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State Highlights 2/9/1955

Western State High School

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State Highlights

Volume XVI

Kalamazoo, Michigan, February 9, 1955

Number 7

O-pun Your Heart— Let Your Valentine In

Valentines Day! The once in a year chance for fellows to buy their sweet-hearts candy or some other trivial item. The other afternoon while browsing through the card section of a drug store, we came across some startling little gems that either made us all choked up or rolling with laughter. Some of the verses applied very well to several students here:

Denny Sabo is harmonizing to, "This is no gag, valentine; I'm bound to like you." (I wouldn't worry, Judy.)

"I'm jockeying for a place in someone's heart," sings out Sue Locke. (Must be tough to be popular.)

"Don't take me for a ride," says Harriette Howe to Bob Gibson; "I'm afraid of that hotrod."

Dick Howson's little tune ran like this, "You get me off balance." (How about that, Priscilla?)

Dedicated to you, you, and YOU!

I'd like to be the teacher's pet,

I guess that I am not,

But it's a wish I'd like to get

'Cause I like you a lot.

(Come on, teachers, have a heart)

"Don't run from me," shouted Julie until she got DeKreek cornered for the turnabout.

Allen Elias hums in art class, "I could paint the future rosy with you, Miss Smutz."

"Nuts to you; I'm squirrely, too, valentine." (Sounds like Joel Shepherd to us.)

"Drinking milk will keep you strong, Fleck.

That's how I like my valentine, by heck!"

(This one had an anonymous blonde on it, John.)

Lots of girls look at George Peelen and Pete Parker and sigh longingly, "Don't keep us up a tree; be our valentine."

Nancy Woodworth says, "I hope I can land you, valentine." (This means you, Dick Tyler.)

"I will study hard to make the grade with you," sighs Bob Peterson to Mr. Taylor.

Prom Plans Underway

Committees have been chosen for the Junior-Senior Prom, which will feature "South Pacific" as its main idea. Vicky Wenner is general chairman, while Connie Monroe heads publicity, Libby Davis, refreshments, Anne Doyle, invitations, Joan Parkes and Margaret Borton, chaperones, Mary Roberts and Bobbie McBride, decorations, Dick Tyler and John Simcox, programs and tickets, and Larry Littig, entertainment.

High Scholarship Ratings Achieved by 92 Students

High ranking students at State High during the first semester make up the honor roll which follows. In order to qualify for an Alpha rating, a person must receive at least four A's and no mark lower than a B; for Beta, three A's and no mark lower than a B; for Gamma, two A's and no mark lower than a B.

COMING EVENTS

February 11, Friday. Basketball with Otsego, here. Pep Assembly.

February 12, Saturday. Turnabout Dance at Women's Gym, 8:30-11:30.

February 15, Tuesday. Basketball with Plainwell, there.

February 16, Wednesday. Administrative Assembly, 12:30-1:00, Little Theater.

February 18, Friday. Basketball with Holland Christian, here.

February 22, Tuesday. Assembly, 8:00 Little Theater.

ALPHA: M.L. Allen, P. Anderson, M. Borton, M. Carney, L. Davis, M. Decker, T. Elias, D. Griffith, C. Henshaw, P. Kievit, R. Kohrman, C. Kuizenga, M. J. LaPlante, C. Monroe, M. Norman, M. Palmer, J. Perry, P. Pullon, R. Schreiber, L. Scott, J. Simcox, M. Smith, A. Snow, D. Swoap, R. Tanis, D. Ward, V. Wenner, and G. Wruble.

BETA: M. Beloof, J. Betke, R. Born, M. Brink, A. Burgderfer, D. Chapin, J. Dekema, J. denBleyker, G. Forsleff, J. Grote, E. Hosick, T. Howson, C. Kaercher, M. L. Kaercher, C. Lemon, R. Light, T. Light, L. Littig, A. Malotte, Sandra Spann, M. Stainton, M. Stelma, R. VanPeenan, C. VanRiper, S. VanValkenburg, K. Wilkins, A. Wise, N. Woodworth, and W. Yates.

