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State Highlights 1/23/1957

Western State High School

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State Highlights

Volume XVIII

Kalamazoo, Michigan, January 23, 1957

Number 5

New Officers Elected By Homerooms

Second semester homeroom officers are to begin presiding soon.

Elected in homeroom 1E were Robert VanPeenan, president; Nan Perry, vice-president; Jan Correll, secretary; Jack Pearson, treasurer; 2E: Tom VanderMolen, president; Dennis Herman, vice-president; Don Ketcham, secretary; Tom Moyer, treasurer; 13E: Howard Jackson, president; Carl Kiino, vice-president; Cullen Henshaw, secretary; Tom Reid, treasurer; 15E: Sandra Riley, president; Bob Awgaitis, vice-president; Marianna Dooley, secretary; Stephanie Wenner, treasurer.

206E: Carol Sutton, president; Barb Burling, vice-president; Nancy Hotneier, secretary; Marilyn Wilsey, treasurer; 211E: Bert Hybels, president; Martha VanPeenan, vice-president; Marilyn Beattie, secretary; Sue VanHoeve, treasurer; 213E: Mike Weaver, president; Sandra Taylor, vice-president; Sue Conner, secretary; Don Bisceglia, treasurer; 217E: Woody Boudeman, president; Jim Weeldreyer, vice-president; Sally Dargitz, secretary; Bob Chapman, treasurer; 219E: Marilee Masterson, president; Brian Wruble, vice-president; Ward Riley, secretary; Phil Fox, treasurer.

301S: Gary Vermeulen, president; Rosemary Burnett, vice-president; Alice Osterberg, secretary; Dave Schroeder, treasurer; 303S: Chuck Henry, president; Dick Nielsen, vice-president; Judy Woodward, secretary; Bill Hightower, treasurer.

New Youth Board Proposed By WKMI

Chuck Mefford, a WKMI radio disc jockey, has announced tentative plans for a future Youth Board. This board would consist of student members from schools around Kalamazoo for the purpose of planning and arranging record-dances at which the WKMI disc jockeys would reign.

The idea sprang from a very successful dance of this kind, sponsored by WKMI disc jockeys and held on New Year's Eve at the Armory. Since then the radio station has been receiving many calls and letters commending the dance and suggesting more of its kind.

Regular dances such as these would be open to all and would boost Kalamazoo's youth program. The main problem right now, however, is a suitable place for the dance to be held.

Hilltop Students Now Befriend Greek Youth As Foster Parents

Meet George Skouroliakos from Greece, the newest project and responsibility of the Student Council.

In November, 1955, Joe Sugg moved that the Student Council adopt an orphan. The motion was tabled until more information could be found. Joe immediately began correspondence with the Foster Parents Plan, Incorporated. Soon pamphlets and forms were arriving, and the Student Council was well on its way to becoming a "foster parent."

During the year, however, numerous complications arose, causing the actual adoption of the war orphan to be impossible. Several homerooms donated their carnival profits, but the Student Council was still in need of more funds.

Now, fourteen months after the first inquiry was started, the Student Council of State High is a "foster parent."

George, ten years old and a good student in the fifth grade, lives at Lofystion in one room of a ground-floor house with his unemployed father, his thirteen year old brother and his invalid grandmother. There is neither electricity nor running water; they use oil lamps for lighting and carry water from the public fountain. During the occupation of Greece by the Axis Forces, the house was pillaged by the Germans and with most of their blankets and bedding taken away, the Skouroliakoses have not, as yet, been able to replace them.

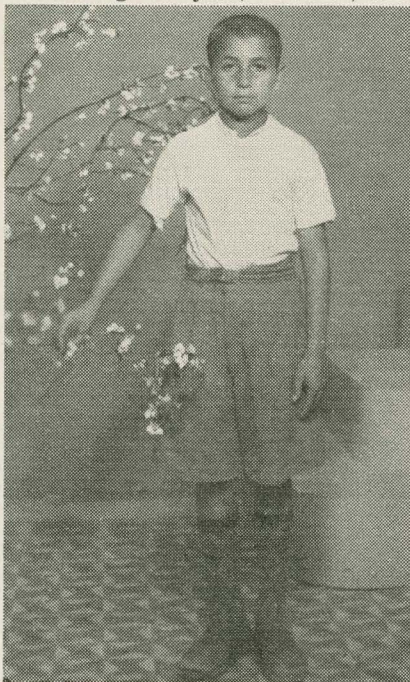
George's mother became unbalanced after the strain of World War II and the violence of the Greek Civil War, and one day unexpectedly left home. Nothing is known of her whereabouts or her fate.

