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NILES EAST HIGH SCHOOL, SKOKIE, ILLINOIS

Friday, May 31, 1974



Fifteenth Annual Senior Issue

Runoff election held

Robert Miller chosen Senate president

Junior Robert Miller became the second president of Student Senate last week when he defeated junior Cindy Payne in a special runoff election. Miller did express the hope that Cindy would be involved in the Senate next year, and that they would work together.

THE RUNOFF, WHICH was held on May 23, saw Miller receive 337 votes, Cindy Payne 278 votes and sophomore Stan Pressner, a majority of the 70 write-in votes.

The runoff became necessary when no candidate received a clear majority of

votes in the regular election, which was held two days earlier. Payne had originally received 163 votes, Miller 143 votes, Pressner 124 votes, and junior Fred Batko 80 votes. Sophomore Howard Nelson, who had also been on the ballot, had previously thrown his support to Pressner.

THE TWO ELECTIONS ended a weeklong campaign which included a special assembly on May 20. It was here that the five candidates outlined the goals they hoped to accomplish if elected. The assembly, unlike the one last year when then junior Scott Apton required police protection after delivering his campaign speech, was not marked by any disturbances.

Outgoing president Robert Feder indicated some concern that no candidate spoke of the Senate's accomplishments of the past year. He did comment, however, on the smoothness of this year's election, and wished his successor much

AFTER HEARING THE results of the election, Miller said that two of his main goals will be to increase participation in student government, and to get more students interested in the running of the school. "I want to convince students that the school is for them," he said.

Miller, who had not previously been involved in student government at East, said he looked forward to becoming "the voice of the students," and urged students to let their concerns be known to him. Realizing the new responsibilities he had, Miller said that he hoped he could immediately gain a good rapport with the Board of Education, the administration, and the teaching staff.

AMONG MILLER'S OTHER goals is t_0 see the school acquire a smoking lounge. He cites what he feels to be much student desire for such a proposal. The new president also hopes to increase the role of the Student Senate in such areas as student entertainment. He said that he hopes the Senate will sponsor a number of concerts next year, as well as some political assemblies.

Miller said that he was excited by the fact that many students have already approached him and inquired about joining next year's Senate. "We're going to get a lot of things done next year," he said. Miller takes his seat on June 14.

Custodians to receive 10% pay raise in July

All custodians, maintenance and ground workers of District 219 can expect a minimum of a 10 per cent raise starting July 1 for the 1974-75 year. The decision was approved by the Board on Monday, May 20, after weeks of negotiation.

CHARLES FOXWORTH, union business representative, organized a committee at a meeting last Saturday to elect a representative to go before the Board. As quoted in the Chicago Tribune, Foxworth stated that "most of the 80 custodians in 219 have signed petitions asking the union to be their bargaining agent.'

According to John Nix, supervisor of buildings and grounds, the Chicago Tribune was in error when it said that a five to ten per cent raise was offered to custodians. Instead, Nix continued, a 10 to 15 per cent increase has been as-

CHARLES BURDEEN, information officer for the teachers' federation, was quoted in the Tribune in relation to an incident at Niles West High School where "some service union representatives were thrown out of the school last week when they tried to get some signatures for petitions to form a union." Dr. Wesley Gibbs stated that "the reason they were asked to leave was because they had called a meeting on school premises during working hours without permission of district officials."

What 219's custodial workers are striving for is to develop a union basically for higher wages.

ON MAY 14, the Board approved a base pay of \$3.18 an hour with a maximum of \$7.65, and an average of \$4.43 an hour.

M. E. Lore, area organizer for the service union, was planning to reject the Board's wage proposal at a meeting held Saturday, May 26.

East's custodial worker, George Lang, clearly stated, "I have nothing to say on the matter, and it's nobody's business but my own.'

FRED MOIR and Bill Geerearts, also East custodians, are satisfied with the future agreement for next year. They cannot speak for all of the custodians, but they do know that almost 100 per cent of the custodians at East didn't sign

"The union can't really help get us anything more than we haven't got now," Moir said.

Bill Geerearts agrees that "when we proposed a 10 per cent increase of salary, we got it. Last year we asked for Blue Cross and got that, too."

THE PROPOSAL THAT will involve the custodians in the formation of a union is still pending, but it appears on the surface that it will not materialize.



Student apathy not believed!

Students apathy was evidenced in its entirety in the Student Senate election of last week when a little more than 20 per cent of the students voted.

THE NILEHILITE feels that the issues were not fully recognized by the student body and is dismayed by the lack of student participation in the elections.

Of the more than 2,300 students in the school, only 685 chose to cast a ballot. Obviously something is wrong. Was it lack of publicity? Was it forgetfulness? Was it indifference? Just exactly what was it?

Although the Nilehilite did not endorse a candidate for Senate president, it appears rather incongruous that the student who offered the experience, the interest, the dedication was overlooked for the candidate with no experience, no previous interest, and no apparent dedication prior to the election.

WE ARE NOT casting aspersions on the newly-elected president. We hope he is now motivated with the interest and dedication necessary to further the accomplishments of the Student Senate. But we cannot help but question the motives of those who did vote in the election-were they based on merit or popularity?

■ News in brief 🕦

Art students exhibit work

The 1974 Niles East Art Fair was held in the Girls' gym last week from May 20 to May 24 with more than 200 art students contributing their efforts in this annual event.

THE SHOW WAS ORGANIZED by art teachers Jack Lerman, Dennis Grabowski, Richard Wetzel, and Judy Miller. These four instructors started working on the show from the first day if school by "jurying" each piece of art the students worked on, and picking the top works for the show.

Everything from sculptings to linoleum kites were exhibited. Three dimensional drawings were displayed in many different ways, such as 3-D kite costumes and sculptured heads. Some two dimensional works included lithographs, etchings, and many types of drawings, in addition to many free hand paintings.

'It's Academic' team second

What could be considered a mild upset was staged at the CBS studios last week when Niles East's "It's Academic" team lost to Downers Grove North.

EASTHI FINISHED SECOND with 215 points, 25 behind Downers Grove. The other team competing, Lakeview, started strong leading through the first two rounds. Niles East was following closely through the first solo round, but they lost the match in the second round when they only scored five points. Downers Grove edged ahead then by 60 points in that round. Lakeview fell to last place going into the grab bag round with Easthi second, lagging 65 points behind Downers Grove. The East team made a gallant effort gaining 40 points, but failed to answer the last question in the remaining 20 seconds.

Seth Gold, Steve Levy, and Alan Ellenby represented East in this recent contest.

Nilehilite wins W&L award

The Nilehilite received a special award of "Best Journalism" this week from the Washington and Lee University Report Awards competition. The judges, Roger Mudd of CBS-TV news and Charley McDowell of the Richmond Times-Dispatch, who evaluated the entries in Washington, were so impressed with the September 13, 1973 issue of the Nilehilite, that they felt it deserved some form of extraordinary recognition. "They (the judges) were quite lavish on their praise of the staff and the school," commented Robert S. Keefe, editor of the Washington and Lee Education Report.

A BRONZE PLAQUE was received by the staff and sponsor, Mrs. Mary Scherb, commemorating this very special award.



(Photo by Scott Wexler)

A view of some of the work of art displayed at the annual Art Fair held last week

Hotline

Q. When does school start next year?

- A. School will start for all three of the district high schools on Wednesday, September 4. On September 17-18 school will be closed for Rosh Hoshanah. Winter vacation is scheduled from December 23 to January 6; spring vacation from March 24 to March 31. Graduation for next year's seniors will be held on June 8. The school year will end on June 20, less five snow days if they are not used.
- Q. What does the new assistant superintendent think of District 219?
- A. "I'm glad I came," answered Dr. Anthony Gregorc. "I have many more groups of people to work with than I anticipated. Dr. Gibbs wants input from many areas: parents, students, and administrators. I enjoy activity and excitement; I almost thrive on it. There's plenty of action in this district." Dr. Gregorc wanted to work in a complex system that attains high achievement oritentation, but he did not know it would be this complex. Dr. Gregorc is just starting to take initiative in his job, after a three-month orientation period. He wants to spend more time in the school, but up until now he could not because of the time involved in learning the system.

Q. Is there a rule against wearing hats in class? A. According to Dean Kenneth Reiter, hats are not allowed if they distract the educational process. At no time will pointed, sleeping, or cowboy hats be allowed. Common sense and good discretion are the main guidelines, along with teachers' individual rules in

- along with teachers individual rules in classes.
- Q. Is there a rule against standing in the halls before class begins?
- A. As long as the student or students are not disturbing anyone, he can stand. You must move on though within a reasonable time in order not to disrupt the flow of students in the halls.
- Q. Is it true that carpeting of all three Niles schools will save the district money?
- A. A report recently compiled by the administration states that the school could realize substantial savings by immediately carpeting the entire 360,000 sq. ft. of the tiled floors in the district. The report, citing a decrease in maintenance costs, as the main reason, estimates that well over \$300,000 would be saved over the next twelve years if all the carpeting is purchased at once.
- Q. Are the three schools going to be carpeted or not?
- A. Even though carpeting the district schools seems to be a feasible move, the Board of Education has not made a decision at this time.

Pass/fail helps student rank

Valedictorian values attitude

by Leslie Miller

How does it feel to be number one?

"I hate when people ask me how it feels ... it doesn't feel like anything!" replied Jill Goldstein, the modest highest ranking student and valedictorian of the 1974 graduating class. "The main difference is in the attitude people have toward you."

THREE YEARS AGO, when the thought of class ranks hadn't crossed most sophomores' minds, Jill realized that by utilizing the pass/fail option to its fullest possible extent, she could keep her better than straght A average, even though the honors credit was dropped. Once the honors credit was reroked, with every A Jill earned she was lowering her average. But by taking as many classes p/f as was possible, she could retain her 4 plus grade point average, ironically, in spite of the A's which only earned her four points.

"I would never have thought of it as early as my sophomore year if my brother, who was a senior at West, hadn't made me aware that it would help my average."

In spite of what the pass/fail option did for Jill, she does not think that pass/fail is a good system. "I used it, but ... it's fairer without it."

BESIDES WORKING HARD at keeping her outstanding position as first in the class, Jill found time for several activities and other honors. She is a section editor on the yearbook staff and has tutored at the YMCA. Participating in several other activities also, Jill has taken honors and advanced placement courses all four years of high school (even after the demise of the honors point) and is a member of the National Honor Society and Quill and Scroll. In addition, Jill is an Illinois State Scholar, a National Merit Scholar, and recent winner of a Merit Scholarship from Consolidation Coal Co., Inc.

Jill, who is enrolled at Princeton for next year, wants to major in math, but plans to



enter some other facet of it than teaching, because teaching math to children would be, to her, "mainly babysitting."

JILL BELIEVES, and regrets that, "Girls are conditioned all their lives to go into liberal arts — or anything but math and science. We're not discouraged from going into the more technical fields — but we're not encouraged, either — as boys are." Jill named this as the reason that so few girls in comparison to boys are enrolled in the more advanced math classes. "By the time we're in high school," Jill explained, "the pattern is set."

Equal rights amendment discussed by both sides

The pending equal rights amendment (ERA) was discussed and debated during a presentation given on Thursday, May 23 in the student lounge.

The ERA amendment states "equality of rights under the law shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of sex." More simply, the amendment provides that sex should not be a factor in determining the legal rights of men and women. ERA will require equal treatment of individuals under the law—only government action will be affected. Private relationships of men and women remain unaltered by the amendment.

TWO SPEAKERS APPEARED: Darlene Dagenhardt, president of the "Right to be a Woman," an anti-ERA organization; and Joanne Budde, of "Housewives for ERA," in favor of the amendment.

Moderator Elaine Roth, (East librarian), allowed each speaker twenty minutes to state her views on ERA—then a few minutes each to rebut the other's initial statements. The remaining time was spent in a question and answer session with the audience.

Darlene Dagenhardt spoke first, including in her presentation such arguments against ERA as the adverse effect passage would have on the family unit, and the economy. She said that the amendment's passage would cause "economic chaos" by moving men out of work. Other faults Dagenhardt found with ERA included its implications of equal support from both parents, provisions for drafting of women, and possible repeal of labor and sex crime laws. Dagenhardt implied that since we allow discrimination according to income (graduated income tax) and according to age (she cited the fact that the government does not draft one-year-olds), we should allow sex discrimination also.

DURING THE QUESTION and answer session, Dagenhardt received a shocked reaction from the audience when she said "Men shouldn't have the right to stay home and take care of the children," if they so choose, because since "men can't take care of children the way women can" some harm might be done to the children if left temporarily motherless. She said it's important for children to have a mother to take care of them and a father to support them.

Joanne Budde, of "Housewives for ERA" emphasized iat EKA is not for women only, but for every citizen who believes in true equality. She cited several instances of discrimination, especially against women, in education, in employment, general attitudes, and in receiving credit. Single, widowed, or divorced women have much more trouble obtaining credit than men in similar circumstances, even when holding comparable jobs. Budde stressed that rather than detracting from the family unit, ERA could strengthen it, and respect would be gained from housewives and homemaking careers. ERA would not force women out of the home—it would allow them to go if they chose to work outside the home. Budde noted that under the Constitution women already may be drafted, and anyone who was not physically qualified would certainly not be made to fight. As to labor laws and laws regarding sex crimes, the latter will continue to be valid and the former, supposedly to protect women (and women only) are, said Budde, "Protecting us right out of high paying jobs." Labor laws will be enlarged to include both men and women. Men are arbitrarily denied benefits they need and deserve.