GAMMA: M. Baker, R. Beisel, J. Boyd, D. Britigan, N. Brown, A. Doyle, A. Elias, B. Forester, D. Fuller, L. Fuller, C. Godfrey, C. Hartman, R. Howson, J. Kemerling, S. Lennartson, R. Limpus, S. Locke, R. Lohse, T. Malone, B. McBride, R. Miles, J. Moon, J. Peelen, N. Perry, J. Quiring, J. Schenkel, J. Shepherd, Sharon Spann, M. Spitters, C. Sutton, S. Taylor, M. Thorpe, R. Tyler, N. Watertworth, and M. Wilsey.

Homeroom Officers Set for Semester

Homerooms have elected officers for the second semester as follows: 2E-Pres. Jim Rock, Vice-pres. Bob Peterson, Secy. Tom Bell, Treas. Nate Taylor; 15E-Pres. Joanne Quiring, Vice-pres. Eddie Gemrich, Secy. Wendy Locke, Treas. Larry Johnson; 211E Pres. Mary Lou Spitters, Vice-pres. Tony Nieboer, Secy. Lois Fuller, Treas. Don Moss.

219E-Pres. Gary Vermeulen, Vice-pres. Bob Bommersbach, Secy. Rod Wagonmaker, Treas. Jack Pearson; 217E-Pres. Al Glendening, Vice-pres. Ron Tanis, Secy. Connie Kuizenga, Treas. Tom Elias; 301S-Pres. Joel Shepherd, Vice-pres. Merton Norman, Secy. Margaret Borton, Treas. George Peelen; 303-Pres. Rosemary Burnette, Vice-pres. Allen Elias, Secy. Sandra Taylor, Treas. Mary Thorpe; 213E-Pres. Joe Passafiume, Vice-pres. Jim Betke, Secy. Pat Borgman, Treas. Don DeVries (Soph.); Band-Pres. Mike Palmer, Vice-pres. Howard Jennings, Treas. Phyllis Kievit, Secy. Dianne Sabo; 206E-Pres. Larry Littig, Vice-pres. Barbara McBride, Secy. Joan Blanchette, Treas. Dave Platt; 11E-Pres. Danee Taylor, Vice-pres. Lynda Hawkins, Treas. Jean DeHaan, secy. Robert VanPeenan.

They're After You, Boys— Twin Twirl Ahead

Do you wear glasses?
Are you farsighted?
Do you have blue or brown eyes?
Is your hair dark and straight or blond and curly?

Do you like long knee socks on girls?

Do you wear pink or heliotrope?
Do you figure the angles or curves?

It doesn't make any difference what you like, boys, the girls are after you. They'll catch or hook every last one of you for the turnabout, February 12, 1955.

You want to go, boys, don't you? So put your right foot forward and wait and see what happens.

Sugar 'n Spice

by Larry 'n Bryce

Say, we don't remember voting on this one-way stair ordinance. Woe to the brave, but careless one who goes the wrong way.

Congratulations are in order to the International Relations Club. Under the sponsorship of Mrs. Rogers, the club earned enough money on candy and sandwich sales and members' donations to be able to send a \$10 CARE package overseas instead of having a picture in the HIGHLANDER.

Look who's here! We see that Marlene Van Dyke is back in our hallowed halls. Welcome back, kid.

Another bit of sophomoric wit written on one JULIUS CAESAR book: "If lost, keep it."

This past week the halls have received a special treat from Chuck Sweet and Ted Garneau. If you are one of the many who can't understand what they are saying, the song is "Earth Angel."

Have the kids from John Baxter's vacation snow party thawed out yet? Pretty cold, wasn't it, hmmm?

It looks to us like Dinny L. had better do something about her precarious position in Sociology Class. Mr. Leonardelli has a habit of letting chalk slip elusively through his fingers.

Check those sharp white sweaters that members of the Aeronautics Class have been sporting. Let's all support the sale and have a sweater in time for the tournaments.

