

Happy
Holidays!

NILEHILITE

See 'Ya
in
'66

Volume 28 — No. 6

Niles Township High School East — Skokie, Illinois

Friday, December 17, 1965

Santa Leaves North for East



Candy-Strippers Bring Christmas Spirit to Others

"GOOD WILL TOWARDS MEN" may very well be the policy of those teen-age girls working as volunteer candy-strippers in hospitals throughout the nation. Dressed in pink and white striped uniforms, they give their time each week to assist nurses and patients in hospitals.

Candy-strippers' various duties include distributing glasses of water, running errands, answering phones, helping to feed patients, serving dinner, making beds, and performing other miscellaneous jobs. They average about four hours of work weekly.

For convenience, most Niles East candy-strippers work at Skokie Valley Hospital where they must be at least 15½ years old and in the second semester of their sophomore year. After filing an application with the hospital, the aspiring candy-striper will be notified of a two-day training class to attend whenever a need for more candy-strippers arises.

Patience, Understanding Needed
Age, however, is only one of many qualifications required of the future hospital aid. "A candy-striper must be patient, tolerant, and understanding towards the sick," says Mrs. Barbara Scarbrough, school nurse and sponsor of the Future Nurses Club.

Niles East candy-strippers agree with Mrs. Scarbrough that patience and cooperation are essential in dealing with sick patients. Senior Terri Boyer stresses the importance of being devoted to the work since a candy-striper is not paid, while Junior Reva Bilton maintains that a "candy-striper has to give of her-

self to the work she is doing." Provides Excellent Experience
"Working as a candy-striper is very excellent training for girls who want to be nurses," commented Mrs. Scarbrough. "It teaches the girls how to get along with people of different personalities. If a girl has any desire to be a teacher, a social worker, a guidance counselor, or to do any work with the public," she added, "being a candy-striper is an excellent experience."

Although the girls are not paid, they receive pins or certificates, awarded on the basis of the number of working hours accumulated. They also receive the thanks of many grateful patients. "It's thrilling to know I've helped someone," explained Terri, "and to see the patients say 'thank you' in their eyes."



S. SWARTWOUT

Forum

Value of Student Jobs

A RECENT NILEHILITE SURVEY has indicated that approximately one-half of Nilehi juniors and seniors hold part-time jobs. The students work from between 5 and 25 hours a week, with most working about 15 hours. The average junior or senior earns \$1.42 an hour.

Nilehi students work for various reasons. A few want to assist their families financially. However, most students work to earn spending money or to save for college.

Independence is the key to the purpose of part-time jobs. Teenagers no longer want to be dependent on their parents for all their needs. High school boys especially feel more mature if they can pay for most of their own expenses.

Students also work for experience. Many colleges prefer students who have held part-time or summer jobs. The colleges feel that working helps to mature the individual as well as to impress on him a sense of responsibility.

SURVEYS AND CASE STUDIES by the Guidance Department have also indicated that holding a part-time job will have little ill effect on a student's academic performance. Only 10 per cent of current working juniors and seniors feel that their studies suffer because of their jobs. Students and many counselors believe, moreover, that holding a part-time job can actually improve one's study habits. Working students have less time for study, and are thus virtually forced to budget their time more wisely. They learn how to accomplish more work in less time.

Holding a job has little effect on a student's participation in extra-curricular activities. A survey taken in 1964 showed that while 67 per cent of the Senior Class participated in extra-curricular activities, 60 per cent of the working seniors participated, indicating only a slight difference.

Most students work because of desire rather than necessity. They are, for the most part, able to maintain their job, a C average, and activities without having either one suffer greatly. Through their jobs, they gather experience, maturity, responsibility, and perhaps most important, independence. Part-time employment aids in the education and development of the high school student.

Verbatim

Potsdorf U., Here I Come

by Jeff Bonner

YEARS AGO, when I was a naive freshman, I always thought that one was accepted to the college of his choice merely by writing the admission office and declaring, "Hey man, I think I'll give Harvard a twirl next year. See ya' in September."

Much to my disappointment, however, I've learned that colleges accept you; you don't accept them. But, before one can even be considered for admittance, the college application must first be filled out.

In order to prepare you for this task, I've selected the most thought-provoking questions from various applications and created my own little monstrosity.

THE NAME of the institution (no, not that kind) is Potsdorf U., located in Soyowantogettin, Wyoming. P.U.'s admission policy is quite unique; there isn't one. Just fill out the "application" and you're in. Anyway, it goes something like this:

Print first name last, middle name second, last name first

Sex?: Yes _____ No _____

Marital Status: (check one) _____ married _____ divorced _____ going steady _____ are you kidding?

Do you plan to graduate this June, next June, the June after next June?
Yes _____ No _____ Maybe _____

William Shakespeare (circle one): a. discovered the fragal hop; b. draws cartoons for Playboy; c. shook beer; d. writes plays in unintelligible language.

Did you read "The Scarlet Letter"?: _____ Wasn't it terrif? _____

Which of the following is spelled right?: a. hypopotomoose; b. ipipitimis; c. hippy-hippo; d. gee, how do you spell it?

Enclose two pictures of yourself. One, before braces, nose-job, pierced ears, and hair dye. One after.



CANDY-STRIPER REVA BILTON assists a patient in a wheel chair at Skokie Valley Hospital.

Ain't It Revolting . . .

Fine Arts Stage Coup

THERE IS A REVOLUTION going on at my house. My parents are getting set for their next offensive, and my survival is quite doubtful. It is the next phase of the Cultural Revolution.

These minor outbursts have occurred sporadically during the past year. Every so often my parents somehow get the idea that I do not appreciate the finer points of our culture, and they decide to do something about my apparent ignorance.

Phase one of the movement occurred last summer when they decided it was time I understood art.

After several tours of the Art Institute, from which all I learned

was that the modern exhibits are in the west wing, they concluded that maybe I would appreciate art more if I did some painting of my own.

