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## University High Highlights 3/3/1960

University High School

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### Coming Events

Thurs., Fri., March 3, 4—Operetta, "The Gondoliers," 8:00 P.M., Civic Theatre.

March 2-5 — District Basketball Finals.

March 7-12—Regional Basketball Tournaments.

March 14-19 — State Basketball Finals.

Tues., March 15—Assembly, 2:15, Little Theatre, H. Crede as speaker.

## UNIVERSITY HIGH

# Highlights

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

MARCH 3, 1960

VOL. 21 NO. 7

## Carnival Promises Entertaining Evening

### Crede to Speak as AFS Ambassador

The American Field Service's purpose in sending a foreign exchange student to the United States is not only for the student to observe the United States in action but also for the citizens here to learn about the exchange student's country.

The AFS advocates that a foreign exchange student's first obligation is to make friends with the fellow students in his adopted high school and also with his foreign family.

Helfried Crede, 'U' High's foreign exchange student, has been doing this by active participation in many clubs and committees. Now that he has been here for a semester, "Mackie" (the nickname he likes because it typifies America to him) is able to make speeches for groups. An AFS ruling states that this is not to be done during the student's first semester.

One of his first talks will be on March 14 at the Rotary Club and another the next day at 2:15 to the student body at a regular assembly.

### Honor Society Inducts 15

The highly-coveted honor of becoming members of the University High School Honor Society has been earned by fifteen students. Today, at an administrative assembly, which also featured instrumental and vocal numbers, this group was formally inducted into the Society:

**Juniors**, eligible by their "A-" average: James Albert, Thomas DeVries, Elizabeth Fox, Jean Giachino, Natalie Glaser, Janet Morris, Corinne Praus, David Stulberg, Gail White.

**Seniors**, with "A-" to "B+" average: Bonita Blankenburg, Charlotte Calhoun, Ann Kercher, Marilee Masterson, Frances Sprau, Vicki Vanderberg.

**Honorable Mention:** Seniors: Christine Cooper, Robert Keyser, Dorothea Reavis, and Thomas Wierman; Juniors: Virginia Kent, John Rutherford.

### Offer New Science Class

Next year the Industrial Arts Department will offer to junior and senior science and mathematics students a new course to be known as Science Techniques Laboratory.

This course is designed to give interested and capable students an opportunity to gain knowledge and practice in the use of tools and materials which can be used to demonstrate scientific and mathematical principles. Projects of the students' own interest and choice, involving these principles, will be the foundation of the course. Instruction and technical assistance in the construction of projects will be offered. Demonstrations, films, field trips, and visits of resource personnel will compose the remainder of the class material.

Three scheduled class periods a week will be the regular amount of class time. Students who wish full credit may schedule two additional periods per week. After the first few weeks, two days will be used entirely for student project work during which each person will work independently. The third weekly class period will be used in class exploration of basic methods of processing materials into usable objects. One important part of this class work will be learning how to read and communicate through technical drawings. All students will be required to learn how to produce readable freehand technical sketches.

This course is patterned after a series of courses required of all students attending Bronx High School of Science (New York), which ranks as one of the outstanding science high schools in the nation.

### See 'The Gondoliers'

Don't YOU forget to buy your tickets to "The Gondoliers," which is being staged by the 'U' High Choir on March 3 and 4 at 8:00 p.m. at the Civic Theatre. The price is only \$1.00 and the show is worth your money. Tickets may be reserved in the school office.

### Gay Booths Featured

"Step right up, folks, buy your tickets now."

"Here's a telegram for you."

"Come with me; you have to go to jail."

Does all this sound strange to you? Well, if you show up at the 1960 Carnival in the 'U' High Gym, you might hear these exact words. However, you may be so busy dashing around from booth to booth that you'll never get caught.

For this year's Carnival there will be a wide variety of booths ranging from the old standards such as the Jail and the Marriage Booth to such ominous unknowns as "Larry's Booth." And now people can not only get married but also go on a honeymoon right under the same roof.

For the real athletes who want a challenge, there will be a Bongo Board, a Basketball and a Football Throw. Moreover, an interesting target will be a big attraction for sponge throwers. And if you are an avid thrower, you might try throwing nickels into the center of records, winning the record if you make it.

