

NILE HI LITE

Volume IV No 6.

Skokie, Illinois

December 11, 1942

Nancy Allen Forum Chief

Nilehi, meet your new Forum President. The one who was selected by popular vote from among the Home Room representatives in the Forum, she, yes, it's a girl, was Vice-President last year. By now you should have guessed who it is. That's right. Congratulations to Nancy Allen the new Forum President. Other nominees for the office were Ted Canty, Bill Stockfish, and Pat Galitz.

Vice-President, looking very happy and surprised, is Beverly Kramer. She, another girl, was one of three seekers for the office, the other two were James Holmes and Hildegard Scott-leutner.

Secretary, who has been doing a fine job as temporary Secretary, is Betty Bray. Other nominees were Harriet Hart and Shirley Lawrence.

This should help prove that the girls of Nilehi are getting up in the world.

McKeever Struts Her Stuff at Michigan

Marilyn "Mardy" McKeever, a graduate of Nilehi, is becoming a very popular Miss at the University of Michigan.

Marilyn, together with the entire freshman class of two thousand students, was given a test which consisted of writing sample themes.

Thirty-five out of the two thousand students taking the test, were chosen for a course in creative writing instead of the preliminary freshman English course.

Fortunately, Mardy came through with flying colors, and was one of the thirty-five chosen for the course.

Miss McKeever has also been honored by having been chosen to serve on the University's Manpower Committee. The purpose of this committee is to decide what part the University of Michigan is to play in national defense.

Mardy is to be congratulated on her success in this task because she is the only freshman and also the only girl serving on this committee.

Nilehi is proud to be able to say that Mardy was graduated from Niles Township.

Victory Sing Held Proves a Success

On Pearl Harbor Day, December 7, there were two patriotic rallies. In the morning there was a Victory Sing held in our gym. The new school flag was dedicated and the rest of the time was spent in singing. Miss Spikings and Miss Klaus directed it and the Color Guards and the Social Science Classes presented the assembly.

At 8:00 p.m. there was another program in the gym. It was in honor of the relatives of men and women who so valiently serve in our armed forces. Dr. J. Raymond Schutz, the man who went to school with Hitler, spoke. Mrs. Ruth Esch starred in a short, stirring playlet and the famous Park Ridge Drum and Bugle Corps and the equally famous Niles Township High School Band played some special patriotic arrangements. Everyone was invited to witness this vast, compelling program.

Leyden Eats Dirt As Our Trojans Win

Nile Hi's varsity basketballers scored almost at will to hand the Leyden Eagles a 44 to 17 setback. It was the first victory in three starts for Coach Galitz's quintet.

Nile Hi started the scoring when Bill Carroll dropped the ball through the hoop. The Trojans kept on piling up points and at the half led 24 to 8. During the second half they continued to pull away from Leyden although the Eagles tried desperately to get back in the game.

Bob Glatz and Bill Stockfish led the blue and gold's attack, with 14 and 12 points respectively. Others that entered the scoring column were Carroll with 6 points, Glauner with the same number, Krewer with 4, and Weldon with 2 points.

In the preliminary game the Junior Varsity easily beat Leyden's Junior Varsity 27 to 11. Now that both squads have found the victory trail we can expect more scalps to be added to our belts.

"Foreigners" Whoop it up

Maybe you saw the posters. At 3:30, December 8th (last Tuesday to you calendar avoiders) in the assembly room, the Foreign Language club held its first meeting this year. Holding to the spirit of the season, it was a Christmas party, at the beginning of which, the new officers were installed. Those elected were: Bruce Gifford, President; Roland Poehlman, Vice President, Betty Bray, Secretary; Pat Lannert, Treasurer.

English was almost a taboo language, the songs being in German, French, Spanish, Latin—and English, by the whole club. In this and one other way, the meeting differed from last year's "International" gathering. Last year during each song, each group — chimed in with their respective languages. This year there aren't enough German speakers (the war again) to be heard. So each group had to sing each song in five different languages.