So I bought some equipment and began to paint a scene of the Colorado River. At first it was fun, I gleefully painted as though I were another Rembrandt, and the canvas began to fill with color.

Then my enthusiasm began to lag; it was taking a good deal of

Student Questions Demonstrations' Cause

Dear Editor,
In the November 19 edition of Forum you stated that "too often youths are disillusioned with movements because they do not attempt to analyze the situation before becoming involved."

Perhaps our desire for analysis and governmental action is the reason for seemingly irresponsible demonstrations.

For example, people on both sides of the Viet Nam issue have admitted that the public should be given more information about the war. To quote William J. Lederer's "A Nation of Sheep," "an uninformed people must, in the end, become a misinformed people, and a misinformed people . . . are not a free people."

Although I feel that the student demonstrators have gone too far with their action, they do represent youth's desire to be given answers and to analyze problems provided the government gives them the needed information.

Rebecca Ruben '67

time to fill the Colorado River with paint. The last straw came when I accidentally spilled a whole bottle of Cerusian Cerise over the surface of the clouds. Fortunately, by the time I had tired of this project, my parents had turned their thoughts to another topic.

My luck did not continue, however. The latest uprising occurred when my father announced he had tickets to a concert at Orchestra Hall for a performance by someone named Gould. I casually remarked that I didn't remember whether he belonged to the Animals or the Kinks, and that was the spark that ignited the torch. They immediately embarked upon phase two, which I refer to as "Brahms or Bust."

Now in addition to Saturday evening concerts, every night we dine to the strains of Wagner, listen to FM radio, and watch "Music of the Masters."

My only hope now is that my parents will tire of this plan. But then again I may begin to like the classics. After all — Brahms and the Beatles are both longhairs.

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"COME A LITTLE Bit Closer" beckons Jay of the Americans. The group will perform in concert at Niles East on January 29.

'Only in America'

Jay and Americans to Visit Niles

FOR THOSE WHO are still patriotic to the American sound in spite of the overwhelming influence of the British groups, Niles East will present Brooklyn's Jay and the Americans in concert, according to Junior Cabinet President Dave Kroon. The auditorium will once again reverberate with the rock-and-roll beat at 8:00 p.m. on Saturday, January 29, 1966.

Jay and the four Americans — Marty, Sandy, Howie, and Kenny — will entertain for the entire two hour show. Their repertoire includ-

es an original comedy act as well as their most successful songs: "She Cried," "Only in America," "Come Dance With Me," "Come A Little Bit Closer," "Let's Lock The Door," "Cara Mia," and "Some Enchanted Evening."

The group has been engaged in night clubs all over the country, and have appeared on television and the movie "Wild, Wild Winter." They appeared in "Bye Bye Birdie" at Tenthouse Theater in Highland Park and have performed in over 50 two-hour concerts at colleges

and universities.

Like many young groups Jay and the Americans faced stardom when their first record, "She Cried," was an immediate smash, but soon their success faltered, and they had to struggle to keep their name, according to their manager. However, since that date in 1961, Jay and the Americans have broadened their scope and worked hard for their climbing success. Today, they're well on their way to establishing themselves as one of America's most exciting acts.

"The concert is given annually to raise funds for the Junior-Senior Prom," explained Dave. "Tickets are \$3.00 and will be sold at West as well as at East."

Language Clubs Celebrate Season

FRENCH GO-GO GIRLS, a Spanish pinata, and Russian folk dancers will reflect the cosmopolitan atmosphere of Niles East, as the three language clubs celebrate Christmas and New Year seasons in the foreign customs.

Spanish club held its annual Christmas party yesterday after school. Flora and Helen Dragon entertained with Mexican dances, and Spanish games were played for special prizes. Tobey Benas, Iris Paul, Sue Baigelman, and Vicki Dunn, Spanish Club officers, organized the fiesta.

Two Juniors Named By Local AFS Board

JUNIORS DAVE Kalin and Linda Lorence have been chosen as Niles East's representatives in the American Field Service Program by the Niles Township AFS Board, announced Miss Jane Burnham, field service faculty advisor.

The decision of the local board, which consists of parents who have housed foreign students or have children who participated in the program, is subject to the final approval of the National AFS Board in March.

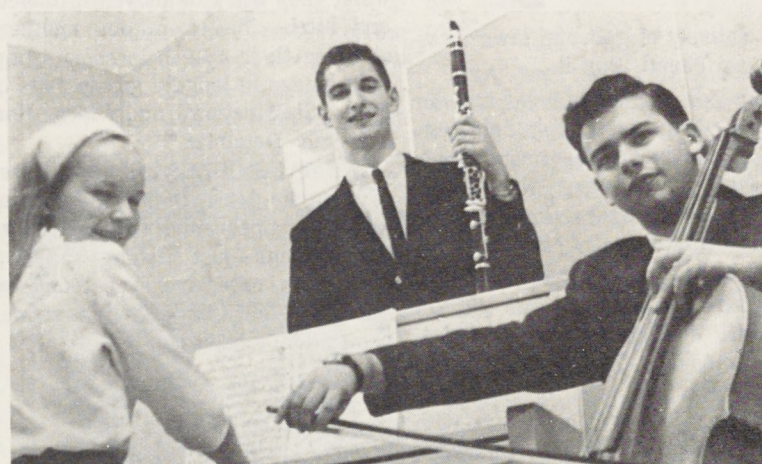
Kitty Wanaski, '66, president of the Niles East AFS student committee informed that AFS members will be selling candy after vacation to raise part of the \$750 needed to bring an exchange student to Niles next year.

The French Club's party will be highlighted with French music and dancing on Thursday after school, January 6, in the assembly room. Seniors Sue Dine, Inger Hauland, and Linda Nelson, and Junior Ellen Robins have been selected as the go-go girls.

The entire student body is invited to the French A-Go-Go, according to President Jim Heinsimer. Admission is 25 cents for everyone except French club members.

Russian Club plans to celebrate the Russian New Year on January 14, stated President Ken Schubert. Special Russian foods will be served while students join in singing and dancing to the rhythm of Russian folk music.