BUDDE POINTED OUT the fight for equal rights will not stop with the passing of ERA. "We must work on state laws, and we can't just change every 'he' to 'he or she'—we must take the spirit of the law and not be hasty; we must keep in mind the ideas of the amendments."

Veteran teacher to retire

Mrs. French to volunteer time

After 25 years of teaching at Easthi, Mrs. Lois French is retiring. Throughout her years at East, Mrs. French has taught senior government, family living, U.S. history, English and Latin.

WHEN SHE LEAVES Niles, she hopes to spend her time doing the things she hasn't had time for up until now. Her plans include church work, hospital volunteer work, travel, rest, and relaxation.

"I have enjoyed teaching at Niles, and have tried to acclimate myself to the changes that have occurred throughout the years."

MANY THINGS HAVE changed during her teaching career, but the main reason for remaining in teaching lies in the challenge and interest that high school students offer.

"She's a teacher who appeals to students and teaches her courses in a most enjoyable way," commented one of her students.

WITH HER RETIREMENT, the Latin program to which she has devoted many years is being phased out of East. Students wishing to study Latin will now be commuting to the North building.

Although she has enjoyed working with young people and

her years of teaching at East, Mrs. French is looking forward to a different pace come September.

Marcy seeks medical career

Reaching for a dream

by Laurie Berger

"''Why don't you just stay home and make babies and make everything a lot easier?, was the reply my doctor gave when I answered that I wanted to be a pediatric physician. He was actually laughing hysterically," stated Marcy Helfgott, senior.

Her first step toward achieving this "unreachable" goal was writing a letter to the American Medical Association in 1971 asking for any possible information about women's place in medicine, the opportunities available, and whether it was worth her while to pursue this dream.

A FEW MONTHS LATER an author by the name of D. X. Fenten was writing a book based on the women's lib movement and its position in the

medical profession. Fenten, having written to the medical association asking for pertinent information as material for his book was given Marcy's letter.

In January, 1972, Fenten

In January, 1972, Fenten wrote to Marcy for permission to use her letter in his book, and in June, 1973, "MS M.D." by D. X. Fenten, published by the Westminster Press in Philadelphia, was on the market and contained Marcy's letter.

MARCY NOW MORE than ever is going to strive for her goal and is determined to reach it.

"I've been kidded for a long time because of my choice of profession, so therefore I've got to prove something to my friends and family, but most important, I've got to make this dream real ... for me."

Feedback

Readers have last word on Easthi's ills

Bus service condemned

Dear Editor:

Add another chapter to the continuing saga of the Niles Township bus drivers. The question has come as to when the students of Niles East are going to be taken seriously in their complaints about the Maierhofer buses, the credibility of their drivers, and the services we are receiving. The tale of the 1:30 AB bus is a story which everyone should be aware of and take note.

It was May 14 at 1:45 p.m. and the rain was starting when the 1:30 bus came at its usual time. (The driver's daily schedule varies from 1:40 to 1:50 as sometimes we watch him sit in Bay's parking lot as we freeze.) Having been reported time and again to no avail, he was now confronted by a student as to why he could not arrive on time. His response included such phrases as "don't tell me how to do my job" and "if you don't like it you can walk."

In an obvious attempt at intimidation, he sped off through circle drive, ignoring stop signs and taking turns at speeds that would make Mario Andretti jealous. Being angry already, and hearing our heated discussion of his bus driving ability and how to report him to the authorities, he whipped the bus around and took us back to school demanding we leave the bus. One student left to summon authorities, while the others held the fort. He then demanded that one student be the first to leave and when she refused and said, "you'll have to carry me off," he told her that he wouldn't ever touch her-he might get diseased. With that he left only to return five minutes later taking his radio and keys, and departed for Bay's.

The next turn of events brought Mr. Puff and Mr. Becker to the rescue. Unfortunately there was nothing they could do, so they awaited his return. About 2:15 he returned to point an accusing finger at the students who had harrassed him. Meanwhile, we gave up our seats in history and rode home in another Maierhofer bus, summoned by Miss Morris to ease the situation, (which arrived 45 minutes late.)

We, the undersigned, would like to know when, along with keys and a license, intelligence will be required of Maierhofer bus drivers.

> Jeff Treister, Corey Stricker, Tom Nelis, Sandy Ferdman, Janet Stein, Carolyn Bolotin, Jay Novick, Stacy Hartl, Sherry Steinhandler, Annette Americus, Sharon Stern, Sylvia Box, Alan Arnoff, Mike Shamberg, Alan Ellenby, Tina Schwartz, .Keith Bishaf, Lenny Brenner, and Linda Koenig

A show for evaluators

Dear Editor:

I would still like to comment on the North Central evaluation, though it is behind us now. I will refer to those days as N.E.U.W. (Niles East Uproar Week).

During N.E.U.W., more Rolaids and Pepto Bismols were passed among the teachers than any other time of the year. Why were they so upest?

The teachers were afraid their classes wouldn't get a high evaluation from this committee. Some teachers would prepare their students and tell them this committee was coming around, with the hopes of having the student wear clean blue jeans to show off to the evaluators.

Another teacher went so far as to tell his class that they were re-discussing Chapter 6 the next day, because the class knew it so well and it would make a good impression upon the evaluators.

There were a number of male teachers who hardly ever wore suits during the school year, but figured that now would be as good as time as any to

show off the hand painted ties they rereceived for Christmas.

The administrative staff was no better. Mr. Van Cleave was wandering around the building, smiling to his beloved students, much like the Cheshire cat from Alice in Wonderland, saying hello and opening doors for everyone. I found it rather ironic that he should pick this time of year to be particularly nice to students. Dr. Colver, as usual, went picking up garbage from the floor, but with the secret hope that an evaluator would see his act of concern. In the accounting office, my friend received a free pass to class from the dean. Apparently truants make the Evaluating Committee wonder as to why students would want to cut class, and the dean didn't want questions like that hanging over his head, did he? In the P.E. department it was the same situation. By not going into the gym classes during classtime - these evaluators did not see the unhappy gym teachers with his/her overcrowded classroom.

I also found it particularly amusing, how, after four years, that bulletin boards were suddenly being repainted, drinking fountains replaced, music rooms painted, and a concession stand built, all in a matter of one week.

The cafeteria staff were about the only group who didn't put on a show for the evaluating committee: The food was the same as usual.

But, don't think for a minute that the North Central people were blind to the faculty goings on.

I walked up to one gentleman and asked him if I could possibly come to see him later. He told me he wished more people would come in, and added for some strange reason, that he was like any other human being, and really wanted to talk to the students.

At that moment, his friend came up to us, listened to our conversation, and stressed that he was as human as the next one, too. I wonder why these people felt this way?

Tell me, Niles East, do you think that the North Central Evaluation Committee made its observations on a normal week at Niles East?

Name withheld upon request

Nilehilite's judgment . . .

Dear Editor:

I was very disappointed to read in your last issue the description of the three candidates that have thus far submitted their names for the Student Senate elections.

Since the Nilehilite had to be submitted to the printer several days in advance of the issuing date (May 10), I want to know how you had advance knowledge as to who was going to run for president. Isn't it possible that a candidate could sumbit his name on May 10 and would therefore be excluded from your article?

I was also disheartened to see extensive exposure of but one of the three candidates (who happens to be one of your staff writers). I believe your newspaper has directly swayed some popular opinion about the candidates, although at this time we do not know who all the candidates are. What you have done is credit but a few for their ideas (Cindy Payne extensively), while ignoring the ideas of other candidates. I can only see a disappointing year ahead if this lack of equal exposure of the presidential candidates on your part leads to an advantage for one candidate.

Gary Elkins '74

. . . and accuracy doubted

Dear Editor:

We are writing this rebuttal in response to the article "Girl Fencer Denied Competition" by Michelle Chernick. We believe this article was subjectively written. It implied that Shirley Rissman was better than all of the fencers.

The fact is that she could have partici-

pated on the varsity level, being that she is a senior and we have only two teams, frosh-soph and varsity. In order to qualify she would have had to beat one of the six varsity members. In qualifying bouts for the meets, she never defeated a member of the varsity squad. She only beat some of the freshmen.

As far as we are concerned, we would gladly have a girl participate in our sport and compete in the meets if she were qualified. We believe that Miss Chernick should have learned all of the facts before writing this article.

Larry Labow '76 Ron Rovner '74

Prom criticism unfair . . .

Dear Editor:

In the last issue of the Nilehilite, I was encountered with an article written about Prom. Traditionally, it has been given by the Junior Cabinet and believe it or not, last year's Prom was nothing to rave about. Junior Cabinet has gone through a lot to compensate for last year's Prom and to make it something special. I don't appreciate the criticism of Michele Freed, but I would have respected her opinion if it had been based on fact. Obviously, it was just an opinion of one person and that proves nothing but pure ignorance. I strongly suggest the next article she writes critizing any one person or committee, she should use intelligent judgment by taking a poll or getting the opinion of others.

By the way, anyone who had ideas for Prom was welcome to attend any Junior Cabinet meeting.

Name withheld upon request

... so are critics' critics

Dear Editor:

I was completely aghast as to the reaction of the Junior Cabinet to the article written by Michele Freed concerning prom.

They were so quick to attack the article without even conferring with the author. I and a number of other people knew that time and research were spent on that article, including a poll of not only this school but numerous others located in Chicago and surrounding suburbs. But the Junior Cabinet didn't bother to find any of this out.

If they looked a little closer and were able to spare their hurt feelings, maybe they would see the truth in the editorial which according to Mr. Webster, is "an article written in a newspaper explicitly stating opinions of the editor or publisher," and that is exactly what Michele did. Therefore in writing her editorial in no way whatsoever did she have to state anyone's opinion but her own.

In conclusion I feel it important to state that when an article written for just plain enjoyment is read, it is rarely priased, but when an article is written facing someone with the truth that he may dislike, everyone hears about it. In my opinion it's time for some maturity before it is too late. I can have an opinion of my own. Can't Junior Cabinet?

Name withheld upon request

Here we go again!

Dear Editor

I can't understand: if this school wants spirit and has always strived for spirit in Proms, why did the Junior Cabinet choose such an unworthy place for high school students to have a prom?

I am attending Prom, but only because it is a once in a lifetime affair; if we are spending \$25, why couldn't we spend \$10 more to go to a place that doesn't have old people crawling around? The Prom should have a young atmosphere and a nice hotel downtown would be preferred. I hope the spirit of Prom

doesn't diminish in years to come because of this farce.

Len Weinstein '74 Jeff Kray '74

Even social life attacked

Dear Editor:

As my sophomore year comes to a sur close, more and more freshmen and sophomores keep emphasizing the point that "they are sick of this school." I feel that these feelings are attributed to the underclassmen who are expanding their friendships to the juniors and seniors. Consequently, when this year's freshmen get to be seniors, there will be nothing exciting left for them. I feel this is one of the main reasons that the school spirit is so low in this school. Years ago, my sister graduated from Niles East. As she went through her four years, she and her friends took social events in stages of years. Nowadays, the freshmen girls are attending the senior prom. I can understand mutual aquaintances between freshman and seniors, but where do we draw the line? In past years it was unusual for freshmen mingling with seniors. Students can debate on these issues forever, but if it takes underclassmen staying together to make this school more spirited, then bravo.

I am only one man's opinion. I hope that as I enter my last two years in high school, it becomes even more enjoyable no matter what it takes.

Name withheld upon request

Security needs help

Dear Editor:

I would like to say what a fine job Mr. Puff and Mr. Becker do, despite what everyone thinks of them. I think we should appoint a committee to clean up Trojan Hall. It's rather despicable how drugs are being sold throughout the school. I myself would like to do some thing about it.

Mark Borofsky '75

One word of thanks

An open letter to Mr. DeJonge:

I hope you're reading this paper, because I have something very important to say.

I am writing you this letter in the **Nilehilite** so that all your potential students can know that your US history class is not just facts and dates.

I have never been a history student, and I took your class knowing that I would have to work hard. When I put my all into my history studies, and you gave me a "B", I was really hurt. I didn't really think that you were worth the time of day.

After talking to you, however (and after much thought), I can see that you are not only teaching your students facts and dates. You are teaching students to learn, learn for the sake of knowledge, not for the sake of prestige.

I'm glad you taught me that, Mr. DeJonge, because that is one lesson that I have truly learned by heart.

Thank you.

Cheryl Luck '74

And one from us

Dear readers:

The steady flow of letters from concerned students and school personnel proves to us that we have at least partially succeeded in making the Nilehilite a truly representative voice of Niles East. We are grateful for the trust you have placed in us, and hope our efforts to make Niles East a better school have had some effect. Perhaps next year, we can improve even more.

We wish you an enjoyable summer and good luck in the future.

The Nilehilite Staff

The Voice of the Niles East Students

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Senate fulfills main goalgives students a voice

Soon the memory of the past school year will be dimmed by the march of time. Yet for those of us who have truly been involved, it will always be remembered as the year that student government at Niles East worked. For this was the year that students demanded that they be heard, and this was the year that they were finally listened to.