If you go in for more specialized things such as bowling, you will find a chance to roll the ball to knock down the pins or to swing the ball to knock them down as a different twist.

Or for the lesser talented, but just as fun-loving folks, there will be a Photography Booth and a Cake Walk. Of course, there will be excellent telegraph service and also, for some talkative people, there will be a telephone available.

By chance, if you're a stable person who takes no risks at all, you can always stand and eat delicious food while you spend all your money voting for the ugly man.

No words can describe the thrill and excitement of this wonderful event. So "Come one, come all" to the Carnival sometime in March and see all these stellar attractions for yourself.



## Up in Lights

The next time you go to a movie, look at the titles on the marquee. You may find them quite interesting.

For instance . . .

LOVE ME or LEAVE ME  
with  
A HOLE in the HEAD  
\* \*  
I WAKE UP SCREAMING  
\* \*  
SORRY, WRONG NUMBER  
\* \*  
I WANT to LIVE  
with  
THE SON of FRANKENSTEIN  
\* \*  
HOME BEFORE DARK  
with  
OIL for the LAMPS of CHINA  
\* \*  
THE TARANTULA  
with  
A CERTAIN SMILE  
\* \*  
SUDDENLY LAST SUMMER  
\* \*  
I WAS A TEENAGE WEREWOLF  
\* \*  
FRIENDLY PERSUASION  
with  
SLAUGHTER on 10th AVENUE  
\* \*  
FROM the EARTH to the MOON  
with an all-star cast  
\* \*

## It's a Foul Life

I, the basketball, first appeared on the floor when the athletic director decided the old ball had more patches than original rubber on it.

My career has been interesting but somewhat spotted. You might compare it to that of a "rock 'n roll" singer. He, too, has a reputation for an upsurging popularity, and then a big letdown when his agent finds someone with more zip. Although I have a considerably longer span of bounces, nevertheless I am taken very much for granted and am never given the opportunity to express myself fully.

In my first engagement at one of the opening games of the season, I was the "ball" of the ball. Right from the first night I never could figure out what everyone was yelling about. This could have been my first pitfall because I thought they were yelling at my stellar appearance and got big headed. This was the time I lost my wind and was moved down to the number 2 spot.

I continued this off and on performance until the manager finally got disgusted and let me watch one of the games through the reserve team's burlap sack. After watching a few times, I noticed the crowd was yelling just as loud as when I was in the game, and being somewhat of an egotist, I felt dejected.

## Only at Moments

"I cannot always stand upon the peak and touch the stars."

—S. Keeney

How precious are the moments of near perfection in life, when man is able to stretch his mind to its utmost limits and grasp from the last horizon of his thoughts the knowledge that gives him a hold on the divine. In those fleeting instants all the experiences that have etched themselves on his memory become lighted with exalted beauty. He has only to reach out to hear once again a wine dark melody or stand upon a hilltop shrouded in a steely mist, for his imagination has become a flaming wheel on which he spins fantastic dreams. As he explores their possibilities and variations, he destroys all shackles placed on the realm of ideas.

This time of revelation, these moments of exhilaration, are rare, and try as we can to hold them forever, they soon are lost. Often they are present when we are not conscious of them, and few ever know them fully.

To close the gaps between periods of fulfillment, endless, trudging days of the ordinary stretch before us in a lifetime. These days are filled with boredom and misery, but it is for this and not for the other that man exists. Ecstasy is a transport away from reality, but the common is a call, a call to fight against all the sordid realities that must be mastered.

However, just as the dull moon gives more light than the pin points of fire we call stars, so the everyday grime of existence can shine with more meaning than the ethereal radiance of the extraordinary.

It is only the way we approach the problem of living that creates the dullness we associate with familiar experiences. A person does not become a plodding drudge from lack of the extraordinary, but only in not fulfilling the challenge of the ordinary.

