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State Highlights 12/14/1955

Western State High School

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State Highlights

Volume XVII

Kalamazoo, Michigan, December 14, 1955

Number 5

Christmas Assembly To Emphasize Faith



Program At

Kanley Chapel

Christmas is but eleven days away. This means that during this week we as students of State High will be participating in, aside from our school work, such events as the Carol Sing, the Christmas Stocking project and various class parties. Also on the list is our annual Christmas assembly which will be held in Kanley Chapel on the sixteenth at 11 o'clock.

Last year the assembly was built around a Bible reading and the story of the Nativity. As has been the custom for the past several years, the choir accompanied the narrative with carols and other Christmas arrangements. This year's assembly will be based on the idea of renewal of faith or the reward of being trusted. This theme deals with the life of a young boy who lived not far from Bethlehem at the time of Christ's birth. The story is not so much one about a person directly connected with His birth, but of how a person's faith and trust are tested by it.

Again this year the choir under the direction of Mr. Frey will provide the musical part of the assembly. A prayer will be said at the beginning and end of the assembly in order to place and secure in our minds the true meaning of Christmas.

Christmas Thought

Packages
large, small, round, square, long, short; some with a fragrance; others squashy to the touch; all wrapped up; contents unknown; these are Christmas Gifts . . .

Some rattle, some bubble;
Some jingle, some shake;
Some small ones are heavy; some large ones are light;
Some wrapped meticulously with ribbons and tags; others are fastened with tape.

Some are elegantly tied with big, fluffy bows, while other are secured with a string.

Colorful wrappings glamorize each gift; red satin, green tissue, silver foil and gold — Neath the tree, a fabulous sight to behold!

Someone had to buy, shop, smuggle, and wait for an opportune moment to wrap on the sly.

Christmas gifts—one way of bringing a little joy to those of whom we are fond.

Stephanie Wenner
English 1

Members of the Service Committee, B. Burling A. Doyle, chairman, S. Hybels, J. Blanchette, M. Stelma, L. Scott, B. Bahlam, M. VanPeenan, and C. Sutton meet to help distribute Christmas Stockings which were filled in the homerooms by students. The stockings will be sent today to the State Hospital, Fairmount Sanitarium, South Western Michigan Sanitarium, County Infirmary, and old people's homes.

Christmas Formal

One of the gay events during the holiday vacation will be State High's formal, "Snow Ball," on Monday, December 19, from 9 to 12 in the Walwood Ballroom.

The wintry effect with Christmas tree and boughs will set the scene while Bobby Davidson furnishes the music.

Parent chaperones for the party will be the Parkers, denBlyckers, Britigans, Johnsons, and the Pullans.

General chairman is Joan Parkes, assisted by Anne Doyle, tickets and programs; Mary Jane La Plante, refreshments; Vicki Wenner, music; and Barbara McBride and Vicki Wenner, decorations.

Congratulations, Tim

Tim Light has been declared winner of a table model television set as state champion in the "Voice of Democracy" oratorical contest.

Tim won the Kalamazoo contest, and his oration was recorded on tape and sent to East Lansing where it won state honors.

Tim's tape will represent Michigan in the national contest which is to be held in January. The national winner will receive a \$500 scholarship and a week long trip to Washington.

Coming Events

Wednesday December 14
Christmas Caroling
Monday December 9
Christmas Formal 9-12 Walwood Ballroom
Wednesday December 21
Basketball game with Dowagiac here
Friday December 23
Basketball game with Holland Christian here
Tuesday January 3
School opens
Friday January 6
Basketball game with Portage here
Tuesday January 10
Assembly 2:15 Little Theatre
Basketball game with Plainwell

Remaining State High Basketball Schedule

Dec. 16—South Haven
Dec. 21—Dowagiac
Dec. 23—Holland Christian
Jan. 6—Portage
Jan. 10—Plainwell
Jan. 20—Otsego
Jan. 27—Allegan
Feb. 3—Vicksburg
Feb. 10—South Haven
Feb. 14—Portage
Feb. 17—Plainwell
Feb. 24—Otsego
Mar. 2—Buchanan

There
Here
Here
Here
Here
Here
There
Here
There
There
There
Here

Cub Senseless

Denny Sabo asked Mr. Deur how to stuff a squirrel. Mr. Deur explained how to do it, but he hoped that he wouldn't have to finish the job for Denny.

In 1:15 English, Bob Johnson had a little trouble telling about a Roman god with an indigestion problem. The god ate his sons and daughters and later regurgitated them whole. Quite a boy, wasn't he, Bob?

We hear that Denny Percy wants to send the Foreign Book Shelf donated by the seniors to Percyville, U. S. A.

Mary Francis Miller was a little flustered in 1:15 English when she lost her ball of yarn. Mr. McKee had to stop class while the yarn was re-wound as it was passed around the class by all the kittens. A little embarrassed, Mary Fran?

So Mary Jane LaPlante is smart in Chemistry class, huh? Or is it one of those two boys she sits next to that can answer most of Mr. Engel's questions?

