

LINCOLN LIGHTS

VOLUME V

WISCONSIN RAPIDS, WISCONSIN, SEPTEMBER, 1946

NUMBER 8

Visitors - FHA

Between 1,000 and 1,500 girls are expected here October 5 to attend the convention of the State Future Homemakers of America. Their main duties will be to elect officers, to initiate them, to plan future meetings, to generally spread friendship among the girls and to further interest in Home Economics.

The speaker for the day will be Mr. Kelley who will speak on "Teen Times Today."

All the high schools in the state will be represented by the Home economics teachers and their students. They will also enroll new members who have taken one year or more of foods or clothing, or who are taking it this year.

Pat Hanley is in charge of registration.

Part of the day's activities will be broadcast over WFHR.

Swing Shifters in The Swing

This organization is responsible for entertaining at many of the school activities. The following students make up this organization: Don Love, piano; Bill Knickerbocker, drums; Bob Glebke, bass. The saxophones are played by Bill Herman, Bud Witte, Bill Vreeland, and Dick Acott. Doug Trantow, Dave Dennison, Jim Miner and Frank Duckart take care of the trumpets. Henry Becker and Gene Giese make up the trombone section.

The Swing Shifters have a bright future and you'll be seeing more of them during the coming year.

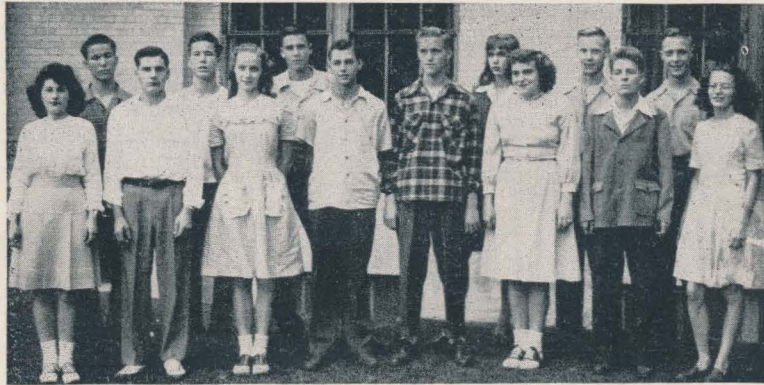
Farewell to Mr. Samuelson

Mr. Samuelson, one of the prominent teachers in school is leaving us. He is bound for the Consolidated Water Power & Paper Co. where he has accepted the position of chief physicist, replacing Dr. Wissink.

Mr. Carter, who has been teaching math since last spring in Lincoln High is taking his place.

The students of Lincoln High wish Mr. Samuelson much success at his new job.

TWO BY TWO



Back row: Dick Schindler, Bob Schindler, Frank Duckart, Charlotte Duckart, Doug Baltz, Dean Baltz.

Front row: Donna Warren, Dean Warren, Neoma Coon, Norman Coon, Don Schacht, Donna Schacht, Fred Scheiderer, Mildred Scheiderer.

Not present: Doug and Doris Regalia.

High School Twins

By Bob Peck

This year Lincoln High is honored with more repeated faces than have filled its halls for many years. The other day I saw a handsome fellow in a gym suit walking through the field house. I looked at him once, twice, and three times. I'd have sworn it was the same guy I'd just seen in Mr. Samuelson's Physics class. It turned out that the Baltz twins, Dean and Doug, had twisted me up.

Miss Ritchie seems to have a lot of trouble getting the role of her third period English class answered correctly. Donald Schacht is always trying to answer for his twin sister, Donna.

But the Schindler twins, Dick and Bob, seem to have us all stumped. I hear they've even been switching classes and the teachers don't know it. Well, they know it now, twins!

But then there are those who don't even look related, Charlotte and Frank Duckart. They look no more alike than Veronica Lake and Van Johnson. Then there are the Coon twins. No they're not the animal type, really quite friendly. "Duke" Hornigold gets a big kick out of saying "Coon" so Norman has become a bright sprouting chemist.

Now those Warren twins — if their birthdays weren't on the same day I would say they could be nothing more than father and daughter. I still have my doubts about those two.

My grandmother told me that if a boy of a set of twins was red headed neither of them would have to cut their toe nails. I don't know about that but Fred Scheiderer has red hair and a sister Mildred. Ask them if they cut their nails!