Also adding to the flavor of the language, Spanish Club made an excursion to the La Margarita Restaurant on Rush Street one afternoon a few weeks ago. Mexican food was served, and the group later saw a local Mexican movie.



PRACTICING FOR THEIR performance in last Sunday's Winter Music Festival are Seniors Nancy Shonkwiler, Gary Brown, and Roger Malitz. They played a trio for the piano, clarinet, and cello by Vincent d'Indy.

Cindy Takes Third in Skating Regionals

"ROCKERS, back-change - loops, and other paragraph figures are the hardest to execute," explained Sophomore Cindy Watson, who took third place in the senior division of the Upper Great Lakes Regional Skating Championships.

Cindy's finishing in third place at Minneapolis, Minnesota, on November 19 and 20, now qualifies her to compete in the Midwestern Championships at the Broadmore Hotel in Colorado Springs on January 6, 7, and 8. From there, if she takes first, second, or third

place, she will go on to the United States finals in California scheduled for some time at the end of January.

"I've participated in these contests for five years," Cindy declared. "I've reached the U. S. competitions twice and took fourth place last year. There are four divisions according to ability — Juvenile, Novice, Junior, and Senior. I've struggled through all four, and finally reached the highest this year."

Cindy is presently working towards a Gold Medal, sponsored by the United States Figure Skating Association.

"I must pass eight figure tests to receive a medal. I've already passed six, but the last two are real challenge," she exclaimed.

Cindy's dreams include participating in the '68 Olympics. To prepare for them she spends three week-nights and every weekend at the skating rink in Wagon Wheel resort in Rockford, Illinois.

Santa Faces Peril at 'Pole Place'

(The Nilebilitie continues its "year for a change" precedent by bringing to Niles East a scoop. We've scooped the "Sun-Times," we've scooped the "Tribune," we've scooped "Mad Magazine," we've scooped the "Chicago Defender," and we've scooped the bottom of the barrel in presenting an exclusive interview with Santa Claus on the eve of one of his historic midnight rides.)

MR. SANTA CLAUS, 66, (otherwise known as Kris Kringle, St. Nick, and Ded Moroz) of B4 Yuletide Road, North Pole, will not have a Merry Christmas this year. It seems that trouble has been lurking in the rumble seat of his sleigh.

It all began last week when Claus singed his hoary beard while smoking in the washroom. But Claus had not seen the end of his woes. The events which followed turned the peaceful Pole Town (population: twelve reindeers running, seven elves a hammering, two Clauses hoeing, three French hens, two turtle doves and a partridge in a pear tree) topsy-turvy with more problems than a half-hour episode of Peyton Place.

Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, and Dixon, several members of Santa's swinging combo, "Fatty Claus and his Horney Friends," which he leads during the "off-season" walked off the job in a sympathy pro-

test over the John Birch rumor that Rudolph the Reindeer is a Commie.

Misfortune was unrelenting. While test-driving a skateboard Claus skidded into a stock pile of surplus hula hoops, dislocating his upper dorsal vertebrae.

To cap a week filled with sorrow, Santa was informed that he lost his patent suit filed against the Jolly Green Giant for alleged misuse of "Ho, Ho, Ho."

"Ah well," summarized Claus with a low groan. "That's the way the dreidle spins!"



A PERFECT WHEELIE is demonstrated by Santa Claus before his unfortunate collision with a pile of surplus hula hoops.

Reflections Dials Television Channels

"THE WHEELS HAVE begun to turn for this year's Reflections Revelries to be presented on February 25 and 26," stated Director Alvin Schwartz. "However," he continued, "the bulk of preparation for the show will not be made until the tryouts are held in mid-January."

"Reflections will be based on a television format," explained Mr. Schwartz. "Because the talent has not yet been scouted, we haven't been able to pinpoint an exact title for the show."

Featured in the revue are two chorus lines choreographed by Senior Linda Brown and Junior Trudy Galnick. "No Business Like Show Business" will echo through the auditorium as the 12 girls in the introductory chorus line glide through their routine. Sandy Arnstein, Betty Beer, Eileen Glutzer, Gail Henich, Diana Johnson, Debby Rebham, Ellen Robins, Betty Romanek, Jan Schectman, Sandy Silverstone, Gail Solomon, and Linda Zabore have been selected for the number.

Nilehi's own "Ray Tyler Dancers" will perform a percussion and tap dance to "Everything's Coming Up Roses." Another group of 12 girls was chosen last week to participate in this number.

Black light and colorful iridescent costumes will highlight the jazz routine choreographed by Senior Iris Paul, according to Mr. Schwartz. Five girls will be chosen to dance to the beat of "Alley Cat."

"The Stage Band will accompany the entire revue," said the enthusiastic director. "The band set a precedent at Niles two years ago when they played for the first time at Reflections."

"Jugglers, musicians, singers, and actors—we'd like anyone and everyone who can organize a finished act to try out," he concluded.

Nancy Represents Niles in NCTE, DAR Competitions

SENIOR NANCY Shonkwiler has been chosen as a state finalist in the National Council of Teachers of English annual achievement awards competition. She has also been named as nominee from Niles East in the Daughters of the American Revolution award contest.

Nancy, Joe Gordon, and Ken Schubert were nominated last spring by a committee of Nilehi English teachers. They were among the 8,500 students across the nation nominated for the award. Of that number 837 were chosen as state finalists.

Mr. James R. Squire, executive secretary of the Council announced that the names of the finalists are sent to every college and university admissions office in the nation as recommendation for scholarships.

Senior Cabinet voted last week to select Nancy as Niles East's candidate for the Daughters of the American Revolution Good Citizen's award.

She was chosen on the basis of her school service, leadership, dependability and patriotism.

Team Triumphs

NILEHI'S "It's Academic" team, consisting of Seniors Captain Lee Schlesinger and Gregory Arenson, and Junior Gary Kurc, came from behind to triumph over Joliet Catholic and Wheaton Central High Schools by 40 points.