From the highest natures, from those most able to stand upon the peak of thought, we learn that all lifetimes, even the ones that appear most noble, are ninety-nine per cent potato peelings, bedpans, and failure. As Saint Theresa of Avila is reported to have said, "We don't need any more saints here, but rather plenty of strong arms for scrubbing." Yet the men and women who stand unequalled were often the most contented and found the common life supremely enriching. They responded to the struggles of living by forcing the earth to yield its best and obtained both satisfaction from duties well done and the pride of a victor when some of the misery was destroyed.

The challenge to us in this is clear. If the menial is tempered in the fire of love and humility, it may be turned into a path leading to the summit of dreams. Those sought after moments of truth are the reward for years of silent effort, for the slow grinding away at stagnant thought until, as a last victory over wretchedness, man is able to hold in his hand a star and gaze long upon it. Because of his struggles, he may remain upon the peak of the sublime, knowing he now is worthy of what he beholds.

—Gail White

Up to this time, I had played with teams whose players had the soft touch and handled me with care. This utopia didn't last long, for my next demotion was to the intramural games. What an experience! It was like going from horse and buggy days to the auto age. Boy what a work out! Nobody yelled for me, just at me. No more soft touch for me. Just slam, slam on the floor when the game wasn't going the right way.

It was then that I made my brilliant solution to all this fuss about everyone's wanting a ball. Why not just bring out ten nice balls, give one to each player, and then all the "fighting" would be ended!

—Michael Bildner

## Honoring . . .

Vicki Vanderberg, '60, who was privileged to spend last weekend at Michigan State University and there took part in examinations for high scholarships.

\* \* \* \*

David Stulberg, '61, for being one of two Male Chorus audition winners. This award entitles him to \$100.00 and the honor of playing at the spring concert of the Chorus.

\* \* \* \*

David Hamilton, Frances Sprau, and Brian Wruble, all '60, who are rated as Finalists in the National Merit Scholarship Competition.



# Cagers Get First Round Bye in District



Champ strategists plan attack to be used against tournament foes.

## Victory Over Plainwell Gives Wolverine Title

The Cubs earned their laurels by winning the 1959-60 Wolverine Conference basketball championship with a 49-48 victory over Plainwell, the defending conference titlist. The Cubs chalked up their ninth Wolverine win in a row and their 12th triumph in 15 games this season. Against the aggressive Plainwell defense and uncanny shooting, the hustling Cubs took good advantage of the 27 personal fouls committed by the Trojans and converted them into 25 charity points. The Cubs' greatest lead of seven points came late in the first half, but Plainwell was able to cut the margin to 4 by the end of the half. In the second half, deadlock after deadlock was overcome by 'U' High up to the last minute when Mike Goodrich and Dave Stafford each made a pair of free throws to make the Cubs victorious.

The Cubs' scoring push came from Stafford with 16 points, Dave Hamilton with 11 and Goodrich, who gunned 10 as well as playing a fine outcourt game.

Coach Earl Borr's Cubs, who needed hot shooting to offset Portage's height, could not hit the hop and were handed a 68-59 loss by the Trojans. Although the outcourt percentage for the Cubs was low, they blended together hustle and determination to keep the scoring mark in close until Portage's Ken Schuring tossed in three goals to give the Mustangs a 7 point margin. In the final half the Cubs just could not match the outcourt

## Basketballers Nipped By Bulldogs of Otsego

The Otsego Bulldogs were successful in avenging their previous loss to the Cubs by giving them a "sudden death" 54-52 defeat. The Friday night contest was a game with a tense and dramatic close. With junior center, Dave Stafford, suffering from an injured leg, the Cubs felt the lack of his usual fine rebounding efforts.

With a great first period, the starting quintet grabbed a quick 17-8 lead. Following this, though, came a bumper crop of ball stealing, rebounding, and field goals by the inspired Bulldogs.

Dave Hamilton and Dennis Ketcham led the Cubs with 12 points apiece. Tim Duncan did a fine job of tipping and added 9 tallies to the Homecoming cause. Following Duncan were Tom Vandermolen and Mike Goodrich with 8 and 4 respectively.

In the reserve contest the Cublets found the victory path as Dave Warren pumped a big 30 for his share of the 64-47 win.