Douglas and Doris Regalia are another set of twins. They represent the freshmen.

KNOW YOUR CLUBS

On the regular Wednesday assembly September 18th all the extra curricular activities of L.H.S. were brought to light. Each club chose a representative to explain the general requirements for joining the club, the dues, place and time of meeting, and some of the activities of the club. The following clubs were represented: Home Economics, Pat Hanley; G.A.A. Alice Diebels; Pep Club, Mary Henke; Booster Club, Bob Treutel; Spanish and French Clubs, Ruth Keuntjes; Art Club, Gerald Matthews; Dramatic Club, Steve Hill; Forensics, Jack Cole; Geography Club, Art Gilmaster; Chemistry Club, Jim Kruger; Gamma Sigma, Don Love; Lincoln Lights, Dorothy Wilcox; Student Council, Pat Bronson; Music Clubs, Madeline Johnson; and last but not least the new Radio Workshop, Miss Miller.

INMATES

There are 914 students and Bob Peck in the Lincoln high school.

Freshmen: 239

Sophomores: 227

Juniors: 240

Seniors: 209

The enrollment of the Junior High is 91.

The Hard Time

The new student council election plan had a hard pull but it finally made it! In the first election for the plan a serious deadlock came into being, the Seniors and Freshmen against the Juniors and Sophomores. The second vote was a personal vote and this is where the plan finally won its long fight. Now that the fight is won, here are the aims of the new plan: to make the school more democratic, give every student a chance to run for office, provide a uniform system, and prepare students for the voting world of tomorrow.

Dramatic Club

The dramatic club held its first get-together Wednesday, September 18. The new members signed up and the Club decided to hold its meetings on the first and third Wednesdays of each month. At this point the general meeting ended and the Thespian members remained to elect officers. The new officers for this year are:

President	Steve Hill
Vice-President, Priscilla Peterson	
Secretary	Pat Padags
Point Secretary, Dorothy Wilcox	
Treasurer	Don Soe
Historian	Bob Glebke

EDITORIAL

Hello Frosh! And newcomers, too. How do you like Lincoln High? After sticking around for this long, you've probably found out it isn't such a bad place, after all. Your four or so years here will fly like nothing, especially if they're happy years.

And how to make them happy? Most important of all, become a part of LHS. Join at least one club. Make friends. Attend games. Take part in whatever your interests prompt you to. Have fun, and while you're having that fun, don't forget the serious side of this opportunity for acquiring knowledge.

Put all you have into your years here, and our Alma Mater will pay you great dividends.

Opportunities Open

This year there are many opportunities for the people who are interested in various extra curricular activities.

For the Romeos and Juliets of the school there is the Dramatic Club. Anyone who likes any phase of dramatics is urged to join.

Anyone who has aspirations in the radio field should not miss the new radio club under the direction of Miss Miller which is called the Radio Work Shop.

For the camera bugs there is the Camera Club which was organized last spring.

The future Michael Angelos can get their starts in the Art Club.

This is only the beginning of a long list of clubs which you may join, so why not do a little research work, and find out which ones suit your taste — then join.

Learning Latin

Miss Talbot's Latin classes are larger than usual, this year. In her Latin I classes she has forty-three students. This group has been divided into two classes — the first time, for a long time. The Latin II class is the same as last year.

Jes' Junk

Once again the halls of LHS resound with the patter of little (?) feet. Wanna hear a few of the things that do and don't happen? Just pull up the back fence an' lean over a little.

This here is dedicated to Miss Ritchie on accounts of the spechul grammar construckshun:

Oh heavens, on me,
I love he, v
But he loves she,
And she ain't me,
So me and he
Aren't we — see?

It seems that senior Gary Knuth came dashing around the corner when he stepped on a peanut shell. At the sound of the sharp crunching, his face turned white with terror. "Doggone it," he said, carefully lifting up his foot. "I'll bet that was another one of those little freshmen!"

Wandering thoughts — planned on dieting — the trouble is a diet does more for the will power than it does for the waistline.

Seen in the chemistry lab — Jim Johnson mopping the floor during second period.

Beanies off to the kids in school who don't tear down the hall like mad hares.

When you say B.B. to Sandy Santoski she doesn't think of a gun — it's Bernard Bemke to her!