Advice to Miss Giedeman: Our teachers never lose their tempers or their patience. The other day she told a creative writing student, "I don't care who's waiting." Then she turned around to face Miss Crisman. Treat your henchmen with more respect.

Hey, Dan, let us know if something develops from your experiments on white rats—besides more rats, that is.

Chuck Warfield says that the law of averages didn't pay off for him. Seems that he got the same marks in all his exams. Well now, that just depends on what those marks were.

Problem, problem, who has the problem? Tim Light, president of the unofficial problems club, thinks he has the biggest one. Quote: "My problem is not with girls, but without them."

The New Forward Look---

Future Assured

The other day, just for fun and for your information, the members of the Journalism Class were airing their views about the opposite sex. The conversation got quite interesting on some matters. For example:

Almost all of the girls agreed wholeheartedly that they liked boys who were nearly always on time. Carol Hartman mentioned that she didn't like boys who wait until the last minute to ask for a date or those who ask for one two or three weeks ahead of time. Two girls pointed out that they didn't approve of these "advance notices" of five minutes before a date. They didn't want to be taken too much for granted.

Once on the date, the boys dislike girls who discuss other boys and try to show that they would rather be out with somebody else.

"After all, a girl can keep a fellow's finances below bottom pretty consistently," says Garry Birch.

So doesn't he have a right to her attention, loyalty, and affectionate consideration?

Almost all of the girls agreed wholeheartedly that they liked boys who are kind and thoughtful. Nice gifts are appreciated, too, boys! In general, the girls want their masculine friends to be sharp dressers, good dancers, to have a lot of personality, to show them a good time whatever they are doing, and to tell them they look nice.

O.K., girls, but you don't look nice if you wear too much makeup or put on your lipstick at the wrong time (John Schensul said so!), or if you indulge in that "vulgar, loud, sloppy" gum chewing habit, or if you "Twitch your lovely legs," as Larry Littig expressed it.

The girls agreed that they don't like boys who embarrass them in front of others, who are showoffs, who can't take no for an answer, and who always talk about themselves.

Giggling over some trivial matter, resorting to little "stories" to confuse one, gossiping behind another girl's back when just ten minutes before she was telling her how lovely she looked—all these things the boys frown upon.

But don't worry, girls the boys are here to stay and as for them, what fun would they have without you?

Guessed Wrong

When venturing into any ordinary room for bathing and other purposes one is almost certain to encounter at least a few guest towels. If you are one of the fortunate first to enter the more commonly called powder room, you see beautiful, pastel-colored linens lined up in neat unison on a small rack. In better households, magnificently scrolled monograms adorn the oblongated towelettes. Of course, the ever popular "His," "Hers," and "To Whom It May Concern" towels never fail to attract the wandering attentions of the occupants. The pulchritude of the whole scene stops one short, but there are no other towels except these textile masterpieces, so how does one dry his hands?

Whenever I visit such quarters, the same pondering question and problems fill the uppermost part of my anatomy until I'm at a loss as to whether I should dry my hands on them, wave my limbs vigorously in the odorless and tasteless gasses that surround old terra firma, or eliminate all H₂O and be very unsanitary.

It's still a pity to dampen and wrinkle those towels, but since the

towelry is so very minute as to size and number and the thought of having one's blouse lose contact with one's skirt is just as tragic, there is only one thing left. Eliminate all moisture as quickly as possible, leave the towelettes as orderly as can be expected, vow never to enter another hostess's bathroom, and make a mad dash out so no one will ever suspect that it was you who soiled, wrinkled, and dampened the immortal guest towels.