When Ginger S. was asked in band by Dr. Belooof why she couldn't practice on Monday, she thought maybe gym interfered. Is that spelled Gym or Jim, Ginger?

It seems that Pete Parker got his signals crossed at the Allegan game. He was told to take his time so he took time out. Way to go, Pete.

Who was the State High reserve at the Allegan game that fouled and then lined up under the wrong basket for the free throw? It might have been "Smiley" Kohrman. He was trying to look very inconspicuous.

During a faculty rabbit hunt, Dr. Bryan shot a mink that brought him \$11. Let's all go rabbit hunting.

Cathy Van Riper found that teasing in Spanish can be just as embarrassing as teasing in English. Don't get so red, Cathy, when we talk about, "El muchacho que toca el bass drum en la banda."

In 11:15 junior English Dave Platt gave his version of the ideal teacher. I am sure quite a few boys would agree with him. Can we print here your description, Dave?

Also in a junior English class most of the girls wrote paraphrased on why they wouldn't want anyone peeking into their closets. The boys wrote about taking walks. Why are walks so interesting, Boys?

Time for Play or Thought?

Christmas is here again, that holiday season that is dear to all of our hearts. We have two glorious weeks with no school. There will be numerous formals, and parties, and ice skating with the gang, and just general loafing around to take up our time. Of course, on Christmas day we will all receive our gifts. There will be just about everything we wanted under the Christmas tree. In general we will have a wonderful time. The trouble is that too many of us spend all of our time having a wonderful time. I don't say that we shouldn't have fun at Christmas time, but I do think that Christmas should be much more than a time for parties and presents. Christmas is supposed to be the celebration of Christ's birth. How little we actually celebrate this event. Why, many of us most likely will not even bother to go to church Christmas Eve or Christmas Day. What we celebrate is not Christmas at all, but instead a season of parties and fun in which the idea is to receive as many presents as possible while giving as few as possible. I think it is disgraceful that the observance of Christmas is what it is in some homes today.

I have three specific ideas that I feel would make Christmas more meaningful to all of us. First of all, we should not be so concerned with what we are going to get; instead we should spend some time and get presents for our friends that are truly presents and not mere excuses. If we are more interested in giving than receiving we will have taken a big step in regaining the spirit of Christmas. In the second place, we should make it a point to go to church either Christmas Eve or Christmas Day if not both. The church has something to offer each and everyone of us and we very definitely miss something when we stay away. Thirdly, I think it would be a good idea if we all took part in some worthwhile activity, such as helping in a Christmas party for a children's home or caroling for an old people's home. Neither of these activities would take much of our time while the goodwill that they would spread is immeasurable.

If we do these three things this Christmas, we would find that we will obtain a deeper, more personal meaning of Christmas. Christmas has long been the time of year that everyone looks forward to. Let's give ourselves more reason to look forward to it by observing it the way we should.

—Tim Otis

Up Beat

During this Christmas season the band has practiced for the annual Carol sing around the Christmas tree on the main hall. Besides the large selection of carols, we also worked hard on three other well-known numbers, "Sleigh Ride," "Christmas Festival," and "White Christmas." This is an event which the band really likes.

The Pep band, under the direction of PAUL DEKORTE, is well under way now. Thirty students from the band have volunteered to play in this organization. The first performance

was at the Pep assembly before our basketball game with Allegan. They will continue to play at the pep assemblies and at the home games throughout the season. The Pep band hopes their attendance at pep assemblies and the home games will boost the school spirit noticeably!

The plans for the Blue and Gold Revue are being set up. Now that the talent assembly has been presented, the committee planning the show will be busy organizing it.

What do you think of the sharp outfit the Pep band is wearing?

Highlights Staff Box

Co-Editors	Tim Otis, Joan Blanchette
Exchange Editor	Sandra Hybels
Sports Editor	Pete Pullon
Staff Members	Ted Garneau, Dennis Percy,
	John Fleckenstein, David Sheldon, Barbara Burling, Robin Limpus,
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	Johnson, Marcia Sugg, Sharon Gildea, Carol Sutton, Patti Paull,
	Judi Schenkel, Carole Lemon, Ruth Ann Bryan, Alice Mabie, Carol
	Schroeder and Marilyn Wilsey.

Editor's Note

The Christmas themes appearing in this issue of the **Highlights** were selected by the students from the various English classes. Further selection was made by the **Highlight's Staff** on the basis of how well they would fit in the paper and how well they were written. Other themes were also chosen to appear in the **Gazette**.

