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Band, Choir Prepare Busy Spring Schedule

As the new semester swings into action, the student body can look forward to a busy and fruitful one. Such events as the District Solo and Ensemble Festival, Red and White Revue, and the choir's production of its annual musical are all destined to be rewarding performances.

On February 3, 1400 youthful musicians from Kalamazoo and the surrounding areas will gather on the Western Michigan University campus for the annual District Solo and Ensemble Festival. About 25 students from this school (junior high included) are engaged to play in it. The performances are graded I, II, or III by the state-wide, top-level musicians serving as adjudicators. Those persons receiving a I grading are eligible for the state festival in the spring.

The weeks of February 7 and February 14 are the scheduled try-out dates for the Red and White Revue. Committees are already working hard in efforts to make the show, to be staged one night only, Friday, March 23, a huge success. All acts are welcome to try out.

The choir will soon begin casting for its spring production, "Destry Rides Again."

New Books Available Soon

The library has received another shipment of new books, which will be on the shelves ready for circulation early in the second semester. The topics are varied, including both fiction and non-fiction.

Among the new collection can be found **Civil War Treasury**, a book dealing with the tales, legends, and folklore of that war. The book **Nature** gives a complete account of the earth, plants, and animals. There are several history books and a great number of geography books included in this order, also.

For the cook, there are many **Better Homes and Gardens** cookbooks. Books that can help anyone include a **1962 World Atlas** and an **Almanac**.

In the Future

Fri., Jan. 19—Basketball, Allegan, here in Tredway Gym.
Mon., Tues., Wed., Jan. 22, 23, 24—Exams.
Fri., Jan. 26—Basketball, Vicksburg, there.
Sat., Jan. 27—Basketball, Paw Paw, here; After-game Party.
Tues., Jan. 30—Assembly, 1:15, featuring Miss Goll and Miss Hummel with travel movies.
Fri., Feb. 2—Homecoming; Pep Assembly; Basketball, South Haven, here; After-game Party.
Sat., Feb. 3—District Solo and Ensemble Festival.
Fri., Feb. 9—Basketball, Paw Paw, there.
Mon., Feb. 12—Math Club Meeting, 7:00 p.m.

UNIVERSITY HIGH

Highlights

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

JANUARY 17, 1962

VOL. 23

NO. 5

Judy Larzelere En Route Home Reflects Thoughts of Her A.F.S. Experience

After a fascinating semester in Kiel, Germany, as an A.F.S. student, Judy Larzelere is now on her way home.

Her many letters during the past months have vividly expressed her experiences and new insights into life abroad. She has written the following comments in retrospect—and in prospect.

Seeblick 16
Kiel, Germany

"The last good-byes have been said and the last bags have been stowed in the hold. Like a little pilot fish the tug nudges our good ship, the **Nieuw Amsterdam**, out of Rotterdam Harbor toward the Channel. Standing at the stern of the ship, we A.F.S. 'ers wistfully watch Europe recede. Together again after four months in homes in all over Northern Europe, we chatter eagerly of our experiences.

"I remember getting off the train in Kiel September 15, with my weighted bags, and searching the faces for someone fitting my imaginations of my family. A tall, red-headed girl lifted her hand in a half-wave and suddenly, somehow I was surrounded by my family. I had not guessed that Vati's hair was faded orange, or that Mutti had such twinkling eyes, but the friendliness in their smiles was all I needed to see.

"And I remember sitting at a table at a sidewalk cafe in Hamburg on the famous Reeperbahn, Hamburg's answer to Las Vegas. Our A.F.S. group in Kiel had taken a trip one week-end to show us another facet of German life, the large city. After walking all day through the city hall and art gallery, we ended up in this little cafe, bought hot dogs and watched the people promenading past.

"Christmas was candles—the red Advent candles in the pine wreath, the little white candles in the windows Christmas Eve, the tall, stately tapers in the St. Nicolas Church, the squat square of beeswax lovingly unpacked each year, but most of all, the simple white candles on the Christmas tree.

