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State Highlights

Volume XVIII

Kalamazoo, Michigan April 17, 1957

Number 9

Easter Program At Kanley Tomorrow

"And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of the skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha:

"Where they crucified him, and two others with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst."

John 19:17 and 18

"Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came into the sepulchre . . . Two men stood by them in shining garments (and said) . . . 'Why seek ye the living among the dead?"

"He is not here, but is risen . . ."

Luke 24:1-6

Presenting this message of the Crucifixion and the Resurrection at the annual Easter assembly in Kanley Chapel will be the State High Choir, with Patti Paull as soloist.

Also on the program, Thursday, April 18 at 11:00 A.M., there will be a girls' trio from WMU as guests and Bob Awgaitis as student speaker.

Timely Reminders

Thursday, April 18—Easter Assembly, 11:00, Kanley Chapel
Friday, April 19—Vacation begins at noon

Tuesday, April 30—Back to School
Saturday, May 4—Scholarship Exams

Tuesday, May 7—Assembly, 11:15, Little Theater

Math Club, Active for Fifth Year, Sponsors Detroit, Ann Arbor Trip

"Three men on a bear hunt left their camp, walked fifteen miles due south, then fifteen miles due east, and then shot a bear. From the point where they shot the bear back to their camp was exactly fifteen miles. What was the color of the bear?" Puzzled? This is just one of the problems members of Math Club have solved over the past five years.

The Math Club, which numbers approximately thirty members, meets monthly, with Mr. Weber and Mr. Hackney as sponsors, to have fun with

Speech Regionals, April 30

State High's forensic department has just finished enjoying its latest triumph. At the District Contest on April 4 at Portage High School, State High made a startling sweep, winning three of the four events it entered.

State's winners were Carole Lemon, Interpretative Reading; Bob Awgaitis, Humorous Reading; and David Schroeder, Extempore Speech. Sandra Taylor took second place in Interpretative Reading.

The first place winners from State High will engage in the Regional Speech contest on April 30 in the Little Theatre with speakers from 12 other schools competing.

The April issue of **Wilson Library Bulletin** carries the article, "Elementary School Library Council," by Miss Jean Lowrie. Miss Lowrie is currently working toward her doctorate in

and develop a new interest in mathematics. This year's officers are: John Boyd, president; Craig Babcock, vice-president; Rosemary Burnett, secretary; and Dave Schroeder, treasurer. Some of the interesting topics covered have been the principle of electronic computing machines, mathematical fallacies, and the principles of high fidelity sound reproduction. During the recreation period, members work mathematical and mechanical puzzles, play chess, work cryptograms, or engage in the game of battle ship; refreshments are always served during this period.

On April 29, the Math Club is sponsoring a trip to the General Motors Technical Center at Detroit, where members will be shown the applications of math and physics in experimental work. They will also visit the Phoenix Project at the University of Michigan, where experimental work on atomic energy is being done.

library science at Western Reserve University.



Back row: N. Perry, F. Arbuckle, D. Pyne, M. Decker, C. Babcock, T. Scott, E. Gemrich, Mr. Weber, J. Perry. Middle row: M. Dooley, D. Nielsen, T. Estes, T. Reid, D. Sabo, D. Herman, D. Schroeder, Mr. Hackney. Front row: M. Stelma, B. Hosick, P. Anderson, C. Richardson, J. Siwik, D. Sheldon, H. Hill. Standing: J. Boyd. At table: J. Malone, R. VanPeenan. Absent: K. Wheeler, D. White, R. Burnett, J. Kemerling, C. Godfrey. (Photo by Robert Tracy)

Bit o' Wit

Royalty reigned supreme at the Carnival! KEN HARTMAN captured the "ugly man" title while the 1957 Sweetheart crowns went to JAN CORRELL and JIM BROWN.

In 8:15 Home Ec. class, the student teacher asked what were some of the ways to find out about marriage. Piped Mary Smith, "TRY IT."

Bert Cooper came to the conclusion that if we keep saving lives, we will have to starve the babies. You needn't go to extremes, Bert.

Miss Crisman asked Tom Moyer how he knew that 60 was the LCD. Tom replied, "Well, it just comes naturally."

DOING SEAL SLAPS, ELEPHANT WALKS, and other equally charmingly named stunts has the girls in 11:15 gym in a rather painful mood. You'll be able to move in a week or two, girls.