When George's father was eighteen, a riding accident caused him to be totally blind. George accompanies his father whenever he can be of any help to him; and George is always willing to help his grandmother with the housework.

Five Try For Final Honors

Ranking among the 7500 highest scorers on a nationwide college aptitude examination given to 162,000 Seniors, State High students James Betke, John Boyd, Rosemary Burnett, Robert Van Peenan, and Gail Wruble were privileged to take a second test on January 12.

Results of this difficult examination and intensive screening of leadership and extra-curricular records by a selection board will be combined to choose the 700 finalists, the Merit Scholars of 1957. Announcement of these will be made about April 25.



George Skouroliakos

TIMELY REMINDERS

Fri., Jan. 25—B.B. game, Allegan, there
Mon., Tues., Wed., Jan. 28-30—Exams
Thurs., Fri., Jan. 31, Feb. 1—No school
Fri., Feb. 1—B.B. game, Vicksburg here
Fri., Sat., Feb. 1, 2—Band at Aurora, Illinois
Mon., Feb. 4—Second semester begins
Tues., Feb. 5—Assembly, 1:15, Little Theatre

EXAM SCHEDULE

DATE	TIME	CLASS
Mon., Jan. 28	8:15-10:05	10:15
	10:25-12:15	11:15
Tues., Jan. 29	8:15-10:05	9:15
	10:25-12:15	12:40
Wed., Jan. 30	8:15-10:05	8:15
	10:25-12:15	2:15

Bit o' Wit

DON ALGUIRE IS QUITE AN ARTIST. If you don't believe it, ask him to show you his abstract painting, that is, IF MISS SMUTZ WILL EVER LET GO!

* * * * *

You can never tell where a scientific discussion will lead. Every physical science student now knows that the weather is affected by BATER WODIES (water bodies to you).

* * * * *

Our invincible mathematician, Tom Reid, has turned to the South. To quote the man: "Lincoln was a dictator, wasn't he?" WATCH OUT FOR THE CARPETBAGGERS! ! !

* * * * *

When Miss Giedeman urged the Juniors to make their next essay the BEST OF THE SEMESTER, Jerry Cross piped up, "BUT WHAT IF YOU'VE ALREADY WRITTEN YOUR BEST ESSAY?"

* * * * *

While walking by the Spanish room at noon, we noticed one of the girls, who was selling candy, sporting A FANCY SILK AND LACE GARTER. Trying to stir up more business, Gail?

* * * * *

Mr. Engels comes to class well-prepared to POUND THE KNOWLEDGE IN! That hammer was literal proof! That chemistry class really has a time! First Bert poured water on Carol Richardson; then Mary Stelma blew up an UNBREAKABLE pyrex tube, and finally Bob Kohrman, almost finished with an experiment, DROPPED EVERYTHING and had to start all over.

* * * * *

The school's sincere CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. Bryck on the arrival of his new daughter. "Susan hasn't QUITE learned to drive yet, but she will," says the proud father.

* * * * *

It's getting so the only way you can keep George Schau AWAKE in math class is to open a window. Is it really THAT HOT, George?

* * * * *

RECENTLY DISCOVERED: Hiking abilities of teachers when they couldn't get their cars up the hill. Oh, that snow.

* * * * *

HOWARD JACKSON MAKES NEW FRIENDS BY THE BASKETFUL. In math class, two of his new acquaintances have been a wingless fly and a ferocious-looking worm that everybody else was deathly afraid of!

* * * * *

The "Spaniards" among us tell that Mrs. Monroe asked Tom Brown if he had a girlfriend. But, Tom, did you HAVE to answer so enthusiastically—and IN SPANISH even?

Interlude

The sun sinks in a crimson ball of protest as evening hovers in. Streaks of red and pink mingle with the greys and blues as remnants of the battle. A host of stars begin a game of hide-and-seek in their depthless background. The wind murmurs softly through the trees and grasses endeavoring to share its wakening secrets with all who care to listen.

What a feeling of infinite smallness overcomes us at such a time! Seldom do we experience this sensation of insignificance. Our minds come out of the world that is usually centered around these all-important animals, ourselves. Our brains attempt to comprehend the meaning of all this, wondering, perhaps, how we fit into this galaxy which is only a minute fragment of stellar space. But more, we marvel at the unimportance of ourselves. So seldom do we realize that the sun doesn't revolve around us that it is hard to master that thought.

Many times we are so concerned with ourselves that there is no time to consider the mysteries of existence. Often only moments of beauty or pain bring our attention to eternal questions that usually go by unseen. For instance, death pours inquiries into our minds, leading us closer to our beliefs. Wonder at the birth of a newborn child draws us from the everyday world.