"And how could I ever forget New Year's Eve? The other American girl at my school had a birthday January 1, so we had two good reasons for a

party. Many of the faces were new, but soon we were talking and joking, half in German, half in English, as if we'd known each other since kindergarten. At midnight the church bells pealed out and we rushed outside to watch the fireworks and set off a few rockets and firecrackers of our own. Thus we ushered in the new year, a few hours earlier than you in Kalamazoo.

"January 26 we will dock in New York. As the Statue of Liberty rises on the horizon, we will all have a catch in our throats, I'm sure, but somewhere in a corner of our brains will be the whisper, 'Somehow, someday I'm going back.'"

Safety Glasses Donated For Chemistry Lab

Because of an accident in a Kalamazoo area school in which a student lost the sight in one eye, the chemistry department has decided to require all students to wear protective glasses while working in the laboratory. Although no eye injuries have occurred in the chemistry laboratory, the possibility of such an accident brought about the adoption of this plan.

As a result of a discussion of this accident in a chemistry class, a parent, Mr. J. W. Greiner, has donated enough glasses for all chemistry students.

Notice, All Travelers

If you are planning that Hawaiian cruise in August plus a peek at the World's Fair in Seattle and have the money, it's time to make that reservation now—or before January 30. The first large payment of \$150 is due then.

'U' Never Noodle Now

Before an Algebra II test, Mr. Hackney offered to let the group ask questions first and take it later in the hour or let them take the test first and then ask questions. But Dave Doubleday came up with a better suggestion. Why not take the test and ask the questions **IN THE MIDDLE?**

In proving that hydrogen with oxygen supports combustion, Mr. Nuzum's evidence **HIT THE CEILING** in a smashing climax. There is no doubt that this principle went over with a bang!

"These ten problems will be your ticket out that door at the end of class," warned the algebra student teacher. **TOM WILCOX'S** response was quick: "What is this, **BERLIN?**"

An assignment in physics was due on a day that Joel Schneider planned to be absent. This was of no consequence to Mr. Engels who said that it was due the next day, regardless. A few minutes before midnight on the day that the assignment was due, it appeared on Mr. Engel's front porch with this note attached: "**SCIENCE KNOWS NOT OF DAY OR NIGHT—An Avid Student.**"

In a recent oral book report of **The Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin**, Joe Stulberg thought that one of the most important details had been forgotten. He wanted to know **WHO WROTE THE BOOK**. Nice thinking, Joe!

For her demonstration speech in English, Lynne Sorlie made a Waldorf salad. The only problem: Instead of tossing the ingredients in a bowl, she tossed them **ON THE FLOOR!**

Jim Willson started French I off with a bang one morning when he slid into his chair while the bell was ringing and **KEPT ON SLIDING**, right into the cabinet in the corner of the room.

Exams? They're Wonderful!

Exams are here! Exams are here!
This is my favorite time of year!
Instead of working, I can nap.
I've seen the questions, they're all a snap.

No need to sweat, no need to cry.
I know my subject well, don't I?
Why should I study while I can play?
Vacations just don't happen every day.
Exams are just another great feature,
Of being a normal high school teacher!

"The reward of a thing well done is to have done it."
—Ralph Waldo Emerson

The reward is just to have done it? Nothing more? "The reward" eliminates all other important benefits! "A thing well done" is obviously an action, but beyond this it is all inclusive! Can this be? Don't we need acceptance of our work, our hard earned goals? Don't we need to feel the approval of others to reward our efforts, to make goals worth getting?

Perhaps Emerson is assuming that anything well done will be accepted and acclaimed by others. Perhaps, then, the reward "is to have done it" because we, ourselves, have accomplished this. However, assuming that praise will follow every effort well done is certainly false. We all know that we do many things that are not noticed. The front walk is shoveled right down to the cement, but it snows an hour later before anyone sees it. An algebra assignment is painstakingly written, proved errorless, and then never collected. Sometimes we receive praise or criticism of our work that is the exact opposite of our opinion of it, making us doubt the sincerity or sanity of the other person. Of course, our opinions may be wrong, but acclaim is still a very poor measure of quality.

