

# LINCOLN I N E S





SCALP  
RAIDERS

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## THIS ISSUE'S WRITERS AND REPORTERS

Bill Schenk  
James Hardison  
Pauline Landon  
Marcia Fehrman  
Pat Knorr  
Bonnie Thalacker  
Joan Ostby  
Mary Keefe  
Nan Haasl  
Mike Ryan  
Tama Collett  
Colleen Nelson  
Andy Spees  
Cindy Regan  
Mike Weinbauer  
Vicki Lecy  
Rita Wertheimer  
Chrisanne Collett

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# Lincoln Lines

## LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

WISCONSIN RAPIDS, WISCONSIN

Vol. 3 — No. 1

OCTOBER 22, 1965

### SCHOOL AFFAIRS

#### HOMEcoming, 1965

Two things of pride at Lincoln are pictured on our cover, Mr. Lincoln and our Jug. Both have represented Lincoln well in their stays here. Our gold guard began his stay in 1909; our jug began its service in 1948. At about the same time our present senior class saw its first day light. For this reason the defense of the jug seems somehow more important than any other defense. The first two lines of the jug's motto I believe also to be a class motto and to be observed in all Lincoln High activities. *May the best win the test.* The jug's first appearance at Lincoln brought home a victory; now we seniors are observing our last homecoming. As students we hope that we and the jug will be victorious in this and all our future challenges.

*Jim Hardison*

#### BOOSTER CLUB

The Lincoln High senior boys have formed a Booster Club again this year to show organized enthusiasm at pep assemblies both through cheering and pep skits. They also are in charge of the traditional homecoming bonfire.

This year the club's officers are Royce Boyles, president; Greg Ebsen, vice president; Dan Pagel, treasurer; and Terry Szelagowski, secretary. The administrative advisor is Mr. Roehl.

Something new this year is a rivalry between the Pep Club and the Booster Club. This began with a cheering contest at one of the year's first assemblies. It has yet to be decided which is best, but the Booster Club has referred to the Pep Club as moldy and aged; thinking in terms of cheese for one minute — the aged is usually the best!!

*Pauline Landon*

#### DISTRIBUTIVE EDUCATION

Did you know that the majority of all workers today are somehow connected with selling or some field which is related to selling? Where are these people coming from? Far sighted schools such as Lincoln are recognizing the need for some high school training in these areas. Here at Lincoln we have a program designed to relieve the need of accepting any workers just because they are needed and not because they have the skill needed for a selling job. The program is called *Distributive Education*. Mr. Grinde is the teacher of this new course. The idea behind the course is to teach selling and some of the skills needed to make a successful retailer. The basic concern of the program is to learn how to get the product from the producer to the consumer.

In this course a student will learn marketing, advertising, display techni-



*Sheri Roth, Jenny Krings, and Linda Dye showing Distributive Ed. Display.*



ques, and will also receive on-the-job training. In room V20 some of the training can be viewed in process. Each two weeks there is a display put up by one of the classes. There is a rotation schedule and each class gets a turn.

There are now seventy-three students in the class. To help the class along there is a board of local retailers. This board includes Mr. McGlaughlin from J. C. Penney's, Mr. Daly from Daly Appliance, Mr. Garber from Garber Plumbing, Mr. Knight from IGA Eighth Street South, and Mr. Pavloski from Badger Paint. These men advise on skills, knowledge, and attitudes needed for successful businesses.

In addition to the regular class work, each student is now preparing a booklet on his chosen field. Members also participate in skits for the PTA, and we will be hearing from them during National Education Week.

## MR. LINCOLN

In the cafeteria stands a silent sentry watching you as he has watched Lincoln High School students for over a half a century. Who needs to be told that the familiar fellow is the statue of Lincoln, a symbol of our school?

Tall Abe began his career here way back in 1909 after being donated by the class of 1908. He began duty in the assembly hall of the old Lincoln building as a dull but charming green stone statue. But he became more than just a cold stone statue to Lincoln students and earned a place of honor in the center of the rotunda in front of the office. For years he stood there watching. He greeted students as they began high school as timid and scared freshmen. He may have seemed to grin as he saw them rush to classes, the office, study halls, assemblies. Did his proud eyes glisten peculiarly as another group graduated? Oh, Abe has had happy and strange times here. How silently he used to join the carolers who sang around him during the week before Christmas vacation and how stoic he remained when, through no fault of his own, he would, on occasion, lose his head.