Featured between halves of the varsity game was the crowning of the Homecoming Queen, Mary Peelen, and King, Dave Hamilton. Members of the court were Martha Boudeman, Christine Cooper, Lynn Larzelere and Penny Scott.

sharp-shooting of Portage's Larry Johnson, who hit 16 points. Mike Goodrich pumped in 12 points and was leading scorer for 'U' High, while Stafford and Dennis Ketcham hit 10 apiece.

## Allegan or Paw Paw To Be Cub Opponent

The cagers will enter the District Tournament, Friday at 8:30 P.M. in Portage's gymnasium, with a difficult and predetermined *modus operandi*. The winner of the Allegan-Paw Paw game will be the Cubs' first opponent, with each of these two teams capable of giving much trouble. The Cubs will be slight underdogs since they have been defeated by one of the tourney teams, Otsego, and have one point victories over two others, Plainwell and Allegan. The fact that the 'U' High cagers are league champions will not scare any of these teams, especially the Otsego Bulldogs.

Cub mentor, Earl Borr, expects trouble from every team including Kalamazoo St. Augustine and Paw Paw, but victory can come if the Cubs will improve their shooting percentages from the floor and the charity line.

A big factor in the eventual outcome will be the condition of starting center Dave Stafford, who received a serious leg injury in the Plainwell game and was unable to go full strength against Otsego. The return of Stafford would give the Cubs a much better chance.

## Athletes' Feats

Track distance men beware: John Quiring and George Lode have already started working out.

If you see Jack Berner and Barry DeKreek feeling each other's muscles, don't frown; they are just checking the results of their weight lifting.

Carol Maus was a peppy representative from our cheering squad in the Kalamazoo Gazette photo of local school sports activities.

## Mustangs, Trojans Down Fighting Reserve Quintet

The Cublets found a run of bad luck in the two games against good Plainwell and Portage reserves.

In the Plainwell fray, the teams seemed well matched at the start, but the sharp shooting of Plainwell stifled the Cublets. The best job done for 'U' High was turned in by Tom Cooper, who had 13 points.

The other loss came because of the balanced scoring set forth by Portage throughout the game. The only man in double figures for the Cublets was Cooper.



## Classic Quotes

<b>English:</b>	"It's a dangling what?"
<b>Math:</b>	"But I always thought that one plus one equals two."
<b>Band:</b>	"You were at measure 52? But I was at 63."
<b>U.S. History:</b>	"Was he a President?"
<b>French:</b>	"Je ne comprends pas."
<b>Latin:</b>	"Julius Caesar? Who was he?"
<b>Gym:</b>	"Do we have to?"
<b>Geography:</b>	"It's whose ocean?"
<b>Chemistry:</b>	"But, why?"
<b>Biology:</b>	"... and then it squished all over!"

## Cloudy Daze

Every once in a while, I have these days when nothing goes right. Take yesterday, for instance. I got up and felt just fine until, through an oversight, I brushed my teeth with "Bryl-Cream" instead of toothpaste. I then realized that this was going to be one of my days; so I decided to take no chances and left early for school, lest something happen to me.

Well, I arrived at school in plenty of time and went to my first hour class. I sat there for five minutes before I started to wonder where the rest of the class was; then it suddenly hit me. There was an assembly first hour. After hurrying my way to the assembly, I ran into the difficulty of finding my seat. It really wasn't too bad; I fell down only once.

The rest of my school day went by uneventfully if you can call dropping your tray in the cafeteria and falling asleep in history uneventful.

When I finally made it home, I discovered that I had been locked out and couldn't find my key. I then went in through a window, but during the process I broke the glass and scratched the paint on the frame. Since this did not help the disposition of my parents, I had to stay out of their way for the rest of the evening.

After dinner, I did all of my homework and then thought that I would watch television for half an hour before going to bed. This would have been just fine except for the fact that our television picked that night to go on the blink. I gave up in desperation.

—Eglis Lode

## "First" Sends Band to State

The band journeyed to White Pigeon on February 26 for the Annual District 11 Band and Orchestra Festival where, through hard work and practice, it received a I rating. Forty-five bands entered with the total of 2,500 students at the three festival sites, two at Constantine and one at White Pigeon. Some of the groups that participated were Colon, Homer, Kalamazoo Christian, Union City, and Centerville.