When Mr. Engels asked for volunteers for driving on Science Day, Harry Howard, owner of a model A, ventured, "I'VE GOT ROOM FOR TWO."

When our NEW STUDENT COUNCIL PRESIDENT was questioned about being dressed-up, he remarked, "I'm on the go." Bert, don't go too far. We need you.

The current rage in sociology class is the use of a lie detector. What's the matter, Mr. Jerse, TOO MANY FORGED HALL PERMITS?

Larry C., having a brainstorm, suggested that couples dance around the track for an unusual attraction at the dances. Larry, the girls have enough trouble TRYING to get the boys to dance without racing around the track after them.

While leaning against the wall during class, Jim Woodruff accidentally turned off the lights. He explained that he was just tired after a hard day's work. The REAL REASON might be that Kenwyn G. is in that class.

Mr. Weber has a new one! Now, instead of "chalk and talk" it's "SKETCH AND DISCUSS." This should make for better, more original answers.

All were alarmed when Linda Jo C. came to school with a patch over her eye and explained that she had fallen off her horse. In the afternoon she laughed, "APRIL FOOL," as she took the patch off.

Poor KAREN J. has never had her name in the paper—not for trouble nor nothin'! How's this, Karen?

Two Who Were There

"Kill him!" they screamed.

"Clear those people away from here," bellowed the Roman soldier.

I will never be able to live with myself anywhere. The townsfolk were yelling that I should be murdered rather than he; still I worked on. I checked and rechecked the cross trying to stall and possibly find a mistake in construction. No matter how hard I tried I couldn't find an error. Why did I ever join this vengeful Roman army?

"Begin nailing!" cried our superior.

The men of war dragged Jesus to my side and laid him upon the cross. The sky was as black as my own soul. I drew the first spike from my pocket and placed the pointed tip upon his palm. I reached for my hammer and on trying to lift it, my hands became weak and the hammer turned to an overpowering weight.

The leader spoke and I raised the sledge to two feet and let it fall, driving the tapered metal deep into the wood. Christ's twitching caused me almost to miss the first blow. Strugglingly I pounded the other hand and two feet to the cross.

I told the captain my job was finished, but he commanded me to put a fifth spike in his side. I begged with our head man, but he said I would die also if I failed to carry out his orders.

I walked back to the body of the Lord and kneeled beside him. My breathing became deep and I had to gasp for air many times. I turned toward the angry crowd and asked their forgiveness for what I must do, but they failed to heed my plea. I turned my head back and began the final operation. I raised the nail to his side, and aiming the mallet head downward, struck the final blow. It pierced his side as if a knife had stabbed my heart.

I looked up and murmured, "My God, what have I done?"—Ed Gemrich

The slightest movement of his head drew an unnoticed groan from Samuel's dry lips. Even the wind tugged unmercifully at the swollen hands tacked to the wooden cross. Pain had almost ceased to be in his thoughts, for now other things came into Samuel's mind, crowding out even fear.

The crime he had committed was not worthy of this agony. That money would never have been missed if the old men had not awakened at that moment. Why did he, Samuel, have to die in this terrible way?

His life had not been a good one, Samuel realized that; but now he would never have the chance to prove himself! Because of that stupid, whining, accusing old man, he was hanging on a cross next to another criminal and a shabby Galilean. The injustice of it was unbearable! He had to die a criminal's death. He, Samuel, was an outcast!

He turned his head slowly toward the man at his right. The Fisherman was a simple looking man, not at all the kind that might be crucified. His forehead was covered with dry blood-rivulets which had oozed from deep scratches around His hairline. His hands were swollen like Samuel's, red with the pull of the nails at the flesh, and the dry lips were still mumbling quietly.

"King of the Jews. If He were so all-powerful, why was He hanging on a cross surrounded by two common, dirty criminals? Why didn't He save Himself from this terrifying torture and unending agony?

Time limped uncertainly on. Samuel grew weaker, his head bowed in deep exhaustion, pain, and despair. How could he escape this horrid death?

Panic, hate, and fear flooded Samuel's mind, causing him to shout out at the Man beside him, "Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!"

Now the criminal across from Samuel was aroused. His voice cut the air, hurled derisively and suddenly at the hate in Samuel's eyes. "Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed justly: for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds: but this man has done nothing wrong."

Samuel laughed. But as the Christ and His newest disciple died peacefully on their crosses, the other one struggled in deepest agony.