In 1962, the dull green became glittering gold and Abe moved to the cafeteria in the new wing of the high school where he stands today, watching his students and teaching silent lessons.

*Bill Schenk*

MAYBE I'M WRONG, BUT . . .

Before every public event, it is a tradition to play and sing our National Anthem; yet at the game one Friday night I saw some things which made me quite angry and sick. There were several people around me who were talking, laughing, making dirty comments, and insulting the ceremony itself. Therefore the text of this is aimed at them. First, I ask you to show respect for the flag — it's been through Hell and back. If not the flag, show respect for the song — it's been sung on every corner of the earth. If not the song, show respect for the country for which it stands — one where all men are equal and free. And if not for any of these, at least show respect for the hundreds and thousands of men who gave their lives that that flag and that song and that country could continue to exist. And then thank God that they do.

*Mike Ryan, '66*

## THE GO-GO AND THE GO-GO WATCHER

I just finished reading an article on teenagers. I absolutely love to read those things — they're written by grey-haired old psychotics who don't even remember their own lives as teenagers (back in the "good old days," of course). No one that I know puts much stock in these gems of wisdom, but seeing what at least a part of the adult world thinks of today's generation is often quite enlightening. This particular article gave the reader a very clear view of today's Pepsi Generation version of Joe and Mary Average. Joe is a simple-minded lad in skin-tight, luminous slacks, Cuban-heeled boots, madras ensemble of shirt, tie, collarless jacket and watchstrap, topped off by four inches of hair, preferably marinated in bear or axle-grease. His vocabulary consists of several phrases such as, "Hey, baby, dig the shank in the hus vines!" Joe's diet consists of Big Boy, Big Buster, Big Chief, Frank Flick Delight, Mighty Mo., or Jumbo Jim, depending on the area. These goodies are invariably topped off with French fries, onion rings, pickles, and pop.

Joe's girlfriend, Mary (the "fox"), has hair at least fifteen inches long (measuring from the crown), with bangs to eye level, four-inch finger-nails, two pounds of makeup, false eyelashes, and a wardrobe of leather skirts (six-inches above the knee, of course), knee-boots, and shoulder-strap purses. Her vocabu-



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lary and diet are much like Joe's, with the possible exception that when she goes on a diet, she doesn't order French fries — She eats half of Joe's double order. She was born with gum in her mouth and rocks in her head.

Joe and Mary are obviously average teens, but for some strange reason, I'm glad I'm not.

*Colleen Nelson, '66*

### GADFREY GADABOUT GABS!

Well, here it is homecoming time again. All the girls are getting ready for the big date (the one who hasn't asked yet). The clubs are doing their parts, too. The French Club is taking care of the introduction of queen candidates. GAA is taking care of the float. The German Club is in charge of the assembly. And our great Booster Club is handling the bonfire and they promise one of the funniest skits yet.

The band for the evening will be the Fabulous Marauders from Madison. You lucky people will be able to listen and dance for only \$1.50 per couple.

So far, this homecoming promises to be the biggest and the best ever. I, Gadfery G. Gadabout, say this because, after three years at LHS, it has been brought to my attention that we this year have the best football team that I have seen in my tenure of LHS.

The Art Club is making a new crown for some lucky senior girl.

The next part of my illustrious column will be dedicated to the "greenies" OOP!! I mean the freshmen. For all you poor people it becomes my responsibility to inform you of the opportunities available to you as far as extra-curricular activities go. So following are the clubs and their requirements for membership. For those clubs where freshmen cannot join because of formation before the close of the last school year, there is a list of requirements and activities so that you may join next year. Carol Smith, Sue Rasmussen, Pauline Landon, and Pat Whitney helped collect the data.