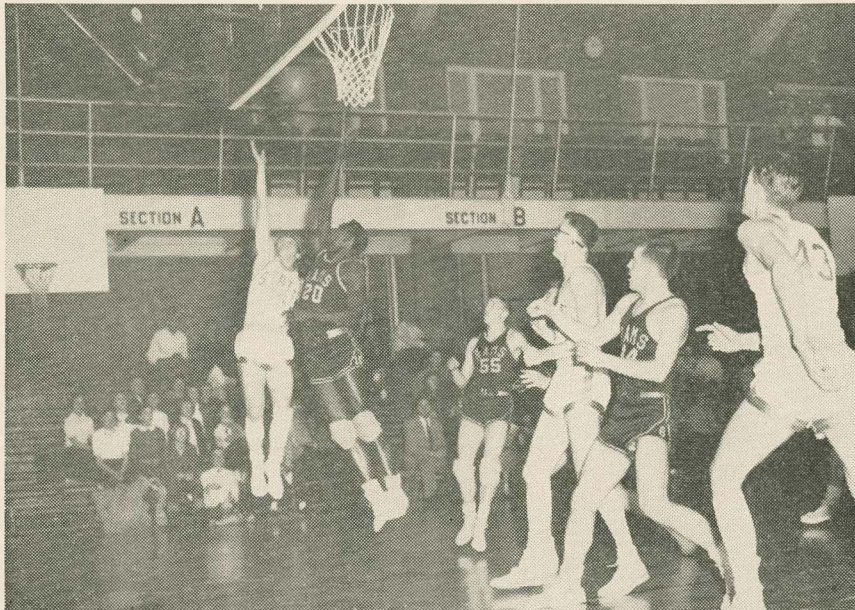
Literary Tea To Fete Senior Girls, Mothers

Starting senior activities will be a Literary Tea, featuring the Valentine theme, given by the English faculty for the senior girls and their mothers on February 11 in the library.

Highlight of the program will be book reviews by Joan Peelen, Lois Fuller, Connie Kuizenga, and Phyllis Kievit.

Hostesses will be Nancy Watterworth, Tamsin Malone, Carol Hartman, Shirley Van Valkenburg, Mary Lou Spitters, and Robin Lohse.

Strive to Retain Grip on Wolverine Lead



Miles Strains For Jump Shot While Fleckenstein and Wise Close In.

The Extra Point

by Ted Garneau

Since the last issue of "Highlights" there has been a question about why I predicted Allegan to win. This is no excuse but just my reason. First I have to be honest and give an unbiased opinion in the column. Then as you recall, there was quite a bit of optimism for the good of the team. If you had kept track of the two schools up to the big encounter, you would have to give the edge to the "Tigers." But as you can see, I was wrong in my prediction, and this reporter is as happy about our win as you are. My prediction was Allegan by 3 points. The score of the game was State High 42, Allegan 36. Pete Parker and Bob Miles could be mentioned as the stars of the "Cub" team, but it was the all around defensive play of the whole group that knocked the bottom out of Allegan.

On the following Wednesday the State High "5" almost ruined the joy of the victory over Allegan when the Vicksburg Bulldogs just about pulled the upset of the basketball season. The Bulldogs were sky high for that game and in the first half they led State all the way. Only the outstanding work of Bob Miles, who was high scorer with 17 points, kept the Cubs in the game. The second half was nip and tuck all the way with the score tied 46 all at the end of regulation play. State High outscores Vicksburg 11 to 7 in the overtime for the victory. Chuck Warfield also turned in a fine all-around game for the Cubs.

Now here is the surprise of the week. A strong South Haven team invaded the Cub court to make up for an earlier defeat at the hands of the State basketballers. After the showing against Vicksburg, State High was a little scared of the Rams. However, with the scoring of Miles (20), Parker (16), Fleckenstein (9), and substitute Jack DeKreek (8), the Cubs looked like real league leaders, winning 68 to 48, with victory very much in doubt until the fourth quarter. Nate Taylor worked beautifully under the boards and with more shooting, he could be of great help to the Cubs.

POMES

She walked him to the front door,
She whispered with a sigh,
"I'll be home tomorrow night."
He answered, "So will I."

Me lost me love;
Her did me dirt.
Me did not know
Her was a flirt.
To those in love
May I forbid
Les they get do'd
Like I been did.

"Tell me about your new girl,"
said one young man to another. "I'm
your buddy, you know."
"My girl," the other replied, "isn't
any buddy's business."

