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State Highlights

Volume XVIII

Kalamazoo, Michigan, May 15, 1957

Number 10

1957-58 Cabinet Plans Year's Activities

State Boasts Scholar

State High is justly proud of its Student Council president, John Boyd, who, in competition with 162,000 other high school seniors, received a well-deserved Merit Scholarship award. John's honor is one of the fifty International Business Machines Corporation's annual four-year scholarships.

Luncheon to Credit School Groups

The annual spring luncheon, sponsored by the Student Council to honor those students who through the year have been on the staffs of **Highlights** and of **Highlander**, library assistants, monitors, and members of the Student Council, will be held on Monday, May 20, at the First Presbyterian Church.

Features following the luncheon will be short talks by Sandy Rex, Mary Smith, Clarke Godfrey, and John Boyd, who will represent their respective organizations, and two musical numbers: vocal by Patti Paul and clarinet by Frank Ell.

Dance To Say Good-bye

Carol Schutz, chairman of the Social Committee, has announced May 25 as the date for State High's annual Farewell Dance. Don Neal's band has been selected to provide the music for dancing from 8:30 to 11:30. All Seniors, as honored guests, will be admitted free of charge.

Suggests Ambitious Hopes, Ideas

Do you know what's going to be happening next year? If not, read on. We asked the new cooperative Cabinet about this and here are their comments.

Bert Hybels: "My job is to head the Council; the Council's is to keep State in as good a shape as John Boyd and company left it; the students' is to maintain the high standards that have been set before." Bert, the new Student Council president, frankly told one of the reporters, "We've got some ideas that will be a definite improvement!" ("Difficulties are things that show what men are," Epictetus)

Pat Anderson: "Imports and exports' will be my slogan next year!" Pat Anderson said forcefully. "I'm being 'exported' to New Mexico to 'import' some new ideas about student councils, so that, in turn, I can 'export' them at State High. 'New thought is life,' Mulford said, and I want State to live!"

Terese Skinner: Curly-haired, chuckling Terese Skinner is keeping everything "on the records" next year. She's promised to help all who need her, as secretary, student or friend.

Jon Carlson: "I feel that the 'noon hour' recreation problem will be the first and major issue for the Student Council. Next, but first to me as treasurer, will be the magazine sale. I'd like to publicize early in September so that more subscriptions can be sold. Also, I hope to inaugurate a system of weekly publication of fin-

ances. 'He who wills, can.' "

Sue Conner: The Pep Committee chairman for '57-'58 informed us that " 'do or die,' we're going to have an organized committee, cheering section and 'planned assemblies.' My committee wants to put PEP back in the school spirit, and we want the students, not the Kellogg Company, to help us!"

Sandy Taylor: Quiet and sweet Sandy wants to make a "big sound" next year and return the wonderful work that was done by this year's Service Committee, Sandy told us it wasn't that she didn't like the figures from this year's March of Dimes, but that she'd like to reach an all time high. "That way," she continued, "it'll give whoever follows me something better to reach for. I agree with DeRouvroy: 'In order to do great things, one must be enthusiastic!'"

Sue Hodgman: Pert, active Sue Hodgman, our '57-'58 Social Committee chairman, plans to incorporate "twirp week" in State High next year. "I'd like to have EVERYONE PARTICIPATE," Sue told us. "I've got a score of ideas, but I'll need someone to help me make them work."

Gail Buchanan: "Where you eating lunch next year?" asked vivacious, brunette Gail Buchanan. "As Citizenship Committee chairman I'm going to work on a 'noon hour' you won't want to miss!"

Wendy Locke: When asked about her plans for the Friendship Committee in the fall, blue-eyed and tanned Wendy Locke came back with this: "Plans? Well, I just thought I'd define the name of my committee, and be a FRIEND TO ALL!"

Fran Arbuckle: "I want to have as many different, interesting assemblies as possible," Fran Arbuckle, the new Assembly Committee chairman, disclosed with her famous smile. "You've heard that saying, 'Where there's a will, there's a way?' That's how I want to have my committee function. Much more can be accomplished, better, by those who have the desire or want to help."



Front row: F. Arbuckle, J. Carlson, T. Skinner, B. Hybels, P. Anderson, S. Taylor; Back row: S. Hodgman, G. Buchanan, W. Locke, S. Conner.

Mon., May 20—Service luncheon, 12:40, First Presbyterian church
Wed., May 22—Spring Sports Assembly, 12:40, Little Theatre
Thurs., May 23—Spring Sports Banquet, First Presbyterian church

Sat., May 25—Farewell Dance

Bit o' Wit

Mr. Engels, after seeing some of Jerry Van Tassel's sketches of the 9:15 chemistry student teachers, said, "Girls, beware if Jerry invites you up to his apartment to see his etchings." THIS IS FAIR WARNING!