#### *Cheerleaders.*

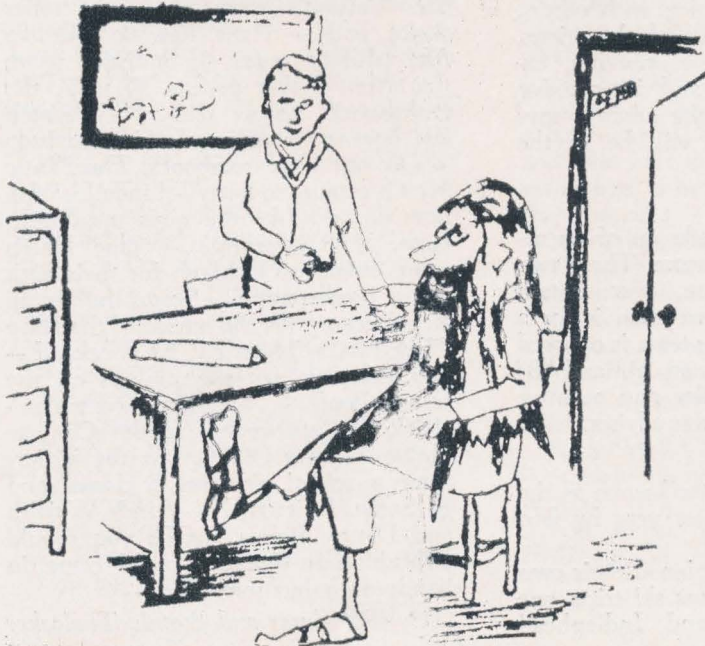
Cheerleading try outs are held in the spring of the year. The cheer that is usually used for tryouts is "The Victory Cry."

This year's varsity cheerleaders are seniors Lorna Thomas, captain; Marilyn Brahmsteadt; Mary Jo Luedtke; Barbara Billmeyer; Pam Gleue; and junior Julie Dhein.

The junior varsity consists of juniors Linda Bell, captain; Kathy Aschenbrenner; Helen Brown; and sophomores Joanne Crabb; Carol Smith; and Barb Wittenberg.

#### *Latin Club.*

The members of Latin Club are those



~~~~~  
*It has been called  
to my attention,  
Charlie Queen, that  
you have been very  
outspoken in your  
criticism of our  
school policy on  
school attire.*  
~~~~~



## SOCIAL SECTION

students who have taken or are taking Latin. The purpose of the club is to give persons interested in Latin an out-of-classroom opportunity to pursue this interest. The club dues are 50c for the year. The club has parties at which plays in Latin are given and it has an annual banquet.

### *Future Nurses of America.*

This club is open to all juniors and seniors who wish to become nurses. This club helps foster an understanding of nursing as a career and reveals diverse opportunities within the field. The dues are \$1.00 for the first year and \$1.00 for the second year. The club activities are participation in community health campaigns, working in the local hospital when possible, taking field trips, and hearing guest speakers. The club also takes an annual trip to visit a large hospital in the spring. The trip lasts for two or three days.

### *Dramatics.*

The purpose of Dramatics Club is to give the students a chance to act, direct, and work on a stage crew for the workshop plays. The All School Plays are also presented during the school year. The meetings are once a month on Wednesday nights. The dues are 75c. Mrs. Frenzel is the advisor.

### *Forensics.*

The purpose of forensics is to give the student a chance to make various types of speeches in competition with others. These speeches include declamations, orations, extemporaneous speaking, extemporaneous reading and interpretive reading. Mrs. Timm, the advisor, says that the first meeting will be in the immediate future.

### *Debate.*

A debate team is made up of an affirmative and negative team. These two teams argue, or debate, over certain subjects. The affirmative team is for a change and the negative team is opposed to the change. There is an "A" and "B" squad with an affirmative and negative team. Mrs. Frenzel is the advisor.

### *Ski Club.*

Christie Critters, better known as the ski club, was started last year by Mr. Egeness.

Last year the club designed their own patches and went on two ski trips, one to Big Powderhorn and Indianhead

Mountain and the other to Porcupine Mountain. The club stayed at lodges or inns near the mountains.

This year's plans include several ski trips and a winter dance to cover some of the cost. Active members (those not missing more than three meetings) are the only ones to be allowed to go on the trips.