Candle Magic

Miracle of Light

by Donna Blacker
English 71

OUR ATTIC is icy-cold in the winter. The clothes and the costumes scattered on the floor with no regard for order feel cold and dry as I move through them toward the attic window. In front of the window stand two rusty metal containers.

On one can, the word Chanukah is printed. I pry open the lid, look intently into the container, and see a huge star. Beneath the star rest plastic dreidles. I lift one out and spin it on the dusty floor. "A great miracle happened there," the dreidle says, as the Hebrew-printed faces whirl around. Reaching back into the can, I pull out a gold mesh bag with a torn red drawstring, but I have not yet found the menorah.

I OPEN THE OTHER can, and my fingers grasp a cold and heavy object. I lift our brass menorah and look at the eight candle holders. At the very top of the menorah stands the shamas with its star. Closing the can, I glance out the attic window at softly tumbling clouds of snow. The attic is dark, but my tarnished menorah glows quietly beneath its dust, glows with the knowledge of past wonders, and with the warmth of my memories.

This is the menorah of the miracle. Into such a lamp, the priest in the ancient Temple poured the sacred oil, oil enough for one day, but oil that lasted eight days, blessed by a miracle and charmed by magic. The menorah holds a secret: the echoes of Matthias' cries as he called the sons of Israel to be faithful to God, the marching of Judah Maccabee and the miracle of the light.

MY MENORAH holds more than secret magic; it holds memories, memories of my father lighting blue and white Chanukah candles, memories of my sister and myself struggling through the Hebrew blessing over the candle, memories of my parents' proud faces when they heard us. I remember the special gifts that came with each bright new candle: a cherished artist easel, a doll carriage, a huge doll named Winnie, who walked, talked, and sang.

I hear my mother calling me downstairs, and I carry the menorah down to polish it before we light the first candle. The snow has drifted to a halt, and I place the menorah on the table in our bay window. I hum softly as I lift the two candles, a blue and a white, out of their box and sit down to wait for my family.



A GLOWING MENORAH

symbolizes Chanukah, holiday of lights.
(Photo by Rathmann)

From the Ivory Tower

by David Urman

Toys Pose Threat

IF YOU HAVE a young sister, you will probably consider getting her a doll for the holiday season. But be careful—dolls have changed.

Once upon a time, dolls were simple creatures of cloth with lovable, moronic faces. Ingenious toy manufacturers have changed all that. Nowadays, the most rudimentary of dolls can walk, talk, drink, bat her eyes, and wet her diapers. Some of the more sophisticated models set their hair and attend proms, and the most accomplished of them converse with multilingual aplomb. Apparently, there is nothing humans can do that dolls cannot be made to imitate.

If the present trend continues, dolls will become increasingly human. They will no longer merely walk; they will ride bicycles, maneuver skateboards, and hitch rides from one another. Instead of restricting their speech to short, simple phrases, they will engage in lengthy gossip fests by telephone, and hum "Satisfaction" and "Mrs. Barbie, You've Got a Lovely Daughter."

FEMALE DOLLS will not only set their hair; they will rat it, douse it with hair spray, and complain about its appearance. (They won't really be dissatisfied, though—just fishing for complaints.) Their wardrobes, extensive even today, will include items "lifted" from Lilliputian department stores by juvenile dollinquent.

Already there are mechanical dolls who can "learn" simple facts. Dolls of the future will attend school and will behave just like human students: They will sleep in study halls, fidget in lunch lines, smoke in washrooms, and serve detentions issued by DSO (Doll Service Organization) monitors.

FINALLY TOY COMPANIES will take the ultimate step, and manufacture dolls capable of marrying and raising doll families. When dolls reach this stage of development, the position of the human race will become precarious. Most dolls are not very well treated, and we humans may suddenly find ourselves faced with a worldwide doll rebellion. The doll troops will equip themselves with miniature, but lethal, weapons—weapons which even now are being casually distributed by the same ingenious toy manufacturers who will soon be creating dolls capable of using them. If this battle for world dominance were to be escalated to nuclear warfare, all terrestrial life might well be annihilated.

THE ONLY WAY to prevent such a disastrous turn of events is to nip it in the bud. Buy your sister that doll—but not the walking, talking, eating, sleeping, diaper-wetting kind. Probably all she really wants is a simple creature of cloth with a lovable, moronic face.

Wouldn't You Rather
Switch Than Fight?

THE ULTIMATE method for buying holiday presents enables you not only to please all your friends with your thoughtfulness and insight into their wants, but to outwit high-pressure salesmen in the process.

The secret lies in this simple statement: Buy what the salesman forces you to buy.

He will invariably try to sell you something that is utterly wrong for the person you had in mind, but accept his advice and buy it anyway—everything will even out in the end. This is the system's basic premise.

You begin by attempting to buy a present for the first person on your list, Aunt Hattie—old, sweet, adorable, and wise. What could be a more perfect gift than a nice thick book to read on wintry evenings? Don't despair when the salesman pushes a subscription to "Popular Mechanics" instead; it will fit in perfectly with all the other presents you will be forced into buying.

For Dad there is the inevitable tie. But when the clerk urges you to buy him an outdoorsman type hunting knife, don't let it bother you that his outdoor activities con-

sist entirely of golf and lawn mowing. Go ahead. Buy it.

The same principle holds true for Mother. Buy her that antique sewing box even if she hasn't sewn anything in the past five years. Maybe she will take the hobby up again sometime.

If you have an older sister, the problem of selecting a gift will not be difficult if she is a lover of popular music. Go into the record store with the idea of buying a Beatles album and come out with a recording of Brahms. Likewise, buy your brother the ski cap he has never wanted.

Now your shopping is done. It is time to collect your presents into one big pile and employ what is undoubtedly the most unique part of the plan: the technique known as "switch." Give Auntie's subscription to Father, Father's knife to Brother, Brother's ski cap to Sister, Sister's record to Mother, and Mother's basket to old Aunt Hattie.

