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University High Highlights 12/14/1960

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Ann Shaw Honored As D.A.R. Pilgrim

Dependability, service, leadership, patriotism: these are the qualities which have enabled Ann Shaw to receive this year's D.A.R. Pilgrim award from 'U' High. Ann was chosen for this honor by the Senior Class and the faculty.

The Daughters of the American Revolution, a national society of women whose ancestors fought in the American Revolution, encourages high schools to select a Good Citizen as part of their program to preserve patriotic spirit and behavior in America. The honored student receives a pin from the local D.A.R. chapter, will be judged for a State Good Citizen award in January, and in March will attend a luncheon in St. Joseph for all the area Pilgrims.

Ann's bright, smiling-eyed looks and congenial personality, plus the ability to co-operate with others, are in part responsible for the success she has had since coming to this school in her sophomore year. People respect her sound ideas, good judgment and individualism. She has a likable blend of the serious and the fun-loving qualities. Her genuine interest in people has led her to be a friend to everyone and also has influenced her choice of psychology as a future occupation.

Outstanding in leadership and the ability to carry responsibility, Ann is vice-president of Student Council and editor of underclassmen for the **Highlander** and was chairman of tickets for the Junior-Senior Prom last year. She has held various homeroom offices in the past three years and is now a member of the Inter-School Council. Last spring Ann was a representative to the National Association of Student Councils.

Yet Ann's activities are not limited

UNIVERSITY HIGH

Highlights

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

DEC. 14, 1960

VOL. 22 NO. 4

'Silver Bells' to Climax Activities Program, Carol Sings Create Holiday Mood

Enthusiastic students heartily singing Christmas favorites to an appreciative audience at a home for the elderly . . . solemnity engulfing the student body as the Christmas Story is read . . . six-part harmony ringing from the gym as everyone joins in singing traditional carols . . . mellow tones drifting through the elegant ballroom.

These will make up the familiar traditions as 'U' High actively enters the holiday season, beginning with the Carol Sing tonight and being climaxed by the formal on December 19.

The Christmas Assembly will be held tomorrow at 2:10 in Kanley Chapel. Highlight of the program will be the Reverend John Busman of the Greenwood Reformed Church, speaking on "Giving at Christmas." Excerpts from "The Other Wiseman" and "The Christmas Story" from the Bible will be read by Polly Lawson and Carol Sue VanderBrook, respectively. The choir, under the direction of Mr. Jack Frey, will sing "O Holy Night," "Go Tell It on the Mountain" and "Christmas Day," in addition to leading the congregation in the opening and closing hymns.

This evening at 7:00 the annual Carol Sing will be held. All who wish to participate in the sing are instructed to meet at school promptly at 6:30. Rides will be offered to those without transportation.

Leaving at 7:00, the carolers will bring Christmas music to the people living in the Verdries Nursing Home, the Senior Citizens Home and the inmates of the State Hospital. A special trip will also be made to the home of Mr. Ernest Weber, who recently retired from the Mathematics Department.

The singers will return to school for refreshments to be served in the cafeteria at 9:00.

All the arrangements have been made by Nancy Fradenburgh, a member of the Friendship Committee.

to high school affairs, for she extends her interests to world events. She was a semi-finalist in the American Field Service program last year. For eight weeks this past summer she toured Europe along with other high school students from Kalamazoo.

Angels at one end of the Student Center ballroom will give a heaven-like appearance to the snowed Christmas trees there; silver bells will adorn the trees and stairway, too, and making music will be Don Neal and his orchestra, whose bandstand will be set in a cove of Christmas trees.

All these will create the mood for "Silver Bells," the 1960 Christmas formal.

During intermission, the Schiavone Studio will take pictures of couples, and refreshments will be served in the main hall.

The Social Committee is in charge of all arrangements for the dance. Heading the various sub-committees under Sandi Govatos, general chairman, are Nancy Locke, refreshments; Beth Peelen, decorations; Carole Douglas, entertainment; Kathy DePree, chaperones; Robin Robinson, publicity; and Ann Shaw, programs and tickets.

Looking Ahead

- Tues., Dec. 27—Basketball, Portage, Here.
- Tues., Jan. 3—Classes resume.
- Fri., Jan. 6—Basketball, Plainwell, Here.
- Tues., Jan. 10—Photo Club, 303S, 7:00.
- Fri., Jan. 13—Pep Assembly, 11:20, Gym; Basketball, Hudsonville Unity Christian, Here.
- Tues., Jan. 17—Honor Society, 7:30, 219E; Assembly, 10:15.
- Fri., Jan. 20—Basketball, Otsego, There.
- Mon.-Wed., Jan. 23-25—Semester Exams.
- Fri., Jan. 27—Fall Semester Ends; Basketball, Allegan, There.

Just in Jest

Paula Hosick has discovered an amazing idiosyncrasy of the kings of England. While giving a book report on *Ivanhoe*, she blandly stated that they "MARRY ONLY OTHER KINGS, AND THAT'S ALL!"

* * * * *

The boys in 9:15 gym class have devised an exercise for limbering up for badminton. The exercise is SIMPLE and is EASILY DONE. It is guaranteed to loosen up anyone for badminton and is claimed to do wonders for the coordination. The exercise is simply to balance the RACKET vertically on your NOSE!

* * * * *

Recently when Lydia Garneau was parking her car, a passenger with her said, "Why don't you go out and start over again? I don't think you're CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE CURB." Defending herself, Lydia answered, "I am, too, close enough. I almost HIT the NO PARKING sign."

