

LINCOLN LINES



THE

COVER STORY

The statue of Abraham Lincoln which now stands in the cafeteria found its place at Lincoln when the school started in 1931. His usual place in the center of the high school first floor was changed with the influx of an extra six hundred students two years ago. It was thought that Abe would survive the rush better in his present place. His oratorical stance, one hand on his lapel, has come to be loved and recognized by every student.

Coming Events

Feb. 21 — Basketball - Lincoln at Merrill

22 — Basketball - Lincoln at Wausau

28 — Basketball - Marshfield (Here)

Mar. 6 — Teacher's Convention

16 — Career Night

23 - 27 — Spring Vacation

30 — Classes Resume

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LINCOLN LINES is published quarterly during the school year by the students of Lincoln High School. Subscription by mail, \$1.00.

Lincoln Lines

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

WISCONSIN RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

Vol. 1 — No. 2

FEBRUARY 24, 1964

SCHOOL AFFAIRS



Members from L. to R. — Standing — J. Weisman, G. Donner, C. Hinners, D. Jefferson, R. Fritz, W. Zimmerman, G. Dresdow, J. Feith, B. Athorp, M. Doughty, J. Roller, D. Feith. Seated — P. Marsh, C. Genis, D. Galloway, S. Brown, P. Sunde, M. Stenerson, D. Jevnick.

STUDENT COUNCIL NEWS

Again this year the student council is sponsoring a noon program. This includes dancing on the stage every Tuesday and Thursday and ping pong and intramural basketball every day in the gym.

The magazine campaign, held for the purpose of raising enough money to bring another foreign exchange student to Lincoln High next year, proved to be a worth-while project according to the statistics. A total of \$4,236 was obtained. The four high salesmen were Nancy Bennett, \$104.38; Tom King, \$103.44; Joanne Flemming, \$85.00; and Gail Henke, \$79.00. The pizza party offered to the home-room with the highest total was given for Mr. Hagan's first hour English class and the drawing for the \$50 made Bob Yanta that much richer.

Something new this year begun by student council is the practice of having meetings after school for the purpose of getting student and faculty ideas into the agenda. Although the attendance has been quite low, students do have their opinions on what they think student council should be doing. For instance, Jan Donahue thinks something should be done about the traffic in the halls at noon; Jackie Hall asks, "What's happened to all the good sports at Lincoln High?" She suggests that some rules be made and enforced, possibly by student council, before we gain a reputation for bad sportsmanship.

Marsha Steinke and Sharon Harding protest that there should be something else in the noon program for girls besides dancing. Nancy Lohman wants more all school activities, like Sadie Hawkins Day.

Stan Schultz says that there isn't enough co-ordination between what students like and what the faculty likes,



Magazine high salesmen, L. to R. — D. Zuege, G. Henke, N. Bennett, L. Byington, T. King, C. Hetze, D. Nelson, J. Fleming, and A. Jacobs.

and Beth Wherley blames the lack of attendance at the student council meetings after school on the lack of publicity. Maybe a few more announcements or a sign or two in the hall would aid the students in remembering their "civic duty" to their school. Attend the after school meetings.

STUDENTS SPEAK TO AAUW

Two Lincoln students, Jerry Feith and Jim Weisman, were the guest speakers at the January meeting of the Alumni Association of University Women. In keeping with the group's study subject for this year, "The Mind of the Orient," the two Social Studies Seminar members spoke on the "Social System of India" and the "Hindu Religion." Research and preparation of the speech was carried out under the direction of Miss Ferguson, instructor of the Senior Social Studies Seminar.

In his introduction, Weisman stated the main objectives of the speech were "... to give a picture of the history and development of the Indian social system, an explanation of the Hindu religion, and some insights into India's greatest problem today, her inability to live in harmony with the other societies of the world." He then proceeded to discuss the four traditional disunifying factors of the Hindu society which are as follows:

- 1) the irregular development of the religion and social system.
- 2) the class structure

3) the caste system, and

4) the position of the Hindu family in the society.