Sophomores, did you enjoy Mr. Walters' judo lessons? Ask Dave Sheldon about them. HE REALLY FLIPPED. Are you still "all shook up," Dave?

Deanna White has THE CONFUSED NOTION that if you let the clutch on the car out too fast, you can count the resulting jerks as your daily exercise. Different!

Ah, spring must be here; State High is being overrun by livestock! Girls, don't get so excited over bugs—they'll be here for some time yet. Linda Shand has already welcomed the little insects by LETTING A SPIDER CREEP UP HER ARM during bookkeeping. . . . Big (6 foot 8 inch) Jim Weeldreyer didn't take so kindly to the invaders. He was chased across Mr. Hackney's class by a bee AT LEAST 1.5 CENTIMETERS LONG. . . . Nancee Gay knows all about those student teachers. When one in U.S. History complained about a many-legged bug which was disrupting the class, Nancee niftied, "I thought you LIKED legs!" . . . Paul DeKorte was a NOMINEE FOR THE STUDENT COUNCIL HONOR ROLL recently. His feat? He caught a mouse during the meeting.

During 9:15 typing, Marlene Norman exclaimed she felt SHEEPISHLY WHITE typing next to tanned Jeanne Chandler, who had just returned from three weeks in Florida.

In answer to Mr. Bryck's question, "What are some of the uses of a car after marriage?" Jean Buelke answered, "We haven't gotten that far YET."

Paul Weber, when asked a question about the Monroe Doctrine, replied, "36-22-37." YIPES! The wrong Monroe, Paul.

In chemistry class Bert Cooper and Carl Kiino teamed for a side-splitting HOW NOT TO DO A LAB EXPERIMENT. It reached a crescendo when Carl uttered through the smoke and din these famous last words: "It reacts."

Dirk Scholten should borrow Mike Schrier's new glasses. During the 11:15 algebra class, he was puzzled by an answer given by Miss Crisman. After the class carefully worked the problem out, Dirk revealed that he'd copied the question wrong. The answer books are GENERALLY right, Dirk!

Man's Common Goal?

A death-cold wind knifed the dusk in pursuit of a crumpled white paper. Dodging the wicked thrusts, it darted down the lonely road, then tumbled between the feet of a tramp. With bluish hands he retrieved the scrap. It was an advertisement showing a large house and a family eating. What did the tramp want? He wanted the warmth of that pictured house, the good meal on the table . . . security . . . no, more . . . happiness.

Bloodied by the red shadow of war has been the city of Budapest. Its hands have broken the sickle and hammer, and its voice has cried, "Russkies go home"; but its wounds are deep and many. The sun of its life has slipped behind the shattered homes and unburied dead. Standing silently amidst the new-born desolation, an unarmed rebel watches a small rat scurry into his hole. What does the rebel want? He wants the safety of the rodent, his liberty and if such exists, his happiness.

The Rabbi in his temple, the priest in his cathedral, and the minister in his church wish to serve God, but what is that if it is not a desire for happiness? All men, regardless of creed, profession, or financial standing, have before them somewhere a common goal: happiness.

What now of joy? Is it not the same thing as happiness? No, it is rather a ladder to this goal. It makes its appearance as a burst of feeling which can surmount any one peak of happiness, but like a short-winded climber, it will soon be spent, leaving cliffs to be scaled and gorges to be crossed and the climber to be forgotten.

For example, the tramp will laugh with joy. He has found a scarf with which to wrap away the cold. Now it's threadbare and he frowns. The rebel cries with joy! He has found a friend unharmed after battle. Now the friend is gone and his eyes are dry. Almost an "out of sight, out of mind" case.

When man has faced poverty, risked his life or relinquished many privileges of society, he should receive for reward more than something that escapes the memory. This something has physical causes like the scarf or friend, but they are less conspicuous and usually melt into a wax of the intangible. It's big, takes in many joys and sorrows; the smattering of spice then produces a balance with whatever the individual has chosen as his way of life through security, companionship and other such stabilizing qualities.

Take love, one of the easiest qualities in which to see this major difference between joy and happiness. If they were both the same, with joy's characteristics, most of the sacred ceremonies would end in divorce shortly after the honeymoon. This happens simply because love is more than the ecstasy of a kiss or embrace. True love must have its smattering of spice to prevent the boredom of perfection and its problems to increase the value of carefree moments. The happiness of love is the pleasure of companionship, the warmth that comes from knowing you're wanted and loved, and the mutual feeling of pride for the good and sympathy for the failures.