All will be delighted with their presents, and you will have emerged victorious in your fight with high-pressure salesmanship.



THESE HARMLESS

looking boxes may hold toys that are potentially dangerous.

Christmas Lights

by Rhona Berkowitz

Thousands of infinitesimal lights tangle about the trees imbedded in the Michigan Avenue cement. People scurry and plod packages piled high above their eyes: toddlers in lumpy ski suits old women bent and waddling sophisticates—high heels clicking Salvation Santas noisily clanging bells. But all too busy to notice one tiny light flicker and die in the rush of Christmas

My Kingdom for a Typist

TYPIST WANTED

Desperately needed for misc. research papers, themes, history reports. High earnings, easy hrs. Qualif.—Must type better than I can. Contact me immed.

HAVE REPORTS and other papers piled up so high by the semester end that you've been tempted to put a want ad in the paper for a typist to come to your aid? The student who doesn't type has a problem on his pen weary hands.

A writer takes down about 25 words a minute, while a good typist can type as much in a third the time. Besides, typing looks neater than most writing.

The scribe who labors over his letters and who wants to finish quicker is faced with three possibilities. First, he can type himself. But somehow either the amateur typist's ribbon wears out halfway through the second page, or the e key jams whenever it is pressed. Second, he can call up the paper and place an ad like the one above, even though it will cost about \$10 a week.

BUT BEFORE he lugs the typewriter from the hall closet or begins dialing, the student or even the teacher can try one more possibility—the Future Secretaries Club's new Typing Service.

"We'll type up anything people at Niles East want; we may even expand to the rest of the community," explained Club President Elaine Nachman. "The price for the work will depend on how complex the material is, but it will probably be about 25 cents a page,

and a nickel extra for carbon sheets."

Senior Donna Blacker, another Club member, told the girls' motivation for starting the Service.

"WE'RE SPONSORED by the National Secretaries, an adult organization that arranges tours and jobs for us and picks a scholarship winner. For these benefits, we have to pay a fee which has been increased this year."

The girls decided that a Typing Service would be a helpful way to obtain money. If a student is interested in having work typed, he should see Miss Immel, club advisor, in Room 326. This experiment may prove that the typewriter is mightier than even the pen.



IF YOU learn the 'gift system,' shopping centers like this can be a haven for present seekers. (Photo by Rathmann)

The Problem Is All Wrapped Up . . .

Gift Returns Flow In

IN JUST EIGHT days, Americans across the country will reach under their Christmas trees for their gaily wrapped presents and open them with hearty "thank you's." Then, when the novelty of the gift and holiday has worn off, the once pleased receiver will take that "beautiful" gift right back to the store at which it was originally purchased.

For as surely as retail sales will hit a record this Christmas, (estimated at over \$40 million dollars) the nation's stores can look for a record number of gift returns. If past experience is any indication of what is to be expected, one out of every ten presents under the yuletide will be back on the merchant's shelf after January first.

Competitive Reasons

Accepting and exchanging returned gifts can be an expensive proposition, (one store puts the average cost at \$1.25 to \$1.50 per item), but shopkeepers are resigned to the practice.

SOME, like the Chicago businessman who was picketed for five hours by a woman who wanted to return a gift before he agreed to accept it, have given ground reluctantly. Others, like New York's Wallachs clothing stores, actually run advertisements inviting the exchange of not-just-right gifts. But, most merchants fall in middle ground, accepting returns for purely competitive reasons.

Odd Reasons

Invited or uninvited, the flow of

returns will start in three weeks, and sometimes, notes a Detroit merchant, "for the oddest reasons." One Detroit woman, for example, tried unsuccessfully to return an 11 year old mirror which she claimed was as good as new "because nobody ever looked into it." A Los Angeles mother marched into a department store carrying a \$30 doll, minus its hair and eyes. Her child, she insisted fruitlessly, was an angel, and couldn't possibly have broken the doll unless it was defective to begin with.

Clothing Leads Returns

Most gifts, however, come back for more sensible reasons. Two

main ones being that they are either unwanted or don't fit. Clothing leads the list of returns. The blame for 90 per cent of clothing returns can be attributed to our parents. Our mothers seem to think that dad is much more muscular than he actually is, and thus, buy clothing two or three sizes too large. Similarly, fathers are constantly underestimating their mate's figure. One merchant put it, "When it comes to selecting clothing, all husbands think their wives are cute and petite—but that was years ago."

Mister, try and tell them that . . .



"YOU MEET the nicest people on a Honda." And who could be nicer than old Kris Kringle delivering our Christmas goodies.

For Those Who Think New

Touch-Phone Hits Home

Looking Towards the Future. . .

"DOCTOR, LAWYER, or Indian Chief," children used to chant. Now however, no little cherub dreams of becoming Sitting Bull; instead, James Bond is his idol, and the modern version is: "Doctor, lawyer, or secret agent." These three are exciting and profitable professions.

The aspiring doctor must attend college for 8 years, customarily four years of pre-med and four years of medical school. Subsequent to his graduation from medical school, the future M.D. must serve a minimum of one year's internship before he becomes eligible to receive a physician's license. According to the "Occupational Outlook Handbook," a general practitioner in a metropolitan area can expect to net over \$15,000 annually.

AN ASPIRING lawyer needs to complete six years of formal schooling following high school, before he can take the Bar examination. An attorney with less than five years' experience can expect to earn \$4,980 annually; one with 15 to 19 years can expect to earn \$11,700; and one with 25 to 29 years can expect an annual income

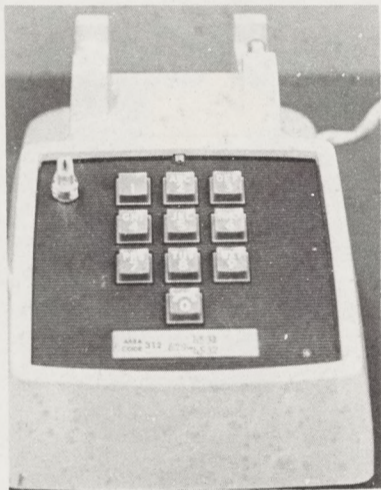
of approximately \$13,200. Partners in long-established law firms earn a median salary of \$36,100 annually.