Yes, I know some of these gags are old, but don't you get a feeling of satisfaction from delving into the classics

TEACHIN'

Just a-sittin' in a school room
In a great big easy chair,
And keepin' things a movin'
With a sort of lordly air,
Not a thing to do but askin'
Lots of questions from a book,
'Speakin' kids to know the answers
Tho' they're not allowed to look,
That's teachin'.

THE LINCOLN LIGHTS

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FULL SPEECH AHEAD

Miss Bischoff's speech classes studied the art of introducing last week and started the study of recording personal records. Miss Bischoff has plans for the further study of the activities concerning the field of dramatics, such as the reading and acting of plays, short stories, and the problems of make-up and general production.

Miss Bischoff taught English and Speech last year in Mayville, Wis.

Hanley Marionettes

Our first paid assembly of the year was held September sixteenth at ten forty-five. The Hanley Marionettes presented "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs." It was amazing how the animals kept in character every minute of the time with no second of relaxing. No one even began to realize how small the Marionettes really were until the director stepped onto the stage himself. He looked like one of the fairy tale giants come to life.

Croonin' Four

Robert Peck, Jack Cole, Lawrence Bocaner and Don Love make up the Gamma Sigma quartette. Robert Peck is singing first tenor, Don Love second tenor, Jack Cole, baritone and Lawrence Bocaner bass. The quartette is planning to go to many interesting tournaments. You will hear more of this organization in the future.

Language Groups To Meet

The French and Spanish Clubs met for the first time this school year on Tuesday, September 24th. These clubs are open to all students who are taking either French or Spanish, and to those who have completed the French or Spanish course.

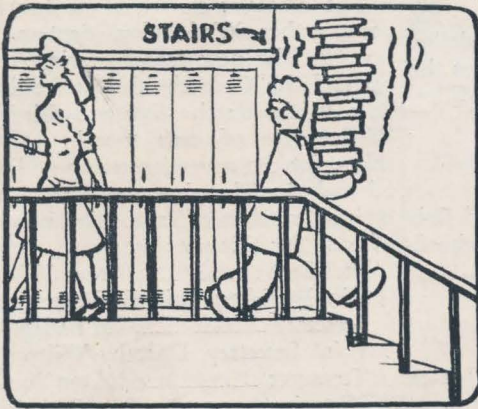
An interesting program is being planned which will include monthly supper meetings, parties, and research into the customs and life of our Latin-American and French cousins.

Miss LaPerriere is the faculty adviser and promises an interesting and entertaining year for all

"SHORTY"



THE KNOCKOUT



BY-GERALD MATTHEWS



UP THE RIVER

with Steve Hill

Before getting into the business of this column, it might be a good idea to explain its purpose. In the past we have given you columns dealing only with LHS, but now we find that many people like to know what the other people in the Wisconsin Valley, the people who are our rivals in all sorts of events, are doing. Therefore, we will try our best to bring you bits of info about our neighbors. If you have any of note, pass it along, we will certainly appreciate it. As any good freshman geography student knows, Wisconsin Rapids is (not counting Nekoosa) the farthest down the river of any of the schools in our conference. Therefore, to go any place we have to go up the river, so let's hop in our canoe and be off.

When informed that, outside of Napoleon Kluck, he was about the most disliked player who darkens the field house door, Ken Finger, pint sized Antigo athlete who will be slinging passes against our grid-ders tomorrow evening, retorted: "That's fine. Maybe they will razz me so much they will forget about the game." Ken by the way is a very friendly fellow off the floor. He and Al Bostad of Stevens Point struck up a very fine friendship at Badger Boys State this summer. At Badger State John Ritchay and Dwight Teske, another Antigoan, were inseparable chums. Wonder what will become of those friendships when the boys face each other on the field of battle in the ensuing weeks.

One of the best ways of killing time at present seems to be looking through the exchange annuals in the library. From here it appears that such action is not just waste effort, but a valuable device for letting us LHSers know how the rest of the Valley lives. Anyone who has not at least scanned over the other annuals should try to do so at the next opportunity. To lighten the task we forwirth present a few scannings from them: Don Howland, all-state tackle from Merrill, also doubled as Kemo editor. Some fellow! Kurt Krahn, the Valley sprint record holder, is this year's Wahiscan EIC. Nekoosa seems to take its pick from the Wisconsin Rapids advertisers that our publications leave untouched. More power to them. The Ahdawagam seems to be doing all right with just the wonderful support of our student body. Rhinelander's prom queen from last year, Arlene Duggan, has finally gotten wise and enrolled in a good school, dear old LHS. Rhinelander probably had the most unique stunt of the lot, that of featuring a little cartoon student on nearly every page.