IT HAS BEEN only one year since the Student Senate of Niles East was formed. Never in the history of the school have so many been involved and have done so much.

If nothing else, we have proved to the community that students can act responsibly and have many important things to say.

PERHAPS THE greatest enemy we have faced this year has been ourselves. Because of our zealousness to get things done, we have often fought amongst us. Yet, this was an indication that we all cared, and that we were all willing to fight for that which we believed.

From the beginning, we attempted to work within the system. It was here, we felt, that we could best get the things that we felt were so important accom-

PROGRESS CAME slowly. But we continued to fight and make it known that we demanded a voice in what was being done to our education.

We urged the Board to listen to what students had to say. We believed that the input that students could provide was essential. For the first time in history, an item prepared completely by students, the Niles East Student Senate survey, was placed in the Board's

SOMETIMES WE felt we were alone in the fight to preserve our education. Teacher supervision threatened the school, but students made a presentation to the Board, and it was widely believed that it was this action that altered the intolerable system.

This was the first year ever that students became members of the Nilehi Caucus, the organization that endorses school board candidates. Only Niles East students were asked to join this influential organization.

We have representatives on almost every school committee. We were fed up with studies that did not present the true picture of what was happening in the schools.

OFTENTIMES, HOWEVER, we were close to giving up. Such was the feeling when the Student Senate attempted to bring tuition-free summer school to the district. The now EPDC proposal was then submitted to the Board. They declined to even study the feasibility of such a program.

Although many students have criticized the Senate for not accomplishing more, we know that they are wrong, for we have accomplished the greatest goal of all. Students have finally gained a place in the educational bureaucracy. And this is indeed some accomplishment. It is an achievement that is absolutely essential if the educational system in Niles Township is to be en-

THUS, WE MUST all thank the more than forty students who have made the Senate work this year. Nothing comes easily, and it was because of their dedication that the educational system in Niles Township has profited. And although he has often been criticized, Robert Feder, president, also deserves to be thanked. He has accomplished much for students.

The foundations have already been laid. What has occurred this year is only a beginning. Many more need to be convinced that students, perhaps better than any other group, can see the weaknesses and the strengths of the educational system. Yet students must constantly be wary of those who are afraid to be called wrong, or of those who would compromise the educational system. They will always attempt to silence the voice of students.

MANY YEARS FROM now, a student may sit on the Board of Education. Students will finally have a direct role in the development of school policy. Until then we must continue to convince school board members, administrators, teachers, and members of the community student input must always be sought out and considered if the best education possible is to be offered in Niles Township.

The director system needs close examination

After three years of operation, District 219's unique management system is still the subject of questioning and evaluation. Teachers and administrators disagree over the effectiveness of the directors, who, in 1971, replaced department chairmen as the link between teachers and the Board.

Dr. Wesley Gibbs organized the new system. In an August, 1971, report to the Board, he cited five reasons for scrapping the department chairmanships

FIRST, HE SAID, the "dual loyalty" of the chairmen, representing both faculty and administration in contract talks and policy decisions, made it difficult for them to represent either side effectively. "This confusion of role and loyalty was most detrimental to the overall management of the schools and to the educational programs therein," asserted the report.

Responsibilities often overlapped in the old system, and often there was no clear authority. Furthermore, having 21 people directly involved in the administrative process was "neither administratively nor educationally sound."

Dr. Gibbs was not satisfied with the communication between teachers and administrators, and hoped the new system would improve it by removing the intermediary personnel. He recognized, however, that faculty members and administrators must be willing to communicate freely and openly.

IN ADDITION, said the superintendent, it was difficult to evaluate the performance of department heads as administrators.

The new plan was designed to give "well-paid and skilled management people" the authority to make important decisions directly affecting the educational program. According to Easthi principal Arthur Colver, "the department heads were asked to respond to a query from the Board: 'Do you want to be management or part of the bargaining unit (union)?' "When they did not respond, making it impossible to define their role in management, the administration felt it was necessary to institute the new system.

Even after three years, Dr. Colver admits, "the attitude of the staff is not positive toward the management system." That is a valid, even understated, evaluation. Many teachers resent the setup, and challenge the success it has had.

TEACHERS' UNION vice-president James Dougherty calls the system "nonfunctional." He claimed that "it separates teachers and administrators into adversary camps because most administrators don't have expertise in the areas they supervise." Many teachers agree. "Once we were all in the business of education. Now I don't see that," said one.

Dr. Gibbs anticipated this conflict, and remarked in his report that the directors are needed more for their management skill than for their "technical expertise." Department chairmen did not function as "master teachers" and none are needed now. "With the type of teachers that we attract to the Niles Township high schools, it would be a rare instance when they would need help with the technical aspects of their field of specialization.

However, many teachers feel that directors are "inflexible" because of their lack of classroom experience. "Theory and plans on paper cannot measure up to day-to-day experience," said one instructor. There is not as much communication in curriculum development as there used to be, and this has had a detrimental effect. And, contrary to Dr. Gibbs' view of the effectiveness of department heads, communication is more "one-way" than it used to be, with less emphasis on the teachers' observations and ideas. "Before he (the department head) had two roles, but we've just eliminated one of them, rather than separating them.'

CHARLES PLOCK, business management instructor, commented on the system. "Management should have an open mind and should listen. . . In management theory per se, you don't need that (technical) knowledge." But he would like the department chairmen back. "You had someone who knew your field and problems."

Furthermore, several teachers agreed that classroom evaluation is now more concerned with "purely administrative housecleaning" such as disclipline and shutting windows at the end of the day. "That's a loss," said one English teacher, who would like to see more concern about the content of courses.

The success of the current system depends, as Dr. Gibbs noted, on the willingness of directors and teachers to cooperate. There are mixed feelings about their performance so far. "I have found them to be helpful—very interested in what's going on in the classroom on a day-to-day basis," said one social studies teacher. But another stated that "the system is ready made for a lack of understanding and rapport unless the director is very understanding." She, also, would "absolutely" like to see a return to the old system, and she may live to see it. "I think we'll have department chairmen come back as intermediaries," declared Dougherty.

WE BELIEVE THAT this widespread mistrust of the very structure of District 219's administration is harmful to faculty morale and hence to the quality of education. We cannot support either side fully, because both sides are thoroughly convinced that they alone are right, as evidenced by the following statements:

'I think it (the current system) is as effective, if not more effective, than the department head system . . . in terms of where decisions are made and informing the public as to decision making." (Dr. Colver)

"It's turning the school into a factory—assuming that education is a mass-

produced product, and it isn't." (Mrs. Sylvia Mazouch)

WE URGE TEACHERS and administrators to increase their efforts to communicate more freely. Unless some meeting of the minds is achieved, the "aura of hostility and contempt" between our schools' teachers and administration-which we identified at the time of the strike-will only worsen.

Vill library display this editoria

Mr. Everett Colton's editorial in the May 10 issue of the Nilehilite showed his lack of understanding of the present library situation. His article concerned itself with an April 5 editorial which pointed out the actions of the Easthi librarians. But, by the conclusion of his essay. Mr. Colton was making some unintelligible comment on society's morals.

THE ORIGINAL EDITORIAL, entitled "Games Librarians Play" was an attempt to satirize the attitudes librarians exhibit toward the student population. In it, Bob Wolf, the author, brought to light the fact that librarians treat the students as immature, and irresponsible children. Obviously Mr. Colton shares their views. Asks Colton, "Is...the game ...getting the librarian's attention by subtle and indirect means to test the acuity of perception of an adult?"

Though Mr. Colton implied it, students

are not testing "adults" but attempting to utilize the library's resources as best they can. Students are not conducting experiments, but trying to survive the hostility that permeates the library.

LATER IN HIS article, Mr. Colton points out that students' presence in the library represents a choice. But, that choice does not signify that students want to play cat and mouse games with librarians. The library happens to be the most accessible, and best equipped location in which to study.

Unfortunately, Mr. Colton fails to realize that a library in 1974 might have to be a little different than one in the

I SHOULD POINT out that it is essential that some supervision exist. Disciplinary actions should be taken when students conduct themselves impudently and disrespectfully. I am sure that anyone can distinguish between injurious actions and those conducive to study. Mr. Colton displayed his ignorance of

the physical plan of the library when he made the statement that, "Even if there is only one student in that conversational-study room who wants to study, he has the right to play his game of studying." This statement was made in light of his claim that it was not proper that students carry on a conversation for an entire period.

AS A MEMBER of the Library Committee, I can point out that such a question was discussed, before the educational conversation room proposal was approved. The answer is that since only one room is open to educational conversation, the student may go to one of the three remaining areas which are maintained silent. The students who are conversing should be discussing their studies, which means that they too are

studying. Isn't it just as unfair for one student to disrupt six?

BUT, AS I say, the real issue is the conduct and actions of the librarians.

As a manifestation of their attitudes, the librarians have managed to clip three copies of Mr. Colton's editorial, and put them conspicuously on an entrance door of the library. Why is it that the librarians don't display the letters of discontent and the editorial attacks upon them that have appeared repeatedly in the Nilehilite? Isn't it their responsibility to present both sides? Isn't it unethical to use a library to propagate one's views while repressing others?

BUT, MAYBE I am wrong. It is quite possible that Monday this editorial and other essays will be readily seen by those individuals utilizing the library. Maybe then the librarians will treat students as people.

Commentary: Student activism has died

by Noah Gilson

The college that I plan to enter next year is certainly not the same one in spirit that it was six years ago. It was once the hotbed of radicalism. But, the revolution of youth, as we're all aware of, has ended. When Eric Sevaried informs the nation of this somber fact, then it must be so. Many factions, powered by lunatics, survive, such as the SLA. But for the most part, the nation's youth has once again fallen back into the sleep of apathy. Most people around the country and at this school will readily admit this fact. All but one—and strangely enough, his name is Dr. Arthur Colver.

I COULDN'T BELIEVE at first that the rebellion of youth still lived on in Dr. Colver's mind. But after listening to his remarks at the academic awards assembly, it seemed very obvious that it did. He mentioned the generation gap several times and spoke endlessly on how youth must channel all this radical energy toward constructive purposes, toward becoming the doctors and lawyers and the money makers of the future. I felt very confused to hear all these expressions. They were remnants of my grade school days, when I watched National Guardsmen fire into a crowd at Kent State and kill four students. It was like arguing over Kennedy's administration or Joe McCarthy's demagoguery. They were once issues, and though never resolved, time has passed them over for bigger and better news stories. It was an eerie feeling to see this man demand an end to something that ended four or five years ago.

Perhaps Dr. Colver should change his tune. I think that admonitions about the amorality of our public officials would be more in line. "Instead of channeling your energy into surveillance or corruption," he could say, "I want to see our youth building an equitable and productive nation."

IT SEEMS ODD, indeed, that Dr. Colver would prolong the 60's in 1974. But I think it's nice. It makes me feel . . . well . . . "nostalgic."

Pursuit of grades deprives us of education

by Jeff Lillien

People often forget the reasons for their actions. We attack our problems with such zeal that we not only forget why we are doing something, but even what we are doing to achieve our goals. This is the problem with many of our activities. Our goals become so grand and our intentions so divine that we lose track of the reality of our actions. Perhaps, people forget all too often that the noblest of causes never justifies the means to achieve it.

REGRETFULLY, SUCH is not the case with education. One can easily find the goal worth striving for, but when one looks for the zeal to accomplish, it is lacking. Somehow, somewhere, the purpose of education seems to have been lost. It is easy to find alibis for this, and the scapegoats are plentiful. Yet if we look at ourselves first, the essence of the problem becomes more clear.

The essence, as I see it, is the attitude toward grades. At some point in time in the distant past, grades were but mere measures of academic proficiency - measures pure and simple. Somehow grades have become the ends and means of education, and even the essence of education, a far cry from an innocent digit. We have become so caught up with grades and class ranks that we often forget that our grade on the last math test is intrinsically worthless if we have not learned anything. An "A" does not necessarily imply infinite wisdom, or even that one comprehends a subject to any degree. Most of us can cram our way through tests, and grade which we may not really deserve with regard to actual accruance of knowledge. By deluding ourselves into the pursuit of high grades, we are depriving ourselves of a great deal of education in far too many cases.

BUT WHY SHOULD we throw ourselves into this madness? For me, the reason seems to lie in the mere existence of a number by which one is capable of comparing himself with others. Tell a person that he is doing well, and he is encouraged and satisfied. That is that. But attach a numerical value to a person's ability, and the result is a panacea. By nature, what follows is that everybody tries to outdo everybody else. The scramble is on. The inevitable consequence is the worst sort of cut-throat competition, involving cheating, deceit, intimidation, hostility, and other qualities which are not conducive to education. The worst of all is that we willfully disgrace ourselves.

Perhaps we are not fully to blame. True, it is our privilege to choose

whether or not we participate in this folly. Yet, a great deal of blame must still rest with "the system." Somewhere in the chain of command, the system of grading has been set forth, and all along the line there has been a tactic acceptance of it. By such a "conspiracy" the dirty work has been done, and we are faced with a system better designed to foster homicide than education. Wherever one turns, "the system" is blocking the way, choking off many opportunities.

THE SHACKLES may be tight, but we are not fully bound. Perhaps if we all realized the silliness of the situation, we might change for the better. I only regret that I, too, have participated in this insanity, and in no way can be absolved of my blame for the furtherance of grade-worshipping. Our best hope lies in change — change within the system and change within ourselves.