He concluded by stating that although the rigid, stratified, Hindu society provides expediency and security, it discourages the development of a feeling of nationalism and prevents the people from accepting the western concept of "individualism."

At this point, Mr. Feith continued the discussion by explaining the single unifying factor of the Hindu society, the Hindu religion. However, he pointed out: "It is ironical that the religion should be the unifying factor of the Hindus because its fundamental concepts are the very thing that makes it impossible for the Hindu to accept today's Western or Eastern school of thought." To prove this statement, he then went on to an examination of the following:

- 1) the four wants of man
- 2) dharma, conformance to the law
- 3) the Hindu concepts of God and man
- 4) reincarnation, and
- 5) the major schools of Hindu thought — Monism, Dualism, and Qualified Monism. His discussion of the various forms of Yoga, the Hindu means of meditation, proved especially interesting to the attentive audience.

An informal question-answer period followed the main speech.

ROTARY

"He profits most who serves best."

The above is the motto of the Rotary, the largest international organization of its kind. The main goal of the club is to attain fellowship, friendship, goodwill, and peace.

This organization was begun in 1905 by an attorney named Paul Harris. He felt there was a need for an acquaintanceship with men in other professions so he began to arrange luncheons with other doctors, lawyers, etc. The idea became very popular and soon quite a large number were meeting together. They began to "rotate" their meeting places, thus the name "Rotary."

Today there are 11,616 such clubs, all over the United States and in 125 different countries.

The Wisconsin Rapids chapter was founded in 1919. In 1946, the idea of having high school boys attend the meetings was suggested. The purpose would be to allow the boys to meet the professional men of the community and vice versa. The "Uthrotars" are selected from the senior class on the basis of their leadership and scholastic ability.

This year's delegates are Jerry Heineck, Bill Appel, Brian Athorp, Len Ironside, Jim Weisman, Russel Beimler, Werner Zimmermann, Dick Anderson, Tom Vanderziel, Arnie Tuks, Jerry Stada, Ed Severson.

Gil Jacobs, Eric Sydanmaa, John Ironside, Larry Gazeley, Peter Keefe, Bob Kleisner, George Dallman, Ron Grimm, Lynn DeLong, Don Haasl.

Craig Carpenter, Jim Herzberg, Jim Jackson, Mike Brusoe, Mike Olson, Henry Osenga, Tom Anderson, and Larry Johnson.

SCIENCE SEMINAR ANYONE?

Would you like to learn more about heredity, cells, radiochemistry, or electricity? Would you like to study other interesting scientific topics in detail? Well, now you can, by participating in the science seminar.

Science Seminar enables senior students, who will have completed all the science courses by the end of this year, to receive advanced scientific training.

With the instructor's approval, the students do individual research on subjects of their choice from one of the three major branches of science — biology, chemistry, or physics. The students involved this year and the projects they are pursuing include Suzanne Holy, Cancer; Tom Lehr, Poison Ivy; Don Haasl, Magnetism; Phil Randall, Chromatography.

Dale Krans, Semi-conductors; Jack Roller, Taconite Process; Jim Loock, Sulfite Liquor, and Lynn Delong, Nerve Impulses and Brain Waves. Personal progress on each of these is reported to the class.

At the end of the course all the gathered material is compounded into a seminar paper. This paper may be presented at the district meeting of the Junior Academy of Science, although the presentation is not required.

LOOKING AHEAD

By Principal Allen as told to
Barbara Thalacker

Many phases of the L. H. S. curriculum are being examined by staff members in hopes of upgrading and expanding the opportunities for students.

By definition, which is important here, curriculum includes all pupil experiences that are under the guidance of the school. Two separate yet integrated areas, however, shall be discussed here.

The different departments — English, mathematics, history, and others have been working together to improve our present curricular offerings as well as looking ahead to see how the course offerings could be broadened. This planning is being done in the hopes of helping more students find their places in the various academic areas of the school.

Enriched and expanded academic offerings can be compatible with enriched or improved extracurricular activities to broaden the student's outlook and satisfy his social needs. Time must be spent in these areas regardless of the activities taken up, whether they be clubs, band, or athletics. Of course, a balance must be maintained between academics and extracurricular activities

for the benefit of the students. Still, to have a good curriculum we must have an adequate emphasis on both. Consider adopting the title and slogan, *Home of Champions*. Think about it — do something about it — live by it — *Home of Champions*.