* * * * *

Dave Shaver, when asked in French, "Do you LIKE TO EAT SOAP?", unknowingly quipped, "YES!"

* * * * *

The clock ticked and Lars Van-Putten was on his way to lunch, but he stopped short when he saw that NO ONE WAS FOLLOWING HIM. How does it feel to leave the study hall a MINUTE early, Larry?

* * * * *

The student teacher in French announced, "NOW WE'LL DISCUSS FRENCH MEASUREMENTS." Sorry, boys, not the kind you're thinking!

* * * * *

In a recent Journalism Class, Miss Giedeman inquired from Dan Druckenbrodt the language which provided the origin of such names as SHENANDOAH, CHATTAHOOCHEE, and RAPPAHANNOCK. He quickly replied, "LATIN!" We hope no Indian spirits heard that, but how's that for a conditioned reflex, Mr. Deur?

* * * * *

Mike Kemerling, we know you meant well when you asked, "Were LADY ROWENA and IVANHOE HALF BROTHERS?" Perhaps you could rearrange your schedule so as to fit in another semester of biology, Mike. IT WAS LADY ROWENA!

* * * * *

In 10:15 U. S. History, Tony Pearson accidentally (of course) called Mr. Fox MR. WOLF. Mr. Fox didn't seem to mind, though, because he said, "WISH IT WERE TRUE!" Mr. Fox !! Watch out, girls!

* * * * *

In Mr. Hackney's 8:15 math class, Gail White contested that a problem didn't check. Having gone through the whole problem on the board and turning up with the WRONG ANSWER, Mr. Hackney conceded, "I can see how you had trouble!"

Jul i Danmark

As we come nearer and nearer to Christmas, more and more people ask me how we celebrate Christmas in Denmark. I think this is the opportunity where I can tell a little about it.

During Thanksgiving vacation I went to Chicago, and I can say that I became very surprised to see all the stores' and shops' windows Christmas decorated already. In Denmark we begin a little later to decorate the towns.

The first sign of Christmas begins with our "Christmas-calendar." It is mostly the younger children who have those. It is a piece of heavy paper with 24 little doors on it. Each day from December 1, the children open a door until December 24. Behind this door is a picture, which has some kind of connection with Christmas. Now you can get many other kinds of Christmas-calendars; for instance, you can get some, where you get a piece of candy each day or you can get a little plastic-animal. I may say that I like the old ones with the pictures much better than all these new kinds.

Another Christmas custom is our "Advent-garland," which is a circle of spruce-branches in which four candles are stuck. The fourth Sunday before Christmas people light the first candle and finally the last Sunday before Christmas all candles are lighted.

In the weeks before Christmas each family is busy making a lot of Christmas cookies and candies. My family, for instance, makes figures out of marzipane. When the schools close for Christmas vacation about December 21, the children help the last days by making decorations of different kinds.

The night between December 23 and 24, the children place a dish with food somewhere. The next morning the dish is empty, and who has eaten it? It is the "julenisse." He is one of Santa Claus's helpers. He wears a grey blouse and on his feet he has shoes of wood.

Tryouts for 'You Can't Take It With You' January 3-10

Attention to all with hidden acting talent! Make yours known January 3-6 when initial tryouts for this year's school play will be held. Final tryouts are scheduled for January 9, 10 for the nine boys' and eight girls' parts. Rehearsals will begin the following day, January 11.

The play this year, **You Can't Take It With You**, by Moss Hart and George Kaufman, will be presented February 17 and 18.

Tomorrow night the Dramatics Club will meet at Miss Bernyce Cleveland's house to read the play. All interested are invited to come.

We celebrate Christmas on December 24. In the morning the mothers are busy making the food. About five p.m. people go to church. There are one or two Christmas trees with candles on in the church, and usually the churches are awfully crowded on that day.

When the service is over, about six o'clock, people go home to their dinner. Most of us eat a goose and for dessert we have what we call "ris a la monde." This is a kind of a rice-pudding with crushed almonds inside. There is one whole almond, and the person who gets this one gets an extra present.

After dinner we gather around the Christmas tree, which the parents have decorated during the day. Under the tree lie all the Christmas presents, which Santa Claus has brought during the dinner. He comes down the chimney.

The Christmas tree has candles on it and a star in the top, and besides that, there are lots of different Christmas decorations, for instance, hearts, little Danish flags, oranges, little red apples, and balls.

First we walk around the tree in a circle and sing different Christmas hymns; then we get our presents. The rest of the night we sit and look at the tree and eat different kinds of home-made candies. We also have candy on the tree.

We even have a slogan which says "that Christmas lasts until Easter." This is not true. Most people take their tree down New Year's Day; and when the children return to school about January 6, Christmas "laziness" has to be forgotten, and all the pounds which we have gained from all the nice food have to be lost again.

—Camilla Poulsen

Lonely Night Impressions

- . . . Mist falling dark
in the chill of December.
- . . . Wind piercing coats
like an arrow of ice.
- . . . Fresh, pungent smells
of wet, molding leaves.
- . . . Delicate prisms of
fog-haloed lights.
- . . . Low, laughing whispers
of two under shelter.
- . . . Cars newly covered
with glossings of haze.
- . . . Incessant, flat twanging
of droplets in eavestroughs.
- . . . Outlines of familiar things,
mellowed by rain.