Crazy, Mixed-up Christmas

Every year in December
Santa comes in his sleigh.
He delivers his presents
Then goes on his way.
And then in the morning
We climb out of bed,
To see what's been left
By the man dressed in red.
But just what would happen
If this were all changed;
And our legends and holidays
Were just rearranged?
Now instead of St. Nick,
Paul Bunyan arrives;
And instead of a sleigh,
A rocket he drives.
(This rocket, you see,
Is from Fourth of July;
'Course unlike the reindeer,
His blue ox can't fly.)
He has no white beard
(He's not old enough).
He thinks all that red
Is just sissy stuff.
He's dressed all in blue
To match his blue ox.
And instead of a sack,
He carries a box.
He smokes a huge pipe
A yard long, or so;
(It has to be huge;
He's a giant you know).
The smoke is so thick
You can scarcely breathe.
It encircles his head
Like a Memorial Day wreath.
And stuffed 'neath his belt,
He has a big pillow;
And so when he laughs,
It shakes just like Jello.
He opens his box
And takes out the toys;
Then hides them like Easter eggs,
For good girls and boys.
He crawls out the door
(He's too big for the chimney).
In case it's quite small
He doesn't go in. See?
Then he climbs on his rocket
And shouts, so we'll hear:
"HAPPY THANKSGIVING,
AND FAREWELL 'TILL NEXT
YEAR."
To his home in Hawaii,
He goes like a streak.
Now it's time for the kids
To come down for a peek.
I'd like to say this;
Now that he's gone
"I think I like Christmas
The way that it is!"

Mary Louise Kaercher

One Big Family At Christmas

Christmas is a tradition. When we were young we put all of our faith in Santa Claus. As we grew older, the meaning of Christmas, (that wonderful tradition), grew with us. The birth of Christ seemed more important to us with each day, each month, and each year of life.

Christmas, 1955, should mean more to us than it ever has before. We are all a year older, a year wiser, and we have developed a better understanding of our tradition in the year gone by. During that year, many things have happened; Many babies have been born, but millions upon millions of people are still thanking their Heavenly Father for a baby born nineteen hundred and fifty five years ago.

Isn't that a wonderful feeling? Millions of people, in millions of places are celebrating the birthday of one tiny, innocent, child. Do we all live as a part of that huge "family?" Or are we individualists, believing in a false god, one in a red suit trimmed in fur? Some of our "brothers" and "sisters" are celebrating this Christmas in cold rooms and torn clothes. Some of our "fathers" and "mothers" are giving their daughters dolls, lovingly made from a corn cob.

We teenagers love to practice this most beautiful of all traditions. Let's help the rest of our "family" enjoy it too.

A Christmas formal can't take the place of faith in a miraculous birth of that small baby.

by Pat Anderson
English 2

One World One Will

These are important times in which we are living. Right now, perhaps more than ever before, our world is on the verge of either war or peace. Even as we go about our daily routines, the great leaders of today are trying to settle some pertinent issues which are causing strife between nations.

The outcome of these or any world-wide issue is up to us because we are the people and it is the people's spirit that is needed to foster world peace. To grasp this spirit we must leave our petty interests and narrow shells. It is easy to nestle securely in our own small niches, never seriously considering the rest of the world. Too few men have experienced the intangible but gratifying feeling of international kinship. It takes conscientious effort to realize this feeling that there are people just like us in other countries; that these people have the same hopes, fears, and dreams; that these people desire world peace and unity as much as we desire it.

A few great men have had the "one-world" vision in times past. Within our own times the number of people who are working toward world co-operation has increased greatly. The United Nations is an example of the work of these enthusiastic people. We can follow this example, and through individual effort and understanding we will achieve a satisfying world peace.

Marcia Sugg

Christmas Tries So Hard To Be Different

Christmas used to be a time to go to church and celebrate the birth of Christ. There has always been some gift giving at Christmas time to commemorate the wise men's gifts to Christ. However, the exchange of gifts was only a small part of the occasion. The emphasis was principally on the religious angle.

Today it is very hard to get sight of the religious side of Christmas. It is practically buried under commercialism in the form of Santa Claus, bigger and better gifts, advertising, street decorations, and glittering store windows. Christmas tries so hard to be cute. There's dear little Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer making all sorts of products irresistible. An adorable teddy bear, "Kewtee Bear," is Santa's helper for one big store. Quaint old "Uncle Mistletoe" is all out to break sales resistance in another, while darling little angels, choir boys, snowmen, elves and fairies all join in the effort to separate the

Christmas shopper from his money. Jolly old Santa Claus peers out of the ads beseeching us to drink "Cokes," eat cereals, and cook with gas.

Christmas makes a big effort to be different. Where are the traditional red and green? They've been junked in favor of a regular rainbow of colors. Wrappings and ribbons appear in the most fashionable shades: shocking pink, electric blue, cinnamon brown and ultra-smart black. Christmas trees are now frosty white, baby blue and shell pink. Where is the good old odor of evergreens? It's gone. It's been replaced by the smell of freshly sprayed laquer and banana oil.

Perhaps the date should be changed, too. People could celebrate Christmas on July 4th, paint the trees red, white, and blue, and decorate them with Roman candles. That would be different!

George Roberts
English 1

Come Back Christmas

I am supposed to write a theme on Christmas, in fact I have every year in high school. What do I write? The same: Christmas is coming; Santa will be here; see the pretty presents under the tree. I do not know what to write now. As I sit here thing-ing, I wonder what Mike Squires, sitting next to me, is writing; does he really remember what Christmas is? Does Jerry Schippers, who sits on the other side of me? I admit, I do not! All Christmas has ever meant to me is presents, and I think that is what most everyone else thinks, too. Does this sound hateful and selfish?