A - V CLUB

The Lincoln High School Audio-Visual Club has been awarded a "Certificate of Excellence" for outstanding tape production for its tape of "Descent of the Gods." This merit award is given by World Tapes for Education for tapes judged outstanding by the Board of Review for WTE.

"Descent of the Gods," adapted from Norman Gorwin, was produced by the A - V Club in 1962 under the direction of Miss Janice Sisley, the club advisor. Miss Sisley is affiliated with WTE, an international organization dedicated to promoting people-to-people understanding. Branch libraries of WTE have been established in Australia, England, Israel, Japan, New Zealand, and South Africa.

WTE also sponsors World Tape Pals as a hobby section. (Students may participate if interested.)

This radio play is about the visit of three Roman gods Venus, Mars, and Apollo to the earth. It tells of their experiences on earth and their impressions of life here, all told by Nick, the god of Trivia.

Members of the cast were Phillip Pendleton, Ruth Ann Mehlbrech, Tom Vallin, Larry Miller, Janice Fisher, Jim Nuhlicek, Dennis Herzberg, Roger McKee, Karen Nelson, Mary Fanning, and Dawn Davis.

The A - V Club is primarily a service organization, whose function is to distribute and collect audio-visual teaching aids and equipment and to learn to operate the audio-visual machines. An additional activity of the club is the production of radio plays. The club recently produced the well-known radio play, "Sorry, Wrong Number" which was aired by WFHR.

DEBATE

Now that the scheduled competitions for the debate team have been completed, the excitement is just beginning for the A team.

The District Tournament which was held January 25 at Stevens Point College proved successful for the members of the A team. Phyllis Esveld, Jerry Gilbert, Tom Schneider, and Bill Jefferson, won themselves a 4:2 victory over the other schools competing from the surrounding valley. Each side, negative and affirmative, debated 3 different schools. The resolution was: Resolved: That social security benefits be extended to include complete medical care.

Because the team won the Significant Achievement Award at that tournament, they went on to the Sectional Tournament at Stevens Point on February 8. Schools from other sections of the state including Eau Claire and Oshkosh were in competition.

MEET YOUR CLASS PRESIDENTS

Dennis Jevnick, the Freshman Class President, comes to L. H. S. from Children's Choice Grade School. He likes Lincoln very much now that he has learned the ropes. It seems his senior brother tried selling him elevator passes to the fourth floor. Dennis is taking English, Spanish I, earth science and algebra, of which English is his favorite.

He was on the Frosh football squad this year and plans to participate in this sport his remaining three years also.

Dennis' plans for the future include studying law. (He's no Goldwater fan.)

He enjoys many sports among which are waterskiing, boating, horseback-riding, and fishing. He collects signs for a hobby.

PERSONALITIES

EDITOR'S NOTE: Jerry Feith, Senior Class President and artist for LINCOLN LINES, has written his own autobiography in an attempt, as he aptly puts it, to avoid trite or hackneyed phrases.

In attempting to avoid the use of trite or hackneyed phrases that one must include in a short autobiography, I found myself using even a more extreme amount of trite or hackneyed phrases. Therefore, I set about revising this short autobiography in order to cut down on the number of unnecessary trite or hackneyed phrases. I believe I have been successful in that I have only those necessary trite or hackneyed phrases that I would have included if I had just done the thing to begin with and not tried to eliminate the trite or

Well, anyway, here it is:

I was born, bred, and schooled right here in good ol' Wisconsin Rapids. I wasn't anything to speak of until I became a junior, and then, by some trick of fate, I won my first election which made me president of the senior class. Nominations for other offices had come my way before, but I was always quietly defeated when it came to a vote. (I always vote for myself; bad luck I guess.)