—Gail White

... And Ran Away

"Christ climbed down
from His bare Tree
this year
and ran away to where
there were no rootless Christmas trees
hung with candycanes and breakable stars . . ."

—L. Ferlinghetti

Christ climbed down. The simple language of a modern poem expresses a truth which Americans today may ignore. Too often the Christmas celebration is one which would not please Jesus. As the holidays draw near, bells ring, trees sparkle and vacation begins. Adults become so harried and preoccupied with the preparations and activities of the season that they forget the real meaning of Christmas. Children dream . . . but of that night when people rejoiced over the birth of a Savior? No. With mother's encouragement, they dream of one more good deed to perform to merit another gift under the bountiful Christmas tree.

"O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant" sing the carolers in the park on a snowy eve. This may have been a fitting call to the poor shepherds of long ago, triumphant, yet humble as they beheld the Great Joy in Bethlehem. But now, who answers the call to the faithful, the joyful? Perhaps the twelve-year old girl who exclaims with great enthusiasm as she unwraps her many gifts, then immediately phones Best Friend to compare quantity and quality.

With today's commercialism, the trend is away from making Christmas a humble celebration. The holiday season is a jinglebell heaven, the gayest time of the year. City streets are brightly decorated each year; the window displays downtown are large and costly. The fashion-conscious housewife buys the latest gown for her annual Christmas Ball and new decorations to make her home more glorious than ever before. With the excitement of holiday pressures, how easy it is to forget that Santa Claus and present-exchanging are but by-products of that night when proud parents blessed the birth of their Son, in a lowly stable manger.

How wonderful is the true celebration of Christmas! Blessed is the family where thankful parents praise His name though but few gifts lie beneath their unadorned fir tree for such gifts are offerings as significant as those laid in humility by the wealthy Wise Men, meek before the Babe in a manger. This family is saying Happy Birthday to their Christ child in a manner truly pleasing to Him.

"... Christ climbed down . . .
and ran away to where
there were no gilded Christmas trees
and no tinsel Christmas trees . . .
and no pink plastic Christmas trees
and no powderblue Christmas trees
hung with electric candles
and encircled by tin electric trains . . ."

—Carol Meretta

Just What They've Always Wanted

Miss Kraft—Latin is Not Dead

Mr. Frey—The Hallelujah Chorus Doesn't Have to Sound Flat

Miss Giedeman—Detection and Punishment of Gum Chewers

Mr. Fox and Mr. Walters—Fifty Ways in Which I Won The War

Mr. Deur—100 Uses of Dissected Frogs

Mr. Engels—Use of The Gas Law Formula

Mrs. Monroe—The Preparation of Snails

Mr. Hackney—Selling Slide Rules for Fun and Profit

Mr. Reuschlein—The Result of Adding Water to Acid . . . Boom!

All English Teachers—The Unabridged Dictionary of Slang or What Your Students Are Saying.

Honoring . . .

Lyle Hohnke, '61, who has the unusual distinction of serving for the third consecutive year as president of his class. This record is unique in the history of the school and shows fellow students' respect for and confidence in his leadership.

James Albert, Janet Morris, and John VanderBrook, all '61, Sally Householder, Lawrence Moore, and David Murray, '62, Frederick Buckman, Stephen Hanze, and James Heersma, '63, for qualifying among the 26 finalists in the highly competitive Community Science Seminar.

Susan Harada, '60, who has been elected president of the Freshman Class at Colorado Women's College, Denver, Colorado.

Winners of monetary prizes in the Exchange Club's Newspaper Day Poster Contest: Nancy Fox, '63 (second place and Betty Coggan, '61 (fourth place).

Joseph Stulberg, '63, who recently won a \$100 scholarship and will appear next May with the Kalamazoo Junior Symphony Orchestra at the string scholarship auditions.

Corinne Praus, '61, who has received admission and a scholarship to Wellesley College, Wellesley, Massachusetts.

C. Tihanyi of Belgium Joins Student Body

Although many area high schools are privileged to have one foreign student in attendance, we are more fortunate than most; for in addition to A.F.S. student, Camilla Poulsen of Denmark, we may now benefit from an even spicier international flavor.

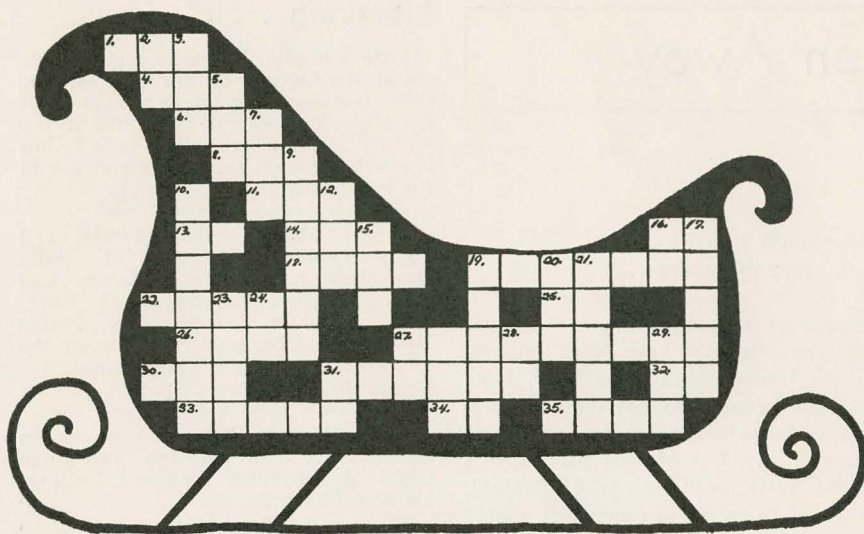
Arriving in October from Belgium, Miss Catherine Tihanyi (pronounced Tee hah nee) is living with her aunt and uncle, Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Miller.