The band will travel to Mt. Pleasant on April 30 for the State Festival.

## Who's Next?

Hal has Reames of dreams when he thinks about **Connie Tobias**.

Oh, the advantages of being talented! Look at lucky **Pam Noble** playing the "Duchess" to **Alfred's "Duke"** in the operetta. That's mighty fine casting from any point of view.

"Call f-o-r J-a-n-e-t M-o-r-r-i-s" is the familiar cry from **Jim Albert**.

"Far away places with strange sounding names" don't frighten **Carol Schoenhals**, who has found that her "steady" course is charted for Galesburg-Augusta.

**Diane Johnson** took advantage of TWIRP WEEK by setting her sights high. It happened to be a senior in the form of **Mike Schrier** who stepped into view.

The 'Twirp Dance' seems to have broken the bachelorhood of **Todd Panse**. The lucky **Sadie Hawkins**? None other than the lovely **Lynn Harrison**.

Milwood's little "lone wolf," **Mike Goodrich**, was seen with **Nancy Shepherd** at the same event.

She had to leave home to bag this game, but hunting in Central's field was well worth it. **Trace-ing** down **John Newman** for a date to Central's band follies was quite a catch, wasn't it, **Joyce**?

Can it be that the **Nielsen** girl is now **Karen** for a **Jack** named **Simpson**?

**Dave Wilson** should be taking French. That French name "**DePree**" has him fascinated.

**Jan Pemberton** has found that the St. A guys are pretty neat. But there is one, **Pat Donovan** to be exact, who comes at the top of her list.

There was a beast  
Who like to feast.  
He died obeas(t.)

Do, Re  
Oh, Me

Piano pounding (whoops, I mean practicing) is a vital part of my little sister's life. Those scales, exercises, and pieces must be repeated until perfected. This is all fine, but homework is an inevitable part of my life. When these two activities are done at the same time, there is no end of trouble for me. (I am no bother to her as I am abnormally quiet while trying to concentrate).

First come the scales. I am writing a theme for journalism. The words start going up to a peak on my paper and then back down as the music does. Soon I am merely making little doodle marks which go in peaks.

After journalism, I do my math. At the same time, she is doing those "Exercises for Young Pianists." Numbers take odd shapes on my paper. Strangely enough, especially for Mr. Hackney, the problems are grouped together. The 2's have little dig marks (the accent, you know).

Next come her little pieces. I am attempting to memorize a French conversation aloud. She is playing **Capriccio Espagnol** (that's her name for it). I call it the **Steamroller Song**. This number comes to a grand (?) finale with a run of her finger down the keyboard. If Mrs. Monroe wonders why my voice sometimes goes downhill when I'm reciting, this is the reason. My voice is so used to going down at certain places that I never can get out of the habit by the time I get to class.

Maybe someday my sister will be a great pianist and I a great scholar, but if we are both to succeed, then we must pursue our tasks separately.

—Ruth Yzenbaard

## You Can Always Depend on . . .

- . . . a fellow band member to notice the off tune trill you played in the contest piece.
- . . . your opponent to have a better bridge hand.
- . . . some scholar's reminding the teacher about tomorrow's assignment.
- . . . your parents to turn on the porch light when HE is bringing you to the door.
- . . . dropping the bottle of nail polish you are using in History Class.
- . . . a policeman to catch you speeding on Oakland Drive even if it is your first time.
- . . . at least two math students to ace the test you didn't study for.
- . . . a listener to tell the punchline of the joke you're just beginning.
- . . . Miss Carter to take away your library card the week before a term paper is due.
- . . . that cute stranger you smiled at in study hall today turning out to be the same boy you met in the grocery store when your wet pincurls were tied up in a bandana.
- . . . yourself to find out at 11:00 Sunday night that your English theme is due Monday and not Thursday.
- . . . at least one fan to sound off on the "One big silent cheer."
- . . . a person in the cafeteria to spill his lunch into someone's lap if that someone is you.
- . . . somebody to interrupt when you have finally found a chance to talk to your one-and-only.