BOYS FADS

Side-burns are on the campus! We didn't expect them in the atomic age. But the difficulty of raising them, seems to challenge the best in us. Now, there's Bob Peck. It took him four months to raise his and they are not as long as he hopes to have them. He said we should give him at least one more month for a bumper crop. Of course, some fellows aren't even that successful. Roy Fiegel has resigned himself to longing for them. Maybe Kreml hair tonic on the face twice a day will make an almost lost dream come true. But then there are some who surmount difficulties with ease. Darrel Sandman has whiskers long enough to be harvested and sold to a brush company. "Coffee" Kawalske isn't thinking of realizing on his commercially; because he uses his to file his finger nails in class. Could this condition be due to the shortage of razor blades? In that case use a sickle as John Ritchay does. He says it works but rather well, even better than a lawn mower! So much for fads on the face!

If I Were a Girl . . .

Although it's a great American sport I'd try to stop chewing gum in school as I usually have to "park" it some place before the day is over. Then when I returned for it somebody would have seated themselves right where I had put it.

My hair would be curled with pin curls or curlers at home instead of pencil and fingers in study halls or classes. Also I'd try to keep my hair out of my eyes.

I wouldn't raid my brothers wardrobe for dungarees or plaid shirts in which I'd appear very sloppy. Too, if I had any others, I wouldn't wear saddle shoes with dress clothes. I would see that any shoes I wore would be polished at least once between the time I'd get them and the time they'd wear out. I would use some make up, not too much, but not too little. When I'd wear paint on my nails I wouldn't spend all my class time picking it off. Also I wouldn't have one long and nine short nails. I'd pick the type of fellows that I wouldn't have to "defend" myself from to go with.

In buildings I would try to keep my voice at a low yell instead of screeching all the time. When gossiping with a gang of girls I wouldn't giggle when a fellow passed if his shirt tail was out, I'd go up to him and tell him so he'd know what was funny and wouldn't be quite so embarrassed.

I'd probably be awfully tired but I'd still try hard to lift my foot slightly every time I took a step.

Zounds! Such Characters!

Do you ever sit in school and gander at the hunks of humanity around you? Across from me sits the Bookworm. He's not like other worms, though. I've not seen him wiggle so much as his ear since he buried himself in that book.

To my left is a Borrower, to whom I lend everything from my history assignment to a nail file. (I'll never see them again!)

The Dreamer sits down a few tables. I've diagnosed his case as love.

The Giggler, see her over yonder? is a junior, but still at the freshman stage. Everything strikes her as funny — especially when I spill a bottle of ink over my English theme that's due next hour.

The girl sitting to my extreme right is a Glamor Gal. She spends the first half of the period repairing her face after the last class, and the last half of the period preparing it for the next class. How can they stand putting all that goo on their faces? Reminds me vaguely of a waffle under a pitcherful of maple syrup.

If I Were a Boy . . .

I wouldn't hold up the wall at a dance; instead I would try and occupy a bit of floor space. Golly, after all I am a man and am not afraid of anything!

I would polish my shoes — and perhaps fix it up so my trousers would be at least within hailing distance of them.

I'd manage to save enough energy to lift my hat as I entered a building — and perhaps I'd even have my hair combed so I wouldn't be ashamed to take my hat off.

I would use about half the gobs of goo that other fellows seem to find necessary for their hair in the car that I would naturally manage to buy with the money that surely I could talk my father into giving me.

And I wouldn't forget to be right in there when the crowd is cheering on the team at one of the school games. I'd try not to let my enthusiasm get the best of me and force me to beat the character in front of me to a bloody pulp — but I would yell!

I wouldn't let the herd instinct that seems to be a part of most of the stronger sex cause me to stick with just my likes. I'd venture out into the realm of women. After a little meditation I think I'd even date a few of them that really appealed to me.

I'd probably eat a little more and sleep a little more. I don't think I'd be a real model, though, 'cause I'd rather have fun!

Freshman Initiation



Frosh Bows to Senior

Meat! Meat! — And More Meat!