What I really want from Christmas is the true meaning. The Bible inter-pret's Christmas as the Birth of Christ. Anyone knows that, but do we know what the underlying mean-ing is? I think I know, but I'm really not sure, because what little knowl-edge I did have has almost been wip-ed out! By what? By the idea every-one has that you have to spend a great deal of money on a present; by the bother of going Christmas shop-ping; the bother of wrapping a pre-sent; the idea that if you buy some-one a present, then they will buy you one.

For heaven's sake, is this Christmas going to be just another day when we go through the procedure because it is our duty? Is there no feeling left

for Christmas, that underlying mean-ing? Christ was born. Gifts were brought to him, not out of duty, but from love and the want to give. The gifts were big and small. It does not matter about the size of a present as long as the heart wants to give.

I believe Christmas has become a bother rather than a happy occasion to many people for they worry if they are going to have enough money for presents. Take, for example, my par-ents. Last Christmas my mom and dad could not give me what they thought they should. After we had opened up our presents, Mom put her arms around me and said, "Honey, I'm sorry we couldn't get you all that we wanted to, but we just didn't have the money."

How did I feel? I wanted to cry to my parents, "You don't have to get me anything, just love me and remem-ber Christmas, for Christ was born, and he in turn gave us the most precious present in all the world—each other."

I am hoping with all my heart that someday, and someday soon, Christ-mas will come back to me and every-one. Won't you hope and pray with me?

Danee Taylor
English 4

Why, Santa, You're Complaining!

"You know," said old Saint Nick one day,
"I'm sick and tired of this old sleigh,
I'd like a hopped up Chevrolet."
Or maybe, when I find some jack,
I'll buy a big white Cadillac
With pink mink seats and fish tail
back.

I'm going to get an overhaul
I'll change my aspect over all
And then I'm going to have a brawl.
I almost freeze out in the snow.
This old red union suit must go—
A man needs tweeds at ten below.
I hear long hair on boys is news—
Fast replacing the standard crews,
So a duck tail I will choose.
I'm tired of people leaving me
Old stale cake and dishwater coffee.
I'd like a fifth of good Scotch whiskey.
I hate all pipes—they bite the tongue.
I'd rather have filter tip Tareyton
Or else a bx of R. G. Dun.

My sappy helpers may be quaint,
But sharp, efficient, and quick they
ain't.
They break the tools and waste the
paint.

Something's wrong with the Christ-
mas scene

When Santa must dodge a radar
screen.

Humanity truly can be mean.

By Victoria Wenner
English 4

Do You Suffer From Cytobeans?

A cytobean is an animal which lives only in well-groomed hair. It has one leg which is attached to its body by ball joint suspension. It lives two hours at the most, and it is vis-ible only in complete darkness. Then you can see it jumping up and down. It wears a shoe with long spikes in the sole.

If your head feels itchy, mess up your hair and the cytobeans will be-come less active. If you want to get rid of them, take a mirror, glass jar, and a butterfly net into a dark closet. Watch closely in the mirror and when you see them, take the net and make a quick backhand swing just when they all jump into the air. To get the cap off the glass jar, hold it in the beam of light coming through the keyhole. Then turn the cap to the left. If this doesn't work, throw the jar on the floor and jump on it.

Once you get the cytobeans in the jar, don't allow more than two can-dle power of light to touch them or they will explode, causing great dam-age to your person.

You are not likely to get them if you never comb your hair, but if you do, don't become embarrassed by people talking about it. Use a fan for messier hair, and the cytobeans will hop to the next well-groomed cat who saunters by.

—Tom Cook

Key to Christmas

The main key to Christmas is a common one. It can open any door, almost any time. It is found in most families and they call it love. Through love the true Christmas spirit is able to enter into our family living. Love opens the gate and inside are many other portals through which the Christmas spirit can enter our lives during the Yuletide season. Once this outermost gate is unlocked, we be-come aware of other keys.

The wreath which adorns our door at Christmas and bids all to enter our home is one such key. Tall red tapers shedding their glowing light over the room and adding a lovely feeling of peace and contentment to a living room filled with loved ones is another. Carols sung by a door-to-door group of carolers hold meaning which, upon entering our homes, help to make Christmas brighter. Music is indeed an important key to Christ-mas for it brings the true meaning of the season so close to us.

Santa Claus and little children are other keys to Christmas. The child-ren have found their meaning of Christmas in Santa, and his sleigh full of toys are Christmas. They anxiously await his descent down the chimney and are a little disappointed when he does not put in an appear-ance.

Our friends are another of the im-portant keys to Christmas. Through them we gain a deeper insight into the real Christmas idea of sharing and giving. Being with them is a mean-ingful part of our Christmas.

But the most important of all the keys of Christmas is the one which opens our hearts and lets the spirit of Christmas in. Without this all the other keys are not important; we do not notice their meaning. Wreaths, tapers, carols, Santa Claus and little children, friends—they are of no use if first of all we have not used love as a key to open our hearts and let Christmas in.

Margaret Borton
English 4

Ads And Doodads

Wanted: A door for John Curren's car.

Wanted: A good picture of Gene Bomoich for the yearbook.