How I beat Easthi's system

by Judy Hoffman

There were some classes I truly enjoyed and learned in, but overall I found Niles East uninspiring. I usually could drag myself from class to class, but sometimes I really felt put down by the system here. This year I decided to outsmart them and do what I wanted. Here are three "acts" I developed that got me out of many classes.

1. The Limping Act—The girls' P.E. department has always been a subject of my disapproval. Their new policy was that in order to sign up for new classes each marking period, we had to change into our full gym uniform. This seemed absolutely ridiculous. So this last time I decided to outsmart them. Before gym I wrapped my leg with gauze and tape and subtly limped into gym. When they asked me why I hadn't dressed, I said I had been cutting a bagel that morning and the knife slipped and cut my leg and I had to get six stitches. It really hurt and I didn't feel like changing. So I limped around and didn't have to change.

One day I just didn't feel like attending gym (sin!) so I used the simplified limping trick. Without bandages I limped into class and said I had just fallen down the stairs and asked if I could go to the nurse because my ankle really hurt. I went, signed in, and got an ice pack and went to spend a relaxing 40 minutes sitting in the hall.

2. Make an Unexcused Admit Into an Execused Admit—This is what I have done twice after cutting a few classes: I walked into the office the next day and said "My mom called in for yesterday. They looked and couldn't find it, and then asked if she called. Excitely I answered, "Yes, she called for sure because my parents left for Las Vegas this morning, and my mom knew that she had to do it or I'd get in trouble."

They looked again, and I looked at the clock impatiently, very sure of myself. Finally I'm handed an excused admit, for they figured they misplaced the other one.

3. The Carlights Act—As I said before, I liked some of my classes, but some were so boring it was pitiful. One day I knew I had to get out of a class or I'd start screaming, so I jumped up and said I thought I left the lights on in my car (who has a car?) and I had to go check. Of course the teacher was sympathetic, for we all know what happens when one leaves one's car lights on—it is universal.

So I ran out of class. Returning 15 minutes later, I thanked the teacher profusely, for I had left my lights on!

These are just a few tried and true ways to beat the system's methods. I recommend that only very confident people try them or one might get caught. But if you do, detention isn't bad; it's probably the only time I did any homework during my high school years.

Effects of competition

by Larry Brittan

An idea in America today is that competition — in sports, business, or learning institutions — is the end and not the means. Winning becomes the "only thing," because those who don't win wallow in depression and self-pity. The enjoyment of participating in sports, the satisfaction gained from a successful business, and a feeling of accomplishment gained from learning a trade are all overshadowed by the desire to beat out the others for higher stature or recognition.

IN EDUCATION, an aggressive obsession with winning often will lead to depression because few of us can always succeed. It is more important to teach children to enjoy doing what they can, as well as they can, than to encourage a ruthless desire to win. Fair play and skill must be goals of education; without them a competitive spirit can be destructive.

Niles East, I believe, is too concerned with competition. It restricts creative people because their goal here is to get ahead rather than be creative. Since the administration is against dissidents and discourages organized activities which seem to oppose its philosophy (such as the New Free Press), it stifles the creative endeavors of those who are independent enough to strive for self-satisfaction instead of acceptance or pres- ed. tige. The Nilehilite, too, should be more representative of all opinions, dissident or conservative. What counts is getting all different people - teachers, students, administrators, and parents - involved in improving school spirit and course selections by improving their understanding of youth's need for creativity and industriousness.

MANY YOUNG PEOPLE today are bright, energetic, and thoughtful. They try to be fair, understanding, and perceptive. They are hard-working and are usually the most creative, the happiest, and the kindest. They're dedicated to life. But they are the fortunate survivors of our competitive system. There would be many more such students who instead are disenchanted with Niles East—Drop-outs, who didn't quite make it in competition with their classmates and so gave up.

Maybe what we need is a seminar for students, a "Guide to Develop Your Potential." It would cover psychology, sociology, family living, speech communications, and job surveys. If the educational program is going to continue to stress competition as the path to success, it should at least offer an alternative.

WE SHOULD LEARN to satisfy ourselves and not worry about how others do. The best way to enjoy life is to do the best we can with what we have.

Principal proud of Easthi students

by Dr. Arthur Colver

As the year draws to a close I want to sincerely thank each of you for your cooperation this year.

IN THE MIDST of considerable controversy between the staff and the board, you have in the main conducted yourselves admirably and have learned much. I have always been proud of you but this year in particular you have dem-

onstrated that high school students can handle responsibility.

The leadership of the seniors has been

particularly effective in 1973-74. My best wishes for success and happiness to the Class of '74.

I LOOK FORWARD to seeing all of you fine underclassmen next fall. Have a great summer!

Farewell to class of '74

by Heather Benton

The end of your senior year, at last, And would you say the years went fast? The memories will haunt you until You leave them to me in your class will. Remember the tests that you almost passed And answers you knew to questions unasked. Remember the courtyard and sunny days, Remember the teachers and their strange ways. And remember always the freshmen you teased And the easy classes through which you breezed. Remember the admits, remember the passes, Remember the days when you cut all your classes. Remember the clouds on the walls in the halls, And remember graffiti from the bathroom stalls. Remember this all on your graduation, And carry it with you with true dedication When under robes of white and blue You'll wear your cut-offs, patched anew And proudly shake the hand that's extended And be glad that your four years have ended.

Exchange student bids farewell

Chris finds magic number

I am not quite sure when I exactly realized that there was something special about the number three, but I know that it must have begun its work before that strange yellow area on the map called Chicago had become reality and before I had started believing that those sky-scrapers were not merely an idea of the American travel agencies. During those days back in Switzerland, the three letters A-F-S, standing for American Field Service, an organization for exchange programs founded in three countries, had already become an uneraseable part of my memory. From the top of each application form-and there were quite a few of them-those three letters seemed to ask me, "Are you boing to be one of those three times three per cent of the applicants who will actually go to the U.S.?" Sooner than I thought possible, I found myself with students from three nations in an airplane, which was part of my three-day long journey to the World's Largest Village.

SOON I FOUND that I would spend the school year at one of the three Niles schools. Only a few days later I went through the first three procedures that make an American high school student-at least on paper: I was given a schedule for the first three marking periods; I received the books from the bookstore; and I got an I.D. card. My I.D. number, 64833, is divisible by three, of course. In spite of being armed with these utensils, I climbed rather fearfully the stairs to my homeroom, on the third floor. However, that fear did not stay with me for a long time, since there are three qualities of most Americans that helped me very much to become an integrated part in this school. These three qualities are a great friendliness, hospitality, and a certain informality, which I—from a country where students stand up when a teacher enters the room and when giving an answer-first misinterpreted as sloppiness.

On one day, still losing my way in all these buildings, I found myself suddenly in a tennis meet and I got to know a unique educational institution which is part of American schools only: namely, extracurricular activities. I was just amazed by the wide choice and some teachers' efforts to offer

such outstanding programs. I believe that I can appreciate this more than most students, since I am from a country where often a six or seven hour school day is in effect (plus homework), and nobody is very interested in such activities. When the weekends finally start at noon on Saturday, almost any student's mind is dominated by the idea of getting away from the school building as fast and as far as possible. Therefore, it will be easy to imagine how immensely I enjoyed the opportunity of being in four (the exception makes, fortunately, the rule) productions of our terrific Drama Department.

THERE WERE MANY other great things in this school that I explored, but soon it became clear to me, that there are parts of a Niles East student's life of which I was not too fond-like fire drills, deans, and bus drivers asking for passes. I have gotten used to almost all of these less enjoyable parts of American life, but strangely enough there are three typical institutions which I still deeply despise. They are the mess in the cafeteria, getting up in the morning (that I had in Switzerland, too), and peanut butter and jelly sandwiches. I remember exactly how it felt when, tempted by the sweet jelly, I bit into such a sandwich for the first time. The delicious looking light brown paste started sticking viciously to the roof of my mouth and it tasted just as I would expect clay to taste. . .

But, of course, I had known before I arrived here, that there would be some attitudes and customs I would not fall wildly in love with at the very beginning. That's natural because I had to face three big changes: I had to get along with a new family, a new way of living, which includes a completely different school system, another pace of life and a much higher standard of living, and finally, even though I thought that I knew English fairly well, I had to learn that there existed a special and unique dialect which I might call "Skokish." But now I am completely accustomed to all these habits and I even have trouble now when someone asks me the difference between the U.S. and Switzerland, because the American lifestyle has become mine and I can't see many difterences anymore.

UNFORTUNATELY MY THREE times 93 days in Skokie are almost over and so I have started to



(Photo by Scott Wexler)

Chris Riess, 1974 AFS exchange student, reflects on his visit to the United States.

mail some souvenirs back home. One day while making a package I suddenly realized that I can divide my whole world around me into three categories: first, there are the three things I will have to leave here—the school with all my friends, the three members of the Gilson family, who were great hosts during this year, and unfortunately, McDonalds. In the second category there are the things that are waiting for me in Switzerland. However, the third category is the most important one; it consists of a few souvenirs but more important, many beautiful memories of a marvelous time in the U.S., and those memories I will take home with me.



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Seniors recall four years -

The time when I was playing catch with Jimmy Cohn in the courtyard and I threw the softball over his head and through the cafeteria window. When Al Becker came out to see who did it, everyone sat down and nobody told who did it. Kurt Kiesel never got his softball back.

Je'f Kray

One of my most memorable experiences was when Mr. Henry walked into our first period Algebra 3-4 class with an anchor glued on his back. He wouldn't believe me when I told him until he took the anchor off himself.

Mark Gaines

The day Eliot Osherman was being obnoxious and threw an eraser at me. It hit me on the bridge of the nose and I screamed an obscene expression at him just as Mrs. Lopez walked in the door. The time Mr. Livingston waltzed around the room trying to show us the 1-2-3 beat of poetry.



In the summer before my junior year, I took behind the wheel. Mr. Slavens, my teacher, didn't know that this was the first time I was driving a car. When he told me to drive, I got into the driver's seat and drove around Lorel Park. As I made a right turn, I cracked into a curb, resulting in a flat tire and a wrecked wheel. Later Dr. Warner told me it was \$87 damage.

Scott Skaletsky

Being part of the gymnastic team that beat Niles West for a tie for the league championship. After Steve Kozub's winning routine, the place went wild. The crowd reacted like Niles East had just won the World Series.

My most memorable experience was sophomore year when Gail, Merle, Helayne, and I almost got busted near the church during stop and shop. The time we tied up Marilyn Morris and Carol Beth with rope and dragged them through the courtyard.

Sophomore year when Ed Foresberg and I accidentally went into the girls' jon on the second floor next to Room 220 while talking and not bothering to look at the

David Ruesch The most memorable experience that I had was the day last spring out in the courtyard with my girlfriend. In front of a large crowd she began to hit me and actually showed that she was stronger than I was. She really embarrassed me because she actually did beat me up.

My most memorable experience at Niles East was when I was in Girls' Glee in my freshman year. We were in the auditorium practicing for a concert and Mr. Anderson was trying to tell all of us where we should stand for the concert. He got everyone stationed somewhere but me, so I went up to him and told him I didn't know where to stand. He laughed and picked me and put me where he wanted me to stand. He laughed and said "Oh, I'm so sorry." I was so embarrassed, but we were all laughing about it. rassed, but we were all laughing about it Christine Uritz

Freshman year I had to give a report on Lenin for Mr. Osness' non-western class. I had to stand up at the podium and Larry Cohen was sitting right in front of me. I gave half the report, then I looked at Larry and started laughing. I couldn't stop for about five minutes. But when I looked up and saw the expression on Mr. looked up and saw the expression on Mr Osness' face I calmed down and gave the rest of the report. Also, I'll never forget the day Bruce Kammier put a grasshopner in my hamburger. per in my hamburger.

In my senior year when six of us climbed into the attic of Niles East. The other five were caught, but I managed to crawl through passageways and tunnels with a posse of students, janitors, and even Mr. Becker after me with flashlights. I later Becker after me with flashlights. I later found that they knew I was still up there because I fell into a ventilating screen and they heard me fall and curse. After two hours one of the flashlight bearers caught me over the auditorium foyer. Mr. Puff and everyone thought it was amusing so I didn't get into trouble. Mr. Turry was so fascinated he even had me take him for a tour of the tunnels and crawlspaces. crawlspaces.

Larry King

Perhaps my most memorable experience was the time Mrs. Mazouch was pulling down a map of China to demonstrate some very crucial point and her wig fell off her head.

I was in Mr. Degenhardt's biology class sophomore year and that day the class was checking breathing of frogs and many of the girls were screaming because they were afraid of them. All of a sudden the frogs started jumping over the table and it was very funny to watch the sudden the frogs started jumping over the table and it was very funny to watch the frogs being recovered for the lab experi-

After driving to school for a soccer game last summer, I parked in circle drive and bent down to change into my spikes. With my left foot on the brake, I began putting on my right spike. As I did this, my arm hit the gear shift putting the car into reverse. Out of instinct (or pure stupidity) I lifted my left foot from the brake and floored the car with my right Before ity) I lifted my left foot from the brake and floored the car with my right. Before I could adjust, I had smashed into the car behind me. Getting out to check the damage, I encountered Coach Sandstead who obviously had seen what happened. As the coach got nearer, I could detect a small grin on his face. After looking at the car for what seemed like an hour, he said three words which to this very day make no sense to me. He said "Nice job, Jay." After that he walked away leaving me with the dilemma of whether to be honest or not. Fortunately, my car came away with only a minor scratch. To the owner of the other car I can only say, it serves you right for parking behind me!