Meat is making headlines these days, or rather, the absence of meat. What a shame if the "gone" would be followed by the inevitable "forgotten!" In order that it might at least be kept in revered memory, we submit a touching poem, in which meat comes into its own.

Oh, could I but my love re-veal
And meat your eyes of blue,
And liver in the lights of them
In a style beef-fitting you!
I'm bacon in the heart of love,
I'm so sheepish I cannot stop;
My heart is yours, so please be-
come
My spare-rib or my chop.

I never sausage a pretty girl,
When this little lamb I spy;
I'm ready now to steak my life
With lard enough to fry.
Pork creature! I'll be corned all
day
Until I'm surely hooked,
So weigh me well — clothes,
bones and all —
Or else my mutton's cooked.

The Joke Was On Mr. Ritchay

The laugh was on Mr. Ritchay a few days after school started, when the smallest Freshman this reporter has ever laid eyes on yelled back at Mr. Ritchay! It all happened this way: Mr. Ritchay was calling off names in the second period library study hall and Mr. Ritchay didn't hear the "Frosh" answer the first time and called off "his" name again. Little "Greenie" yelled out so loud, it startled every one including Mr. Ritchay.

Here is a bit of information for teacher's pets: Flattery is soft soap, and soft soap is 90% lye.

YEA TEAM . . . !

The Wisconsin Rapids Red Raiders defeated Nekoosa 14 to 7 at Witter Field Friday the 13th in a rough and tumble football contest. John Ritchay and Bob Gazeley sparked in the backfield while Dave Dolan was doing his bit up front.

Nekoosa gave Wisconsin Rapids a rough and stubborn fight before they went down in defeat. There was no scoring in the first quarter, but there was some fine playing. Nekoosa was off to a fast start but cooled off. John Ritchay ran 95 yards for a touchdown, but it was nullified because of illegal use of hands. Dave Dolan also blocked one of Bob Milkey's kicks which started the Rapids first touchdown drive. Ritchay, Mike Johnson, and Bob Gazeley carried the ball to Nekoosa's 15 yard line as the quarter ended.

Johnson started the second quarter by going to the nine. Then Bob Gazeley crashed center for a touchdown. John Ritchay's first attempt for the extra point failed, but made a second try as Nekoosa was off side.

The Rapids second touchdown drive began with Dolan recovering Milkey's fumble on the 50. Johnson went 5 yards, Ritchay went 13, and then Gazeley went 20 yards to put the ball on the 12 yard line. Ritchay went off tackle to score touchdown number two. Again Ritchay booted the extra point to make it 14-0 at half time.

The third quarter found no scoring, but both teams played some very aggressive ball, uncorking some fancy trickery.

Nekoosa got their lone points when Klein went over from about 6 inches after a 90 yard drive started when Oleson intercepted one of Gazeley's passes on his own ten. Milkey plunged for the extra point.

The Rapids gained 222 yards from scrimmage and made 11 first downs. Nekoosa gained 126 yards from scrimmage and made 7 first downs.

VARSITY SCHEDULE

October 4 (Homecoming)
Marshfield - here

October 7
Rhineland - here

October 12
Merrill - there

October 18
La Crosse - there

October 25
Wausau - here

November 1
Stevens Point - there

Red Raiders Swamp Tomahawk 31-0

The Red Raiders scored almost immediately as speed king Ritchay roared 43 yards to a touchdown. Then things were quiet for a while.

But in the second quarter Wisconsin Rapids started a 56 yard touchdown drive which Dick Kingston ended when he skirted around end from the seven yard line. This put Rapids out in front 12-0.

Wisconsin Rapids third touchdown came later in the second quarter. Mike Johnson recovered a Tomahawk fumble on the "Tommie" 12 yard line. The very next play Gazeley romped around end for the touchdown.

The Red Raiders led at the half 18-0.

Early in the third quarter Dolan recovered a "Tommy" fumble on the "Tommies" 20 yard line. Kingston went to the five on the double reverse. Two plays later Gazeley skirted end for touchdown No. 4 to put the Raiders out in front 24-0.

The final Red Raider score came in the final quarter. A combination of running and pass plays moved the Rapids down to Tomahawk 3 yard line. The stage was then set for Johnson's 3 yard plunge and the Raiders final touchdown came. Bob Gazeley place kicked the extra point to make it 31-0. Gazeley came back to the bench beaming with pride.