Wanted: Date to the Christmas For-mal for P. B., J. C., P. T., M. W., L. A., B. B. Figure it out boys.

Wanted: A few more monitor reports for Randy.

Wanted: A twenty-four hour tab on Dick for Judy.

Wanted: A pair of earmuffs for Rich-ard's altitude.

Wanted: A job during Christmas sea-son paying not less than two dol-lars an hour.

Hints to Santa

As I wandered through our halls the other day the main topic of discussion seemed to concern what everyone wanted from Santa. I thought I might pass along a few things that I heard. Who knows? Maybe you can pass them along to Santa.

I heard Dick McCrumb pleading with Pete Pullon to lend him a couple of dollers so he can get a new haircut. Those modern barbers just don't cut it short enough nowadays, do they Dick?

Fran Miller and Bob Miles will be satisfied with the Wolverine title in basketball while Pete Parker's chief wish is to beat Holland Christian.

Tom Brown would like a dog that barks. Now that is an unusual request. We all know that dogs moo or neigh. Why look for one that barks?

Gene Bomoich wants to put 'ol Nick out of commission for a while and install a female Santa. Now that's a different idea, but it might be nice for a change.

A couple of boys that will be easy to please are Jim Brown and Frank Ell. Jim wants nothin' and Frank doesn't dare say what he wants. I bet it's interesting though.

The car list is always a good list. Dick Tyler and John Garside would like to trade theirs in for something a little more modern, while John Curren will just be satisfied with a car door. What's the matter John, don't you like a well ventilated car?

If you see curly eyelashes you'll know Pricilla Todd got her eyelash curler. You just aren't hep unless you have curly eyelashes.

Jack Pearson would like to make the last request. He would like something to beat Godfrey with. May we suggest you beat him in a game of checkers Jack? It would be safer than a club . . . although a club would probably be more effective.

Well I guess that's about how it goes in requests for Santa. Good luck . . . hope you get what you want. Have a Merry Christmas. P. S. See you next year!

a little this A LOTTA THAT

Well here we are again. You ask "what's new?" So here it is, the latest news on all you kiddies from the hilltop.

It seems that JAN CORRELL and FRANK ELL are hitting it off real well. Keep it up kids!

The freshman boys will have to get on the ball. SUSAN SCHROEDER sure wishes that WALLY KENT would turn in her direction.

Ho, ho! I caught JOANNE QUIRING and TOM COOK sitting together on the Allegan bus. Watch out Tom, Bruce might get jealous.

I see that there are a couple new members to the four eyes club! Boasting their new possessions are DON ALGUIRE and BOB BEISEL.

We have royalty right here at State High. JEAN DEHAAN was crowned "Apple Queen" of Kalamazoo County. Congrats Jean, that's really swell.

Observance of the week: DAWN WEYBRIGHT had a gay time sleeping with her head on JIM COLEMAN'S shoulder Friday night. Hmm?

Just for fun, I took notice of some of the freshies and sophomores. If BERT COOPER, EDDIE GEMRICH, PAT LINN, STEPHANIE WENNER or JIM WOODRUFF want to get their names in the paper they'll just have to be a little more rowdy.

Hats off to CAROL SCHUTZ and TOM HARDING who will be celebrating seven months of going together on Demember fourteenth.

Hmmmmmm. DENNY SABO and ROBIN LIMPUS. Not bad, not bad at all.

Hail, hail the gang's all here! That was the cry at NANCY HOTNEIER'S party Friday night. PRISCILLA TODD and JIM ROCK, ANNE DOYLE and GARY FORSLEFF, JUDY ROCK and GARY VEMEULEN, MARILYN WILSEY and BOB MILES were some of the new couples. I imagine you all had a wonderful time???

ROSEMARY BURNETT and JOHN BOYD are seen quite often together. This is a real smart pair.

PETE PULLON has shown some interest toward a cute underclassman. How about that PAT ANDERSON??

Congratulations to DEXTER JENNINGS and BERNANNE SIMPSON who have been going steady for six months.

A cute couple has been walking home together every night. None other than SUNA T. and BILL D.

A couple more kids are wandering to other schools than our own. SUE ASHLEY and KATIE JOHNSON seem to have found just the right thing at Allegan.

That's all for now kids. I couldn't scrape up anymore gossip. Have a terrific vacation and I'll see you again after Christmas with some tid-bits of gossip about the rousing parties during vacation.