Then on what other reasoning could this statement be based? Could it be on our own reaction to work well done? Could it be on what we, ourselves, get out of achieving high goals?

One action that we generally look back on as well done or at least worthy of our effort is an act of giving, of doing something for someone else. We help deliver the Thanksgiving baskets. We may watch a neighbor's children when they become too much for the mother. We try to cheer up a gloomy friend with a joke or interested conversation. These are not "goody-goody" or self-righteous. We do them entirely without thinking of what we can get out of them. However, we cannot detach ourselves from our actions. The decision to do something is based mainly on our previous experiences, the doing of the act leaves its impression on our memories, and reactions to any experience are inevitable. Doesn't part of the pleasure of giving come from the knowledge that we have been useful? Isn't part of it the knowledge that we can be worth something to someone else? We feel proud that we, ourselves, were able to do something. This is an important type of pride because it is the basis of human dignity and self-confidence. Our belief that we can make a worthy contribution is strengthened when we already have done so in the past.

Yet pride in ourselves and our work comes from more than just acts of giving. We may feel proud of any job well done. Take the case of water, ammonia, soap, cloth, Windex, or some such miscellaneous collection versus a dirty window. The trials are many. No matter how clean the water and rags or greaseless the soap, streaks persist and persist. If we have the perseverance, the stick-to-it-iveness, to get that and the other fifteen windows in the house looking as if they weren't there, we have won a victory. We may feel just simply tired and may be vehemently hating the inventors of windows; but if the sight of that well done job can send a surge of pleasure and pride through us, the victory is there.

It is something like charging a battery. Each new surge of current into the battery stores up energy for the future. With every bit of pride from a job well done we store up pride in ourselves and drive to do future work to the same satisfying level.

When we do a job that we can recognize ourselves as "well done," whether anyone else does or not, the pride in our accomplishment is all the reward we need.

—Roberta Dew

HERR GEORGIE PORGIE

Herr Georgie Porgie,
puddinger mit pien,
Lipper—smacken mit der frauleins
und dis begeten tearlishers mit screamers,
Und der frauleiners mamas der politzie callers.

Cubs Impound Bulldogs in Overtime Play

Reserves, Frosh Win By One Point Margins

The reserves came up with a 45-44 win over Otsego, Friday, to boost their record to 3 wins and 5 losses. Coach McAuley's crew, with their better rebounding and somewhat improved ballhandling just squeaked by a fired up Bulldog five. The improving work of Bruce Williams and Stuart Starkweather was especially noticeable.

The reserves had suffered their fifth loss of the season, 57-45, in a duel played at Hudsonville, a week earlier. Coach McAuley's bucket men couldn't cope with the taller and hot-shooting cagers from Unity Christian, while bad passes and weak defense loomed as ghosts once more for the Cubs. The hustling play of Starkweather and his 14 points did, however, add a slight sparkle to the dim afternoon.

The freshmen also won a squeaker, Friday, in their 39-38 game with Otsego. The taller freshmen found the scrappy Bulldogs hard to handle but the spark of sub Henry Todd and the scoring punch of Jack Engels were enough for Coach Miles' team to pull out a victory.

They had found the going much easier the week before as they chalked up a 40-18 trouncing over Comstock. Their superb shooting and commanding rebounding were sufficient to bring home another win. The fine play of Pete VanderBoek and a host of others led to the accomplishment of a good team win.

Score 49-44 Victory; Eye Tigers Friday

After winning last Friday's game with Otsego, the Cubs are looking ahead to Allegan with renewed vigor. Hopes run high, and the team will be doing its best against the Tigers Friday night at Tredway Gym.

The game against Otsego was an overtime thriller. Cub fans had a few anxious moments, with the score tied 24-24 at the half and the Cubs leading by just one point, 38-37, at the end of the third quarter.

Herd in the Den

Cub cagers felt a morale blow recently as Coach Chance changed time for practice. 3:20 gives them just enough time to reach the gym, if they aren't led astray en route.