During wrestling practice sophomore year, Coach Richardi was yelling at us. The Coach got so angry, while he was yelling, his false teeth fell out on the wrestling mat. Also, when I saw Dr. Colver cleaning up the cafeteria during period 6-7 senior year.

The time I was in Mr. Green's class. We were all taking a geometry test and Mr. Green knew everyone was cheating on the test. Since he was supposed to be a great basketball player, he said, "I know you're cheating. I have perfect vision, the bere cheating. I have perfect vision, the best, and it helps on the court also." The whole class cracked up except for a few people who got caught.

Freshman year when my girlfriend and I would throw our friends' shoes down the Bridge, and during my senior year when my girlfriend was walking down a flight of stairs and she fell down the whole

The time we were coming home from a ski trip and the bus driver had a little too much to drink. After the bus tipped on one side and swerved into the other lane, we all screamed, quickly left the bus, and there we all stood in the freezing cold, in Nowhere, Wisconsin, skis and all

Linda Koenig

When my biology teacher dumped a beaker of water on my lab partner for comparing an obnoxious substitute to his wife. Bringing home a huge debate trophy for Niles East and my partner and my-self.

Robert Wolf

The next to last day of school sophomore year found Kurt Kiesel shooting a spoon full of spaghetti on a new shirt. I promptly picked up a milk carton of milk and gave Kurt a milk shampoo. As I hastily retreated from the cafeteria, I ran into a locked door by Exit 13. This allowed Kiesel to catch up with me, and give me a milk bath. Unfortunately, a lay supervisor was right there also, and promptly headed us into Mr. Puff's office. After a hearing with Mr. Puff and Terry-the-Tool, we were sure we would be handed a stiff sentence. Just as Puff was going to tell us our punishment, Terry opened a can of Coke. It squirted all over the office, getting both Terry and Puff all over. They couldn't do much to us after that, and we got off scot-free.

Dave Garlick

When George Yursky futilely tried to get me kicked out of the cafeteria for kick-ing a mitten along the floor. Steve Kozub

Being thrown in a cafeteria garbage can by two senior girls in my freshman year. Forgetting to go to a class my sophomore year. Spiro Agnew article.

My most memorable experience was being a part of the Niles East theater department. It is where I met great devoted people such as Jerry Proffit and Robert Anderson. Thanks for the memories

Eliot Osherman

Freshman year Michele Freed and I were sitting in one of the so-called sound-proof booths in the library. Michele started humming and soon both of us we singing at the top of our lungs. When turned around, the whole library turned around, the whole looking at us and clapping.

Robyn Zeidman

The time I got lost in the cafetoria during

Having a bucket of water thrown on my friends and me as we were eating lunch freshman year on senior pr Everything got wet including prank day lunches, and our brand new yearbooks. Leesa Sherman

Getting stopped by Mr. Eyerman after school for eating popcorn in the hall and having my name recorded. Going to downtown Skokie during freshman year even though my parents hadn't signed the open campus form. Seeing everyone react to the fat bald-headed man known as Mitch Miller and seeing someone go up to him and ask him for his autograph.

Dotty Rutkowski

During sophomore biology we were dissecting fish and Mr. Dougherty threw one at me. Laughing hysterically with Laura Page about nothing in Mr. Solovy's ninth period non-western class freshman year.

Gwen Natenberg

Having to go through four years of high school with someone else with your same first, last, and middle name and finding out that your school and health records are both mixed up, her grade on my report card, an overdue library book I report card, an overdue library book I never saw, standing in line one hour for textbooks freshman year only to find I got her books instead of mine, congratulated for making the freshman cheerleading team that I didn't try out for, getting an absent notice sent to me every time she was absent, being scheduled for drivers'-ed in the summer when I didn't register for it, and finally ending up in the same class senior year and confusing the substitutes when attendance was taken.

Cindy Brown

When a friend and I were imitating a teacher we hated and he came up from behind and started talking to us. We just laughed at everything he said. He walked away thinking how silly we were that day. When I gave my girlfriend the answers to a test (we had the same class at different times.) I got an A and she got a C. (How's that for favoritism! When I was in psychology class first period and I sneezed in Libby Zazove's hair. She had to leave the room in the middle of a test to wash it.

My most memorable experience at Niles East took place during the first week of my senior year. I walked into the first floor bathroom right near Room 120 and neglected to pay attention to the word "BOYS" printed on the door. As I walked in I happened to see a freelyman boy. in, I happened to see a freshman boy using the facilities and he looked at me and said "oops—I must be in the wrong

The time Cindy B. and I went skinny dipping in Niles East's pool under the observation of Miss Totemeier and our entire ninth period class.

The time my girlfriend Debbie and I cheated on a test and had the same exact answers and she got an A and I got a C because the teacher liked her better. Sophomore year when my friends Debbie, Alexis, and I would play house in a hallway by the bridge, and every time people would walk up the stairs we would invite them for dinner. When the North Central Evaluating Committee visited Niles East and everyone had to be on his best behavior, my girlfriends and I were playing cards in a conference room in the library and one of the librarians rushed in and was just about to explode at us when I told her we were conducting a psychology experiment to see how people react to winning and losing.

Michelle Freed

My most memorable experience at Niles East is when I broke my arm playing knee hockey in gym. When it broke, it made such a loud crack, three other guys heard it and when they saw what it looked like we all started laughing.

During the fencing season, Scott Wexler took a picture of Joe Jans in the nude after a practice. Ralph Brodacz and I had Mr. Bloom for chemistry. During an experiment, we put a chemical on the water faucets which turns the skin black when it's exposed to sunlight. Ron Rovner

Unforgettable-when I had the sophomore float at my house-need I say more?

Idelle Melamed When I fell in the big square sewer hole on Mulford right under the wood shop

Lauren Lehmann

The sight of a buxom young biology student, intrigued by her first glimpse of paramecia peering into the microscope and exclaiming: "Mr. Apostal, Mr. Apostal, I've got two big onest!" A second experience was spotting a student transporting a contraband Coca-cola through the halls. The unflappable instructor (Mr. Eyerman) attempted to foul the crime by blocking the student's path. The hapless student fully obliged by accidentally bumping into Mr. Eyerman and sending the coke flying against his trousers.

A third was viewing those delightful films

A third was viewing those delightful films calculated to terrify and sicken the future drivers of America into practicing safe, defensive vehicle operation. The opening scenes of automobile holocaust, when the camera would focus on some terrible human carnage and an officer of the numan carnage and an officer of the Georgia or Florida state police would drawl, "These pieces are the charred and bloody remains of a lovely young prom queen and her boyfriend . ." I don't know if these instructive films have made me a better driver, but they've surely raised my suspicions about proms.

Finally, I'll never forget being jostled in the SAE office (" but we have no absence slip for your . . ."), overrun in the systematic registration for GPE ("will all juniors having last names beginning with D through H shove their "resource center" ("the next person who so much as whispers, even in pursuit of educational information . . ." "use a study booth . . " "don't work the crossword puzzles . . ." "get your feet off the carpeting . . " "if you don't stop this childish conversation, I'll get Mrs. Palansky . . " "separate this table . . .") and from time to time, I was even intellectually stimulated in classes.

My most memorable experience was when I broke my finger in adaptive gym during my junior year. Marlene Pressler

Senior year in family living with Roches ter Ricky, Danville Dan, and Detroit Dave, plus the one and only Broadway Barry.

It is hard to say what was most memorable because many things have happened in the past four years. I have four memorable thoughts. First, all the things that went along with the firing of the 47 teachers. Second, the day I heard finals didn't count as one-fourth of the semester grade. Third, playing in the band for the Mitch Miller concert, and lastly, having a string of fire crackers go off next to me in the cafeteria.

Janet Breidenbach

The time I fainted while I was in the nurse's office getting my cut hand re-

I'll never forget sophomore year when I was a batgirl for the baseball team. We were at an away game, and after the game while waiting for the bus, the team was practicing on the field. Taking a mit and confidently standing at third base, I saw a ball compiler toward me. It teek I saw a ball coming toward me. It took an unexpected hop, and hit me in a most embarrassing place above my waist. The bad part about it was that the whole team saw it, along with Coach Richardson. I heard about that for a long time afterward.

Donna Whisler

The day a student said to Mr. Cooper, "Why don't you grow a mustache?" and he consciously said, "a mustache, huh?" and rubbed his chin and then said "oh, no" and rubbed his upper lip. The day I was elected vice-president of the Student Senate. The most important is all the fantastic experiences as a whole that I have received from teachers, students, and administrators not only in class, but by all the rewarding activities this school has to offer.

Gary Elkins

My most memorable experience is when open campus came into effect and we could go out without worrying about detention.

The time I was suspended for selling Mr. Pufi a "coke" spoon. He didn't like my Polish "coke" fork. Bruce Clearfield The time Les Cieplinski and I accidentally set the whole alcohol burner on fire. It spilled all over and started the floor and desk on fire, too. The odd thing about it was that Mr. Shugrue never even knew it happened

The time the freshman A and B teams combined at New Trier East after a basketball game and ripped apart the locker room.

I had to call up the Drivers' ed office one day to get some information for a Nilehilite article I was writing. The phone rang and rang, and finally, just as I was about to hang up, somebody answered with a tentative, "hello?" I was so relieved that somebody was there, that without getting further details, I began my speech: "Hello, this is Leslie Miller, from the Nilehilite, and I was wondering if you could give me any information about . .." I proceeded to explain exactly what the story was about, just why I was writing it, etc. When I had finally finished and I sat waiting for an answer, there was a short pause, and then the voice on the line said, "This is Ken Facter—I was just walking by the Driver's ed office and I heard the phone ringing, so"

When Mr. Anderson kicked me out of Girls' Glee for good; and two weeks later selected me for choir after auditions. When it took six weeks to change a grade to pass/fail, by sending letters and talking to administrators. I can never torget the time Mr. Anderson bit me in torget the time Mr. Anderson hit me in Girls' Glee, or the time when he called Julie Rand "Sally Rand."

Julie Schwartz

I was on the baseball team sophomore I was on the baseball team sophomore year, when Fred Albrect and I were walking into the athletic locker room. I said to him, "It smells like something's been burning in here." When we investigated further, it turned out to be my locker. Another is during senior year when Rich Short, Bob Sommerman, Jay Borker, and I toppled all the cheerleaders' houses. Having a four-year composite football record of 3-27-1.

Mark Zinman

When I was first introduced to Niles East under the nickname Mel. To this day only a few people know me as Steve Leadroot, my real name. I was trapped in a washroom stall. I pulled and pulled, but the door refused to budge. Finally, I pulled the door with all my strength, and it opened. But in doing so, the door smacked into my nose. I was surprised that my nose wasn't broken. And the day in simulator's class when Dr. Warner was pulling the blinds down and they fell on his head.

Robin Graff

In freshman year, Mr. Solovy came up to me in the hall in order to tell me that he had a voodoo doll at home that looked like me, and he was going to stick pins in it, and when Mr. Livingston read the poem, "The Bells" aloud, aloud,

Debbie Filinson

My most memorable experiences is when the swimming suit of a fellow swimming My most memorable experiences is when the swimming suit of a fellow swimmer was left untied in the 500 free style (20 lengths) the longest race in swimming. On only his second lap, his suit started coming down and for the remainder of the race he had to stroke with one arm and hold the suit with the other. Also, in Mr. Welch's chemistry class last year when my lab partner Marc Stookal and I did a lab experiment on our own. It didn't turn out half as well as when we took other people's data. took other people's data.

Getting a correct class schedule in the mail needing no changes. My second day at Niles East I walked into the boys' locker room from outside and ran through faster than any streaker I know. Sophomore year all in one day: I fell down ten stairs, was hit on the head with a steel railing, and was nearly stabbed by a flying fork in the cafeteria. And last, the day Mrs. Marti almost gave Tina Schwartz, Barb Weiss, and me a free ride to the electric chair for eating candy in the library. in the library.

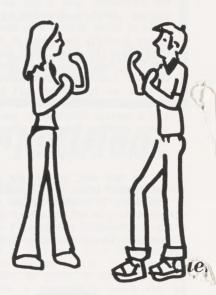
Freshman year I had gym the last period of the day. When it came time for me to take swimming there were never enough swim suits that fit. One day took the cake—I put on a size 42 suit, jumped in the pool, and lost my suit.

Shelly Rosenfeld

Julie Salkin

In my sophomore year in Mr. daRosa's Spanish class, we were discussing Spanish culture. Mr. daRosa when into the closet to get a map, and a little mouse came running out. Faye Herst, Susan Marcus, Kim Lerner, and I started screaming and were jumping up on our chairs. The mouse went back into the closet and Mr. daRosa poked it with a stick, but the mouse never came out again. Mr. daRosa tried to resume class, but he wasn't successful. but he wasn't successful.