Besides the community singing, the club put on a Christmas Quiz contest on Christmas in other lands (dug up by Miss M. Ronalds) with Nancy Allen as Quizmaster. Team one was made up of Barbara Mason, Latin; Harriet Hart, Latin; Peggy McNeil, Latin; Virginia Wyatt, French; Elizabeth Krysher, French. Team two: Bruce Gifford, German; Lenore Peters, German; Joyce Graefen, Spanish; Joan Treitsch, Spanish; Nona Holappa, Spanish.

There was a Spanish Pinata, a paper bag crammed with candies, the idea being to break it with a stick and have a free-for-all.

After this refreshments were served and to conclude a gala time there was dancing.

Juniors "Doodit" Again In Red Cross Drive

During the week of Nov. 20th the Annual Red Cross drive was held here under the direction of Miss Line.

The Red Cross displayed above the main entrance was both attractive and unusual in showing the increase in contributions for each home-room.

Miss Kranz homeroom 206 was again first in reaching 100% on the second day. Seven others followed on Wednesday.

The total donations were \$60.70. Juniors led with \$18.75, followed by the freshman—\$16.29 and sophomores with \$14.38. SENIORS tagged along behind with \$11.88.

IDIOTORIALS

We hope all you gals and guys had a very nice Thanksgiving. We are very sorry to report that one of our teachers didn't. It seems that someone swiped the hammer he has been using as a gavel.

You've probably heard by now how the English 15 J class turned their backs to Mr. Blanke. They faced the back during a short absence of the teacher just to see what would happen. Nothing did. Class went on as usual, but one girl who let her curiosity get the better of her and peeked, found Mr. Blanke sitting with his face to the front blackboard.

We know a few branches of the faculty who had a swell time at the Juke Box Jump — with a Ouija board no less. First the students and now the teachers! Next we'll be having seances instead of classes.

Nancy Haynie; we hate to disillusion you, but are you sure you know who writes those mushy notes to you?

Of course you people saw Pat Cole's name in the Springfield High paper. She's just a popular young lady no matter where she goes.

We thought it a pretty good joke when Mrs. Mellon of cast I (Leota Harper), after trying for years to think up some illness to have, finally did — on the night of the play. Probably Leota didn't think it was so funny.

Dick Barber: we would delight to inform you that cows give milk, not vice versa.

What will the band do for variety now that Betty Farr's angora mittens are knitted? We've heard it's a bit difficult to play the baritone horn and knit at the same time.

Now that the boys of the synchronized swim team are learning to dunk the girls daintily out of the pool Don Christianson is having the time of his life. He jerks them out daintily enough, high into the air. But the way he sets them down! Oh, my spine!

You should have seen Helen Kuehne gently stroking Bob Arnold's cheek the other afternoon. Does he shave yet Helen, or were you trying to find a wisdom tooth?

What freshman girl carries a pipe around in her purse? Maybe she has pipe dreams about a certain young man in the air force.

Aren't we proud of Buck Rogers?! My, the celebrities Nilehi turns out! But then, what could you expect?

What boys sit on the center stairs after school grabbing the girls ankles as they pass?

Phoebe.

Fads And Fantasies

Aren't our chorus girls pretty as they prance daintily down the halls in their silver slippers, like! A couple of circus elephants or something. (All this is the form of Ted Canty and "Jeep" Paulson and probably a few more I haven't seen.)

Dear readers, you should have seen the bee-oo-tiful socks Mr. Dees has been wearing lately. Like Fourth of July fireworks! And a face that matched in color when Katie and the ladies in the cafeteria oh-ed and ah-ed over them.

And he isn't the only one with ideas along that line. Just take a peek at the boys' feet sometime, girls. (Don't make it too obvious though.)

And now we come to the bewildering display of blondes, brunettes, red-heads and what have you.

Boys, have you been able to find last year's heart-beat yet, or if you have, is she dee-cidedly a different woman?

And girls, have you suddenly found your best beau a new man?

Oh well, I'll bet some of us wish we had the nerve to give our drooping locks a bright new color.

All kidding aside now, folks, and let's be serious. Here's a fad that I wish someone with a little good American blood in him would start. I'm talking about those war stamp corsages and boutonnieres. They're very good-looking and ought to make the wearer proud to own one. Wouldn't it be grand if we could make war savings stamps, corsages and boutonnieres another good old Nilehi custom? Think of the swell showing it would make at the basketball games if everyone in the N.T.H.S. cheering section wore one.