—Pat Anderson

Honor Roll Lists 79

Students whose grades merited recognition on the honor roll for the first half of the second semester are as follows:

Alpha (Four A's, with no mark lower than B): David Anderson, Robert Awgaitis, Margaret Beloof, John Boyd, Rosemary Burnett, Michael Decker, Philip Fox, Clarke Godfrey, Lynn Larzelere, Carole Lemon, Suzanne Lennartson, Patricia Linn, Judith Lyttle, Richard Nielsen, Alice Osterberg, Susan Schroeder, Linda Scott, Mary Smith, Mary Stelma, Richard Strube, Robert VanPeenan, Catharine VanRiper, Karen Wilkins, Mary Wise, and Brian Wruble.

Beta (Three A's with no mark lower than B): Mary Lou Allen, Patricia Anderson, Frances Arbuckle, Susan Ashley, Marilyn Beattie, Janes Betke, Patricia Borgman, Marilyn Brink, Nancy Brown, Barbara Burling, Mary Carney, Timothy Estes, Polly Greiner, Judy Grote, Charles Henry, Cullen Henshaw, Susan Hilgart, Susan Hodgman, Mary Householder, Richard Howson, Ann Kercher, Carl Kiino, Robert Kohrman, Thomas Lawson, Gretchen Maus, Ward Riley, David Sheldon, Susan VanRiper, William Whitbeck, and Tom Wierman.

Gamma (Two A's with no mark lower than B): Diana Anderson, Joan Blanchette, Bonita Blankenburg, Ruthann Bryan, Larry Chojnowski, Jan Correll, Allen Dowd, Richard Doyle, Richard Egland, Brenda Forester, Elizabeth Hosick, Emily Jackson, Carolyn Kaercher, Marilee Master-son, Nan Perry, David Platt, Sandra Riley, James Scott, James Siwik, David Taylor, Sandra Taylor, Alice Terry, Susan Tiefenthal, and Susan VanHoeve.

Easter Sing-Song

1. "All Shook Up"—Easter basket ten minutes after being found.
2. "Ninety Nine Shades Of Green"—Woman after sighting hat sitting in front of her exactly like her "Easter Original."
3. "Crazy Man Crazy"—Rabbits with eggs!
4. "Little Darlin'"—Child all dressed up on Easter morning.
5. "Mary Ann"—Girl boyfriend still thinks of even though Easter service is important.
6. "To Love Again"—Dad realizes how pretty Mom really is in her new outfit.
7. "Blue Monday"—Easter hang-over.
8. "Unbelievable"—When child says he is filled to brim with candy, for these rare words are only spoken on Halloween and Easter.
9. "Stranger In Paradise"—Sunday school child permitted to attend church on Easter.
10. "Bad Boy"—Youth forgets chocolate egg as it melts inside new suit coat pocket.

Weather Forces Rescheduling Of Many Spring Meets

Diamond Season Starts; Cubs Smack Wayland 9-1

This year's edition of State Hi's baseball team has won one game and been frozen out of three others. In the game which they have played, the Cubs crushed Wayland 9-1 on the sparkling three-hit pitching of Larry Johnson, Weldon Johnson and Glenn Hess.

The game, which was shifted to Wayland at the last moment after the field in Kalamazoo was declared unusable, was played with the temperature just five degrees above freezing.

Although the Cubs gathered only six hits, three by Vern Wade, and one each by Mike den Otter, Jim Kemerling, and Randy Crockett, they took advantage of the 12 walks dealt by Wayland pitchers, Frank Stankey and Chuck Regan.

The three Wolverine games with Plainwell, Allegan, and Portage are to be made up at later dates.

Webster On Vacation

Backhand—Shot not used on State's tennis team.

Bat—A big stick designed to torment a little ball.

Bean ball—A pitch accidentally aimed at a batter's head on purpose.

Bullpen—A place where many wild stories are heard.

Caddy cart—A movable vehicle whose best use is running over wild go-phers.

Foul tip—The result of one who isn't sure which field the game is being played on.

Golf ball—A little sphere that hooks, slices and never goes straight.

Golfer—Person anxious to get out of last class for away matches.

High Hurdler—Tall, lanky machine made primarily for running over obstacle course.

Hole—Very small, should be made bigger.

Lie—What a player writes on his scorecard.

Love—Not confined to tennis.

Outfielder—One who attempts to catch everything anyone else misses.