Arlene Cosgrove



The first of my most memorable experiences occurred during the Central Suburban League gymnastics meet in which I achieved a double back without the aid of Coach Tom Sokalski. The second, which I will never forget, was the agony of defeat at the state pre-lims in which I landed a double back to the wood floor instead of on the free ex-mat.

Scott Harrison

I'll never forget one day sophomore year, I'll never forget one day sophomore year, a bunch of us were sitting in the cafeteria during lunch time. Ross Pollack needed some money for lunch, but it appeared no one was offering any to him. We got about \$2.50 together, and if Ross agreed to a bet, we would give him the money. The bet was to eat the orange peel from a huge, thick orange, someone had. Well, sure enough for \$2.50, Ross ate the whole orange peel, and he didn't feel so well after it, but is was a good laugh anyway.

When John Cascino tipped a ripple tank full of water on me in physics class. When we, the freshman basketball team, destroyed the New Trier East locker room after we lost a close game. When I was the only person in the English section of the library as a junior. I was reading a book and the head librarian came to the room and kicked me out.

The time in chemistry when I attached Beth Darwin and Betty Magnuson's bunson burner to the water outlet. When they turned the burner on, I've never seen two people jump so high in my life.

Marlin Brinsky

The time I was sent down to Mr. Puff's office for fighting and he said if I got into trouble aagin he would nail me to the wall, and when Mr. Ewing caught me cheating and asked me if anything was wrong. The first time I met Mrs. Callaghan. The time with Dr. Warner when I ran over a workman's shovel on Edens expressway. When we came back, Doc gobbled down a couple of Bromos to get his heart back to normal.



most unforgettable experiences-

In my sophomore year when Mr. Wintz-cak told Bruce Koestner, Kevin Zook, and myself to get all the stuff out of the contest gym that belonged to the music department. Among the things there was a piano. So, of course we decided to the state it to the mysic department. The a piano. So, of course we decided to take it to the music department. The only way to get it there would be to route it through the English department, route it through the English department, through the courtyard, onto Mulford, and into the music area. While on our way through the English section, I was playing a Beethoven piano concerto. Needless to say, we did get a few complaints and some funny looks. Also, some of the people on Mulford enjoyed the entertainment

My most memorable experience at Niles My most memorable experience at Niles East occurred while I was taking behind the wheel with Dr. Warner. On the second day, he took us (Jeff Kray and me) to the Niles West parking lot. Dr. Warner told me to stop at the southeast end of the lot. I did this, and he pointed me in the direction of a small tree at the other end of the lot. Then he told me to accelerate and not slow down until he yelled stop, and not before. I had heard about Dr. Warner making students do this, so I end of the lot. Then he told me to accelerate and not slow down until he yelled stop, and not before. I had heard about Dr. Warner making students do this, so I thought nothing of it. As I headed toward the tree, it seemed as if everything were going smoothly. I watched as the tree got bigger in front of me and my speedometer approached 40-50-60 . . . boy, this was fun! But when it came to the point where I thought I should start stopping, I heard no yell from Dr. Warner. We kept getting closer and going faster; I thought this was it. I saw my whole life flash in front of me. I saw no other alternative, so I did the only thing my lightning quick reflexes would allow me to do—I promptly emptied my bladder. I then heard the word STOP, slammed on the brake (the car almost tipped over), and then went on to the three point turns with a fairly wet lap.

Bob Sklamberg

Bob Sklamberg

In science freshman year, we were working with the bead scales, and I dropped all the beads on the floor. My teacher was walking down the aisle, and he called me a "spastic."

My most memorable experience was when the girls' bowling team came in first place in the Central Suburban League, and watching Mrs. Whyman's glad and excited expressions. My most unforgettable experience was during a final in algebra, Mr. Yursky was typing away referrals for his students. I think he was more interested in his typing than my final.

Lynn Dorman

Seeing as how I transferred here in my junior year, I was ignorant about many of the rules. I was on the third floor trucking to my class eating a candy bar. This teacher, who later I discovered was Mr. Eyerman, came out and threatened me with a referral. I politely asked what a referral was and promptly found out as I was given a referral for not knowing I was given a referral for not knowing what a referral was. Another memorable experience was having Mr. Bloom for a

First day of freshman year, I missed two classes because I couldn't find the rooms, and time schedules mixed me up. Sophomore year—meeting that one very special person. Freshman year when we used to sit in the auditorium and Scott Saffro used to slide down the bannisters, flapping his arms and singing.

Bonnie Berg

Trying to change my schedule—need I say more? Jill Horwitz

Karen and I ruining Miss Kay's movies of us square dancing by wearing striped sox. Pickle fights in the cafeteria. Saying perverted things to Mr. Capitani and watching him try to keep cool and not turn red. Last year's baseball game between East and North in the finals. When East lost, seeing the players after the game. The time Karen and I went through the guys' locker room writing things on the walls. of us square dancing by wearing striped

Michele Browne

It was freshman year and I was in non-western class. Mrs. Mazouch kept putting her hand to her head, while she showed us different things on the map. We all knew she was wearing a wig and we hoped and prayed it would fall off. Sure nopea and prayed it would fall off. Sure enough, a few minutes later it came off. In her desperate scramble to put it on, she put it on backwards. Meanwhile we were all hysterical with laughter. All she could say to this funny episode was, "Someone told me I should have pinned it on."

The time Cheryl Luck, Len Weinstein, Brad Lerman, myself and others got into trouble for not leaving the cafeteria for a pulled fire drill on senior prank day, our junior year. The time freshman year on the wrestling team we beat Evanston 52-0. The time sophomore year on the wrestling team we beat Waukegan in the last meet of the year for the Suburban League Championship. Senior year when Barry Liametz and I went on destructive rampages through Niles East. Going on a field trip in Black Lit and feeling discriminated against.

The time Mrs. Mazouch's wig fell off in non-western my freshman year. She ran out of the room and when she returned it was on backwards. The time I went up to Mr. Dougherty and asked him if I could use his signature because I was taking a source. course in handwriting analysis. But actually I wanted to put it on the bottom of his picture that I obtained through yearbook connections, so I could give it to Donna Whisler for her birthday.

The many times I stood in front of an audience to do a Pom Pon routine, and the tape recorder didn't work, and the time I made Homecoming court.

Wendy Gartenberg

When Sue Danner and I got attacked by a light bulb, sophomore year, in a library study booth. (The light bulb exploded.)

Lynne Maylahn

It happened this year to a good friend of mine. Teri Chapnick decided to have her boyfriend come to school, but she had to ask_Puff if she could bring her had to ask Puff if she could bring her friend in. The answer was no, so she asked me if he could be my visitor. Steve came and the only place he knew real well was Las Vegas. We walked into Puff's office and asked for a visitor's card. All went fine until Puff asked where Steve came from. Steve said Las Vegas and Puff started laughing and asked if Steve had brought any dancing girls. It was really hard trying to hold back the laughter, so we were forced into running out with the pass. Steve went with Teri for the rest of the day. A few days later, Puff saw Steve and Teri at the "King and I," arm in arm. He just gave them a cute look and walked off.

Florence Stern

I'll never forget the time when I was in gym and I had rhythmic gymnastics and I had to do a solo routine in the dance studio in front of the class. In my routine I had to use a fairly hard ball and had to spin it in the air and bring it around my back, but instead of that, the ball spun out of my hand somehow, and I lost control of it and it went flying through the window and the glass shattered in a thousand pieces. I was never so embarrassed in my life. never so embarrassed in my life.

Donna Hrab

It was the last day of my junior year and my friend Frieda and I went to my house for lunch. When we came in, we forgot to close the back door. While I was preparing lunch, Frieda was reading one of the books that Mr. Apostal had given me. We were talking about Mr. Apostal's difficult tests, and to our surprise, who walks in the back door? None other than Mr. Apostal himself. I'll never forget the look on Frieda's face! In all the excitement we forgot to take the pizza out of the oven and if it hadn't been for Mr. Apostal we would have had burnt pizza for lunch. After the three of us ate lunch together, we found that Mr. Apostal came over to see my uncle about a real estate deal.

During swimming freshman year, my During swimming freshman year, my teacher pushed me into the pool because I was afraid to dive. When I finally climbed out, she did it again. Freshman year, I had to take the late bus home, but I got on the wrong bus. I didn't realize it until I was the only one left. When I explained to the bus driver, he took me right to the door of my house. Walking around for ten minutes trying to remember where I parked my car.

The time I smashed a cupcake in Stevy

When I was a junior, we had a football When I was a junior, we had a football practice at night to get us ready for the night game against Maine West the following day. It started out like a typical practice—we ran plays, went over the team line-up, etc. But toward the end of the practice, everybody started getting really excited. Coach Pugliese sensed this and had us do all these crazy drills really excited. Coach Pugliese sensed this and had us do all these crazy drills. First, we all formed a big circle around a light pole, held hands and started chanting, "No mistakes, no mistakes;" then, we ran single file into nearby trees still chanting "no mistakes." Next we all started jumping on one another while laughing our heads off. I forgot to mention that a few Niles North scouts were watching. They must've thought we were a pack of idiots, or something. After the a pack of idiots, or something. After the practice we all ran into the bus still chanting, "no mistakes." We were banging on all the windows and fighting and screaming and yelling and laughing. Boy were we up for the game! We lost 48-0.

Bruce Brantmar

My most memorable experience at Niles East took place in my freshman algebra class with Stanley Weitzenfeld. I sat in the last seat of the second row behind every tall kid in the class. One day Mr. Weitzenfeld was writing all over the Weitzenfeld was writing all over the board as usual, and he happened to write something very important right in front of my row. I had a lot of trouble seeing over all the tall people, so I tried to look around them. To do so, I leaned to my right. Just as I was able to see, I realized that I had taken the desk with me, and I fell down with the desk on top of me. I thought it was funny, and so did the rest of the class, but what really bothered me was Mr. Weitzenfeld. He came all giggly and smiling to where I had fallen and started to help me up, but couldn't because he was laughing too hard.

I don't think I'll ever forget the smell of our fetal pigs after a month of dis-secting them. I'll never forget that open face egg salad sandwich hanging onto the cafeteria wall for dear life. Reffing volleyball games every year at the Volleyball tournament. Barb Peterson

I will never forget all that I have learned as the music director of Reflections

Bruce Koestner

Freshman year in earth science we were doing a study in which each lab team was to identify objects or substances with their senses. Well, there was a cup that had a chalky white liquid in it, so we figured that we would taste it. Our teacher, Mr. Lueck, saw us and got very excited. He then told us it was plaster and the whole class cracked up. It was most embarrassing. most embarrassing.

Junior year in chemistry, Mr. Cooper stepped out of the classroom for a few minutes. The class decided to hide behind the lab benches. When he came back he was so surprised. He said, "I was funny because he actually seemed confused."

Amy Rosenberg

It was sophomore year at the fall awards assembly in the auditorium. I was on the pom-pon squad and the tennis team. Mr. Van Cleave called the sophomores on the squad. We went up and got our certificates. Then he asked that all the members of the girls' tennis team come forward. Naturally, I stood up, and went forward. members of the girls' tennis team come forward. Naturally, I stood up and went forward. My luck, no one else appeared from the team and I was the only one up there. You don't know what it's like when you have one thousand people looking at you and either laughing at you or with you.

Libby Zazove

During the teachers' strike, Ron Miller, Scott Jacobson, and I were covering a meeting of the teachers' union for the Nilehilite. When we got there we were told it was a closed meeting and that we would have to leave. Instead, we snuck into a small closet from which we could hear what was happening in the meeting. Suddenly, two enormous union honchos broke the door open and grabbed us by our collars. One said, "Get the hell out of here or we'll call the police," Quite embarrassed and a little frightened of these brutes, we left the place. Needless to say, our first attempts at "investigative journalism" left us pretty shaken.

In gym freshman year, Coach Richardi

In gym freshman year, Coach Richardi was demonstrating some wrestling moves on a student. Accidentally the kid knocked Richardi's mouth with his elbow, and the eoach's teeth (he was wearing an upper plate) went flying across the mat.

My most memorable experience was when I got kicked off the baseball team in my last year of high school, and also when Mr. Richardson almost boxed my head in for speeding with my GTO against a driver ed car.

Paul Jones

Last year in the contest gym, there was an assembly for one hour. The teachers were playing basketball in two teams—one for the men and one for the women. Some teachers dressed up in funny clothes. Mr. Puff was so funny because he wore a pair of shorts, shirt, and a small hat. On his right hand, he had a long string fastened to the basketball. He was trying to throw the ball to another teacher, but the ball wouldn't go anywhere. I laughed so hard about the groovy game and enjoyed it very much.

Sharon Cheeseman

Sharon Cheeseman

Freshman year, Helen Frank and I were on our way to the girls' jon on the third floor, and we apparently were going the wrong way because as we opened the door three guys walked out and asked us door three guys walked out and asked us if we knew where we were going. I also remember falling while going up the stairs; tear gas bombs used on senior prank day two years ago; Fred Albrecht playing with a dissected frog and throwing it around the biology room; Mr. Bloom's insane jokes; and Mr. Lerman jumping on tables.