Monologue

During the Christmas season, everyone seems to be a little different. Some people are cheerful, some are reverent, some are grouchy, but all are busy. At Christmas there are hundreds of things to do: Among the most tiresome is the business of selecting and sending out Christmas cards. The following is a sketch of a middle-aged lady picking out her Christmas cards. We find her now standing before a vast array of cards, thinking . . . My, they do have some nice cards here, so pretty, but so expensive. I just may have to shorten my card list. Now, let's see. One for Gertrude and one for Jenifer and one for . . . oh wait, did Mabel send me a card last year? She's such a catty person, you never quite know how to take her. I don't think I'll send her a card. It'll serve her right, the old . . . Why Mabel, how are you dear? Its been quite a while since I talked t—What? Oh, I'm fine. How about you? Oh yes, I was saying I'd have to send you the prettiest card I could and, oh! all right, I'll see you again. Bye-bye . . . The old battle-ax I bet she did that on purpose so I'd have to send her a card. One of these days . . . Henrietta, yoo-hoo, Henrietta; . . . Must be she didn't here me. I'll have to . . . Well! who who are you staring at, Mister? Such manners! Why Cora, how are you? I haven't seen you since that party when you and I got so—Why you're not Cora, are you? Heh-heh, excuse me, I thought you were someone else and I uh, uh, yes . . . She's got nerve, looking just like Cora. Youngman, don't get fresh with me, I—what? Oh, dropped my purse—So I did, thank you. Oh what a day to shop. Hey, you young whippersnapper, watch

Opportunities Unlimited

Ever had the temptation to just take off? Well, so did Jacqueline Cochran, and she did something about it. She has made a contribution to aviation and aeronautical history. She has made and broken world records—even in this age of jets.

There are many and varied places in aviation for you, too. You might enjoy being a receptionist; maybe your interest lies in meteorology, topography, photography. Whatever your interest, if you are air-minded, you can further that interest NOW and right here in Kalamazoo. Here's how you can take advantage of that interest now:

1. Girls fourteen years of age and over
2. With or without previous Girl Scout background
3. Interest in aviation or aeronautics

If you qualify, telephone either Laura Warren (3-1516) or Mrs. A. D. Hoopengardner (3-1791).

where your'e going. Oh, there's Myrtle over there I think, yes that's Myrtle. Hello Myrtle, How are—well of the nerve, she looked right at me and didn't even speak. Maybe she thinks she's too good to speak to me since she got that new fur coat. Mink she says, humph, looks more like dyed muskrat to me. Oh, just wait till I see her. Will I ever give her a piece of my mind. Of all the—what? help me? Oh yes, I was just saying, of all the cards here I like these two best. I'll take them. Yes, and thank you too. Well, the way that clerk looked at me you'd think I was a freak or something. That's the last time I'll ever go there again. Hmph!

Jim Betke
English 3



HIGHLIGHTS Catches Carol Group Rehearsing

Letters to Santa Claus

Deer santa kause
i ben reel good this yere, espesially
in english clas. i study reel hard be-
cuz i like it so much.

for Christmus i wood like a new
englesh book becuz this one is so
ezee.

Luv,

Jimmy Betke

Dear Santa Claus,

I have tried so hard this year to be
a good boy. For my last three years,
I have been fairly good (?) but this
year will be tops.

I even bought some NO-SLEEP
pills to take to government with me
to help me stay awake.

Please send me a fresh supply as
I'm getting sleeper by the minute.

Sincerely,
Chuck Sweet

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good girl all year. All
I would like would be as half owner-
ship of W.K.M.I. Then I could tell
them to play more songs for Larry.

Love,
Linda

Dear Santa:

I would like a mirror that would fit
in my pocket. The mirrors in this
school are just too far apart. Have
you ever tried admiring yourself in
window reflections? It's murder!

Joel

Dear Santa:

I think I would like to practice up
on my baseball. Would you please
send me a nice big baseball (player)?

A good little girl,
Beth Garneau

Caroling Groups To Sing Tonight

The annual Christmas Caroling, sponsored by the Friendship Committee, will be held tonight. Students will meet at school at 6:45 to be divided into the groups in which they will sing. There will be four groups, each singing at one of these places: The Kalamazoo Home For the Aged, The Senior Citizens Home, The State Hospital, and the Southwestern Michigan T. B. Sanitorium. Transportation will be furnished to these places.

Song sheets will be handed out to everyone. Also, there will be someone in each group who will lead the carols.

The group singing at the State Hospital will be the intermission entertainment for a dance being held by the occupational therapy ward.

Following the caroling students may return and have refreshments which will be served in the study hall.

Mr. Deur will be the faculty advisor for this activity.

Sleep In Heavenly Peace

"Silent night, holy night"—

It was a silent and holy night when the babe Jesus was born. Wise men traveled over the cooling sands of the desert, bearing gifts for the new born child, "Christ the Lord." The star over Bethlehem guided them to the inn where they found him, as the angel had said, dressed in swaddling clothes lying in a manger.

"All is calm, all is bright"—

A quietness had settled during the night and the Star, bright in the East, shone everywhere.

"Round yon virgin, mother and child"—

Yes, the light from the star shone around them, shining on a stable, dirty and humble, and placed in this stable were Mary and the Christ Child.

"Holy Infant so tender and mild"—

Jesus lay in the manger, with straw for a pillow. He cried not but slept peacefully as the angels sang their songs and the star shone steadily bright, signifying peace and love for all men.

"Sleep in heavenly peace"—

Sleep now, baby Jesus; sleep in the heavenly light which God has shone down upon you. For you have a troublesome world at your feet, full of hate and wickedness. And when you awaken you can change that hate to love and the wickedness to righteousness.

"Sleep in heavenly peace."