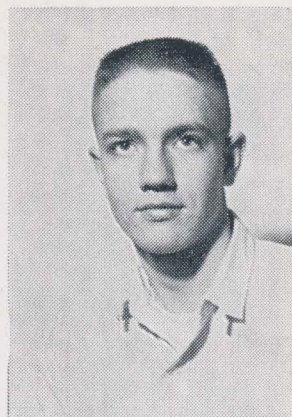
I have been able to pull off decent enough grades to stay on the honor roll. My plans for the future include college, of course. I hope to go on to a five-year graduate study at the Illinois Institute of Technology. Naturally, finances will be a problem because IIT is rather expensive. I've hoped in vain for some huge scholarship that would pay for the whole thing, but the grades weren't that good.

During my junior year, I became a varsity wrestler. My record was pretty good until tournaments, during the course of which I got slightly smocked. I am hoping for a little more success this year.

I like sailing and slow dances. I do a little oil painting and shoot a little pool now and then. Other than that, I can't say much for me.



JERRY FEITH



ROGER FRITZ

Roger Fritz is the Junior Class President. In his freshman year, he held the office of Student Council Representative. Last year, he was sophomore treasurer. Presently, he is also vice-president of the Student Council.

As an athlete, Rog has also made his mark. He earned a letter in football last fall and is now on the basketball team. He is a charter member of the Lettermen's Club and also vice-president. As of now, Rog is undecided about spring athletic plans.

Academically, Roger has taken five subjects for three years, and plans to do the same next year. Because he is so busy, Rog has expressed the following opinion on vacations. He feels they become boring. To combat this Rog is in favor of school year-round with three-day weekends.

(Personalities Continued)



David Feith is the Sophomore Class President this year, and he was vice-president of his class last year.

Dave's favorite subject this year is biology. Next year he's looking forward to the American History course because he says, "I never got past the Civil War in eighth grade and I'm kind of curious as to what happened after that."

In the future, Dave plans to go into politics; his great ambition is to become president. Among the high points of his high school career thus far is having been chosen for the Gifted Student Testing Program sponsored by the University of Wisconsin.

Dave participates in wrestling and cross country and also writes for the LINCOLN LINES. Outside of school, he is a member of the Explorer Scouts.

DEFEATISM

by June Collman

Defeatism: a state of mind and spirit that too readily accepts defeat and acts accordingly.

Defeatism: a disease plaguing the student body of Lincoln High School and the Wisconsin Rapids community.

To anyone who thinks my definitions are way off base, I have a few questions to ask: Do you stake your money on Lincoln or Lincoln's opponent? When you ask a friend to go to a basketball game with you, do you say, "Let's go watch Lincoln scrub so-and-so," or do

you say, "Let's go watch Lincoln get beat?" When Lincoln wins a game, do you say, "I knew they could do it," or do you say, "What happened; are they sick?". When Lincoln loses a game, do you say, "I wonder what happened; must have been an off night," or do you say, "Lincoln just won their 399th consecutive moral victory?" Just what do you say, and just who do you bet on?

"Get sensible," you tell me? "Be practical?" Sensibility and Practicality have been killing our teams during the last couple years. We're so sensible and practical that we can't even give our kids the faith, support, and credit they need and deserve.

I'll grant you, it takes ability to win a game. But it takes more than that. It takes deep, deep Confidence.

Let me tell you one thing. We've got more material for a good tournament basketball team; anyone who saw the January 11th Eau Claire Memorial game, or who heard about it, or who read about it knows this. Lincoln gave the Old Abes the scare of their lives. And it wasn't because Eau Claire wasn't hot and it wasn't because Eau Claire wasn't good. Eau Claire was hot and Eau Claire was good. They had won nine games previously; they were ranked very high in the WIAA state ratings; they were a tall ball club; they shot forty-three per cent and our team almost beat them! We've got the material all right. We've got the ability. Where are we going wrong? We don't have the Confidence!

We're all a bunch of Defeatists practicing Defeatism at its worst and it's *our* fault we're losing our games. And until we as individuals get out of our ruts and start believing in our team again it will be our fault if our team loses.

IT'S UP TO YOU

Something must be said about a little thing called good sportsmanship — a little thing that a good many of Lincoln's wrestling fans and a few of Lincoln's wrestlers seem to have forgotten about.