Born in Budapest, Cathy has visited or lived in Hungary, Switzerland, Belgium, France, England, Holland, Italy, and now, the United States.

Listing her favorite pastimes as writing, reading, and the study of politics, Cathy plans to be a journalist.

In Belgium her studies included world history, art, music, mathematics, biology, chemistry, and physics. Languages she knows are Flemish, Latin, French, German, and English. Then she adds, "And American." Cathy is a member of the WMU French Club.

Is she enjoying her one-year stay in America? A bright smile and vigorous nod of her head precede a grateful and enthusiastic, "Oh, yes!"



'Which Shall Be to All People'

John Parkens stopped the car in front of the restaurant and helped his wife and child get out.

Ignoring the cold stares thrown his way by passers-by, he calmly ushered his family to the front door of the restaurant. Once inside he walked up to the cashier's desk and asked for a table for three. The cashier turned his back.

"Daddy," a hot little hand clutched his tightly, "what's the matter?"

He looked down into the innocent little face. He had hoped the child wouldn't notice.

"Nothing, nothing," he replied rather sadly. "Do you see a table where we can eat?"

The child sighted one immediately and led his father to the spot.

Anna Parkens sat down and seated the child next to her.

"Here's the menu. What would you like? Cold turkey?—Salad?—"

The boy made his selection and began to trace patterns on the table top with his fork until a gentle nudge from his mother told him to stop. After that he sat back against his chair and counted the number of berries on the mistletoe hanging from the ceiling. Finally, bored with this amusement, he asked when they would eat.

"As soon as the waitress comes, darling . . ."

She didn't need to finish. His attention was no longer hers. He had caught sight of the Christmas tree in the middle of the room.

"Oh! That's almost like ours back home! Look at that red bulb! It's pretty. I like red. Red's my . . ."

He rattled on, completely unaware of his father's fingers drumming against the table top. Anna shifted in her seat.

Five minutes passed and Anna looked anxiously at her husband as he turned in his seat and stopped a passing waitress.

"Pardon me, but we've been here for ten minutes. When will we be served?"

The waitress looked uncomfortable and stammered apologetically, "I'm sorry, sir, but we aren't allowed to . . ."

She didn't finish. She had gotten her point across. There was an embarrassed silence.

Once more in the car John Parkens started the engine and pulled out into the street.

The boy resumed his chatter, "Daddy, where are we going? I'm hungry . . ."

Anna cast a worried glance at her husband and quieted the child.

"Oh! John! I didn't realize it was as bad as this!"

Three minutes later John pulled up in front of a church, its doors thrown open.

"Come, Anna, bring the boy. Here is one place where we won't be turned away."

The child was enthralled with the manger that decorated the yard.

"Oh! Daddy! Look! Look! So big! So pretty! Oh! The Christ Child!"

The interior of the church awed the boy. The massive beams, polished to perfection, above, the oak pews, smooth to his touch.

John, Anna, and their child sat down in a pew. Anna pulled out a Bible and began reading from the lesson the minister was preaching.

A parishioner approached them from behind.

"I'm sorry, but . . ."

As John, his son, and Anna left the church, one dark hand in another, the last strains of the lesson could be heard throughout the cold, dark night, "... Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people . . . to all people . . . to all . . ."

—Amanda Humphrey

ACROSS

1. — — — and White Revue.
4. Girls' Athletic Association. (Abbrev.)
6. "With a little — — — of luck . . ."
8. To steal.
11. Alfred E. Neuman's the star of this magazine.
13. Tom Olson. (Reversed)
14. A certain Russell in the Senior Class.
16. Friendship Committee chairman.
18. Ginny and Rick — — — —
19. Foreign exchange student's first name.
22. What teenagers do to music.
25. Registered Nurse. (Abbrev.)
26. Sound of a horn.
27. December 25.
30. Freshman vice-president.
31. Senior Mariann — — — — —
32. Short; dark-rimmed glasses; staunch Democrat characterize this junior boy.
33. Comparative of sly.
34. Pep, wit and black Simca make up this senior girl.
35. The Juniors give this for the Seniors.

DOWN

2. Only oboe player in band.
3. A small amount.
5. We breathe this.
7. Claytor, Cooper and DeVries.
9. Your homeroom filled one at Thanksgiving.
10. Social Committee chairman.
12. We pay fines on books over — — — —
15. Conclusion; final point.
16. Judy Lenderink and Judy Larzelere.
17. Band director.
19. What girls try to keep from drooping in snowy weather.
20. Married woman.
21. Between or among. (Latin)
23. Christmas. (French)
24. Chemical symbol for cobalt.
27. Junior girl with a pixie cut.
28. Verb expressing state of being.
29. Admiral. (Abbrev.)
31. Period from 11:10-11:45. (Abbrev.)

Inter-School Council Has State Hospital Program

Patients at the State Hospital were entertained by area youth last Monday evening. The Christmas show, sponsored by the Inter-School Council, featured talent from Central, Kal-amazoo Christian, Loy Norrix, Nazareth, Parchment, Portage, St. Augustine, and University High Schools. Representing this school, Celeste Cutler performed a baton twirling solo and Alan Mimms acted as master of ceremonies for the program.