Freshman year Mr. Leigh was lecturing. Freshman year Mr. Leigh was lecturing. Suddenly an insect was buzzing around his head. Marcy Helfgott said "Oh, Mr. Leigh, what is that?" Mr. Leigh replied, "It's only a fruit fly." Then I said, "and Mr. Leigh is a fruit." After the uproar in the class abated, Mr. Leigh said, "There's always someone like Larry in an honors class." To this day I never forward at whet he meant. figured out what he meant

The time Monty Matlock bombed Sep low's hair with a cream filled Suzy-Q at ow's hair with a cream filled Suzy-Q at a range of three cafeteria tables and got away with it. The time Matlock crawled but the window in Mr. Fisher's class Finding out that I'm not the only student in the school who likes country-western

The time I walked through the library with some blow-up legs in a pair of panty hose. As I walked through, everybody got up and sang "I've got legs" commercial.

Freshman year in baseball we got into a fight with Oak Park and Mike Weintraub took a bat into the fight, unfortunately the only person he hit was me, and I was out for the remainder of the

First year for the girls' basketball team I fouled out. The captain of the opposing team came over and extended her hand to me. I was so shaken up by fouling out that I tossed her the towel instead of shaking her hand.

On a field trip to Toledo Restaurant with Mrs. Lopez' Spanish conversation class, I was faced with a stubborn towel dis-penser. I therefore mistakenly tore it from the bathroom wall, sending it plummeting to the ground.

Jeff Burman

My most memorable experience was this year in chemistry when Mr. Welch told me I was supposed to be on a field trip. I told him I'd gladly leave if he insisted, but I had no knowledge of the field trip. He said, "Aren't you Sheree L. Cain." Puzzled, I said, "No, I'm Sheree C. Cain." I soon discovered that there was a freekman who had the same name as I Cain." I soon discovered that there was a freshman who had the same name as I. Her boyfriend was in my chemistry class. Sheree L. Cain is in fact a twin sister to a Susan Cain. This school better stop raising cain. I remember also the time Sharon Lapofski and I played doubles at table tennis against Mrs. Whyman and Miss Matlak and we won.

Sheree Cain



After losing our first and only meet this year to the gymnastic team at York, year to the gymnastic team at York, thanks to Steve Kozub's stories we forgot thanks to Steve Kozup's stories we forgot the loss. The ride was very long-long enough for Steve to tell us his 15 ways to get a jelly donut. We beat Niles West in gymnastics to win the league title. Their Coach John Armor was the subject of the headline: East gymnasts cook Armor's hotdogs 146.26-145.84.

Barry Liametz

Having Louis Eyerman for Science and Having Louis Eyerman for Science and having Mike Rzadski and me running the class. Hypnotizing Steve Fine on the soccer bus junior year and having everybody believing he was. Having a good time in Mrs. Quinn's claass and knowing what a nice lady she is.

Andy Ruttenberg

Watching Mr. Capitani get all red when we said perveted things to him. Rearrang-ing the resting room of the nurses' office with Karen Sonheim. No one no-

ticed it was different for about a week. Bruising everyone's legs in Miss Wojdula's field hockey class junior year.

My most memorable experience was sophomore year in Mr. Oswald's biology class. Before class we used to put tacks and other things on people's chairs. One day an orange was placed on Kurt Keisel's chair and when he sat down, orange juice sprayed all over the place including his pants. Upon noticing this, Mr. Oswald said "What did you do now Kurt?"

Claude Sadovsky

My most memorable experience was when My most memorable experience was when I was in auto shop during my sophomore year. It was a cleanup day, because our class had really done a number on a substitute teacher the day before, and Mr. Jurek got mad at us. Everybody was assigned one particular cleanup job, and everybody was doing his job, except for John Hobson, who was disliked by everybody. John decided to appoint himself. body. John decided to appoint himself supervisor, and started going around body. John decided to appoint himself supervisor, and started going around heckling everybody. Finally, all of us decided to help little John right out. Led by Pete Govis, we picked up John and hung him by his belt on the engine hoist, and ran him up into the air until his feet were about a foot off the ground. Nobody was happier about this than Mr. Jurek, who stood in the middle of the auto shop with his hands over his eyes. As John was screaming to him to let him down, all Mr. Jurek could say was, "Gee, I hear something. But I can't see nim down, all Mr. Jurek could say was, "Gee, I hear something. But I can't see it. It must be my imagination." John finally managed to "get himself off the hook" about 10 minutes later, and was from that point on referred to as "Tinker-bell" for his fantastic flying ability.

David Shapiro



One time during first semester this year in psychology class, David Lockman, Larry Brittan, and I taped a center-fold from Playboy on the movie screen. That day we were seeing a film so when Mrs. Schiffman pulled the screen down, the expression on her face was indescribable. Another time in psychology when we tried to see a movie, Mrs. Schiffman couldn't pull the screen down because it was stuck. One of the students volunteered to do it for her, jumped up, and literally pulled the screen down—on himself and Mrs. Schiffman. After the calamity, Mrs. Schiffman quietly said, "How will I ever explain this to the janitors?"

Leonard Mayer from Playboy on the movie screen.

In Mr. Agnos' Novels of Escape class, Barney and I would interrupt Arnie's lectures and would have to stay after school, where we had "reconstruction." During reconstruction we would not be disciplined, but we would talk about sports. Hence most boys in class looked forward to having reconstruction.

Marshall Spiegel and I had Mrs. Burnham Marshall Spiegel and I had Mrs. Burnham for our first year French teacher and we had the impression of her as a quiet, wine-drinking French lady. The last week of school Marshall and I bought Miss Burnham a box of Dunkin' donuts. As we were delivering the package to Miss Burnham in the French office, I dropped the box on the floor and at that exact moment she opened the door and said, "Do you bow down when someone opens the door?" I felt as big as an ant.

Freshman year when I walked into the student lounge and saw Mr. Puff for the

When I was going to be a freshman, I wanted to know my way around the school for the first few days, so I would go exploring. Being small, I was able to go exploring. Being small, I was able to make my way through a hole in the fence and into the school I went. I was totally confused of my whereabouts though, so I walked into the first open doorway. To my dismay I was in the wrong place and before me stood a man (totally unknown to me) taking a shower. I was very shocked at this situation. The only thing I was able to do was turn around and run.

Donna Eisen

In my unusual but extremely enjoyable four years of attendance at East, I've done many strange things. I've dressed in crazy gold and blue outfits every year, blown horns and rung bells (in the halls), blown horns and rung bells (in the halls), gotten into clown costumes, played Buddhas and Fag Barbers in the spring musicals as well as performed the Trojan act. There was one time I was even more embarrassed this year when I had to dress as a girl (equipped with the works), and carry a sign saying, "Join Key Club. It'll make a man out of you."

One of my most memorable experiences was during freshman year German. Someone threw a paper airplane at the substitute teacher. She was so furious she went and got Dr. Richter. He could not come in, but someone else did. I forgot who, but wheever it was counted how who, but whoever it was counted how many students of each grade were in the class. He said we all acted like freshmen. When Mr. Eyerman ran into me on the wrong side of the hall and asked if I knew how to drive. He threatened a referral for walking on the wrong side of the hall.

Freshman year we "loved" our English teacher so much that we went and picked hundreds of dandelions and put them on her desk for when she walked in. The time I was pushed out of a window and landed in the courtyard.

Tina Schwartz

When Lori Levitz and I cut school When Lori Levitz and I cut school and borrowed \$10 from my sister. Together with the \$20 we had between us, we took a cab all the way to Jefferson to buy Lori a big, ugly, black dog for her birthday. On the way back, the dog wet the back seat of the cab. When we finally got to Lori's house, her mother almost dropped and we almost got killed.

When I had drivers' ed classroom with Dr. Warner, my seat was the first in the row by the windows. These windows were always kept open for Room 116 was quite stuffy. It so happens that one day Dr. Warner was explaining centrifugal force. To illustrate, he stood on his desk and took a huge bucket of water and swung it over his head, while pointing out that no water was spilling out. Deciding he had demonstrated long enough, Dr. Warner (still swinging the bucket) aimed (still swinging the bucket) aimed the water outside toward the first win-dow. His aim was slightly off and I got drenched. He dismissed me early from

Way back in freshman year, my non-western teacher (who would probably want to remain anonymous) came into class sporting a new hair style. During her lecture she decided that it was nec-essary to show a map, and thus got on her tip toes and pulled the map down. Her new hair style then suddenly fell off. Her new hair style then suddenly fell off.

Junior year, during the opening night of Mame, I was skipping on stage for the finale. My foot got caught in the hole, that marks center stage and I tripped and fell down right in the center. Luckily, I was able to pull myself together and continue on with the finale.

continue on with the finale.

Sophomore year when the 1:30 bus was about to leave school, there was a fire drill. There were fire engines and police cars blocking the exit from the circle drive. Since our bus driver was in a hurry, he couldn't wait until they moved out of the way. So, he turned the bus and drove up and over the grassy section in front of the circle drive and drove us on down Lincoln Avenue.

The gymnastic meets and leaving. Karen Sonheim

Freshman year before 8 a.m. my friends and I were sitting in the library—the only ones in the room. So we were talking and one of the librarians kicked us out talking. I guess we were disturbing

The day Howard Steckloff and I snuck The day Howard Steckhott and I shuck into the auditorium during a play and squirted, the audience with a fire extinguisher, and the day Bob Miller and I took starting guns from track and ran around the school "shooting" people.

Marc Stookal

Last Will and Testament

The Class of '74

My entire set of Latin notes of three years for heating.

I leave Miss Coon a year's supply of Bazooka bubble gum. I leave Mr. Herbst a meter stick with well-rounded edges. I leave Arno, a book of NEW jokes! I will the girls' sports teams CUTE uniforms. I leave the yearbook staff a brand new thesaurus. To the lunchroom I leave clean chairs.

Barbara Peterson

Enough golf balls to keep Mr. Richardson happy for the rest of his life. A red outfit to Mr. Solovy. Debbie Zolt and I leave Mr. Osness a free date with each of us. To Mrs. Ladd—a French dictionary Michele Freed

We, Mr. Lerman's Art 7/8 class of 1974 leave him the following: cruddy jokes, cruddy paint brushes, liquid toushes, freezing room, busted chairs, numerous easels, Dr. Iverson, and last but not least—our lab fees!

Art Class 7/8

Pam Urkov

Libby Zazove

Eliot Osherman

Karen Sonheim

Claude Sadovsky

Leslie Suslick

Paul Dones

Bonnie Berg

Art Stender

... being of sound mind ...

I leave my little brother Rick a locker. empty of my things and full of his.
Lisa Silver

A nude centerfold of Mrs. Marti.

I'd like to contribute to Dawn Portnoy's fund to buy a banana plantation in Jamaica for Mr. Miya.

To Mr. Welch from Drs. Stookal and Baker, fond memories of Batman, Robin and the batcave.

Marc Stookal

All my typing papers to Mr. Malone.

Sharon Lapofski

I leave my deepest sympathy for the freshmen, sophomore, and junior classes, in that order.

My mustache and two "America, love it or leave it" buttons; a copy of Roberts' Rules of Order for the Senate president; my personal papers and notes worth about \$460,000

I leave one full period to Mr. Welch so he can tell us all the stories he never had time to tell us; a five-year supply of cover sheets to Mr. Golata; a full class of fourth-year French students to Mrs. Browning who don't have to be prodded every day to speak French.

I came with nothing; I leave with noth-

To all future theater and music jocks, I leave all the fun, love, and learning one can get in their years in the department.

To the class of '75, I leave a little Latin

love; I leave my boxing gloves to Mr. Richardson.

To Davi I leave Fred, Barry, Fallon, a biscuit, and a whisper; to Mrs. Derichs I leave a new wig.

To Howard Nusbaum I leave my shadow; to Mike Burke "Burky," I leave a great deal of thanks for getting me through a year of Spanish and good luck for a successful season in gymnastics; to Lisa Tater and Audrey Wu I leave all my unused cut slips for next year; to the cooks I leave an easy-bake oven to improve anything they make; to Mary Unruh I leave the name "Mary Mac."

Bonnie Berg

Two bags of trash to the custodians.

about \$460,000.

ing; I will nothing.

To Richard Zelvin I leave all the splinters collected sitting on the baseball benches at Niles East, Laramie, Oakton, and all over America; to Arnold Fishman the rights of a true "mooch-ovilla"; finally, one million healthy alligators to Miss Lundquist and one million very fer-tile frogs to Mr. Herbst.

Alfred Grandinetti

I would like to leave Mr. Dougherty Julie Rand's picture, so he can treasure and cherish the memory of her for the rest of his life.

Donna Whisler

I leave to Mary Unruh a full-size model of a Skokie Swift train; I leave my cast which I wore on my arm for two months to the guy who made it all possible—Paul "the Armbreaker" Kostyniuk.

the Niles East cafeteria, I leave a cookbook entitled Eat your heart out; I leave our dissected cat from AP biology (Robyn Gill disowned it 4/17/74) to the Niles East custodians so that it may be hung over Exit 13 as a warning to in-

Julia Rath

I leave my feet to Mike Shamberg.
Wendy Gartenberg

Upon my graduation, I would like very much to leave the following items to the following people (in an attempt to compensate for the loss of the class of '74—which isn't easy): to Mr. Miya—one last banana; to Mrs. Derichs—a complete chronological list of all the bad puns I made in my papers, and the knowledge that she inspired them; to Mr. Blair—a dictionary of contemporary American slang; to Mrs. Bass—a schedule (which she desperately needs) and all of my power-packed paragraphs; to Mr. Golata power-packed paragraphs; to Mr. Golata— (from Debbie Epstein and me) a dime to

To Mr. Yursky a silent typewriter; to Alan Ellenby, 22 past math contests. Harold Cooper

I leave MV RODV

I would like to leave to Miss Schneiter all of Archie Bunker's malaprops; I leave to Mr. Pirok a dozen pregnant rats; I leave to Mr. Miya a "kush."