Of course, love is not confined to people. The beauty of nature has its own claim, and here joy is the rose and happiness the garden. True, there are some who would choose a life of feast and famine; but usually once the whole garden is seen, they seek a mate and grab a hoe.

—Carole Lemon

Newsical Notes

If you hear a sudden loud crash coming from the bandroom, it's not that Dr. Beloof is throwing things at the hapless band members. "Ballet for Young Americans," a piece the band is currently working on, contains a movement about teenage driving—with sound effects.

On May 21, the band is sponsoring an assembly, and both band and choir

are working toward the Senior Farewell Concert, June 5. The choir will also sing for commencement.

With the money made from the sandwich sales and the car wash last Saturday, the band bought a kit for making a hi-fi speaker. Paul DeKorte and Dr. Beloof smoothly assembled this and the speaker is a real addition to the band room.

Cub Contingents In Quest Of Laurels

Passin' It Around

A side attraction to the Vicksburg baseball game was a sport of "doughnut throwing." Those Seniors sure are creative ! ! ! . . . Dave Taylor wants to give up catching for Dave Potts. When Arlon Coble threw away his bat to escape a wild pitch, it came down on Taylor's head. Need a new one? Bat, that it! . . . Overheard: Some boys discussing girls' behavior at the Vicksburg baseball game. According to them, the only thing girls do at games is scream, even if the other team makes a hit. They must have been from Vicksburg.

Tom Reid is one boy who isn't affected by spring fever. He is so energetic that he even trots one lap around the track each week!

Tom B., carrying an enormous Dairy Queen, spotted Mr. Walters' quizzical glance. "But, Mr. Walters, I'm a shot putter."

If you are ever in the vicinity of the Kalamazoo Country Club pro shop and you hear words like these, "I three putted six greens and hit two out of bounds and still had a 92," you will know that Bob Kohrman didn't have a good round that day. . . Attention all car drivers: Keep a lookout for flying golf clubs when passing courses. Bert Cooper may be there.

Tom Weirman plays tennis with a fish net. He claims, "What's good enough for the fish is good enough for me." He doesn't even believe the coach that they're using rackets this century.

Poor Boy

Do you owe money? Perhaps you had forgotten and I just reminded you. This is the dilemma faced by many thousands of Americans every year. Whether they be rich or poor, strong or weak, they all have one thing in common: All have bad memories where money is concerned. Many people live on, day after day, unaware that someday someone will walk up to them and say, "When are you going to pay back that half-dollar you owe me?" The resulting scene begins with the defendant, or the debtor, wearing the most innocent and pained expression that you have ever seen in your life, rivaling the one worn by a murderer facing trial in a courtroom. By this time the debtor finally gets off, "Since when do I owe you money?" The argument that follows is usually long and heated, and former friends sometimes part bitter enemies.

Although our friend the debtor is largely at fault, the starter of the quarrel is the crafty money lender. This person's mind is as alert as a bird in a tree and usually durable in

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Golfers Win Regional

Coach George Vuicich's Cub linksters completed a tough week successfully and are looking forward to the State Tournament, May 18. Up to now the team is sporting an excellent 9-1 record including the win in the regionals.

On May 7, Cub golfers edged Jackson St. Mary and Jackson St. John in a triangular meet at Jackson. The Cubs were paced with a fine 73 by Bill Yates

May 8 the team whipped St. Joe with a total of 334. Bert Cooper was medalist with 81. Bill Yates, Bob Kohrman, and Cullen Henshaw had 83, 85, 85, respectively.

At the Battle Creek Country Club on May 10, Cub golfers, led by Cullen Henshaw and Bob Kohrman, won the Regional Class B Tournament. The 347 total in the wind and rain outclassed the nearest opponent by 28 strokes. Bert Cooper and Bill Yates shot 89 and 90 respectively.

Tennis Team Going Strong

The State High netters, returning from their vacation, beat both South Haven and Holland Christian 5-2. The Cubs' only losses were in the number one and two doubles. The racketeers then went to previously unbeaten Plainwell and blanked them 7-0.

Vicksburg was the next victim of the strong net team, being defeated 5-2, State again losing the number one and two doubles.

In a match with Holland, who hadn't been beaten in 52 duel matches, the Cubs were behind 3-2 with two matches incomplete because of the weather. These will be played off at a later date.