"B" and Freshman Team Schedules

Jack Plenke, one of the "B" team coaches gave the "B" schedule. He said that the home games would probably be played at 4 o'clock so don't plan anything after school for home game dates, except attending a football game!

The freshmen will also play home games at four.

The "B" team's schedule is as follows:

Wednesday, October 2:
Stevens Point - here

Friday, October 11:
Manawa - 2:30 - there

Tuesday, October 22:
Stevens Point - there

Wednesday, October 30:
Tomahawk - 7:30 - there

Most of these dates are definite. Two more probables are with Adams-Friendship and Nekoosa.

The freshman schedule:

Monday, September 30:
Stevens Point - here

Wednesday, October 9:
Marshfield - there

Wednesday, October 16:
Stevens Point - there

Wednesday, October 23:
Nekoosa - here

Inside Corner

Welcome back! And you too freshmen, you who are visiting the school for the first time. (Take off your hats and stay a while!)

During the course of this school year, this column will dig up the latest corn, and brother, what a crop this year. Any thing found in this column will be clearly the author's view and any similarity to any actual person — they ought to be ashamed of themselves!

While I was in Kentucky I spent a small fortune on horses; \$38 to be exact. In the first race they one I ran, I mean I bet in. The results were as follows:

Lettuce won by a head!
Dry Ice melted at the half!
Balloon blew up!
Rubber gave up in the stretch!
Tomato couldn't catsup!

Itches scratched in that race!
When autumn comes every girl's ambition changes from wanting bare legs that look like they're stockinged to wanted stockinged legs that look like they're bare.

Only one man in every thousand is a leader of men; the other 999 are followers of women.

An old timer is someone who remembers a "cookie" was something you ate and not something to whistle at.

We traveled with a show all summer: "The Fireman's Daughter." After the second performance, they turned the hose on us and put us out.

Enough is enough, so I'll close with this reminder. The thing a teacher hates most, is when a student shifts his brain into neutral and lets his tongue idle!

Do You Know That . . .

There are:

31 Hall lights
147 Chairs in cafeteria
41 Teachers
146 Steps in the hallway
998 Lockers
4 Hall clocks
8 Bubblers
10890 Books in the library
Enough Chemicals to blow up one school
17 Miles to walk to count these.

RADIO CLUB

This club has been organized this year for the purpose of training students in the knowledge of radio acting, broadcasting, announcing, directing and sound effects. They will use the school's own broadcasting equipment.

The club will be run on the order of a laboratory with Miss Miller as the faculty advisor.

PENCIL POINTS

By Betty Sue Palmer

Here we are again, telling you all about the library news. Our first interest will be books.

Here is one that both boys and girls will enjoy, "Getting the Most Out of Life." It is a selection of personally helpful articles published in the Reader's Digest during the past 25 years. Some of the chapters are "Family Session Inc. Wake Up and Live", and "To Bore or Not To Bore."

"They Came to a River" is a book that all girls will enjoy — it is the story of a girl from the time she is a small child until she is grown up, and finds fulfillment and happiness. This is by Allis McKay.

For you history and American Problems students, "These Are the Russians" by Richard Lauterbach is the book for you. It tells from an American viewpoint, how the Russians lived, both before and during the war, and what they plan for the future. "These Are the Russians" describes how the Russian people fought, built, and suffered from and during the war.

Of course we don't have "just books" you will find all the popular magazines, the school calendar, with all the school events, little things of interest about some of our graduates, and the annuals from the different schools in the Valley Conference.

So you see, you can really get a lot of enjoyment from your library.

By the way, let's be more careful about getting our reserve books back on time, and also our two week books.

READ A NEW BOOK

By Dick Hornigold

Over the summer months about two hundred new books on almost every interesting subject were acquired by our school library so some of you people who thought you had read every book don't need to say all the books are stale. Among them are included: conservation, geography, history, chemistry, photography, home economics, Spanish, Latin, fiction and novels.

One of these books for you historians is "These Are the Russians," written by Richard E. Lauterbach who has studied the Russians for many years. It tells the Russian way of life and thought, reconstruction under gunfire, their scientific advances and ideas, her attitude towards her neighbors and allies, and many other things we should know about Russia.