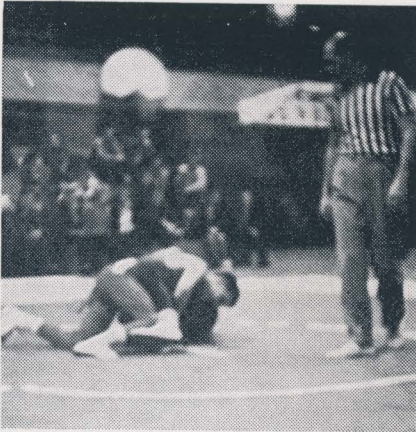
What is good sportsmanship? It's the belief in expressing disapproval tactfully; it's the belief that the referee can not always be wrong; it's the abstaining

from name-calling and the abstaining from cursing brought on by aggravation. It's getting out on the mat and doing a job without showing off or getting smart with the ref; it's just the basic, age-old, popularly supported belief in a system of fair play. It's this that we've forgotten, and it's the lack of this that's giving our school a bad name.

Anyone who has been to some of the last meets we've had this year knows what I'm talking about, and, in some cases, who I'm referring to.

Remember — good sportsmanship is purely a personal thing. It's not up to that guy over there, and it's not up to your best friend. *It's up to you!*

by June Collman



SPORTS IN RETROSPECT

On Monday, March 19, 1951, the Wisconsin Rapids Daily Tribune carried the following headline: "Raiders State Champs!" The basketball team traveled to Madison that weekend just about thirteen years ago with a 21-2 season record, the number one spot in the WIAA ratings, and a determination to prove that they were tops.

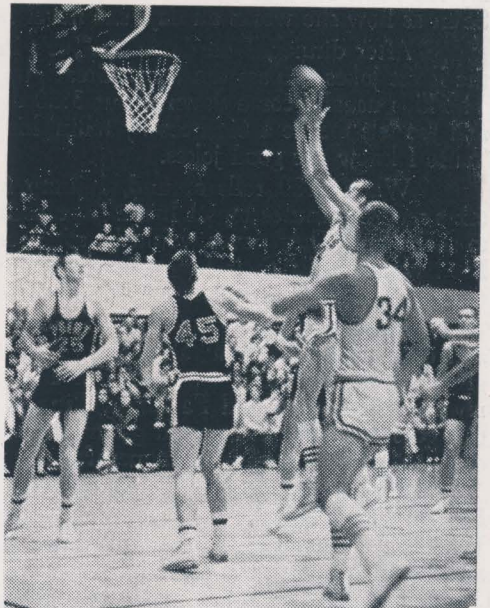
Phil Manders was our head coach at that time, and after the final game — after Lincoln had handed a tough Madison West team (they were rated number two going into the tournament) their 64-55 defeat, he expressed the feelings of every Raider fan perfectly when he said, "After being down here 17 times, it sure feels good to be able to take home the trophy." Wisconsin Rapids had sent sixteen unsuccessful

teams to the state tournament during thirty-five years, number seventeen hit pay dirt.

Members of the championship team were Carley Gurtler, Boola Gill, Jerry Raasch, Jimmy Richay, Don Brewster, Rod Anderson, Wayne Oestreich, Bob Olson, Jim Grosklau, and Jack Cook.

These boys practically rewrote the tournament record book. The Raiders set a new three-game scoring record by chalking up 205 points. The old record was 169 points set by St. Croix Falls in 1950. Lincoln set a new team single game scoring record of 76 points against Menasha in the first round game. In that Menasha game, a new record of 135 points was set for most points scored by two teams in a single game. The 64 point total was a record final game performance. A new high of 74 field goals for three games was set by the Raiders. Fifty-seven free throws in three games was another record. Charley Gurtler set a new individual scoring record by dropping in thirteen field goals against Menasha.

The year 1951 was truly great for the Wisconsin Rapids basketball fans.



*Ristow goes up for the shot;
Solie watches for rebound.*



Literary

Lore

WHAT'S "LIVIN' "?