The club's first meeting will be held sometime around November 1, if you are at all interested, listen to the announcements concerning the Christie Critters Ski Club, and come to the meeting. Last year the club had a lot of fun and they plan on it again this year.

J. Hardison

## NEWS SHORTS

Little bits of news running through Lincoln halls — congratulations to Donna Peterson, Andy Spees, and Dave Feith for qualifying as finalists in the National Merit Scholarship Testing Program — It seems Pam Muth had an early taste of Homecoming — Mary Jo, how high are Dick's phone bills? — Ask Mike Casey how many balls of string he has — Colleen Nelson is going to Madison for the University's homecoming — Mr. Purchatzke is convinced that Bonnie Thalacker is a walking disaster area — Does Miss Westendorf really like exercising at 7:30 in the morning — Seems to be circus time in Mr. Carlson's room: balloons, roller skates, balls — Hans, how do you like Mr. Miller's tests? — Statistics prove that Mrs. Broker prefers 10 to 7, the enthusiastic, happy student — Watch out, boys, some girls are taking up Judo — Get out your trombones, *The Music Man* is coming to town — Linda Luebke, how do you like the guys up North; better than Alabama? — Jane Harris went "home" to Oshkosh for their high school homecoming — Seems the Young Republicans took the advice of the Dave Clark Five — *Have a Wild Weekend* — Did everyone see the pin-ups on the second floor? — All unattached males — check the apartments at the Conway House — Jerry Gilbert says the juniors come to school, sit through classes, and go home. Is it true? — Sarah Wojahn and Danny Rokus, maybe you should publish your signals — could come in handy on a bus sometimes —

Pat Knorr and Bonnie Thalacker



## SOCIAL SECTION

### FUN

If you were asked what the word *fun* brought to your mind, what would be your reply? Here are the replies of some fellow Lincolniters.

Mike Weinbauer: Shym or hunting.

Kerry Toelle: A party.

Sue Kohnen: A date with Tom.

Clark Nelson: Hunting two-legged dears.

Ron Bord: Going to Lorna's.

Carol Smith: I don't think of it; Rick's gone.

Scott Keating: Driving my brother's G. T. O.

Pat Jensen: I'd better not say.

Randy Thomas: I can't say.

Greg Dresdow: Feeling good.

*Rita Wertheimer*

### TIME — WHAT IS IT?

Doug Vilbaum: Time is something that waits for no one; yet everyone waits for the right time to come in their life.

Doug Bathke: Time is something I never have enough of.

Claudia Plowman: Time doesn't mean a thing to me.

Marcia Fehrman: Time is something that people have in excess during school and never have enough of on weekends.

Diane Krumrei: Time? It's a magazine.

Marcia Stugi: It's something to waste.

Lee Helke: Time is one of the things I don't have enough of.

Gary Cook: Time is . . . I don't know.

Jack Sachtjen: Time is on my side.

Mr. Wiebe: The period or space of time we have at our disposal. A very precious and limited commodity for each individual.

Harry Babcock: I don't know.

Dean Schroeder: Time is good.

Jerry Gilbert: Emit spelled backwards.

Jerry Schneider: Infinitesimal.

Mr. Jacobsen: A magazine.

Dennis Wagner: 60 seconds—1 minute;

60 minutes—1 hour; 24 hours—1 day;

365 days—1 year;

60 seconds x 60 minutes x 24 hours x

365 days x 52 weeks x 12 months —  
1 light year.

Jerry Arndt: I got too much of it in cross country.

Mr. Cleworth: The stuff you keep running out of all the \_\_\_\_\_.

*Vicki Lecy*

### WHAT DO GIRLS WANT?

Boys Have you ever gone through the halls, seen a pretty girl, and wondered if you were her type? Well, maybe you can find out, for here are the answers of some of Lincoln's girls to the question, "What do you look for in a boy?"

Patti Brey thinks a boy should be tall, fairly athletic, have a good personality and a sense of humor.

Carol Wirl replied, "I want a boy that is understanding and just right: I have found him but he hasn't found me."

Cute, rather tall, and older than she is what Kathy Irving wants in a boy. Anyone fit these requirements?