We need to be aware of the enigmas of common occurrences more often to appreciate the full poignancy of life. There is so much in this world that we accept and so very little we realize that we need to be careful of falling victim to a shallow understanding. Immediate wants take such a considerable time that there is no period for deeper thinking.

A further analogy is that of a train going through a darkened tunnel in a mountain and coming into momentarily blinding light. Slowly vision returns and the scene that has been there all along stretches before us. We try to absorb the whole sight in one observation. However, the compulsion of everyday life drives us on and we can only see the general view in glimpses.

This one insight, seldom as it may come, is something we will seek again in our effort to find life's meaning. Desire to increase our sensitivities to these moments should be our aim.

Again the sun sinks in a crimson ball of protest. Dusky greys overcome the delicate pinks and soft reds. Stars reappear from their fathomless background. The wind murmurs softly through the trees and grasses endeavoring to share its wakening secrets with all who care to listen.

—Sue Hodgman

Newsical Notes

There isn't a person in this school who wouldn't like to forget about exams, once they are over. People used to believe that travel was the best method of forgetting; hence our band is doing just the right thing in taking a trip to Aurora, Illinois, on February 1. The musicians leave at ten o'clock on the **Wolverine** for Chicago, where they transfer and continue on their way. They will be met in Aurora by the West Aurora H. S. band members.

Friday afternoon a rehearsal will be held at the high school. After supper in the hosts' homes, students will attend a basketball game between Elgin and W. Aurora.

There will be another rehearsal Saturday morning, activities that afternoon, and at 8:00 P.M. the concert will be given. State High will open the program with "Americans We," a march, followed by "Air and Scene from Louisa de Montforte,"

with Frank Ell as clarinet soloist, and "Russian Sailors' Dance."

The Aurora band will come next with "Prayer and Dream Pantomime," "Tamboo," and the third movement of "Suite for Band in E flat." The combined bands will then present "Trombrero," with Ron Van Horn, Chuck Henry and Larry Chojnowski playing the trombone trio with three Aurora trombonists, "Serenata," "March of the Steel Men," "Peter Schmoll Overture," and the "First Swedish Rhapsody."

Dimes Roll To Victory

An iron-lung bringing stronger life . . . legs learning to walk with the aid of crutches . . . the preventive help of Salk vaccine . . . research to stamp out polio. This is the kind of work your dimes marched to do.

Under the guidance of the Service Committee, the school's annual March of Dimes was a great success, with a total of \$335.50 collected.

Cubs Improve; Eye Upset At Allegan

All Donations Welcomed

One morning I was roused out of sleep by my mother and subjected to the tingling gusts of morning air. It was the usual Sunday morning, with the usual Saturday night six hour sleep.

Well, anyway, I made it down to the soul-cleansing 9:00 worship service, in a stupor maybe, but still accounted for. I had already started my dreaming when I shuffled into the sanctuary. I was prepared for the inevitable, phlegmatic service in which the only part I took was that where my mother asked if I wanted to go to Family Night Thursday, and I usually said, "No!"

This being the case, I was rudely jolted out of my torpor when the head usher put a question to me. I groggily queried him to repeat the question, and when he did, my lethargy was all gone. "Will you be an usher today?"

"Well, I guess so," I said. I could already feel the butterflies squirming in my stomach like a worm does when you put him on a fish hook.

Was this a move of pure madness? Choosing me for ushering, and above all, trusting me to pass the collection plate around. The head usher's next move to console me was blandly to stick a half-green carnation in my lapel.

The time sped by as fast as a greased pig at a county fair, and with the scene of impending doom approaching, I was nervous! The moment finally came, and I had already figured out mathematically how to go about covering the pews. I set out by myself in the balcony, and you might have called me the Lone Ranger but for the fact my companion wasn't Tonto; it was the collection plate.

I survived the ordeal without loss of life or limb, but with a gain of the sterling piece of knowledge that I, myself, was the only person living or dead that had ever passed the plate down the same row twice in one service.

—Bob Kohrman

Passin' It Around

Attention: One State High teacher recently remarked that if the boys would lend their vocal cords to a cheer, we would have better results. Come on, boys, let's support our team.

Congratulations to Sue Hodgman who reached the finals in singles in the Orange Bowl Tennis Tournament and with her partner won the doubles crown! Good work!

Randy Crockett was recently featured as *Gazette* Athlete of the Week on the Teen Page.