A Career Night including summer job information was suggested as a spring project for the Inter-School Council. To look into the possibilities of such an event a committee was appointed and it will report back at the January meeting.

Now Her Future

The night is bleak and the snow makes dizzy patterns as I look out of the window onto the silvery December streets. My vantage point on the fourth floor allows me to see the Christmas lights of western Kalamazoo, glowing with their yuletide spirit; the same spirit dances in the minds of children preparing for the arrival of Santa Claus, which now is less than two weeks away; the one that causes joy and happiness to fill the hearts of thousands who are expecting friends and relations for the holidays; the one that is special because it comes only once a year, at this special time, Christmas.

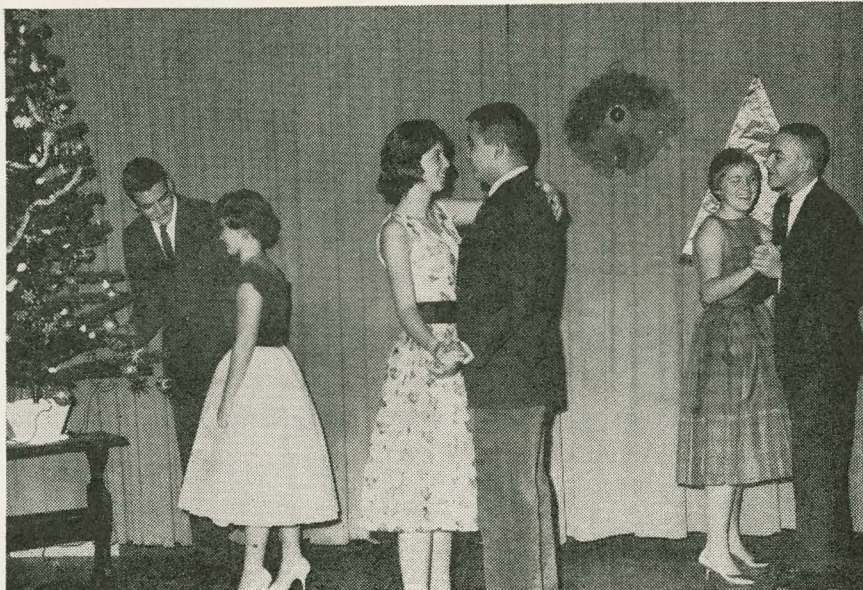
The air is nipping at the red and green lights as if trying to snap them from their sockets. A brisk wind is blowing the powdered magic from the pines into a swirl of white dust. Yet I cannot realize the beauty, for my mind is closed to the outside world so far away, yet so close. My hands are cold and clammy; icing chills flow through my body. I feel nauseated as I think of facing our parents who will want a clear explanation of how and why it happened. I must think of something to say . . . I know, I'll say it wasn't my fault, the street was slippery and I couldn't stop and I couldn't see the curve.

Yes, that story will do . . . No! No it won't . . . they will ask me why I couldn't see the curve. What will I say to them . . . I can tell them I was tuning the radio and didn't look up in time . . . Oh! That won't work either; they will ask me why I didn't have her do it. There must be some reason. Think! Think!

I would tell them the truth, but they would get so mad that I wouldn't get to drive or go out anywhere . . . I've got a good mind, I can think of something . . . a car forced me off the road . . . a black car with a man laughing as he came toward us . . . he was out of his mind . . . I must tell the truth, I was speeding . . . that slippery road. Oh! What will happen to me?

This holiday season, I will be void of my usually expected good cheer. Christmas for me will be spent praying for forgiveness, forgiveness only God can give. Carelessness has allowed this girl, lying in the bed by which I am standing, to be paralyzed from the waist down. Her legs have been transformed from their springy existence to motionless limbs. At the formal earlier this evening this same girl waltzed around the floor in a flight of airiness, unaware of her fortune to come. Now her future will be agony because of me.

—Michael Kemerling



Getting into the Christmas Swing

New Year Storm

The storm has passed.
A mysterious lull hangs over the earth.
It is the calm that comes
Between the passing of the old and
The coming of the new, a time
When nature allows man to prepare
For the coming fury.

If only he would take the time
To look back, his world would be strong.
He could face the storm bravely, and
It would blow itself out
On the new protection. The wind
Could find no great weak spot
For the purpose of destroying the individual.

Man is impatient. He rushes forth,
Almost as if he sought his own destruction.
Not taking time to look back,
Soon the person is caught up in the storm
And dashed to pieces on the jagged rocks of civilization.

—David Eliet

Photography Club to Enter National Contests

The rapidly growing Photography Club finds itself the busiest group on campus. Every spare moment is spent in snapping and developing pictures. (Don't worry, Ann Landers, there are two couples in every darkroom!) To improve photographic skills is the goal of this group. Unlike most clubs there are not many meetings since most of the work is done at home.

Members are working hard so they can enter the Kodak and Ansco competitions and have some winning pictures like those displayed in the annex. Mr. Douglas Lyttle, outstanding local photographer and speaker at the last meeting, will repeat again in the spring by popular demand. He has offered to help all who would like his assistance.

Opportunities abound for freshmen and sophomores and interested students should contact the chairman, John Vander Brook.