Come on kids, let's see who can be the first around school with a brand new one.

NILEHILITE

The Nilehilite is edited, published, and printed bi-monthly by the students of Skokie, Illinois. Dr. A. L. Biehn, principal.

EDITORIAL STAFF

News editor. Edward Albright
 Feature editor. Harriet Hart
 Sports editor. James Watkins
 Girls' Sports Cleo Thilmmenos
 Copy reader. Maralyn Woodworth
 Mr. Wilbur Blanke, Adviser

Production Managers

Don Stuehler Richard Baumhardt
 Mr. Clement Meier, Adviser.

Faculty Corner

MY PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE

Last August a federal court tried for treason, found guilty and ordered executed six men. Two others who stood trial with them were ordered to serve life sentences in a Federal Penitentiary. Most of these men were citizens of our country, raised within the boundaries of its freedom and educated in its schools.

It is an abominable disgrace that the government of these United States should be forced to proceed against any of its citizens. It is an infamy because these men sought to destroy the rights that they had pledged to defend. Each American citizen is bound to honor and serve his country, yet these men sought to destroy the very liberty that makes our beloved country dear. They attempted to destroy that freedom which permits a man to live without fear; that freedom which gives to every individual the right to worship as his conscience sees fit and to write and speak his own convictions. We call these men traitors.

The action of such men as these behooves each of us to think again of our own pledge of allegiance, the one made by us often on our school. Let us renew this sacred pledge.

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag!" Do not these words stir within you the loyalty that you owe your Flag? A Flag that permits you to decide what you will be: a Flag that places God-created man above man-created State: a Flag that provides that you make the State and not that the State make you? Will you not pledge allegiance with your whole heart and soul to a flag which believes in the justice of man?

"One nation indivisible" — Do not these words urge each of us to do his utmost to help keep our nation one and undivided? To keep any and all dictators from tramping on our free institutions, our institutions of learning and religion, our institutions for free born and freedom loving people?

"—With liberty and justice for all." For all, for all people! This means you, me, the man across the street! It is our liberty, our justice received and conceived by us. It is not only our duty but it is our sacred trust to protect and defend this liberty and justice.

So let us live, work, and strive in every way to see that these freedoms shall not perish from the earth.

Grace G. Harbert

Lock That Locker Girl, or Pay a Fee

"What's happened to all my stuff?" Who's the brain that emptied out my locker?" "Oh, Miss Spikings!" "Oh, Miss Schaeffer!" Any of these or various other similar cries heard issuing from the girl's locker room on almost any day, are perfectly understandable when one knows the reason for them.

Naturally, when one is used to having her books, clothes, and purse spread around her locker when she returns, just as she left them when she dashed madly up to the gym, it's somewhat of a shock to find every vestige of them gone with the wind, to coin a phrase.

But this is exactly what's been happening for the last two weeks or so. Any girl who foolishly leaves her locker open during gym, or leaves her books or purse outside her locker, is liable to go around for days, singing "nickel, nickel, nickel, etc.", with a face that looks like an advertisement for something gruesome, because a fee of five cents is required to get the contents of the unlocked locker back from Carrie, the angel (?) of the locker room.

On the whole, (so this new system is all for the good, (so say those fortunate people who lock their lockers), because it saves money in the long run, and it encourages the retentive powers, or does it?

Freshman Hold Know Your Neighbor Contest

Do you know your neighbor? Some of the freshmen proved that they did during an acquaintance contest held in all frosh home rooms November 19. The contest lasted for three minutes, in which time every freshman wrote as many names of the other members of his home room as he could remember. The following students were awarded a War Stamp for having the longest lists.

Shirley Hoddinotthome room 211
Barbara Hallhome room 110
Jacqueline Perrinhome room 108
Muriel Hendrickson . . .home room 106
Joan Mathienhome room 214
Dorothy Howehome room 212
Jean Kirschthome room 308

Since all the winners were girls, many people were wondering whether the girls have better memories than the boys have, or is it just that they write faster?

Vases, Wall Paper, All Do Part In Adorning Students' Lockers

This 'n That

Miss Berry has been elected to the honorable position of president of the Radcliffe Club of Chicago. The members are graduates of Radcliffe College.