The aspiring secret agent can anticipate an adventurous life as an FBI agent. As an FBI agent he must meet rigorous physical requirements, and be a graduate from an accounting or law school, before spending 13 weeks in training with the Bureau. A beginning field agent is paid approximately \$6,505 annually, but the more experienced agent can earn as much as \$11,090.

THE SALARY of an FBI agent may not be outstanding, but the action is. A doctor may need the most years of schooling, but he reaps the greatest financial rewards. A lawyer has a difficult climb to the top, but the personal satisfaction afforded him is limitless. The question, however, remains — "Doctor, lawyer, secret agent . . . ?"

FOR ALL you gadget buffs there is something new that you might want to add to your collection of revolutionary and obviously functional articles.

For a mere five dollar installation fee and one dollar and fifty cents extra per month, you can be the proud owner of the most unique adult toy since the invention of the James Bond Aston-Martin. Now competing with the electric toothbrush, the electric garage door

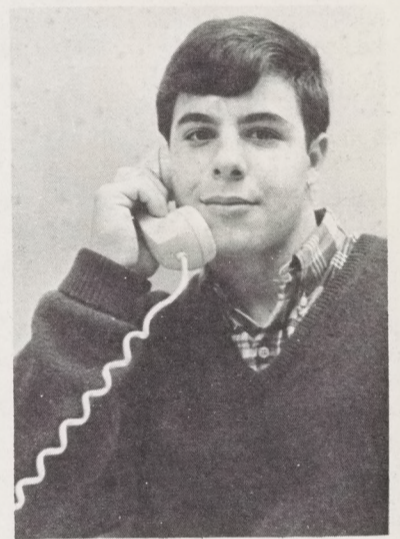


opener, and the T.V. space command control, is man's latest marvel, the push-button telephone.

The "antique" dial phone, once considered a luxury by many, must now be regarded as a pauper's necessity. For the push-button phone, Bell Telephone's newest wonder toy, makes "yesterday's" phone obsolete.

Now, you can press your girlfriend's number in one-fourth the time it previously took you to dial, or a little less than three seconds. This means that you can talk for one hour and nine seconds instead of the usual hour. Also, your parents can't hear the zzzz click zzzz click of the noisy "old-fashioned" model when you make calls after hours.

WHILE ON THE subject of noise you must consider the musical beep this marvel emits each time you press a button — a different note for each button. Throw away your little black book and remember girls' numbers by the song the phone plays. Or, if you're in need of a date, try pot-luck, press your favorite tune and see who answers. Play "Hey - You - Get - Off - Of -



My - Cloud" and an angel may greet you.

However, if you tend to be the rather conservative, practical individual who believes that teeth should be brushed by hand, television knobs are made to be turned, and cars do quite well without ejector seats, then, perhaps, the touch-phone is not for you. But, if money is no object, and you feel a craving for the newest status symbol, then ask for Bell Telephone's marvel for this year's Christmas present.

Frosh of Many Lands

HE'S 3' 1" and he's 90 pounds.
He fights with spit balls and rubber bands.
He's all of 14 and his beard has not yet grown.
He's been a freshman in a 1000 lands.

HE'S a grease, a collegiate, a scapegoat for jeers.
A mimic, a puppy, and a clown.
H knows there's no elevator and still he buys a pass to decorate his briefcase which is brown.

AND he's failing in Non-Western,
And he's failing in algebra,
In gym he can barely reach the rings.
He copies his brother's papers
his tests and all his themes
and he thinks he'll pass English with all these things.

BUT without him how could seniors always seem to look so big?
Without him who would there be to push around?
He's the one who gives his body as a weapon of the lunch line
And picks up seniors' books 'cause he's so near the ground.

HE'S the universal freshman and his pants are much too big.
His spirit for 'ole Nilehi abounds.
He's eager to shout "freshman" although his voice has not yet changed,
And he dreams of days when like a man he'll sound.



Bring Back The Good Old Days

TIME WAITS for no one.

Eras of fascinating adventures can not be repeated, but if there is a possibility of a fourth demension, then there is the possibility of reliving periods of history.

When given the chance to travel into their own "twilight zone" Nilehi students answered diversely to the question, "If you were Father Time and could turn the clock back to any period in history, when would you like to live?"

Ron Rabin, '66: "1938 to see if my dad really had to walk 20 miles through the snow to school."

Marcia Levitan, '66: "I'd like to live in the Civil War period so I could wear long granny dresses to school."

Mike Gerber, '66: "The 17th century so I could see what Mr. Welch looked like as a kid."

Rhona Berkowitz, '66: "The French

Revolution so I could take knitting lessons from Madame De-Farge."

Linda Witcher, '66: "1935 — so I could see what went on between my parents before they got married! !!"

Jim Rathmann, '66: "The turn of the century before women got any rights."

Inger Hauland, '66: "The Roaring 20's when people took champagne baths."

Wally Lazar, '66: "I want to be in California—NOW!"

Ellen Shapera, '66: "The time of Lady Godiva so I wouldn't have to worry so much about clothes."

Sue Goldberg, '67: "The 1700's because men were gentlemen then."

And now as the New Year approaches there will be those who will want to relive 1965—but time marches on!

Proviso Powerhouse Faces Cagers

Sophomores Find Winning Way

PROVISO EAST, last year's SL cage champs who stunned New Trier last week 50-48, will be the Trojan's opponent tonight as East takes on the Pirates at 8:30 at home.

The Trojans, 0-2 in SL play, hope to have the services of their 6-3 center, Dennis Bailen, who was sorely missed last week against Waukegan. Waukegan, with three players over 6-4, easily defeated the Trojans 74-46.