Tom Brown tells some of his team-

I'll Buy This Team

This is my personal choice of an all-star basketball team picked from the heroes of antiquity. There are many highly favorable candidates, but after some reflection I have chosen Samson for center. He, with his mighty brawn, would frustrate any guard as he thundered down the hardwood. With a flick of his finger, his opponents would quiver and fall. His long locks might have to be confined in a pony tail, but he wouldn't look any less manly than Elvis Presley.

Julius Caesar, that noble Roman, would be one of the forwards. Although Caesar never played basketball, being a Roman, he was undoubtedly athletically inclined and fleet of foot. The coach would necessarily have to keep him out of reach of the many pretty coeds that would come to see him play.

Napoleon, by virtue of his cunning, would captain the team. His ability at strategy would bewilder and confuse his opponents and since he believed he could conquer the world, he could certainly defeat five basketball players. The team would have to call 'time out' frequently so that he could take his characteristic 'hat in hand' pose while he thought out the next play.

One of the guards would be Thomas Jefferson. I have chosen him mainly because he is a person I admire. His abilities were many and different. Having visited his home in Virginia and having seen the many advanced conveniences he had installed there, I am sure that he would be a very ingenious player. He might not be a high scorer, but he would be the backbone of the structure of the team.

Winston Churchill, that smooth talking Englishman who proved to the world that he could wrestle victory out of certain defeat, would be the fifth man. It was Sir Winston who kept up the morale of his team during the Second World War. His indomitable spirit would be invaluable to any team as it has been to the free world.

This is my invincible, all-star hero team, chosen by their reputations and their accomplishments. I am sure that this team would be a victor in every game it played. Not only would they win, but they would win in the right way.

—Bert Cooper

mates that girls interfere with basketball. There's always an exception, though, isn't there, Tom?

It was observed at the Plainwell game that Larry Johnson, besides being active in the regular interschool sports, has turned acrobatic. It's been a fact for years, Lar, that feet are better than hands for walking.

Howson's 21 Spur State To Trip Otsego

This week the State High Cubs will travel to Allegan for a Wolverine League Conference game. The local club will enter the game as the underdogs since Allegan beat them early in the season and boasts a much better record.

Last Friday the Cubs took good advantage of a big edge in height to whip Otsego 64-53 in a conference game at Otsego. The victory snapped a two game losing streak and moved State High into fourth place in the league.

Rich Howson, big Cub center, tossed in 21 points and controlled both boards to turn in his best performance of the season.

Otsego, who fought hard to the end, kept the game tight until just before halftime when the Cubs tossed in two quick baskets to grab a 28-23 halftime lead.

The Cubs came back full of fire with Howson and Vern Wade, who started his first game, dumping in baskets to move State way out in front 32-23. Then Otsego moved into a full court press which really rattled State High. By midway in the third quarter Otsego had smashed the Cubs and moved to a 38-37 lead. But State High came to life to lead 44-43 at the end of the quarter.

The fourth quarter was a big one for the Cubs. They got nine quick points and jumped to a 53-45 lead. Then it was only a matter of time, and the Cubs coasted the rest of the way to post their fifth win in eight games.

Howson had plenty of scoring help from the Cubs. Wade netted 12, Dave Fuller got 12 and Cullen Henshaw hit the mesh for 10. Sub Jim Brown turned in a fine floor game, as did Larry Johnson.

High scorer for Otsego was Gib Sprau with 16 points while Jim Harmon counted 12.

The Cub seconds also won, grabbing a 53-48 decision. Tom Brown collected 31 points to lead the reserves.

Cagers Nose Past Holland; Lose To Portage, Trojans

On December 21, State High completed its first sweep of a two-game series with Holland Christian since 1946 by edging the Dutchman 49-45. Big Jim Weeldreyer paced the Cubs with 11 points.

The next two games found the State High cagers off form as they dropped contests with Portage, 41-39 and Plainwell, 51-47. The scoring was well-balanced in these two games.

Double Talking Double Trouble

GIRL SAYS

"Daddy, aren't you awfully tired after that hard day at the office?"

"You know, I think you're one of the smartest persons I know."

"Gee, Mary, my folks are simply wonderful!"

"Yes, I know."

"Okay!"

"Mary, sometimes parents are so terribly mean and petty!"

"Mother, Miss Smith picks on me constantly!"

BOY SAYS

"Dad, are you going any place next Saturday night?"

"I forgot; did you give me my allowance last week?"

"Mom, will you pick up my clothes at the cleaners for me? I keep forgetting to do it."

"Where am I going? I dunno."

"They never have a bus out here when you want one."

GIRL MEANS

Go to bed so I can watch my own television shows, for once.

I need help with my algebra.

They bought me that new dress.

That's the tenth time you've told me that.

Honestly, how stupid can you get?

