get the break that would mean the ball game. Bobby Miles got off a beautiful punt that rolled dead on the Portage 2 yd. line. Fish cracked the line; then from a big pileup, a little 152 pound guard named Gary Berkhausen came up with the ball. State High had first and four to go for a touchdown. Two plays later it was third and a foot to pay-dirt. Then Bob Beisel carried the ball over for the 6 points. Niles' extra point was perfect and State High had a cherished victory.

After the game Al Glendening, as captain, was presented with the new Cubtang trophy.

The Urge to Kill

If you have ever experienced the youthful occupation of being a baby sitter, you will undoubtedly agree that "monster sitting" is the more correct term. Of course, there are the lucky ones; in fact, that's why I've written this little article.

The time is around 7:30 P.M. The telephone rings and Mrs. Scootertop asks if you can baby sit this evening. You don't really want to, but you need the money, so you accept the offer.

"Oh, that will be just grand of you, dear. You know how the children love you." Oh yes, they love you as they would like to have their tonsils out.

"Melvin (that's Mr. Scootertop) will pick you up in five minutes." Don't you love that advance notice?

Now what did you do to deserve this? You'll just have to prepare yourself for an evening of relaxation in a boiler factory. Don't forget the books for homework and self-defense and the aspirin.

You are greeted at the front door by a mess of wild, screaming, bawling, kicking, and drooling little rag-muffins.

"I've jotted down a couple of things for you to do, dear. We won't be late. Bye bye, my little darlings." After you look over the six and a half pages of "a couple things for

you to do," you turn around just in time to be on the receiving end of the fourth volume of the Encyclopedia Americana. One, two, three—oh, what's the use? You'd only murder them when you get to ten anyway.

The next two hours, while you're trying to get them into bed, are a nightmare. Spilled water, sticky fingers, running noses, crying, ripped school books, "What's that?", "Read me this!", dirty diapers, "I don't wanna go bed!", trip to the bathroom, trip to the kitchen, another trip to the bathroom, and suddenly, it's quiet!—deathly still, like the calm in the middle of a rampaging hurricane.

After finishing your homework, you doze off on the sofa. Twelve, one, two o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Scootertop finally arrive. You jump to attention to explain that the children were simply angels. No, you didn't have a bit of trouble. Only, the dislocated finger was a little hard to set. "Thank you, I cleaned the house up just a little after I put the children to bed." Cleaned it a little? It took you an hour and a half just to get the food off the wall.

Mrs. Scootertop reaches for her handbag and pulls out a bit of change.

"My dear, will 25c an hour be enough?"

Carol's Cubbyhole

Hi! It's me again, and, all you lucky people, I have some tender little bits of interest to pass your way. On my second trip to civilization, my knowledge of you became even more spread out.

I happened to get caught in one of the window shades that rolled up by accident in study hall. I was there for two days and oh, what I heard. These little Cublets really motate. John Baxter has been pounding out the rhythm for Judy Schenkel, and Jim Rock has been dating our quiet Sue Locke. Did you know Joan Peelen and Jerry Hawkins are going steady again? Way to go!

Hay, hay, the gang's all here! That was the cry at Ann Taylor's party the other night. John Fleckenstein and Jean DeHaan, Bob Johnson and Anne Doyle, Sharon Spann and Marv Balch were some of the new twosomes. I suppose you all had a wonderful time?

After falling down the basement stairs, I slid into the drinking fountain to see what might spring up there. It was rather damp, but got warmer as the hot news gurgled in. Shirley VanValkenburg and Gary Forsleff, Nancy Brown and Frank Ell strolled into the band room. Whew! Band, here I come!

Hear tell that Gary Berkhausen and Connie Fricke are thicker than ever. It may develop into something.

Speaking of thick, have you taken to Denny Sabo and Judy Grote? Cute, aren't they? Those Sabo's are really live wires. Don Moss is hot to trot with Dianne. Could be those "Delish" chocolate chip cookies, but I doubt it.

Attention, freshmen boys: If you want to dance with a terrific dancer and real doll, look up Kenwyn Gibson. She can cut some fancy capers when persuaded.

It only happens in the movies? No, right at State we have one of those romantic triangles. M. Hafer, B. Bustza and D. Tough constitute this little geometric figure. It seems to be going smoothly so far, but take cover if the fireworks begin. As Pete Platt would say, "This is a hideous situation."

The weekends really bring out the parakeets. Dallas Weybright and Connie Kuizenga, Ellen Davis and Al Wise are examples of the cooing twosomes.

Two underclassmen seem to be dominating most of the unattached girls' thoughts. Jim Brown and Vern Wade are the masculine heroes. In a poll taken a few days ago, their looks and personalities were summed up as "WOW!"

Well, let's get busy and do something scandalous for the next issue. Jim Causey has started off nicely by going steady with ten different girls. Jim, PLEASE explain!

JOEY'S Diary

Monday: LOVE WALKED IN SOMEWHERE ALONG THE WAY. WHAT A DREAM!

Tuesday: BECAUSE OF YOU, I WANTED A FORTUNE OF DREAMS. I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH ME.

Wednesday: I SPOKE TOO SOON. You left me TO BE ALONE.

Thursday: OOP SHOOP! She did the MUSKRAT RAMBLE. The CINAMON SINNER left me to CRY.

Friday: I CRIED, DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE, "MAKE LOVE TO ME."

Saturday: HEY THERE, LITTLE THINGS MEAN A LOT. I'M A FOOL TO CARE, but LOVE I YOU.

Sunday: SH-BOOM! I Heard WEDDING BELLS. HEAVEN WAS NEVER LIKE THIS.

I. C. MAKES BIG PLANS

The Interschool Council, which is composed of State High, Central, Christian, Saint Augustine, and Portage, is now underway for another year in its efforts to further better relations among the schools in the Kalamazoo area.

It's first project is to obtain a teen page in the Kalamazoo Gazette. A college night is also being planned

Oops! i gOofEd!

Drea joam,

Have beem im schoo; a couple of Momths now and i lobe everu secemd of it.

How are yoy getteing along/ Arr tHerr anyNew kods in your class?

I haBe one intereeting class and Tha t is tyPENg. I an doing quite good in thes class, We arr wording om things as thehand drell, a;slkdf-jghfjdksla; and sentences s uch as, now is the timer for al; gook men to come to the aId of thir pary. And by, yoy shoulk heer some of the crasy remards and quistions some of the dids ask. Stuf f like, What's a AStrr?" "My finders gat cought between the keus." "My thumb won t hot the space barr" I get my seme coloms and colons mixed up" and a voy who satS nezt to me kerps ripping hes paper out of his typewriter. My ears arr stell rinFTng!

I tell you Joan, these KoDs ougHt to pau attention in class like i do, and thin thEy would learn something and KNow how to typr.

Lobe,
Jouce.

when representatives from a variety of colleges will come to meet with students interested in attending college.

State High's representatives on the Interschool Council are Mary F. Miller, Jim Hightower, Lois Fuller, Joan Parkes, and Pete Platt.