Man, let me fill you in on a secret — let me tell you what it's like.

First of all, ya never havta git up in the morning at any certain time. Why, I jis sleep as long as my eyes stay closed. Yeh, it's a great feeling to jus lay around with no problems.

Around noon, I try to git up, even if it kills me. Then I dig into some chow my ma fixed for me. She's a lousy cook. But I ain't no better, so I eat it anyhow. Se'en as how she works all day, she never hears me cuss it out.

After dinner, I go down to "Joe's Pool Hall." Joe and me play pool and tell the latest jokes to pass the time. Great guy, that Joe, he sure knows the good jokes! The kids usually come down about 3:30 every day. So the guys and me drink cokes and Joe lets me be a big hero by tellin' his jokes. The guys really think I know-it-all 'cause I know the good jokes.

When 5:30 rolls around, I jump into my rod and bomb home. Usually it takes me 20 minutes to get home because the fuzz are always on my tail and I have to shake 'em. They never would be after me if some crazy old ladies in my neighborhood would keep their big yaps shut. But you know women — one noise louder that a pin dropping makes their blood pressure rise.

Ma has supper on the table when I come in. I throw my coat on the bed and dash to the kitchen table. Supper usually is better 'cause Pa's home, and Ma gives a little more effort to turn out a square meal. But then the only bad part of my day comes. Ma and Pa start yelling at each other and then at me. Every night this goes on: "When are you gonna git a job?" "What's new today, another fight?" or "That's the end of your money for the month!"

The whole thing is so idiotic that I run to comb my hair and then bomb back to town. Usually I meet Frank or Ken and we head out to George's Tavern. We have a cigarette and start drinking. Some nights we get into a good brawl if some strange smart guys come in.

I git home (rather plastered), about 12:00 or 1:00 and hit the hay for one more night.

Well, man, that's my way of livin' — that's me, a high school dropout!

— Barbara Martin

“CHARLIE”

Charlie was a preying mantis. He was Jerry's pet. Any time I went over to Jerry's house, I would see Charlie. Charlie was terrific.

To begin with, Charlie had a wonderful color to him. He was green. (After he died, he turned brown.) He looked as if he had been hand painted. Except for the slight brown of his eyes, his entire body was this light, waxy, vivid tint of green. Charlie seemed to be quite taken with himself because of his beautiful color.

He had a very strong head. It was shaped like an equilateral triangle, inverted, with his two proud, light brown eyes at the upper corners; his constantly moving mandibles and maxillae at the bottom. His antennae were thin as hairs. They seemed to search the air like some sort of radar. It was a very good, useful head for Charlie.

His armored neck sloped down to form a long slender body. His wings laid flat on his back, ever ready to take him quickly to wherever he wished to go. Beneath these wings was the protective plates of his abdomen, protecting his delicate inner works. Attached to these plates were his legs, steady as a wrestler's who crouches on all fours. Also armored, these rather awkward-looking legs were able to carry him with ease through any place, no matter how tangled, where he could not fly. He was well blessed by nature.

The most striking thing about Charlie was his forelegs. The largest appendages on his body, these were the very picture of physical strength. More like arms than anything else, these legs were the most heavily armored part of his entire structure. Shaped like human arms that reach out, overhand, to grasp a bar about a foot from the face, they were powerful, horny, hooked, tools for grasping, crushing, killing his prey.

Charlie was a fierce, beautiful thing to see. He caused one to almost fear him. His assimilated armor along with his strength, was awful to behold. There is no doubt about it. Charlie certainly was terrific.

Charlie has a voracious appetite. As a youngster, he liked mosquitoes. He ate them ravenously, probiscus first, just to show his mettle. However, these soon became too small for him. He developed a liking for flies. He would catch them in the air, then quickly drop to the nearest available landing place, where he would devour them like so much popcorn. He also enjoyed raw hamburger. When offered some on a toothpick, he would snatch it and eat it down without even a thank-you. This was quite startling at times. For such a small animal, he surely ate an awful amount.