Youth for Christ

Portage Hands Cubs First League Defeat

Portage ended a State High seven game win streak Friday night by beating the Cubs 38-37. This was the first loss in 9 starts in the conference for the Cubs, but they still remain one and one half games ahead of their nearest contenders, Plainwell and Allegan. This Friday Otsego will be here to try to avenge an early season loss.

At the start of the game State High jumped to a 9-0 lead, but Portage made it 9-5 at the end of the first quarter. Portage kept in close competition during second quarter, but were on the short end of an 18-14 score at halftime.

Portage hit two quick baskets at the start of the second half to tie the score, but Pete Parker threw in three jump shots to put State High ahead 26-20. Then Portage made 11 straight points, seven on free throws by Bob Fletcher, and led 31-26 going into the final quarter.

State High slowly whittled the Portage lead and went ahead 35-34 midway in the fourth period. The two teams traded baskets and State High remained ahead with only three minutes left. Thirteen seconds later Portage went ahead to stay on a hook shot by Dale Fish. Bob Fletcher made a free throw and Portage increased its lead to 38-36.

State High got one last chance on a technical foul. Bob Miles made the free throw to cut the lead to 38-37. Then State High took the ball out of bounds with 15 seconds left. The Cubs worked the ball around until Miles got loose for a one-hander. It missed the basket completely and Portage grabbed the rebound and ran out the clock to earn a well-deserved victory.

Bob Fletcher paced Portage with 13 points and Pete Parker and Bob Miles hit 12 and 14 points respectively.

All Opposition Downed By Reserves

State High's reserves did a little bit better than the varsity by defeating their Portage opponents 52-34. The score indicates an easy game, but that was not the case. It was a fast game and Portage's seconds were constantly threatening to overtake State through the entire game. Coach Fred Stevens' hard work showed up in the successful efforts of high point men Richard Howson and Dave Fuller, who scored 12 points apiece.

The reserve's immediate previous victories were over Allegan, Vicksburg, and South Haven.

Who's The Dummy Now?

"Will the person sitting in the squeaky chair please move? I'd appreciate the window a few feet lower!"

This is just another bit of organized confusion in the young class of paper-happy students. Today they are trying to meet a deadline. Will they make it? Stay tuned in a few minutes to see just how the paper comes to life.

Assignments are handed out and everyone is trying to look busy, that is, except the two sports writers, who are madly racking their brains to figure out "Wha hoppon?" in last week's game.

"That chair is still squeaking."

"Will the Casanova in the back row please sit down and stop bothering the girls?"

There is one mad-man in their midst, who is still writing nursery rhymes and can't ever remember the endings. He usually works alone.

There is a burst of laughter as a pair of scissors and box of paper clips are sent hastily on their way. The laughter is interrupted by the entrance of three painters. They are followed by a monitor. Two hard working students are asked to report to the office. The two students re-enter followed by the monitor who brings a late announcement.

The human interest column loses some of its humans, so the writer is busy slinking around the room to see if she can learn any more juicy little bits.

"I'd appreciate the window a few feet lower!"

"Oh, good, we have a volunteer to trim the edges on the picture for this issue."

Forty five minutes later, the "little trimming" job is completed. The finished product could easily fit in the side compartment of a billfold. A few students rush over to pick up

the teacher. The strain is too much for her.

Everything is under control now. The female members of the class are very industrious and somewhat quieter. The "surprise ending" and general news departments are handled by capable ladies. A fifth one adds her little bits of advice to the human interest and "Sugar 'n Spice" columns.

"Would the person sitting in the squeaky chair please move?"

"Howard, please stop walking around and settle down. You get enough drum major practice in band."

"Getting things done" is part of their motto, but Darlene has trouble sometimes when she is under the spell of Miss Giedeman's rapturing, or is it rapturing, voice.

"Where has John gone? He's never here when I need him!"

Three o'clock, and the paper is done, completed, finished! How? No-one could answer that, but the cheerful faculty member who so graciously signed her life away to teach the ever-working Journalism Class.