This Friday and Saturday the Cubs will be out to defend their regional title. Coach Engels has entered the following: Singles — Dick Colby, George Brown and Tom Wierman; Doubles: Kim Sebaly and Ed Gemrich, Jon Scott and Brad Hodgman, Woody Boudeman and Jack Schrier.

Athletes to Be Lauded

The annual spring sports banquet, honoring all State High baseball, track, tennis and golf athletes, will be held on Thursday, May 23 at 6:30 p.m. in the First Presbyterian Church.

The cost will be \$2.25 for parents and \$1.75 for students. The athletes, who will be introduced, will be admitted free of charge.

Mr. Merle Schlosser, the new football coach at Western Michigan University, will be the guest speaker.

Thinclads Defend Title Tonight

The State High track squad has had a rather dismal season, compared with the past several years. After opening with a victory over Vicksburg, they dropped matches with South Haven and Otsego and finished second to Portage in a State-Portage-Plainwell triangular. In the Portage Relays, the Cubs finished fourth in a field of sixteen behind Paw Paw, St. Joe, and South Haven. In the regionals held last Saturday, State High finished third. They were, however, the top league school.

Today the Wolverine Conference track meet is being held at Angell Field. The Cubs are defending champions, but South Haven is favored to relieve them of their crown. Top Cub hopefuls for honors are Larry Johnson in the dashes and broad jump, Clarke Godfrey in the hurdles, and the 880 relay team.

Undefeated Baseball Nine Leads League

State High's baseball team is eying first place in the Wolverine Conference though there is still a second round left which could make a great difference in any one team's position. Latest Cub win was over South Haven 4-2, with Potts again performing well as pitcher.

The Cubs walked past the Trojans of Plainwell 4-3 on Dave Potts' second victory for the big nine. The winning tally came in the seventh inning when Denny Ketcham was caught in a rundown between third and home. He broke for the plate and piled into the catcher enabling the Cubs to score a run on the interference ruling.

On the strong pitching of Glen Hess, the State team trounced Allegan 8-3. Eight hits, four of them triples off the bats of Kemerling, denOtter, Valentine, and Groggel, helped pace the way for an easy win.

Six errors weren't quite enough for Wayland, for Coach Sam Reuschlein's team picked up two runs in the seventh to edge the Wayland nine 7-6. Because of the errors, only four of the thirteen runs were earned.

Larry Johnson went all the way in handing the Vicksburg Bulldogs a defeat. Johnson pitched true to form, allowing only three hits.

On April 18, the Cubs dumped the Otsego Bulldogs 5-2. Weldon Johnson turned in an excellent pitching job by allowing only two hits. The Cubs collected three for themselves.

"Door" mant Complaints

Click! Creak! "I had a dreadful scare today," reported Senor Jacques (206 E) to his friends on the second floor of State High. Since the dark, deserted halls offered no form of amusement, the doors were relating interesting incidents in their lives. "It was nearly time for the 12:05 bell to ring," continued the Senor. "I was intently watching the clock with one keyhole and the French class with the other. As soon as the bell announced the lunch hour, Priscilla Todd and Rick Light lunged at me! I was thrown open, and the two raced off in the direction of the lunch room."

"I have the same problem," agreed Stage Door (213 E). "Those Sophomores, especially David Schau, are in such a hurry."

"It isn't safe to be a door at that time of day," muttered Ann (one of the Annex family). "Every noon when I see that herd of elephants stampeding toward me, I quake on my hinges. They fling me so hard I hit my door handle on the wall. These repeated blows are causing a hole which is very embarrassing to me."

"We become dizzy being swung back and forth," chorused In and Out (the study hall twins). "How we appreciate the monitors who prop us open before the hour ends!"

"My favorite students are the office monitors, for they always close me very softly and carefully," added Caesar (219 E). "Once in awhile Jim Malone isn't too quiet, though, and this really disturbs Miss Giedeman."

"I think State High should have a 'be kind to lockers week'," blurted out a locker. "I know you classroom

doors have troubles, but we have a most exasperating existence. Just to save time, students stick a penny in our locks so that they won't have to work the combination. If we don't immediately swing out, we are often kicked, insulted, or shouted at. Occasionally as the recipients of our owner's anger we are rudely shut."

"I have pictures of James Dean and Tab Hunter pasted on me," put in 105. "Furthermore, across my face is some obnoxious tape which secures a mirror on the inside."

"Views of Elvis Presley and Jack Kennedy are all over me, and what a combination they make," laughed 69.

"Polly and Julie have movie celebrities plastered on me, too," sighed 89. "I also have a broken mirror which doesn't enhance my appearance! I'm so afraid that I'm going to drop the rest of the mirror and add seven more years of bad luck to my already long total."