Par—What a golfer shoots for when he is playing with someone else and what he gets when he is alone.

Pole vaulter—Person still trying to prove that man can fly without wings.

Relay—Why do all of the work when someone else will do it for you?

Sand trap—Area one-half the size of the green and much easier to hit.

Shot putters—Last football season's tackles.

Slam—The player on his back after missing overhead.

Stolen base—A poor way to win friends and influence people.

Racqueteers Slam Way To Three Consecutive Wins

Coach Carl Engels' netters have so far this season won three matches. In their first outing the Cubs nipped Galesburg-Augusta 4-3 with Ed Gemrich winning the clincher in three sets 7-5, 4-6, 6-0.

State High opened defense of its Wolverine League crown by thumping Otsego 6-1. The Cubs won all matches but the number one doubles.

In a practice match with Central the Cubs were leading 3-2 when the match was called because of the weather. Brad Hodgman was leading his opponent 4-3 in the third set while Gemrich was tied at 6-all in the second set after losing the first.

The Cubs played Allegan this past Monday and will travel to South Haven on the 30th.

Passin' It Around

Spring is here? It wasn't attending the first baseball game, for the spectators nearly froze. Mimicking a vendor, Mr. Walters was calling, "Pop corn, candy." Mr. Jerse immediately quipped, "Electric blankets?" . . .

Jerry Randall had a tough time at the Wayland game. It seems that keeping score, being bat bay, changing hats and chasing foul balls were just too much for one guy . . .

It's a long walk to baseball practice especially for Vern Wade and Randy Crockett. It's much easier to ride, isn't it, boys? . . .

Big Mike Decker had better throw the shot a few feet farther this year. How much did you bet with your dad, Mike? . . .

At the first tennis match, it was so cold that the players didn't think they had an audience. They did, though; everyone was watching from inside the business building . . .

Jim Weeldreyer would go out for track, but his legs get cold. The sweat pants only come down to his knees.

While talking about next year's football team, Tom Reid said, "I have to get mean!" All you opposing centers better watch out . . .

Several State High students, under the direction of Mr. Ray Deur, are planning a 20 day camping trip to Florida, starting July 9. High spots will include Marineland, Miami, Key West, Silver Springs, Cypress Gardens, Mammoth Cave, Lincoln's birthplace, and an optional flight to Havana, Cuba.

Beau Bait

A certain beautifying agent finds time to cause embarrassment when shades from "Real Red" to "Ultra Violet," appear accidentally, according to us boys, on our shirt collars. Fellows, you better set aside a cleaning budget because lipstick is here to stay!

Upon examining the brand names of some lipsticks, a boy might be under the impression that "once the stuff is put on, it won't come off," his opinion is based on such titles as "Permastick," "No Smear," and/or "Coty 24." Each of these is accompanied with a "shade name." This intricate profession of "naming" has brought the cosmetic industry a fabulous business, for if a girl has a pink shade just named "Pink" and a dance comes up, something like "Sweet Talk" proves much more inviting; thus a sale is made. This illustration might prove the theory of "women are the weaker sex," but shades such as "Queen of Diamonds," "Cherries in the Snow," and "Fire and Ice" prove a challenge in being able to find an occasion or a new outfit to go with it. (And they say women are dumb?)

The outdoors girl finds that "Tropic Sun," "Sea Shore," and "Sunny Coral" fit her pastimes of tennis, swimming, and observing field activities . . . the music lover goes for "Jazz" and "The Blues," while the romantic girl is intrigued with "Beau Bait," "Romance," and "Kissing Pink" . . . the girl who draws friends is probably subject to "Magnet Red" or "Come Closer" . . . "Scarlet Poppy" and "Pink Lightning" help make that bright, sparkling personality . . . for the expensive minded, there are "Diamond Gleam" and "Say It With Rubies." The girl with an appetite is conquered by "Fatal Apple," "Cotton Candy," "Tangerine," "Plumb Beautiful," and "Taffy Apricot Brandy." Of course, the extreme is always evident with "Atom Bomb," "Outrageous," "Be-ware," and "Explosion."

A shade for every purpose or a purpose for every shade, the girls find it in their choice of over 1,000 lipsticks. As for me, I'll settle for just plain "Red" because it's the lips behind the color we fellows are looking for!

—Sandra Taylor

I Never Joined a Sorority Because . . .