— — — — —
Congratulations to Maris Rushevics on his fine showing in the Kalamazoo Optimist Holiday Tennis Tournament.

— — — — —
Laurels to Mike Goodrich, '61, for having been elected captain of the Western Michigan University tennis team for 1962.

— — — — —
Good to have Jane Harada returning to the cheerleading corps. She was sidelined for several games with a leg ailment.

— — — — —
John Manske's bowling team is complaining about the foul line in the Bowling League. Having a little trouble, boys?

— — — — —
The Superettes (girls' basketball team) played their first game January 15 at Central High gym. They will play each Monday night until February 5.

The score was 44-44 with minutes left in the game. Bob Engels missed on a pair of free throws, taken with 11 seconds left to play. Vince Hodge's basket at the beginning of overtime play clinched the victory. Free throws by Engels and Paul Terpstra rounded out the score to the final 49-44.

High scorer for the Cubs was Tom Cooper, with 15 points. Next were Engels, who played his first game of the season after being out with an ankle injury, with 10 points and Jerry Quandt with 9.

Close Race in Intramurals

Tomorrow night Mr. Roy Walters' troupe again takes the hardwood for the purpose of playing basketball. To an onlooker this game looks like modified football, but call it what you may, the proper name is intramurals. The players have a self-explanatory word for this occasion, "Intramurder."

Six teams are now competing in a frenzied race for top honors in the league. Bildner's team leads with a perfect 3-0 mark. Next in line are Wilson, Beattie and Panse with identical 2-1 records. In the cellar are Van Blaricom and Miller who are winless to date.

FINAL EXAM SCHEDULE

January 22-24, 1962

Monday—January 22	Tuesday—January 23	Wednesday—January 24
8:00-9:50 English IV—Rooms 1E, 2E and 11E Latin I—301S and 303S French I—211E Spanish I—211E	8:00-9:50 Math II—211E Math III—1E and 2E Latin III—223E	8:00-9:50 Sociology—1E U.S. History—211E Biology—301S and 303S
10:10-12:00 English I—211E (or 1E, 2E) Spanish II—303S (or 211E) Latin II—219E Homemaking II	10:10-12:00 Physics—301S Physical Science—211E Industrial Arts Choir	10:10-12:00 Driver Education—11E Chemistry—301S Homemaking I Bookkeeping—15E Technical Drawing
1:00-2:50 English II—211E French II—206E Science Lab. Tech.	1:00-2:50 English III—219E, 211E Government—1E, 2E Math I—11E, 13E, 15E	1:00-2:50 World History—211E Math IV—13E, 15E World Geography—2E

Ravin'

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered weak and weary
Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore,
For exams which (with a warning) came too soon tomorrow morning,
Suddenly there came a scratching right outside my study door.
I yelled to that persistent noisy scratching I could not ignore—
"Cut it out!" and nothing more.

On it went without a stopping, from a scratching to a hopping—
(Gregor Mendel's theory's dreary, chromosomes are but a bore.)
From a hopping to a dancing; opening the door I, chancing,
Saw the stupid dog was prancing up and down outside the door.
"You don't have exams tomorrow!" I exploded with a roar.
"Go downstairs!" and slammed the door.

Thus I sat engaged in guessing, but no syllable expressing
How the chromosomes dividing, can those crazy genes keep pure.
My drusophila is aching, and mitosis nearly breaking
With the strain of memorizing all that stuff, I'll ne'er endure.
Icky bugs may be important, but my poor dog's heart is truer!
Oh you tyrant, Mr. Deur!

—Kristine Nelson

DeMINK—what Brer Rabbit saw Cat-
chin' der chickens
KETCHAM—what Matt Dillon does
with outlaws
HINZ—what you give to Dad at
birthday time
RIGGIN—part of a boat
CARTER—what a caveman did with
his girl
HOUSEHOLDER—your landlady
PANSE—a kind of flower
DeKORTE—where Chuck Dibble and
Ron Creager live in the spring
FREY—what your mother does with
the eggs you were hatching for Mr.
Deur.
Stillwell?