Miss Berry is also a member of the French Club of Evanston.

Miss Kranz's junior home room, 206, is showing an overwhelming spirit of patriotism and 100% co-operation in all school drives. In the collection of money for the flag, room 206 was the first room to reach 100% and was the only junior room to be 100% in the Red Cross drive.

On Monday, November 30, a skit, "War Stamps for Victory," written by Kay Smith was presented by her and Eileen Malitor, over the P. A. system. An enthusiastic rally followed which promised to bring room 206 100% "Behind the Guns" in the purchase of defense stamps.

Miss Lump's history class commemorated Thanksgiving day by presenting an article written by Doris Hampton and given by Hildegard Schattleitner

Old Doc Receives Praise From All

"Did you see the play?" "Ooh, wasn't it grand?" Such are the remarks to be heard issuing from any and every chummy gathering.

The play Old Doc, given by Nilehi's own dramatic department, was a tremendous success. It was sold out on both nights even to the standing room and requests for another performance have been tossing about. No official information as to the possibilities of a third performance has been issued, however.

Dick Barber's characterization of the title role was praised highly. Each of the supporting roles was handled well and lack of space alone prevents the lauding of each and everyone of them.

The audience laughed joyously at times and many a tear was furtively brushed aside in tense moments of sadness.

Yes, Nilehi may well be proud of Mrs. Esch and her dramatic department.

Some morning when you arrive in the general rush, take a look at the locker decorations. Many people are still holding to the idea of movie stars and Petty girls, but it seems that this is slightly old-hat.

Orchestra leaders are gaining in popularity, as are vivid green silhouettes. But many of our inmates have gone original, and obtained varying results. One girl has plastered pictures from her favorite magazine stories all over her locker, also a slightly rickety baby with one tooth and a brilliant red bottle.

A pottery vase gives an air to one locker. What kind of an air, I'm still trying to decide. Anyway, it must be very handy for odds and ends. And for all I know, it may be artistic.

"Boy Wanted" adorns one locker. But maybe that shouldn't be included, as the idea isn't so very original after all.

One of the cutest things is the waist high mirror in Bernadette Creany's locker. She has lots of her own baby pictures, too, and my, how she has grown! (?)

The family skeleton resides in a first floor locker. The closet at home evidently got too crowded.

One locker has gone decidedly homey, and is neatly papered with knotty pine wall paper. It must do wonders for the ventilation, but then anything for the sake of art.

Lots of people have rows and rows of their friends' pictures on the inside of the door. Very nice, but how do you manage to collect them?

A good way to scare away burglars is to hang an immense stuffed spider from the top of your locker. At least that's someone's reasoning. And extremely effective I might add.

Buck Rogers Returns

Dick Rogers from Skokie, 18 year old son of Mr. Harry K. Rogers and former student at Nile High arrived home Monday, November 23. He was on a six day furlough after taking part in the invasion of the North African coast.

He gave the students of Nile High a first hand account of the invasion. Dick saw plenty of action, as he was sky lookout on one of the first United States destroyers to attack a French port.

He spent Thanksgiving at home and then had to report back for duty.

Termites In the Bench

Heard in the locker room —
"What this team needs is life!"
"Oh, no, thirty days is enough."

Just like Yo-Yoes, wolves and gum-chewing femmes, a new sport fad has captured many fans from the ranks of Nilehi-goers. This sport is roller skating. Altho fun, skating has tremendous dangers for the novice.

For an excellent description and a clearcut idea of the fun involved, let's peek into Enoch Ipswitch's diary dated December 8, 1942; St. Cranfis hospital:

"Dear Diary: Went roller skating after school today. The nurse is writing this."

Upon entering the roller skating rink, you pay the ticket girl your long-saved fortune and receive in return a ticket to paradise (so you think). After giving said ticket to the care taker and being handed an identification tag, (here you need one), you dodge and fight your way over to the roller skate rental booth, plunk down another coin, and get your rollers. Before evening is over you'll wish they were wings. However, continue.

There are two types of skaters, advanced and beginner. The experienced skater need read no further. This cheering word is for the newcomer.