Evanston Game Close

In their first league contest of the year against Evanston, the Men of Troy lost 64-46, but were in the game until the last two minutes of play. It was during this time that Evanston, with Roy Houston, center, leading the way, poured in 13 consecutive points to pull away from a 51-46 lead.

The bright spot in the season has been the annual East-West game. The Trojans, having lost three times in a row to West, broke the Indian's jinx by winning 82-69. Co-captain Jeff Gendelman led all scorers with 29 points while Senior

Dan Nielsen scored 24. Junior Steve Plotkin tallied 18 for Troy.

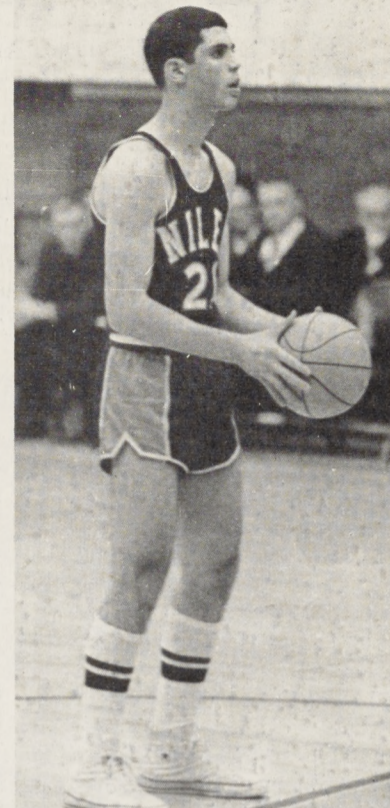
Sophs Look Good

While the varsity has found their schedule pretty rough the sophomores have looked exceedingly good with an overall record of 4-1.

Last week the soph cagers met a much taller Waukegan squad, but kept right in the game till after the last second! With no time remaining on the clock, Mark Bishop, guard, sunk two free throws to tie the game at 43 all.

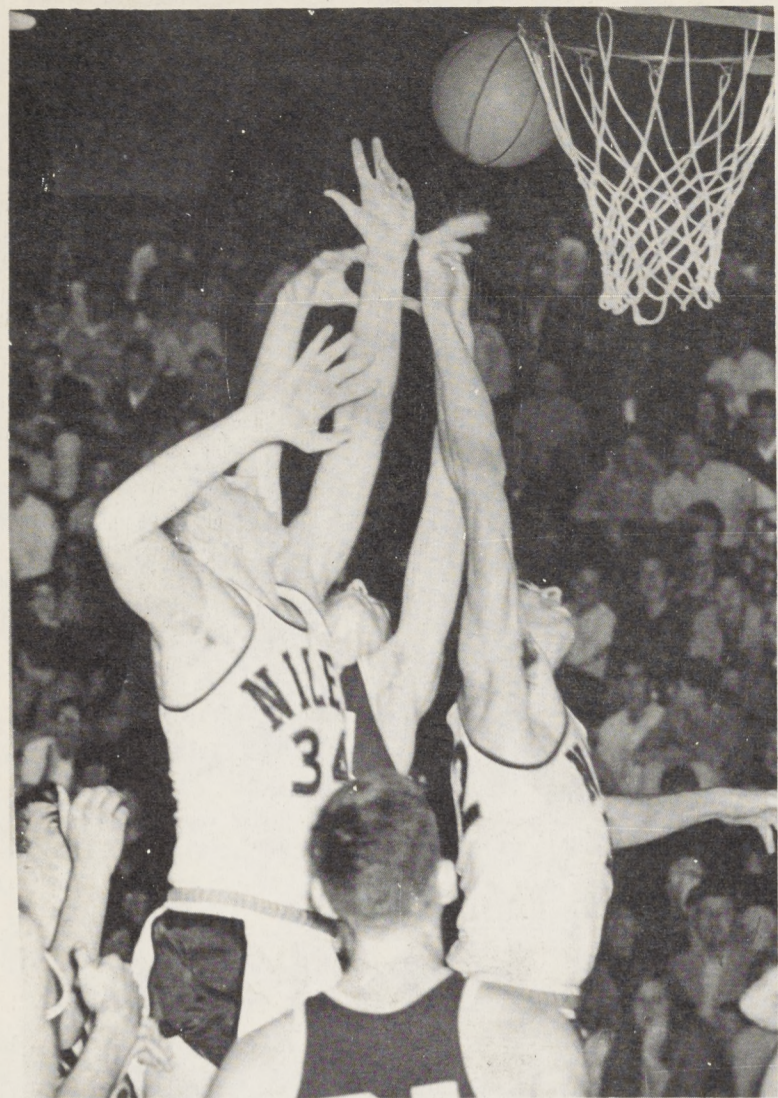
However, the three minute overtime period found the Trojans unable to pull out a win and lost 49-45.

Tomorrow night both teams face West Leyden at home, and during the Winter Recess, the varsity will compete in the Grayslake holiday tournament.



JEFF GENDELMAN

calmly sets himself before attempting free throw against Evanston. The game was close until the final two minutes when the Kits pulled away to a 64-46 win.



DENNIS BAILEN (34) and Steve Plotkin (right) battle for the ball with their Niles North opponent. The Trojans tried hard but could not hold their lead and fell to the Vikings 50-47. (Photo by Rathmann)

Pirates Next for Matmen

NILES EAST varsity wrestling team, expected to give Nilehi one of its best possibilities at a state championship, faces Proviso East tonight 7:30, at Proviso.

The Trojan varsity grapplers, after fighting their way to consecutive victories over Niles West, Niles North, and Ridgewood in a quadrangular meet, as well as Wheeling and Glenbrook South, finally dropped their first match of the season, 23-17, to perennial powerhouse Waukegan.

Against Glenbrook Saturday night the Men of Troy managed to win eight out of 12 matches, with Junior Tim Cech getting the only pin of the meet.

As of today, only Seniors Ira Upin, Bill Pauss, Ron Pontecore, and Cech remain undefeated, as the squad boasts a 3-1 slate.