Honoring . . .

Judith Larzelere, '62, who has received an Achievement Award as a finalist in the writing contest sponsored by the National Council of Teachers of English.

Mr. James B. Hause, who was voted into active membership in the American School Band Directors' Association.

Sharon Glendening and Susan Sprau, both '63, whose poems were chosen to appear in the anthology of the National High School Poetry Association. Susan's poem, "Winter Sparrow," was in *The High Light*, June, 1961, and Sharon's "Winter" appears below.

W

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Winter comes,
It comes suddenly,
An icy hand grasping, clutching the remains of autumn
And hurling them into the Waters of Lethe.
An algid gasp, an inclement breath, a raw, tempestuous blast
Disperse,
And descend upon the earth,
Biting, piercing, thrusting a gelid knife
Into all that once held warmth.
Shaking, frostbitten fingers claw the ground,
Inculcating their frigidity.
The shivering, quaking, quivering world
Moans and shudders.

—Sharon Glendening

Any Girl's Worries

Neighborhood choruses (invariably led by your little sister) who greet you and the boy who has walked you home with the chant "Mary has a boyfriend, Mary has a boyfriend . . ."

Rinses that change the color of hair a little bit more than intended; so three hours before your date (who, incidentally, can't stand girls who change the color of their hair) arrives, you find that your hair, which was only supposed to have a few blonde highlights in it, is now platinum blonde!

Little brothers who can't seem to remember your steady's name so call him someone else. Example: Bill is at the door. Little brother opens it and says, "Hi, Jack," or worse yet, if he is at a loss for names, he asks, "Which one are you?"

Mothers who, when that "older man in your life" comes to pick you up for that long awaited date, kindly tell him, "Don't keep her out too late; she's only fifteen, you know."

Brothers who answer when the most popular boy in school phones and graciously call you by yelling, "Hey, stupid, it's for you," and then add, "It's a boy!", making sure that it sounds as if no boy has ever called or would ever call you!

Who's Whose

How could we have slipped? **Todd Panse** and **Lynn Harrison** haven't been mentioned once this year! But publicity must eventually come to all, so here it is.

Does **Ted Kingsbury Carolittle** for **Whitfield**?

Paul Terpstra is hitching his wagon to the **Northam** star where **Elaine** is waiting for him.

If you don't think **Shepherds** and **Potters** have any interests in common, just ask **Bill** and **Anne**.

Barb Scott has switched her attention from **Cubs** to **Knights**. Could it be because of **Bill Anderson**?

A **Mary** girl is thought **Wise** by **Bob Kent**.

Carol Blanchard was **Sumneying** it up and decided she and **Bob** really made a neat couple.

Fritz Johnson, the great girl **Hunter**, has found a lass at **Norrix** called **Sue**.

Cranbrook's Tom Bennett has been doing a lot of **Karen** for that **Nielsen** girl.

Two new members of the "walk together in the halls" group are **Sue Walsh** and **John Jackson**.

Ken Calhoun may have a new outlook this year in some respects, but one **Judy Oswald** is still with him.

Low and behold, **Sue Piket** finds **Mike** a likable soul.

Another 'U' lad has been spellbound by those sharp Central girls. This time it is Junior **Tom Olson** being tamed by **Viki Suboski**.

Gregg Chance has changed his pool playing ways and has bought a season ticket to the Junior Symphony. Yes, **Mary Carmen** does play in the orchestra.

Kookie Cutters

Almost everyone is addicted to making ridiculous statements. So, how about a clever scheme to rebuff them? Here are some witty remarks styled to show the ridiculousness of these common expressions.

"Let's have George for dinner!"
"But Mildred tastes better."

"I'm on needles and pins."
"What are you, a pin cushion?"

"I'm tied up right now!"
"I don't see any rope."

"They're doing the Twist on the television!"

"Well, for goodness sake tell them to get off before they scratch it."

"Have a chair, sir."
"I would, but I can't lift one."

"I feel like a sandwich for lunch."
"How does a sandwich feel?"