1. I had never danced with a man in my life, and I did not want to.
2. I didn't fill out a sweater and I didn't look attractive in a sleeveless low-cut gown.
3. I didn't like the idea of having to room with the same girl all quarter.
4. I am a Midshipman.

—Annapolis "Femme's Log"

Mad Hatter

New? . . . Yes; Different? . . . Definitely. Interesting? . . . No, it's more on the peculiar side.

Expensive? . . . Yes. Accessible? . . . Definitely. Practical? . . . No, unless one can wear a pan cake and like it.

What is it? . . . Oh yes, it's a hat. Definitely? . . . a Paris model? . . . No, it was concocted by the U.S. teenager.

Description? . . . Oh yes. Hard to explain? . . . Definitely. Has it flowers? . . . No, but some things that have been borrowed from Elvis Presley.

Sideburns you ask? . . . Yes. Dark brown? . . . Definitely not; they're pink! Oh no, but it's true it has the feminine look and takes the place of ear hangers.

It's from banana leaves? . . . Yes? Definitely, what else? Sun dried? . . . No, of course not. On what would the tarantula live?

The tarantula? . . . Yes, it should definitely be realistic . . . Can't it be stuffed? . . . No, have you ever tried to stuff spider legs?

Nonsense? . . . Yes, but definitely true . . . Joking? . . . No, on Easter morning you won't know me from anyone else.

You still don't know what it is? Why, it's my new Easter bonnet.

Eggs-actly For You

The old tradition of Easter egg hunts delights youngsters and oldsters from year to year. It seems that this year many State High students found their eggs early. Just to mention a few:

Robin Limpus found hers pitching a baseball out by the State Hospital.

Steve Hammond discovered his in the sandtraps of the Country Club's eleventh hole.

Susan Harada evidently pulled a ligament while she was looking for hers.

Jan Correll's tapped her on the shoulder, but when she turned around, nothing was there.

Kenwyn Gibson saw hers in a car dealer's window.

Judy Dargitz heard hers making some Noyes.

Rosemary Burnett didn't know whether to look for hers in the Physics lab or at track practice.

Jim Weeldreyer found his on top of the American National Bank Building as he stood out on the sidewalk.

Jim Woodruff ran into his under a toadstool as he was hurrying by.

Nan Perry found hers, but she didn't know if it were hers or her sister's.

Ralph Valentine reached up and gently rubbed his head.

Linda Barak's hatched during Spanish Class.

Ear to Ear

Tom B. was an interested spectator during the basketball game at the Carnival. **Sue C.** is a cute cager, isn't she, Tom?

Bob A. has all the luck! He won the grand door prize and dated **Carole S.** all in one night.

The Farewell Song
That Vicory played,
With sentiment
Was laden.

He twanged upon
The heartstrings of
An instrument
Called Baden!

—Amused Bystander

Arlon C. had his history literally pounded into his head the other day! Ask **Sally D.** what possessed her when she let that book fly!

The opera proved to be interesting to a number of newly converted music-lovers! **Deanna W.** and **Jerry C.** were humming a tune when they left together, and a number of boys had to go back stage to find what they wanted! We'll get them cultured yet!

Insisting that she had heard two bells, **Judy G.** was ready to leave class. Much to her embarrassment, it was only the first one. Hearing bells—a sign of love?

Have you ever been confronted by a woman judge? Ask **Dave F.** and **John G.** about their recent experience.

In monitor meeting Mrs. Monroe asked if **Evey** was **Carl's** "kissin' cousin." **Marilyn**, sitting next to Carl, turned a trifle red.

Linda C. has been having Sunday afternoon visitors these past few weeks. That pool table is an asset, isn't it, Linda?

Sandy B., what is this about you tying up the telephone wires from here to Holland?

Some exceptionally lucky senior boys are planning a trip to Florida during vacation. One of them said they may never come back until June. Have fun, but do you think you will graduate?

The janitor staff at State is being enlarged. **Mary S. Nancy H.**, and **Marilynn W.** are taking lessons from willing Western fellows on the correct methods of broom pushing.

Black-eyed Susans are blooming early this year. **Sue H.** says she ran into her brother, but you wonder when you remember that **Cullen** had one a short time ago.

John G. likes to do math problems; but when he does them for a certain Central sophomore, they come out wrong.

Tim L., beware! There are two fair maids in pursuit of you. They both have a jet in common; one in the hair, the other in the feet.