Donna Hafermann says there is one in Lincoln who fills her bill, but he does not know it yet.

Margaret Riemer looks for height, blond hair and blue eyes. I wonder who she could have in mind.

Kathy Steltenpol claims, "I'm not fussy."

Connie Bidwell claims all she looks for is Jim Wipfli.

"I want a boy that's tall, dark, and sharp with long hair and blue eyes," is the reply from Joy Suckow. Does anyone fill the bill?

Pam Gleue likes tall farmers.

Sue Alverson looks to Point College guys to fill her requirements.

"A good-looking, polite and interesting boy who doesn't drink, or smoke and who has a car and a respect for the law is Kathy Jadack's answer.

Donna Luke wants a 5' 8" punctual, good-looking boy who doesn't drink or smoke but who talks nice to her.

Barb Engelbright says that she wants a boy who has a good sense of humor and who isn't dull to be with. She also wants him to be interested in the things that she is.

Sheri Roth claims, "I'm not particular at the moment. The Lincoln guys will do for a while."

Chris Berg wants a 6' 1" boy who drives an Olds and who works at Casey's. Anone in particular fit this description?

"No comment!" was Jill Jackson's answer.

Kathy Maher is looking for a guy with eyes, two ears, and one head. She's still waiting!

Soft, warm, cuddy is for Ann Schaffenberger. She claims it's her teddy bear.

*Joan Ostby, Mary Keefe,  
and Nan Haas*



## SPORTS

### CINDY'S SPORT CUTS

Once again the girls are at it. Every Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday, one can see the girls running up and down the gym floor. They aren't out for track, but they are kicking each other and a soccer ball in a game called speedaway. Actually, it is more like hit and run, or do unto others and cut-out.

This is, of course, G.A.A., the girls' version of sports. This year G.A.A. might add track to its variety of sports.

We welcome Miss Liazuk as a new phy. ed. teacher. She is also an assistant to Miss Westendorf for the G.A.A. program.

For any information on what our girls are doing in sports, keep tuned to "Cindy's Sport Cuts."

*Cynthia Reaan*

### EARRING FAD

What do you think of the earring fad? Will it stay?

Faye Pierce: "It'll last as long as the holes do.

Linda Dye: I think it's a good fad, but I don't think it'll stay.

Carole Genis: I hate it for school. I think it's pathetic.

Linda Porter: Earrings are for special occasions, not for socks and loafers.

Harry Babcock: It "ain't" bad if it's fake. It's utterly stupid if they have holes in their ears.

Bill Haas: I think it looks real sharp.

Bill Bushman: I think it's a tremendous fad (Personally, I don't like the idea of pierced ears).

Jim Newman: What? ? ?

Dean Schroeder: I don't think boys should wear 'em.

Pat Marsh: Just so the earrings don't hang down to the knees.

Lee Helke: It's alright as long as the earrings are so small that I can't see them.

*Vicki Lecy*

### VARSITY FOOTBALL

As every year, the varsity squad started practice sessions in the middle of August. Coach Harring stated that the candidates reported with a mission in mind. He said that the team is hard working, and is very spirited. He feels that the team's spirit has extended to the student body, and in turn has extended to the community.

The Raiders traveled to Wausau for their first game with a burning desire to

break the jinx of losing to Wausau. Unfortunately, the score turned out Wausau 21, the Raiders 6. The Raiders only score came on a pass from Rember to Saeger, who in turn lateraled to Dale Melbrech who galloped for the touchdown. The defensive unit played a hard hitting game as usual. Coach Harring said that there was no question in his mind that the Raiders were the better team. Wausau's coach Whyn Brockmeyer said that this was the best Rapids team he has seen in eight years.

The Raiders won 14-12 in their first conference skirmish with Antigo. Coach Harring felt that they were the hardest hitting team the Raiders have faced so far this season. The Raiders played good football, both defensively and offensively, in their come from behind win. Dale Melbrech packed the scoring punch with two touchdowns.

The Raiders won their second conference game by defeating Rhinelander 7-6. Again in this game, the defense was tough. The Raiders came from behind again to win, which Coach Harring feels is a characteristic of a championship team.