They wouldn't let me go out Saturday night.

She bawled me out in front of the class for not handing in my homework three days straight.

BOY MEANS

I've got a date and need the car.

I'm short of cash!

I can't get them; I'm broke.

Why should I tell you?

I need a car.

"Dancing In The Dark"

"Keep off my white satin shoes." This might be the cry of some unsuspecting girl who has found her partner to be a "toe stepper."

Dancing can become a skillful art, but some people dwindle into the subsidiary category of the unexpected. Into this special file might fall the cards of the "well pumper," the "swayer," the "butterfly touch," as opposed to the "squeezer," and as mentioned above, the "toe stepper."

Let's give a slight example of each, perhaps bringing back many . . . shall we say, unusual moments?

You sit staring at the floor wishing to be whirling upon it when your dreams excitingly come true. Some nice fellow asks if you'd like to dance. With your startling reply in positive fashion, the two of you venture forth, but this is to be an unusual dance for you. Your right hand in his left goes jogging along as if painting a fence, riding an elevator, or chopping wood, for you have caught yourself a "well pumper." By the end of your dance you feel as if you have drawn enough water for a rainfall.

Next comes the "swayer." When selected by a person in this category, you awaken to the fact that although you were supposedly dancing, you are gliding on a huge dance floor of two

and one half feet. You have the sensation that you are a pendulum with no place to go except where you came from.

Most girls, when thumbing through their files, have floated on to the secret folder of the "butterfly touch." Although you are sure you are dancing with a partner, you question it at times by looking around, making sure you aren't waltzing by yourself, but with his light touch that almost isn't, you find him still attentively there. Half way through a dance, your problems appear almost alleviated, for some boy has asked if he might "cut-in." You assume that you have been led out of your present problem when another occurs. Your new partner (lucky you) is that human atom smasher, the "squeezer." When you are able to find refuge in a chair, you feel vainly tired with strength like a pressed rose petal.

Upon stumbling up the porch stairs, yawning forth a "Good night, I had a wonderful time," you creep inside and collapse on the couch, tired, battered and just plain "pooped," but deep down, happy. While you start to soothe those aching feet, you find those black smudges on the white satin, trade mark of the dancers you have known!

—Sandra Taylor

Ear to Ear

A hint of a new romance is in the air. **Mike Decker**, the last member of the juniors' bachelor club, isn't going to wait until warmer weather to 'woo' the fair young maid **Linda Barak**!

Joan B. and **Jon S.** have been going pretty strong, but even so, it doesn't pay to get midnight phone calls, does it?

Andy L. had a lot of fun going ice-skating recently. Got a lot of wear out of those slacks, didn't you, Andy?

Kim S. definitely is interested in the 'Frosh' class. First it was **Mary P.** and now it's **Bonnie B.**

Poor **Sally V.** is having a hard time getting **Dave C.** to look at her. What's the matter, Dave?

Wanted: A date with **Nancy Bryant** by an ardent fan, one **George S.** What will **Judie** say about all this?

Nancee G. currently has a tall, dark interest in **Allegan**.

New couples haven't been popping up with their usual vigor, but **Becky B.** and **George B.** have been doing their part to keep up the tradition.

State High has two "book worms." You can see them any noon, 'reading' to each other. Like the library, **Cullen** and **Sue**?

Lost: Identical twin boys; have been missing from home quite a lot lately. Believed to be in the vicinity of **Boudeman's** "pool-hall."

Sophomore cutie **Linda W.** has turned her attentions to another 'soph,' **Steve H.**

When answering the question "With whom do you live?" **Cinda C.** replied, "457 boys!" To quiet your fears, her parents are the directors of **Ellsworth Hall**.

Freshman **Jim B.** appears to have an interest in a junior girl, while **Alfred C.** has been seeing a lot of sophomore **Kathy K.** Oh, these older women.

Here's a new twosome! **Sue Van Riper** and **Butch D.**

Nancy B. had better set a few people straight about going steady, and **Nancy**, why don't you try **Don S.** for a starter?

Among the names suggested for a coming dance was "**Friendly Persuasion**." That's putting it lightly!

Suna T. and **Dave A.** kept each from getting lonesome over vacation. Just one suggestion: Don't worry about your Latin scrapbook on a date!

What luck! **Peg Beloo** has a baby sitting job where six college boys live upstairs.

Recently some people who saw **Bob C.** at **Echo Valley** received a rude shock. He was so innocent looking in his "snow-bunny" outfit!

Who is the soph girl from **Central** that dates **Dave F.**, **Jim K.**, and **Vern W.** all at the same time, on the same night? "Kruizen'-gear?"