Robin Limpus
English 3

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

STATE HIGHLIGHTS



Our Cubs look real cool in their new warm-up duds (the pun was fully intended). The suits are white satin with blue trim, and they cause quite a stir in the bleachers when the boys take to the floor. Modeling the new outfits (by CHANCE) are V. WADE, C. GODFREY, R. CROCKETT, captain C. WARFIELD, B. MILES, B. BEISEL, and J. BROWN in the front row, and J. KEMERLING, P. PARKER, D. FULLER, J. FLECKENSTEIN, R. HOWSON, G. SEELEY, N. TAYLOR, and JACK DEKREEK standing.

Portraits of Varsity Basketball Players

We thought that you, the spectators would like to know a few statistics of our varsity basketball players such as height, weight, age, color of eyes, color of hair, favorite song, favorite food, and favorite color. Now the lineup:

Pete Parker: Height, 5-10; weight, 150; age, 17; eyes, brown; hair, brown; song, "Jeepers Creepers"; food, roast beef; color blue.

Chuck Warfield: Height, 5-9; weight, 165; age, 17; eyes, brown; hair, brown; song, "16 Tons"; food, chicken; color, blue.

Bob Miles: Height, 5-7; weight, 150; age, 17; eyes, blue; hair, blond; song, "16 Tons"; food, steak; color blue.

Nate Taylor: Height, 6-0; weight, 165; age, 19; eyes, blue; hair, brown; song, "16 Tons"; food, cheeseburgers and milk; color, brown.

Bob Beisel: Height, 5-8; weight, 155; age, 17; eyes, hazel; hair, brown; song, "Love is a Many Splendored Thing"; food roast beef; color, blue.

Jack DeKreek: Height, 5-11; weight, 150; age, 17; eyes, brown; hair, brown; song, "Margie"; food, turkey; color, brown.

John Fleckenstein: Height, 6-4 weight, 195; age, 17; eyes, brown; hair, brown; song, "Tenderly"; food, steak; color, red and white.

Gil Seeley: Height 6-4; weight, 185; age, 17; eyes, brown; hair, black; song, "Rock around the Clock"; food, graham cracker pie; color, red or blue.

Dave Fuller: Height, 6-1; weight, 155; age, 16; eyes, blue; hair, blond; song, "16 Tons"; food, steak; color, red and white.

Jim Kemerling: Height, 5-11; weight, 170; age, 16; eyes, brown; hair, dark brown; song, "Autumn Leaves"; food, steak; color, blue.

Rich Howson: Height, 6-5; weight, 160; age, 16; eyes, brown; hair, brown; song, "Don't Call Me Coach, Call Me George"; food, turkey; color, blue and white.

Jim Brown: Height: 5-9; weight, 165; age, 16; eyes, blue; hair, dark brown; song, "Tenderly"; food, grapes, baked ham; color, blue.

Randy Crockett: Height, 5-8; weight, 140; age, 17; eyes, brown; hair, black; song, "Darry-O"; food, lemon meringue pie; color, red and white.

Vern Wade: Height, 5-10; weight 200; age, 16; eyes, blue; hair, brown; song, "16 Tons"; food, steak; color, red, white and blue.

Clarke Godfrey: Height 5-11; weight, 145; age, 16; eyes, blue; hair, red; song, "Terra Theme"; food, steak; color, gray and black.

State Ties Plainwell For First Place

Wolverine Conference Standings

	W	L
STATE HIGH	2	0
PLAINWELL	2	0
PORTAGE	1	0
ALLEGAN	1	1
OTSEGO	0	1
VICKSBURG	0	2
SOUTH HAVEN	0	2

Cubs Win and Lose In Overtime Games

The State High Cubs opened the season at Holland Christian Nov. 25. The Cubs led most of the way but Christian tied it up in the last quarter and went on to win 51-46 in overtime. Chuck Warfield was high point man for the Cubs.

The next week State High traveled to Allegan to play their first conference game of the year. The Cubs did not look sharp at all in the first half and were trailing 31-17 at halftime. Led by Gil Seeley, the Cubs staged a brilliant comeback in the second half, forcing the game into overtime where they finally won. The final score was State High 53, Allegan 52. Gil Seeley played a great ball game and was high point man with 20 points.

Call Me Splinters

by Ted Garneau

Old Splinters has a suggestion to make to the athletic board. This spring why don't we sponsor a girls' tennis team? Portage has one and perhaps we could get together and start a tennis league. If you girls are interested, I suggest that you turn your charms on our athletic director, Mr. Stevens. Sue Hodgeman, Peggy Baker, Robin Limpus, and Libby Davis (just for a start) should do okay in competition.

The gals got a good start towards active sports participation in a basketball game with Portage girls on Saturday, December 3. My scouts tell me that there was a real spirit of sportsmanship displayed by both teams. Miss Hains can be proud of her girls. For you guys who aren't satisfied unless you see it in numbers, State's girls outpointed Portage 21-11.

Would some kind soul please write to our beloved *Gazette* reporter, Jack Moss, and tell him to listen to our Major Hoople of the **Highlights**, Splinters, and let him predict the Cub scores?