Marinette's 14-0 victory over the Raiders can be summed up as the Marines having a good night and the Raiders not so good. The defensive unit played a fine game, but some untimely fumbles stopped the Raiders from scoring.

Coach Harring feels the offense hasn't reached its potential but is going to explode on someone real soon. A Rapids team hasn't won a conference championship since 1946, but with the team's desire to win, Coach Harring feels this is the year when the Raiders will win.

A program initiated last year was "Raider of the Week." The Raiders so far this year are Dale Melbrech, Pat Parmeter, Terry Szelagowski, Clark Nelson, Lyle Anderson, Jim Saeger, and Dale Kronstedt, twice.

Back your Raiders!

### CROSS COUNTRY

Coach Jacobsen and his cross country men have done an outstanding job so far this year. Actually, the only team that has beaten the Raiders is Antigo.

The first contest of the year for our Raiders was a duel meet against Stevens Point which we won. Rapids finished second to Antigo in the next two meets,



## SPORTS

the Rhinelander Invitational and the Shawano Invitational. Next on the schedule was a quadrangular meet at Schofield which saw our Raiders come out on top. Then history repeated itself as the Lincoln harriers finished second to Antigo, losing by only three points, in the Wausau Invitational. By the way, these invitational meets have six to eight teams participating, so there is a lot of competition. In the last meet up to this time, the Raiders finished first in a triangular meet with Marshfield and Stevens Point.

Bob Johnson has been the Raider's big man in cross country. He has consistently placed high among the finishers; he also finished first in the quadrangular and triangular meets. Jim Newman, a fine Junior runner, took first place in the first meet of the year with Stevens Point.

The Raiders harriers have two big meets left, the Conference Meet and the Sectional Meet in which the top two teams will qualify for the State Meet.

The Junior-Varsity cross country team has also done a fine job this year. The members of the B-squad are John Pupols, Lee Helke, Pat Buzza, Jack Caldwell, Dennis Apple, Paul Weidner, Phil Burt, and Jim Billmeyer.

The members of our varsity are Bob Johnson, Don Kane, Jim Newman, Dennis Wagner, Lyle Helke, Pat Marsh, Eugene Niles, and Mike Schwake.

### "B" SQUAD FOOTBALL

The coaches, Mr. Hillstead and Mr. Brekke, had much praise for their forty-eight member junior varsity squad. They have developed into a real fine football team.

In their first game at Antigo, they defeated Antigo 32-12. Steve Duval scored three touchdowns.

At Rhinelander, the team was defeated 14-7. The score isn't indicative of the caliber of ball played. The "B" squad doubled Rhinelander statistically in every category. Unfortunately, the 70 yards in penalties and the gains lost on those particular plays were a significant factor in their defeat.

The "B" squad battled a tough Wausau team to a 13-13 tie. Steve Duval racked up 127 yards rushing. Special defensive credit was given to

Sheldon Lueck, who never played football until this year.

The team literally pushed Merrill all over the field for a lopsided victory, 41-0. Duval packed most of the scoring punch for the Raiders.

### FRESHMAN FOOTBALL

This year the Freshman coaches, Mr. Rheel and Mr. Peterson, tried something a little bit different. Since the freshman squad is one of great number, there are separate offensive and defensive units. Mr. Rheel points out that this year's freshman squad has more size and speed than it has had in a number of years. It is one of the better freshman teams Mr. Rheel has seen in a number of years.

By the results of the freshman games so far, we can see why Mr. Rheel feels the way he does. They have won all of their ball games so far and by impressive margins. In the opener, the talented Rapids Frosh beat Horace Mann of Wausau, 18-6. In the second game they blanked Marshfield by a score of 25-0. Their final outing proved to be another trouncing. This time the score was 33-7 over Stevens Point.

### INTRAMURALS

With the falling of the leaves and the beginning of school, football began. Along this same path came a new intramural season.

First on the agenda for the fall sports was flag football. Though there was a lack of participation, especially in the Freshmen-Sophomore League, enough teams were finally gathered to take part in the competition.