Class Elections Completed

Class officers for the 1960-'61 year have now all been elected. They are as follows in the order of president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer: **Seniors:** Lyle Hohnke, Mark Wenner, Mary Davidson, and David Stafford; **Juniors:** Polly Lawson, Katy MacDonald, Elaine Northam, and Tom Claytor; **Sophomores:** Joe Stulberg, Ann Householder, Judy Van Peenan, and Tom DeCair; **Freshmen:** Joe Koenig, Carl Moe, Denise Gladstone, and Stuart Starkweather.

Ode to Winter

It is silent in the woodland;
It is silent by the shore.
Leaden clouds obscure the sun
And mute the ocean's roar.

The trees are wrapped in icy glaze
And beckon farewell to brighter days,
For Winter grips World in brittle hold;
The tale of Summer has been twice told.

—Cheryl Van Deventer

Peace on Earth

Our hope for the year 1961 is peace. To us in the missile age, peace is a necessity. We, as a country and as the human race, have great plans for the future. We are now just beginning to probe the expanse of space and the blue-black depths of the oceans. We are now just beginning to dent the surface of knowledge. Without peace all of our dreams would vanish into the darkness. War would spell disaster for the progress of our civilization and set it back countless years. It would sap us of our most precious resource, manpower. To attain our goal—that is, to learn as much as possible about this wonderful universe that God has created—we must work with, rather than against, the rest of humanity.

There is one thing that we must all realize. That is, that peace is a possible goal. Perhaps, because of the chaotic condition of the world today, many people are, unfortunately, very pessimistic. There is unrest in virtually every area of the world. Examples of such are Africa and Asia. The issue in these trouble spots is concerned with the concept of universal human rights. Now, we must recall that one hundred years ago the people of the world had no idea of universal human rights. Within a century, whole empires have fallen and new social patterns, based on the dignity of man, have emerged. Better living conditions and education have, for the first time, been made available to millions.

Perhaps we are disheartened because we do not realize the great strides that humanity has achieved

in its quest for peace. We definitely have a long journey ahead of us before we obtain serenity. There is some hope that the first small step might be taken by the scientists at Geneva who are discussing the possibility of the stopping of nuclear bomb tests. This, however, is the only glimmer of light peeking through the dark cloud of the cold war. Disarmament is the only real assurance of peace. Regrettably, there is scarcely a sign that the governments of the world can come to a disarmament agreement. Before we can have disarmament, we shall need a settlement in the areas of the world where political difficulties are uppermost and cause constant and intense friction between peoples.

However, we should not become dismayed by the chaos of the world. Discouragement is the first move toward disillusionment. Following disillusionment comes the real enemy of peace, indifference. We should ask ourselves what part we are playing in this "great drama of social evolution." We should remember that society is simply an extension of the individual. The more each of us perfects his understanding of others, the closer society, as a whole, moves toward peace.

Not only is peace necessary and possible, but it is the natural goal of the human race. Everything that we have learned from schools, science, and religion suggests that we were created to carry forth an ever-progressing civilization.

—David Murray

So What Can You Do

... when Mr. Engels changes the chemistry test from the first day after vacation to the last day before?

... when you discover that you haven't any idea which present is which now that they're both wrapped?

... when you come home from the hairdresser to find the message that John will be picking you up two hours earlier for dinner before the formal?

... when he gets you violet roses and you get him a red carnation?

... when she's standing directly under the mistletoe?

... when the stocking you hung by the chimney with care catches on fire?

... when jaunty Rudolph starts doing the "twist" on your neighbor's roof?

... when you have an 11:45 curfew on New Year's Eve?

S.O.S.

It has come to the attention of many responsible citizens that the most loved holiday, December 25 or Santa Day, is becoming perverted. This wonderful day has lost much of its true meaning because of the influence of another sect. While formerly one could expect gay lights, blazing store windows, traffic jams, merry carolers and thousands of pictures of the beloved Santa, one now is faced with candles, closed stores, few bustling cars, majestic organ music and pictures of a small child.

The history of Santa Day is long glorious. It was not until 1961 that the United States declared December 25 as Santa Day. The other nations soon followed suit and in this year 2160, it is one of the greatest international holidays. The first Santa is believed to have lived about 500 A.D. Not much is known about his life except that he loved children and always gave them presents on December 25. Many songs and poems have been written about him. One of the best known is "The Night Before Christmas." The meaning of the last word has been lost through the ages, but it is believed to have been the special day of some child.

In recent years, Santa's place has been upset by a small child. Some of the more fanatic followers of this child claim that Santa was originally a follower of his. These people have rebuilt some of the old temples and introduced new songs and symbols into the celebration of Santa Day. Some of their more popular songs are: "Silent Night," "We Three Kings," "Oh, Come All Ye Faithful," and "It Came Upon A Midnight Clear." These people have lost sight of the true meaning of Santa Day. They go to the old temples on December 24 and sing their songs and then go home to tell stories about this child. They don't even speak to their children about Santa. The influence of this group, their songs and symbols, has gradually crept into Santa Day and right thinking persons feel it is high time this is stopped.

In order to protect dear Santa, a group of people have organized the S.O.S.C. (Save Old Santa Club). They have met several times this fall and have suggested these solutions to remedy the growing problem:

First, they feel that all the old Santa carols should be revived, such as "Jolly Old St. Nicholas," "Up On The House Top," "I Saw Mommie Kissing Santa Claus," "Rudolph, The Red Nosed Reindeer," and "Jingle Bells."

Second, all stores should put up Santa decorations by no later than November 27. They should have one Santa in each display window and as many bunches of mistletoe as they feel are safe. No tinsel stars, camels, wise men, babies or sheep should ever be shown. The decorations should be up early to get people in the right Santa mood.