Just About Kids

Very well known and liked-Lois Fuller
Always happy and chattering-Janet Jarman

Loud and funny-Don DeVries (Sr.)
Expressive in loyalty-Barbara Stewart
Neat dresser-Howard Jennings
Tops with girls and sports-Bob Miles
Intoxicated with love-Barb Born and Al Glendenning

Nice to everyone-Joan Newton
Ethical and wise-Margaret Borton
Swift and fleeting-Dave VanDeWalker

Dreamy-eyed-Diane Daggett
A talented singer-Ellen Davis
Yawning in class-Jerry Westveer

Damsel in Distress

It was hot, so terribly hot. The sun beat down upon our small raft mercilessly as if to bleach us to our very bones. Our parched skin was only occasionally cooled by frothy mists of the cold sea water as it dashed against the sides of our "island."

The days and nights went by. How many, I could not tell you. We, John, Mick, and I, had only shreds of clothes left and were getting weaker with each passing second, for there was no food left either. Oh why, dear Lord, did we have to suffer? Why not just let us lie back and die peacefully?

A few days later John grew much weaker and slipped off into the sea. That night a terrific storm blew up, throwing our small raft around like a piece of paper in the wind. Then

before we knew what was happening. Mick and I were hurled into the dark, cold sea. I heard the high pitched scream of Mick and then silence.

A wave came rushing over me and then something jerked my whole body right out of joint. It grabbed my arms and legs, then my neck and waist. I felt my limbs being torn from me. I knew in that instant that I didn't want to die; I had only thought so. Now I was fighting as hard as I could for my life. Another wave came over me and then I was going down, down into black reverie.

Suddenly something cold hit my face, bringing merciful light to my eyes. There was my mother, brushing from my bed the snow that had blown in through my window to wake me from sleep.

Carol's Cubbyhole

Guess it's safe to come out now; exams are over, and the new semester is in full swing. We have time once more to take interest in the opposites. With Valentines Day coming up, business is booming.

20,000 Leagues Under the Sea saw many of our fellow sufferers, among them, BRYCE FORESTER and JOAN SISK. TAMSIN MALONE saw the Disney wonder **three** times in **three** nights. Ho, ho, if you only knew!

Hear tell that CHUCKY WARFIELD got an education when he intercepted a note in combined. It's amazing what a paper and pencil can do.

JIM KEMERLING isn't wasting any time with MARY LOU ALLEN. The soph class sure doesn't mess around.

Kiddies! There has been a request from one of the members of our fair student body. When using THE car, please don't place it in NO PARKING zones! Thank-you.

GARRY BIRCH has another steady and she's a real doll in those heliotrope cords.

There was a big senior brawl the other night at the Harris. JOAN STIMSON was escorted by John Chumas, a Central man. SHIRLEY VANVALKENBURG and GARY FORSLEFF bounded toward the refreshments while ANNETTE DOUGLASS and BOB BUSZTA, ELLEN DAVIS and MIKE (W.) PALMER, LOIS FULLER and Loverboy CAUSEY clodded around the floor. They really had a gay time.

There have been reports to the effect that VERN WADE has been seeing a South Jr. High gal. Way to go!

There are a couple of very interesting turnabouts coming up, and they should prove amusing. But girls! Let's get on the stick and not let THEM down!

Dig the Classy Ads that were submitted to the Cubbyhole. Students, please take notice:

FOUND: One copy of "Theory of the Leisure Class." Must belong to DICK SCHREIBER.

WANTED: Letters from Flint, Michigan, to home of JEAN YERDEN. Urgent!

FOR SALE: Copies of the WASHINGTON POST. Easy terms with BRUCE BERG.

FOUND: DAVE BAIR'S hair is returning for all to enjoy.

WANTED: A date for the turnabout. Any girl with looks, figure and personality see DAVE BRITIGAN.

FOR SALE: One plaster leg cast. Excellent planter for geraniums. AL GLENDENING.

WANTED: Something to do during basketball games other than warming the bench. Playing is preferred. See TED GARNEAU.