In the Junior-Senior League, the competition went down to the last game with the winners being crowned the champions. In the big game, Shark's Boys defeated the under-manned Rogues by a score of 31 to 6.

The Freshmen-Sophomore League had only two teams, and the Riverside Beetles came out on top with three wins over the Trojans.

Teams and their captains are:

Rockets — Mike Casey

Polish Pros — Bob Moore

Shark's Boys — Mike Weinbauer

Riverside Beetles — Rod Canvera

Rogues — Bob Kohls

Trojans — Bill Carlson





*Literary*

*Lore*

### KNOWLEDGE

The sky  
was dark and sun dim.  
The boy  
laughed and played and life was filled with bliss . . .  
then  
he found the Key.  
The door  
was opened  
and it was bright.  
The bright world  
dripped with duty from  
the blue sky.  
Less frivolous  
but fulfilled and happy  
was he.

*Andy Spees '66*

### A MEMORY

A quiet evening,  
Watching soft stars  
Which sit above us,  
Unaware of our problems  
But often causing echoes  
Which rip open my  
Heart and  
Hurt me  
With an old hurt  
Remembered.

*Mike Ryan '66*



## A MAGIC PLAYGROUND

The gold necklace sparkled as the sun beamed down upon it. The sales clerk for costume jewelry was busily waiting on an irritated customer. The inner voice beckoned Wanda again, "Go on, Wanda. Take it. No one's looking. Won't that look pretty on Victoria? Go on!" Wanda couldn't resist. She deftly snatched the necklace and stuffed it in her coat pocket.

"Are you coming, Wanda dear? We must hurry to the yard goods department and get material for your new dress," interrupted her mother.

"Yes, Mother, I'm coming," she replied. Oh how she loved this department! Yards and yards of beautiful material goods covered the floors, and over in that special corner were the beautiful, shimmering ribbons. And her next favorite was the shiny gold and silver buttons.

"Dear, would you rather have red or blue?"

"Blue, Mother!" replied Wanda as they entered the room. Oh, what a wonderful day it was! The clerk was on the other end of the room. And Wanda could see there were many new colors of ribbons. She immediately danced to the corner while her mother examined materials.

Again the voice came loud and clear. "Oh, look, Wanda. A pretty blue ribbon. It would look so nice in Elizabeth's long hair. And get yourself a pretty red one!" Wanda debated. Should she take these? What if she should be caught? But just think how pretty Beth would look. She grabbed the ribbons.

Her mother called, "Wanda, are you coming? I've got everything now and you're still staring at those ribbons. We've got only the trinket store to go."

The trinket store was composed of two separate rooms. The back room had big items, and the other had small, pocket-size items. Wanda always stayed in the front room while her mother and the man went in back.

A shiny figure caught her eye. A tiny little boy with a straw hat had been molded out of a silver metal. The questioning look on his face intrigued Wanda. "Oh, Wanda, isn't he cute? Wouldn't he look nice on the livingroom mantle? Take it. Take it."

"No, I can't take it. It's too heavy. Mother would wonder at my bulging pockets."

"Cover it with your arm. Take it. Take it."

Wanda snatched the figure and slammed it in her pocket. It wasn't as heavy as she thought.

The man and her mother appeared, chatting gaily. Mother and daughter hurried home in the car. Wanda was irritated. All her mother could talk about was her pretty red dress. Wanda had better things to think about. Tonight she would surprise the girls with her treasures.

Upon arriving home, Wanda skipped up the stairs to her room. She closed the door quietly and crawled under her bed. There in the dark corner was the box. She pulled it out and lifted the lid. There lay all her goodies. Multicolors of ribbons dominated the box. Tiny dice, animals, spools of thread, shiny buttons and other oddities filled the box. Wanda added her new treasures.

THUD! Her mother's knock interrupted her dreams. "Wanda, may I come in?"

"Just a second, Mummy!"

Wanda quickly put the box away. It was all right. Tonight in bed she would have her imaginary world of castles, knights, princesses, and riches, as she did every night.

"Wanda, what have you been doing so quietly?" questioned her mother.

Wanda exclaimed, "Oh Mummy, I've made the prettiest picture in my coloring book!"