Third, Santa should make daily television appearances starting the first Saturday after Thanksgiving. Department stores should feature him near their toy department and each city should have at least one Santa parade.

Fourth, people should be setting up their Santa trees by December 1 and instructions for keeping them fresh and green should be printed.

And finally, people should be urged to make this the grandest Santa Day ever and go all out to get those lovely gifts. Banks should be authorized to lend money to all who need it to give the super-deluxe gifts shown this season. The S.O.S.C. feels that if these suggestions are followed, this will be the best Santa Day in history, free from all influences of the other cult.

—Judith Larzelere

Vacation Capers

Did you have the mistaken idea that everything concerning school affairs stops at vacation time? You did? Then look over these scheduled plans of various groups so that YOU won't miss out on the fun:

'U' CLUB: Echo Valley has opened a sixty foot ski jump, so the club will meet there on December 23 at 10:00 p.m. Bring skis. If conditions prove inclement for skiing, bring roller skates to the Field House parking lot for some interesting relay races. Reminder: You haven't been wearing your 'U' pins to meetings lately, fellas. Many appear to be clinging to girls' sweaters; so if you've lost yours, borrow one.

MATH CLUB: Meet December 24 at 6:00 a.m. on the Mall. The streets should be uncrowded at this hour. Bring a slide rule, pencil and paper. This week's puzzle: Measure the circumference of the circular platform on the Mall, add to this the number of Santas found in store windows, and subtract .00025. Then measure one of the colored cement squares on the North Burdick Mall, find its area, add both these figures to the other ones, and divide the result by pi. Note: The correct answer is as yet undetermined. Mr. Hackney can't find it in his answer book.

PHYSICS MAJORS: Meet on the Mall along with the Math Club. Mr. Engels has developed a new theorem. By the use of mental telepathy, he plans to reverse the direction in which the circular platform rotates. A reporter from the *Kalamazoo Gazette* has been scheduled for this exciting event. Don's miss it!!! Your grandchildren may read of this in Mr. Fox's U. S. History class!

PEP BAND: You have been invited to give a short concert (two minutes) prior to a special matinee of "Ben-Hur" on Christmas Eve. The theatre manager requests that you refrain from playing any dramatic numbers.

Christmas Legend

The stars were twinkling in the cold black sky,
The snow made a blanket of white,
Deep in the forest was a woodman's hut
Where one small candle shone bright.

There was not much to eat in the shack,
But the fire was warm, and quite merry.
The four sat around with their Christmas broths
And fruits and nuts and berries.

Then came a knock and there, in the door,
Stood a shivering, ragged child.
They brought him in and fed him;
He was grateful and gentle and mild.

He slept on a bed of the woodman's sons,
And presently all fell asleep.
The stranger was gone when they all awoke.
Singing! The door was opened a peep.

The music came from a chorus of angels,
And their light was as bright as the day.
A little stranger was dressed in a robe of gold,
The color of fresh mown hay.

His arms were outstretched to the humble hut,
Around his head shone a bright light.
The family fell on their knees in awe
At the radiance of the sight.

He plucked a branch from a nearby fir,
And said, "Because of your goodness to me,
This bough will grow and it will become,
A forever-and-ever green tree.

"It will always bear fruit at this time of the year,
And may you always be blessed with much."
And the Christ Child left with one last prayer,
And the tree stayed green at the touch.

—Bruce Williams

Winter Images

Snowflakes dance delicately
In the moon's gold rays
To the singing of the wind
Through the fir trees.

The sun-sparkled snow sprites
Frost the window
With orderly haystacks
And magical flowers.

Thick white cornflakes
Pour from the clouds
And crunch beneath
The black boots of a child.

A red mitten cracks
The crystal ice;
A pick tongue licks
The silver cold.

—Sue VanderBrook

You might try changing "Tiger Rag" to "Horse Drag."

HIGHLIGHTS STAFF: No special assignment, except to read any five plays by Shakespeare (use ones other than those presented in assembly). Make an outline of trite or redundant phrases, due Tuesday — TYPED, of course.

Weekly Bible Meeting Schedules Speakers

The Bible Club is growing in enthusiasm and in numbers. The organization started with about 11 students attending each week and has now grown so that nearly 20 students are present at each meeting.

The Club has a Bible quiz every six weeks with all members enjoying this very much. The Reverend John Busman, pastor of the Greenwood Reformed Church, came and spoke on the book of Job and on its relationship to people today. The pastor of the Bethel Baptist Church, the Reverend N. A. Wiens, spoke on the "Parable of the Ten Talents." Many more speakers are being planned, including Hal Stack, Director of Youth for Christ in Kalamazoo, and students from the Inter-Varsity Club of Western.

Christmas party will be held December 21 at the home of Marcia Riege.

The Club, meeting every Tuesday at 7:40 A.M. in room 1 E, under the capable sponsorship of Miss Golda Crisman, welcomes all visitors.

Cagers Clip Bulldogs; Eye Rams Next

Jangle Bells

Not meaning to be sacrilegious, here is the light side of Christmas carols:

Jingle Bells . . . The 3:10 bell of December 16 signifying the beginning of Christmas vacation.

Silent Night . . . The night that report cards are opened.

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen . . . Theme song of the "Boys for Florida Club."

The Twelve Days of Christmas . . . Sleep, eat and party.

I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas . . . Get out the snow shovel, Sonny!