If you and your skates seem ready to part and you are about to be billed for a sudden letdown, make for the nearest post, or else.

Before entering the whirl of things, be sure you know where the nearest first aid station holds out.

When the lights and music go low, and couples make their appearance — well, all we can say is, that that is definitely not the time to crawl across the rink squinting for a long lost nickel.

If you must hold hands, or moreso, and we don't mean your right with your left, kindly retreat to a less obvious nook.

If you are a first timer and have trouble with curves (no cracks please) try balancing yourself on one foot and crossing the other foot over. Now pick yourself up.

Be sure to use plenty of spring and push yourself out with your pins, don't mince your steps. If you overdo it, you'll simply split.

One last word of advice — don't.

Predictions for 42-43 Nilehi Basketball Season

Probably the chief question that has arisen concerning basketball this season is "What are the chances of this year's team equaling the great record made by last year's championship team?"

Here are the opinions of a coach and a few members of the student body.

Coach Galitz:

I don't think this year's record will be as good as last year's because we are not playing in our regular conference but against larger and more experienced schools.

Roland Poelhman: Junior Varsity

The schedule for this year's team is much tougher than last year's and in order to equal it the team will have to have a more aggressive attitude.

Jack Price: Junior Varsity:

Because we are playing larger schools and thus stronger teams, I don't expect this year's team to win as many games as last year's championship team. Our team, however, will win a good share of victories.

SOGGY SAGA OF SAM

Sam held her hand and she held hiz'n.

And they hugged and went to kiz'n.
They did not know her dad had riz'n,

Madder than hops and simply siz'n;
And really, tiz'n right to liz'n,

But Sam got hiz'n and went out whiz'n.

And we thought the obstacle course was tough! Gad, how we were misled.

The boy's swim classes have really been put through the cement mixer lately. Required to swim an average of twenty (count 'em) lengths per period, most of the weaker wrecks (meaning us) have really been pressed for breath.

Off we go into the — blub, blub.

We flop into the water; gasp, stroke, swallow, gasp stroke, swallow, etc. Interviewing one prominent swim period ditcher, Warren Donarski in the middle of his 19th length, we caught his famous last words, quote. "Confidentially, I blub, sink," Unquote.

COMPLAINT DEPARTMENT

The gum-chewing girl
And the cud-chewing cow
Are somewhat alike,
Yet different somehow.
And what the difference?
We think we know now —
It's the clear, thoughtful look
On the face of the cow.

Ted Canty: Senior:

I believe that this year's team has a bunch of fellows that are willing to work hard in order to make up a good team comparable to last year's team.

Jim Lannert: Junior:

I think that the team will be just as good because it is made up of almost all of last year's team.

Bill Randequist: Varsity:

Considering that we will have to play against larger schools we will probably have a smaller change of equalling last year's record but if the fellows become more aggressive there is no reason why we couldn't bring home the bacon.

Bob Humberg: Sophomore:

In my opinion the team hasn't much of a chance judging from the way they played in their first two games.

Girls' Sports

The girls' intramural volleyball tournament is due to begin any week now, when Miss Spikings and Miss Schaeffer have drilled the fundamentals of serving and volleying into the somewhat foggy brains of the poor victims, so that they can at least look like a volley ball team.

While the girls learn to serve by hitting the ball away over to the other side of the gym, no one is allowed even to bend her finger nails, so red wrists are coming into style again(?).

As for volleying, that's an entirely different matter. The idea is to keep hitting the ball back to where the opposition isn't, and any one foolish enough not to keep her eye on the ball, is liable to get the ball in the eye! (We know!) Nice work, if you can do it, and slowly if, not so surely, the girls are learning to do it.

Before the tournaments are played, teams will be chosen from each class, and they will play intra-class games, and so on until one team is "the winnah!"

When the first period, Tuesday and Thursday boys' gym class trotted into the gym Thursday before last, they noticed two painters apparently decorating the loftier reaches of the gym wall. One was balancing precariously on a 20 foot ladder while the other was steadying it at the foot. Worthy of mention here is the quip lipped by one of Coach Isaacson's dearly beloved. Walking over to the two men he quoth: "Hope you've got a firm hold on that paint brush. I want to borrow the ladder."