*Tama Collett, '66*



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## OF STUDY AND STUFF

The sun is shining in over my right shoulder. It is bright although the day is drab. I can tell this by the squints of the people who go up to the teacher's desk beside me. I doodle on my latest *American Observer* as I wonder what to tackle first. My problems book, resting patiently under the grey psychology book, draws my attention. The colorful question-marks on its cover hold my gaze for several seconds. Thinking of questions which present themselves to me, none of which pertain to American government, I absently slide it out from under the other book, open it miraculously to the correct page, and begin to read. After reading a paragraph of material which slides off my brain, I lay it down, close it dreamily and give in to the urge which overtakes me. My mind wanders forward to the weekend. Nothing is actually settled — maybe we will go out and maybe we won't . . . . A picture registers itself on my brain, and an inner tape-recorder starts a playback of that last conversation . . . . My mind jumps forward to noon hour, today. A plaid shirt jumps out in remembered clarity. Again I feel ridiculous to have meddled. Meddled? I mull over the thought for a few long, uncomfortable seconds.

Five-after-two. I've been sitting here for at least two hours . . . . That little automatic nag, conscience, pokes me. I reach again for my book, but today is apparently not the day for me to study. Another image pops into mind, and I laugh out loud over the boy who thinks his shirt is a tablecloth.

Colleen Nelson, '66

## A "COLOR" A CRAYON CAN'T CHANGE

"Save the best 'til last?" That was in the "good ol' days." For me the last is a long time to be seen, and it probably never will be "best."

If you are "strictly" white (against the Negroes), don't try to understand for you come first and are served first.

But I am one of "those" persons He burned (so the joke goes). I am a *Negro!* And we are *Different!!* They say: "Sticks an' stones will break my bones, but names will never hurt me." Well, they may say it, but you will never get me to believe it. For both hurt me either consciously or subconsciously.

Let me tell you of my very first day in an integrated school:

Provided with no safety precautions, such as policemen and squad cars, a neighbor girl of the same age and I, together, started on a new, different journey to a new, different school. Within three blocks of "our" school we were attacked by what looked like an entire army of literally brainwashed "kids." My girl friend, Mary Carver, never lived to go to "our" school. And now I lie awake nights in my hospital bed asking myself: "Since Mary never had a chance to go to school like ordinary children, why should you?"

My crayon, the white one? Throw it away!!

Chrisanne Collett, '68

## STILL

The trees stand  
tall and sturdy  
against the glow of sunset.  
Misty shadows of night  
begin to enclose them  
in a world of solitude.

Serene sounds  
in the darkness;  
a cricket  
chirping sleepily,  
a bull frog  
croaking in his pond  
add a peaceful,  
quiet touch  
to the scene.

This is stillness.

Tama Collett '66

## WISDOM

Some day I will be wise. And I will know exactly what I want. For when one has the Great Gift, he can reach up and touch stars. He can do what wants doing and know which path to take. He will know when it is acceptable to use tired old cliches and frayed analogies.

But wisdom does not come in a small box marked "Fragile" or "Made in USA." Nor is it born of age, for there are old fools as well as young. But it is a talent which must be cultivated, watched, babied, and used.

I asked an old woman how to obtain wisdom, and she told me, "The way to wisdom is straight past mistakes to a goal of good sense. On the way is a marker that advises, 'Learn from your mistakes.' A little further on is a sign that fairly shouts at one to 'Use your head!' There are other signs along the way. The trail is long and dusty, and often you will stumble, but at least it is a path."

Someday I will be wise.

*Colleen Nelson, '66*



## ODE TO A NOSY NEIGHBOR

Think nasty thoughts  
No matter what you do.  
Think nasty thoughts  
And one day they'll come true.

Look out your window  
And see if you can see  
A whoopin', whalin' party  
At the local grocery.

Squeal on the kids  
And please exaggerate!  
They'll get a bawling out.  
Can you hardly wait?

Now they are blue  
And cannot leave the house . . .  
Just because you told on them,  
You dirty, dirty louse.

Now you should be happy.  
You've had your little whirl, . . .  
But don't forget, you looked like them  
When you were a little girl!

*Marcia Fehrman, '68*



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