Charlie was a great pet. Jerry and his family really enjoyed having Charlie around. The end, however, finally came. During the winter of 1961, Charlie died. If you're interested, ask Jerry about Charlie some time. I'm certain that he wouldn't mind telling you about his pet preying mantis.

by Brian Athorp

I WALKED UNDER A TREE

In the mundane process of walking home, I happened to glance up, and I saw a tree, boughs bare against the desolate sky. Nothing bothered it; it made no sound when the wind stirred its leafless branches. I was a turmoil of love and hate, excitement and rage, and I longed to cry out, "Take me! Hold me in your magnificent stillness." But there were no words. I wanted to become part of the black and white scene; just another twig. The tree remained passive. It just stared at me through a lace veil. And then the wind howled. And snow fell in a conspiracy of white. And I walked home.

— Colleen Nelson

AND THE LORD WAS VERY PLEASED

One day when the arch-angel Michael was feeling a bit blue, God in His infinite wisdom, decided to give His angel a vacation. Michael, who was a hard-working angel anyway, protested, but God just smiled, and reminded him that he was not indispensable around heaven and he should quit arguing and be on his way. Michael grumbled a bit, but God had made up His mind, so the angel knew that no amount of protesting would work.

However, when Michael discovered where God intended that he should go the protests began all over again. Earth — of all places! Horrors! What kind of vacation could an angel have in *that* place of sorrow, pestilence and sin? At this point even God's great patience was wearing thin. Earth was His pride and joy, and He held a very great affection for the place. Sternly He told Michael that because of the angels' poor attitude this was to be an assignment as well as a vacation. The angel was to turn in a written report of the good things he found on earth as soon as he returned.

Thus it was that Michael found himself hopping on the nearest taxi-cloud and drifting down to earth. When he turned his head, there was God at the pearly gates with His arm raised in farewell.

God waited anxiously, and two weeks later Michael returned. He did not come to the Golden Throne that day, though, and when God inquired as to the reason, Gabriel told Him that Michael was home writing his report. God sighed. Michael must have not been at all pleased with earth if he was taking him this long to think of something good to write about.

That evening, when God was in the bed-chamber reading the Littlest Angel a bed-time story, there was a soft knock on the door. It was Gabriel, and he whispered that Michael was waiting to see God. So God hurried through the rest of the story, tucked the Littlest Angel in, and leaned out the window to catch an especially soft, tiny cloud for his pillow and a silver star for a plaything, that the Littlest Angel would not whimper. Then God hurried out and went to the throne room. He had no sooner climbed the steps to the Golden Throne and sat down than Michael was admitted.

Michael approached his Lord respectfully, and when God asked how he had found earth, Michael smiled, said it was not all bad as he had thought, thanked God for sending him, handed in his report and left.

Later, alone on His throne, God unfolded Michael's report, and this is what He read:

I from the world
These wonders bring:
Dawn-break over mountain,
A black pearl ring,
Moon on still water,
A green-golden morn,
And loves sweetest treasure —
A baby new-born.

signed:

- Michael,

Archangel.

And the Lord God was very pleased.

—by June Collman

DON'T BE DIFFERENT

Go with the crowd.
Don't dare to be different.
Do what they do
Think what they think.
Always be careful —
Be on the lookout
For some small mistake,
For some tiny difference.
Have as your motto
"We are all alike!"

For everyone knows that
It's stupid; outrageous
To be different.
Look alike, talk alike,
Act as they do, think the same
Until finally, inevitably,
Suddenly, tragically
You're a puppet,
Volleyed and directed —
With no personality.

— by Colleen Nelson

A contribution from the Guidance Department

by W. A. Johnson

ME !

To sing like them and those and these
To hum a tune with constant ease.
To swim like him or her or she
Oh gee how truly fine it'd be
But me I am, yes that I be
And learn to live I must with me

To have that car like she like he
Oh rod I would — just beautifully
To dream to dream of this or that
Yes old to get and kinda fat
But me I am yes that I be
And learn to live I must with me.

To know thyself shrieked Socrate
Accept thyself — this is our plea
Cease not to dream — but cool it man
Strive to improve — you know you can
But me I am yes that I be
And learn to live I must with me.

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