I Saw Mamma Kissing Santa Claus . . . Mom gets so sentimental at Christmas time that she kisses everyone.

'Twas the Night Before Christmas . . . Gosh, I hope I haven't forgotten anyone.

There'll Always Be a Christmas . . . Thank goodness, for Christmas and Christmas vacation are inseparable.

Joy to the World . . . He finally asked me to the formal.

What Child is This? . . . Did you have to take your little brother to the dance, too?

Winter Wonderland . . . Only during vacation.

It Came Upon a Midnight Clear . . . When the car ran out of gas on a side road.

We Three Kings . . . are tired of riding camels. How about a sports car?

Home for the Holidays . . . Those college alumni will be here soon, girls.

Angels from the Realms of Glory . . . Those senior girls.

70 Students Awarded Scholastic Honors

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

Alpha (Four A's with no mark lower than a B): James Albert, Gay Blanchard, Frederick Buckman, Susan Eglund, Elizabeth Fox, Michael Greiner, Eleanor Grubb, Sally Householder, Judith Larzelere, Polly Lawson, Kristine Nelson, Anne Potter, Corinne Praus, Harold Reames, Susan Sprau, Sally Stillwell, Terry Sykes, Marie Trimpe, John Vander Brook, and Cheryl Van Deventer.

Beta (Three A's with no mark lower than a B): Richard Bennink, Michael Bildner, Pamela Brink, Thomas DeVries, Roberta Dew, Patricia Gary, Peter Hames, Lynn Harrison, James Heersma, Ann Householder, Amanda Humphrey, Marcia Jaquith, Leslie Levin, Rudolph Light, James Overton, Joseph Stulberg, Patricia Wallace, and Gail White.

Gamma (Two A's with no mark lower than a B): Patricia Bestervelt, Kay Clements, Inez Dale, Katherine DePree, Lou Ann Forsleff, Patricia Fox, Jean Giachino, Stephen Hanze, Jane Harada, Paula Hosick, Jane Hotneier, Patricia Jarman, Jan Larzelere, Katy MacDonald, Carolyn Meretta, Peter Miller, Janet Morris, David Murray, Todd Panse, Duane Riege, Marcia Riege, Robin Robinson, Carol Schoenhals, Ann Shaw, Nancy Shepherd, Susanna Strube, David Stulberg, Martha Vander Brook, Susan Walsh, Mark Wenner, Paul Wilson and Caryl Yzenbaard.

Cubs Trounce Colts; Bow to Tigers 55-43

'U' High's opening conference encounter against the Allegan Tigers proved a disappointment to the Cub fans as Allegan handed the cagers a 55-43 defeat.

The Tigers jumped to an early lead and were not to be stopped as they rolled to a seemingly easy victory. They led 17-7 at the end of the first quarter, increased that to 29-13 at the intermission, and from there on had clear sailing.

Mainly lack of rebounding plus a poor percentage of shots led to the downfall of the defending champions. They hit for only 16 goals out of 58 attempts from the floor, a 27 percentage. Captain Mike Goodrich kept the Cubs going as he found the hoop and hit for 13 markers and high point honors in a losing cause.

The reserves fared somewhat better as they took a tight decision over Allegan in an overtime thriller 45-42.

Two weeks ago, at the Field House the Cubs breezed by Comstock in their opener 54-19, with Dave Stafford receiving high point laurels with 17. The reserve effort paid off in the preliminary tilt as they downed the visiting reserves 37-36.

Math Club to See Upjohn Computers, January 9

Math enthusiasts plan to visit the computer room at the Upjohn Company's Portage plant during their next meeting on January 9, 1960, at 7:00 P.M. After the tour, the regular business meeting will be held at the home of Mr. Clarence Hackney, and refresh-

Balanced Scoring Key In Conference Win

The Cubs, under their new mentor, Barney Chance, face a tough South Haven basketball squad this Friday night. They go into this game with a 2-1 record against the Rams' 2-0.

The local team gained its second win of the season last Friday over a "never say die" Vicksburg team. Although the 'U' High cagers were ahead as much as 11 points, the score was 62-56 when the final gun sounded.

The Red and White, who never trailed except once in the opening minute, were aided tremendously by brilliant support of their substitute players. Tom Cooper, Bob Engels, Art Gaylord, Don Warfield, and Don Zomer among others were the subs who added the extra spark when most needed. Mike Goodrich, the tireless captain, chalked up 13 markers before retiring in the fourth quarter with five personal fouls.

It was this splendid help of the substitutes, plus the fine board play of the forwards, that helped the Cubs clinch their first Wolverine Conference victory of the season.

The reserve team was not so fortunate as it had to swallow a bitter pill of defeat by a narrow 46-41 margin. A bright spot for the Cublets was the sharp shooting of Jerry Quandt, who pumped in 16 points.

Bear Facts

Honors to Dave Stafford for being selected to the UPI All-State Football Team and to Art Gaylord and Eglis Lode for receiving honorable mention on the **Detroit Free Press** All-State Football Team.

The first "intramurder" practice also brought out the first casualty, Tom Claylor.

Next year's football co-captains were announced at the Fall Sports Banquet: Bob Engels and Peter Miller. Tom DeCair will captain the Cross Country squad.

The spectators at the Comstock game witnessed an unusual and ac-creditable feat in basketball. The aggressive Cubs held the Colts to only two points in the second half.

ments will be served. The arrangements for this trip were made by Mr. Gordon Brumels.