"I, 56, possess the most unusual mobile; I must be the most original locker door in the school. First, hanging from my vent is a wire which is attached to a shoebox. In this catch-all are glasses, pencils, tape and kleenex. Dangling from that is another smaller box containing bobby pins, odd change, and slips of paper. The contraption causes Pat and Linda Jo trouble, for it is always getting in the way when they shut me."

"You see, classroom doors, you aren't the only ones that have problems," summarized 68. "Just last week my owner happily blared, 'It's Friday; school's out.' SLAM!"

—Linda Scott

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remembrance. Have you ever had a person say, "How about giving me back that nickel I put in a parking meter for you on September 4, 1954?" This person's versatility of recollecting debts is unbelievable. It equals even the bookkeeping for the United States Steel Corporation although our boy probably didn't pass algebra.

Although these cases are generally true, there are the exceptions to the rule. Sometimes the personalities are reversed and the situations end very happily. Some people lend a couple dollars and soon forget all about it. Get to know these people better! At the same time the person who borrows money thinks somebody is shadowing him all of the time. This keeps his nerves on edge incessantly, all because he is looking forward to the day when he will have to pay it back.

When Ben Franklin said that creditors have better memories than debtors, he was just rephrasing a famous Roman bookie who said, "Debere pecuniam est malum." Or, translated for you self-sacrificing souls, "Keep your money in your pockets."

—Robert Kohrman

Ear to Ear

Seeing boys crawling through a halted train, some students were afraid that they might lose their lives, but **Beth Garneau's** comment was, "And in GOOD CLOTHES?"

Cherry Standish can't wait until the European trip. It's very handy to have a pen-pal (male) in Paris, isn't it, Cherry?

Lynn L. has been horseback riding with a new jockey lately, but she won't say who. Come on, Lynn, what's his name?

Jim Thurston claims he and **Sally Vind** have been only shaking hands. Trouble is, who shakes left hand to right?

Harriett Persons thought she'd found Rock 'n' Roll King, Pat Boone. But, upon closer examination, she discovered he was only a student from Vicksburg. Any "talent scouts" around?

Tim Squires was seen throwing **Cathy Van Riper** a key Thursday. Was it the key to your heart, Tim, or your car? (Not that there's much difference.)

Kenny Gibson said that she was going to scrap her new car because she couldn't beat **Dick Doyle's** Olds in a drag race.

We all know that **Gary Vermeulen's** interest is in Central, but he took **Rod Wagonmaker** with him one sunny afternoon. Those spring car rides are fun, aren't they, Rod?

Remember the article on lipstick that **Sandy Taylor** wrote? Our alert **Mr. Chance** has been questioning her to find out how and where she got all her knowledge on the subject. Better give up because she'll never tell!

We hear **Ron Smith** made a cedar chest for his Southern steady. What's her name, Ron?

Jean Chandler says she had an interesting time in Florida; could you clarify "interesting?"

All members of the "Clockers," head for the hills! The boys from Richland have formed a club called the "Outlaws." Just ask **Bo Van Peenan**.

Sue F. is flashing a large ring that some poor boy at Howe Military School lost the hard way. Nice going, Sue.

Bernanne S. is accused of making up wild stories of goggled-eyed men chasing her. How about it, Bernanne?

Girls! Want transportation? **Pete Lloyd** guarantees you a free ride in his '51 Chevy, out in the country, that is.

Mary Thorpe's requirement for fun in college reading class: A fellow who doesn't concentrate on the subject.

Living way out there has its advantages. **Dee Reavis** says that good-looking boy just happened to go along for the ride.

Celebrities "Off-Base"

Would you like to be a famous personality? You would? If you were a T.V. or sports star, would you want to be a State High student? No? Here are a few that did, though, after having their arms twisted by a **Highlights** reporter.

James Dean—**Rich Howson**—"He's such a GIANT."

Elvis Presley—**Rog Clarke**—"He knows how to wear his hair."

Yule Brenner—**Denny Herman**—"We have so much in common."

Socrates—**Tom Reid**—"A word to the wise is sufficient."

Jack Webb—**Sally Spaulding**—"She can keep a straight face."

Willie Hoppe—**Leslie Schwarz**—"A great pool game."

General Patton—**Vern Wade**—"Tank."

Orson Bean—**Elmer Bean**—"We Beans stick together."

Sergeant Bilko—**Joanne Quiring**—"Wily, shrewd."

George Gobel—**Larry Mercure**—"itty bitty buddy."

Doberman—**Cullen Henshaw**—"He's an athlete, just like me."