Splinters would like to compliment the basketball boys on their fine showing at Holland Christian. By all orthodox and ethical reasoning you should have won the game. But that shot from the foul line by a Christian player with less than two seconds to play seemed to me to be a pretty lucky break. Rich Howson has sure come a long way from last year. Come on, Richard, let's keep up the great work. Old Splinters says that with some consistent playing the Cubs should add a nice, shiny trophy to the trophy case come March.

Cubs Win Friday

Last Friday our State High Cubs rolled over the Vicksburg Bulldogs to the score of 80-27. The Cubs looked sharp as they took the lead from the starting gun.

Warfield took first blood as he drove for a layup in the opening minutes. The Bulldogs never once challenged the Cubs seriously. The Cubs led 24-8 at the end of the first quarter. The lead increased to 38-15 at the end of the half, and at the end of the third quarter the score was 64-20.

Coach Chance had the opportunity to see his whole squad in action, and all fifteen boys turned in good performances. Thirteen of the group scored. Actually the first five played about one quarter of the game. The game was quite different from the first two thrillers.

The "boys of the 1920" class put on an excellent show at the half. Mr. Harold Bills scored a riotous drop shot—with the aid of a step ladder. The audience loved the show, but the "old grads" seemed to be enjoying it even more.

And when Splinters makes a prediction he doesn't like someone messing it up; so remember that!

The "Old Readhead" got so excited at Holland that he added three more splinters to his already magnificent collection.

To start a new idea rolling, Splinters calls on his multitudes of readers for some help. Each week on a piece of paper, would you students send me the name of one reserve player, and one varsity player so we can pick a Cub basketball player of the week? Splinters would like to see some response to this request. For the Holland Christian game, Chuck Warfield takes the honors. Captain of the team and high scorer, he completely hogged the show, in a pleasant sort of way. We hope he keeps it up by out-rebounding everyone. So, Chuck, Splinters shakes your hand. The reserve spotlight shines on Tom Brown for his splendid second half play against Holland Christian's reserves. Reminder, from now on you students pick them.

The honors for the Allegan games go to Gil Seeley (varsity) and Larry Johnson (reserve). Gil held the highly touted Bud Inglesbee, Allegan center, to a mere 14 points while he collected 20. Johnson scored 17 points and was the spirit of an improved reserve team which, after getting swamped by Holland Christian, beat Allegan's little tigers.

And now Splinters answers the inquiries of his unaccountable numbers of readers with more predictions. State High 57, South Haven 42. State High 58, Dowagiac 52.

Hats off!

Congratulations are in order to Bob Miles and Dick Tyler for the various football honors they have received this year. Both these boys have been outstanding performers on and off the field.

Dick was named to the All City squad, All Southwestern Michigan squad, Free Press Class C, All State Team, and was given honorable mention to the Detroit Times All State, Class B Team.

Bob made the All City Team, All Southwestern Michigan Squad, Free Press Class C All State Team, Detroit Times Class B All State Team, and the Associated Press Class B All State Team.

Dick and Bob will be missed by State High next year not only because they are two very fine athletes, but because they are also very fine gentlemen.

High scorer for the Cubs was Gil Seeley with 12 points. Jack DeKreek, John Fleckenstein, and Chuck Warfield scored 10 each. This Friday's game will be at South Haven.

And a Parsnip

In a Pear Tree

T'was the week before Christmas, and all through State High, Not a student was stirring, except on the sly!

The lockers were shut by the handles with care,

In hopes that a monitor soon would be there.

The kids were seated all snug in their chairs,

While visions of Advisors, stalked all the stairs.

Miss Crisman in 'kerchief and Jerse in his cap,

Were having those "heart" talks, each a student in lap.

When out on the drive there arose such a clatter,

They sprang from their chairs yelling, "What is the matter?"

Away to the windows they flew like a flash,

Tore open the bars and threw up the sash.

The sun on the breast of the new-fallen snow,

Gave a luster of midday to objects below.

When what to their wondering eyes was revealed,

But jolly Coach Walters in his new Oldsmobile(d).*

With this suave little driver, all dressed up in sable,

They thought for amoment that he was Clark Gable.

More rapid than eagles his "98" came, He whistled and shouted of his team of fame,

About Garneau and Miles and Tyler and Pete,

Of Schipper and Vern and Birch and DeKreek.

To the top of the conference, for they won them all,

And the coach looked up and said "thanks . . . yo' all!"

*Well, lets see you make it rhyme!
Mary Joy Sawyer

Town Meeting

WHAT SHOULD WE DO DURING OUR LUNCH HOURS? This is a question that some people feel would be worth discussing. Here are a few ideas and opinions on the question.

Dave Schroder: I feel that our lunch hour is good the way it is. This way people can do what they want.

Ron Smith: I feel that the only thing wrong is that our lunch hours are too short.

Nate Taylor: I feel there should be a planned activity such as dancing or ping-pong. This would cut down on the number of people wandering around the halls. I also feel the lunch hour is too short to allow sufficient time for committees to meet.

Jim Kemerling: I feel there should be some type of activity such as ping-pong.