FRIDAY NIGHT, the Trojans lost one of the most highly contested meets of this or any season, as Cech, Upin, Pauss, Pontecore, and Junior Heavyweight Vic Mittelberg managed to defeat their Waukegan opponents. Pauss earned the only Niles pin of the evening in the losing cause.

Actually, the Nilesmen must be considered a genuine contender for

the '65-'66 state crown, as Cech and Pontecore, both of whom finished in the top four in the state last winter are back. They are adequately supported by Pauss, Upin and Mittelberg, who also should have a chance to pick up all the marbles.

"WE THINK THAT we have one of the finest teams in the state," maintains Senior Scott Siegel, "and after that discouraging loss to Waukegan, we are really looking forward to the Waukegan Tournament."



LITERALLY USING his head, Junior Barry Kite tries to avoid being pinned by his opponent.

Tankmen Aim for 2nd SL Win

THE TROJAN VARSITY tankmen, 1-0 in Suburban League competition after upsetting Waukegan last week 51-44, will meet Proviso East at Proviso tonight at 7:30 looking for their second SL win.

However, the varsity tankmen stand 1-4 for the season thus far, losing to North, West, Maine South, and Glenbrook South in non-league competition. The North Vikings easily swam over the Trojans 65-30; however, the Indians of West defeated the tankmen in the last event, and handed the disappointed Trojans a one point defeat, winning 48-47.

The varsity tankmen are led by Senior Don Wichert, swimming the 200 and 400 yard freestyle events; Senior Rich Liebman, swimming the 100 yard butterfly; Senior Al Greene, swimming the 100 yard backstroke; Junior Bob Simon, swimming the 50 yard freestyle; Junior Rich Miller, swimming the 400 yard freestyle, and Sophomore Tom Harrington, swimming the 200 yard individual medley.

New School Record

AGAINST WAUKEGAN, Wichert posted first place finishes in both his events, and Greene set a

new school record with his first place time of 1:01.1. Senior Ed Chalfie, Juniors Bob Simon and Ken Stone, and Sophomore Tom Harrington finished first in the last event, the 400 yard free relay, breaking a 44-44 tie and winning the meet.

The sophomore swimmers, who also will face Proviso tonight, post an overall record of 2-3, after both Niles West and Maine South in exciting 48-47 victories.

Sophs Promising

THE SOPHOMORE TANKMEN are led by Tom Nigut in the 150 yard freestyle and 50 yard butterfly events, Steve Wolfinsohn in the 50 yard freestyle, and Robbie Stiegel in the 300 yard freestyle. Other promising sophomore swimmers include Victor Morris, Marc Ellenby, Dick Saffro, Sam Warshawer, and Dick Peterson.

The sophs were aided by four skilled frosh swimmers in their victory over Maine South. The winning 200 yard free relay team was composed of Freshmen Ed Thiry, Wayne Thomas, Scott Solberg, and Paul Katz.

Gymnasts Split; At Home Tonight

The Niles East varsity gymnastics team, 3 and 2 this year, and the Trojan sophomore team, 4 and 1 this year, face a double duel meet tonight against Glenbrook South and Thornton. The meet will start at 7:30 in the Girl's Gym.

Last week the Trojan varsity gymnasts split two meets. They lost to Prospect on Friday night, 68 to 64, but beat Forest View the following afternoon, 82-50.

Steadily improving with each meet are Senior Mark Lazar, Junior Barry Sloten, and Sophomore Mike Zissman and Steve Kite.

At the Forest View meet, one of the judges, Evanston's coach Ron Walden, commented, "Sloten's last trip down the mat (tumbling) would have given him a place in state last year."

"As a whole, this year's team is comparable to last year's team,

but has more strength in parallel bars, tumbling, and trampoline," said Head Coach Thomas Sokalski.

The sophs, coached by Mr. Carlo Traficano, is a comparatively small squad, composed of nine gymnasts: five freshmen and four sophomores.

Freshmen Seymour Rifkin, Mark Shachtman, and Ernie Miller are expected to be strong contenders for state honors when competing for the varsity. Sophomore Jerry Raiber also has shown fine skill on the side horse, as has Sophomore Hector Mandel who is improving steadily on the trampoline with every practice.

Bleacher Beat

by **AL SUTTON**
Sports Editor

THIS YEAR'S BASKETBALL season seems to be one of the most unusual ever. It is not the year of the great varsity team, but rather the year of the underclass team.

First, UCLA and their star-studded freshman team appeared on the national scene. Headed by 7 foot 1 inch center Lew Alcindor, the Uclan freshmen defeated their varsity, ranked number one in the country at the beginning of the collegiate season, 75 to 60.

Now, here at Niles East it is the sophomore team which draws greatest praise from Trojan hardcourt fans. While it may not be strong enough to beat our varsity, the sophs could probably give the Trojan veteran cagers a good battle.

STRANGLY ENOUGH, the sophomores do not have a really big man on their team. Tallest soph cager is husky Gary Minkus at about 6-2. Scott Glickson, a real jumping jack at 6 feet, is the sophs' most consistent scorer at his forward position.

Supporting this talented front line are guards Earl Wolf and Mark Bishop and forwards Glenn Krause and Larry Rudd.

Bishop, a spectacular Trojan tennis star last year as a freshman, is the sophs' best playmaker and a fine ball handler. Mark also has a fine outside shot and is quite a ball hawk. Wolf also has a fine shot and can drive for the basket. Krause and Rudd give the sophs that needed scoring punch up front. Both are fine hustlers.

OF COURSE, a great deal of the credit has to go to Coach Bill Osness. A varsity cager commented that Mr. Osness was excellent at teaching basketball fundamentals. Mr. Osness has molded his team into a fine working unit where each player is a team man.

The sophs are now 4-1, the loss coming last week against Waukegan in overtime. If they continue to hold their poise, the sophs should find themselves in the first division of the Suburban League by the end of this basketball season.