I leave Mr. Cooper and his many unsuccessful physics demonstrations to all future physics classes; I leave Bobby Warssaki a first place blue ribbon if he can ever figure out a way to win it; I leave a six-pack of Bud, my calculus book, and a razor blade to Mr. Slattery; I leave co-ed volleyball to Mr. Sokalski—he can have it.

Jim Cohn

I would like to leave this place with a mind of peace, tranquility, and the most optimistic future, because Niles East gave this to me. I feel the education system has given me the insight to my future. I'm the most grateful student for this; Thanks for the C's, D's and some B's. The motivation, personalization that I have received has made me a better citizen. Thank you all, and good luck fellow peers, because you're gonna need it. peers, because you're gonna need it Zach Zager

To Mrs. Browning I leave a tres grant merci! To Mr. Livingston I leave the ringing and the clinging of the bells, bells, bells,

Shelly Rosenfeld

Seth Gold

would like to leave this school with its terrible administration, ridiculous security system, referrals, grads, looney teachers, and unbelievable rules; a giant suppository machine in the lunchroom for when you get through eating.

I would like to will my practice set to Mr. Baker; to Miss Coon, all the typing assignments that I stayed after to finish; to Miss Beck, I wish her alles gute (my best wishes); to Mr. Yursky a silent typewrite. typewriter.

Frieda Feiger

To Mr. Agnos, 20 freshmen students to participate on the Forensics team for four years, one Debbie Epstein, and one map from the Chicago Motor Club showing the most direct way from Skokie to Wheaton; to Mr. Miya one airline ticket to New Orleans so he can eat all the Louisiana bananas he can and live in total eestacy. total ecstacy.

Leonard Mayer To Mr. Degenhardt I leave all my dissected animals and the book "Making of a Surgeon"; to Mrs. Browning I leave my French dictionaries which were never used; and to the administration of Niles East I leave a Bowman brain, for the little bit of dummy in all of them. Fran Shapiro

I would like to leave next year's Home-coming chairman all the luck in the world to make a good Homecoming. You'll need it.

Paula Menzer To Mr. Madison, I leave the heater core that Marc Stookal, Tom Pausteck, and I took out of his car and never returned; to Room 146, I leave all the books we threw out the window during homeroom.

Fred Albrecht

I leave my bright gold and blue drum major shirt to Mr. Pettit and future marching bands.

Ron Miller The girls' locker room and gym classes, the desks, the movie projectors, Miss Schneiter, and Miss Whyman. Lauren Lehman

I would like to leave Mr. Colton a good supply of apple sauce and cotton balls. Laura Sampson

My locker paraphernalia (mirror, comb, playboy calendar, gum box) and 900 pounds of lost sweat from four years of

I leave all of the bauming in the girls' small gym ceiling.
Sherrie Friedman I leave all of the badminton birdies stuck

would like to leave these priceless books: "1,001 excuses to get out of class,"
"How to cut without getting caught,"
"100 illnesses to go to the nurse with,"
and "500 allbis to give your parents when
they receive your absence reports."

Stormi Rose

To Mr. Yursky, an accoustical ceiling for his classroom and an all-female class; Mr. Cooper a quiz; to Mrs. Mazouch, wall map which can be pulled down and which will stay down without the aid of a spoon and an eraser; to Mr. Agnogold-plated Cadillac convertible with air-raid siren for a horn; to Mr. DaRosa the phoneme "Ah"; and for the jons—

Omar Hernandez

There are only three things of value I will leave to Niles East: a teaching manual for Mr. Slattery: a case of appleasance and cottonballs to Mr. Colton; and last but not least three years' cheat sheets and answer ke cheat sheets and answer keys which many will attest to be complete and

To Mr. Shugrue my devoted homeroom teacher I leave the wish that you will try to learn your students' names at least after four years! To Fred Batko I leave an extra arm to do with as you

To Mr. Lerman I leave one completed art project handed in on time; to Miss Kouba I leave a pair of triplets; to the cafeteria I leave a decent cup of coffee; to my little brother Joel I leave enough luck to get him though the care. luck to get him through three more years of the school; to Dr. Eyerman I leave a new pen so that he may write even more referrals next year.

Linda Koenia

I leave Kramer-Baby to the BENEVO-LENT ONE and to all future Biology 3-4 students I leave Team F's book of made-

Jeffrey Burman

I would be pleased to leave my slick, silky hair to the custodial department so they could wash the floors or to those ladies in the kitchen who wash the pans; I leave Bob Warsaski my extra pair of tweezers so he can pull the splinters out of his rear end when he sits on the bench all season; I leave my stomach to the lunchroom so they won't go out of business from lack of chumps (I mean people) buying their delicious meals. ple) buying their delicious meals.

Len Weinstein

I leave Jean my ability to cook because we need some decent food in this school. Miss Vanderwilt taught me everything I know and she is a great cook. I also leave my common sense to this school.

To Mrs. B.: I leave a room full of sen-To Mrs. B.: I leave a room full of seniors who won't stop talking or leave; to Mr. Welch's chemistry classes: I leave 100 of his life experiences to ask him about so he can talk about himself instead of chemistry; to Coach Richardi: I leave the album, "Simon and Garfunkle's Greatest Hits," in case the one he has now wears out; to Ms. Lindquist: I leave my alligator, to do whetever she wiches now wears out; to Ms. Lindquist: I leave my alligator, to do whatever she wishes with; to Mr. Shugrue: I leave a new set of teeth; to Ms. Rijmes: I leave a Photo Workshop class where everyone works all the time, and a new set of dustless en-

To Mr. da Rosa; all my back issues of Ms. magazine; to my dear friends, the librarians; a two hour recording of Cheech going "SHUT UP!-!"; to the underclassmen: all my pity.

Andrea Berg

To Miss Morris, I leave DR. COLVER!

Debbie Schultz

eave to Niles East all my great basketball ability, which was never put to use except on the Sophomore B and J-V

I would like to leave Miss Traub all the nursery children she can handle so she will continue to tell all the great stories about them to her future students. I would also like to leave her a lucky penny and a rabbit's foot so she has better luck in the future than she did this semester. this semester. Debbie Seidner

Karen Stift and I leave all the square dance records to Miss Kay, if she can find them. We also leave all our striped socks—which cost us three gym points a day to wear—to Miss Kay and Mrs. Buns.

Michele Browne

Mr. Oswald, I leave 100 rulers to break on the desks; to Mrs. Quinn and Mr. Wood, I leave all my gratitude and a big "thanks" for making my senior year so meaningful; to Mr. Agnos, I leave 25 members for his Forensics team, and lots of luck.

To Miss Coon, I leave a recording of, "Now, in an office situation, this will be true in most cases . . ."; To Mr. Pettit, I leave my best wishest to a very friendly and helpful person; to Mr. Malone, I leave a recording of "Don't leave yet, girls, you belong to me for another five minutes!" to the administration, I leave my own version of the book, "How To Be Your Own Best Friend," without any deletions or substituted words for the ones I already have.

Dotty Rutkowski

Dotty Rutkowski Suc

I leave an electronic scoreboard for the library, to keep count of the number of students they are able to throw out in one day.

To Mr. Miya: a generous piece of Siberian banana pie; to Mrs. Derichs, I will Utopia, which she will have when I leave; to each of the librarians I will a trenchcoat and a magnifying glass, so that they will look like the spies they are; to any willing horror museum, I will all four years of my Niles East I.D. nietures. Debbie Filinson

bequeath a butcher's knife and a silver

platter to anyone with enough guts to enter the witch's castle and cut out Mrs. Schiffman's heart-if she has one at all. I also leave a basketball soaked in nirroglycerine to Mr. Cook, hoping he'll want to "shoot a few hoops" as soon as he gets his present. Wouldn't that be a real

I leave the patience of a saint and a bottle of aspirin to the future victims who will have Vella Bass for Speed Reading; I would like to reassure Patti Sucherman that even though I will be away next year, I will continue to call in for her.

Shawn Holt

To Mr. Odlivak: a book entitled "Ethnic Jokes for All Occasions"; to Mrs. Berzon: A revolver, so as to be well prepared for next year's freshmen; to Mulford Street: A (gasp!) fresh supply of oxygen; to Pete Govis: the initiative to finish high school within the next few years; to Mr. Jurek: The Snap-on of the Century Award.

Noah Gilson

I leave my voice, for use at any athletic event; to Mr. Proffit, my flowered Gregor smock; to Carol Feldman, a pair of orthopedic Buddha pants; a complete his and her wardrobe of clown and other strange outfits to anyone interested; to Judy Hoff man, my right and left biceps for dessert; to the Trojan Hall of Fame, I leave a pair of patent leather gold and blue sequinned gym shoes.

I leave to Mr. Plock my 1973 income tax return—typewritten, of course! To Mr. Puff, I leave 100 cases of Max-Pax, and my broken locker.

Monica Bank

I leave my shelf behind the barn doors to my kid brother, Don Robinson; to all the administrators, I leave a bucket of dead apples left over from the walkout freshman year; to all the remaining students, I leave a great big pack of No-Doz, and Bufferin for their remaining years of imprisonment; to Dr. Gibbs, I leave a mimeographed letter saying, "We loved your show," with a space for the directors' names, which were never filled in. To Mr. Mayfield and Mr. Proffit, thank you, without backstage I would never have made it through school, for I found a refuge there from all the insanities about me. I leave my shelf behind the barn doors

Florence Stern

... does hereby bequeath ...

To the junior class, I leave my box of blank admits and rubber stamp, and to my dean, I leave a pile of forged passes.

Keith Baker

To the librarians I leave the receipt for \$4.75 they gave me two years ago for a book they claimed I never returned; to Mr. Livingston: I would prefer not to leave him a copy of Bartleby.

Robin Graff

To Mr. Dougherty: all Scientific America's ever published; To Mrs. Ladd: A iist of all vocabulary words in every language; to Robyn Zeidman: Richard Stein; to Mr. Henry: A brand new pair of shiny shoes so he'll have something to jook at

Gwen Natenberg

To Mr. Sandstead: A 20-volume "History of the Jewish People"; to Mrs. Derichs: two things-will power, and a book of quotations of Keats.

I leave my diary to mass.

I leave my cot open to the nurses.

Debbie Zolt

To the Art Department: four years worth of rain-drenched guides to every art gallery on Michigan Avenue.

Cindy Brown

I leave "El Dummo," my counselor, to all those lucky students who get blank all those lucky students schedules.

I leave to Mr. John Cooper a chuckle. Garry (Chuckles) Berg

I leave Ms. Isackson a year's subscription to "Baby Talk"; to Mr. Plock, all my timed writings; to Mrs. Ladd, a student who has taken all the Standard Achievement Tests; to the gym department, my nine rule sheets on basketball; and to Miss Lundquist, I leave my alligator.

Robyn Zeidman

To Dave Beechey: A protable T.I. that runs off batteries; to Betty Quinn: a potato and a bottle of wine; to Tom Ristow: A complete California job case, in proper order; to Lee Sellers and Glen Jurek: the "Tools of the Year" Award, for not getting out of that garage when they had the chance, long, long ago. Somebody, go get these guys a banana. To Dean Turry: A six week, overnight crash course in finesse. to Arnie Agnos: to the man who made Much Ado About to the man who made Much Ado About to the man who made Much Ado About Nothing, As You Like It, Arn, a can of Falstaff Ale and Measure for Measure, on The Twelfth Night The Tempest is sure to arrive and interrupt A Midsummer Night's Dream. Arnie, your class was Love's Labors Lost; a true Comedy of Errors. In January, the Winteric Tele of Errors. In January, the Winter's Tale alone proved that All's Well That Ends Well. And to Glen Jurek, again, one full print right on the foreign sports car's new paint job Rich Berlow (e 7)

To David Pevsner and Norman Vogel—30 broken oboe reeds and the hopes that they may carry on the great oboe tradition of Niles East—Quack! to Mr. Welch—I leave many free hours after chemistry and hopefully not having to put up with another student like myself; to Caren Grantz—I leave, most happily, the Niles East Band Uniforms and all the trouble that went with them; to Holli Doniger, I leave Mr. Duffy's "Right On's" and "Holy Canole's."

To Mr. Roth, I leave my 15-page outline, which I worked on for two weeks, but he never bothered to collect it; to Mr. Puff and Mr. Becker, I leave a new book of parking tickets, because they've parking tickets, because they've given us so many they must have run out by now; to Susan Goldstein, I leave my golf hat to cover her hair, or lack thereof; to Mr. Baker, my all time favorite accounting teacher, I leave the two cents I was off on my practice set; to Mrs. Hentz, I leave my sympathy; to the soccer team, I leave the football field, because they scored more points on it than the football scored more points on it than the football

Mr. Colton I leave all the cottonballs Debbie Wasserman

A bunch of bananas and a bag of walnuts to Mr. Miya; a class that will appreciate "Paradise Lost," a book of 1,001 favorite allegories, and a lifetime pass to the cemetery of her choice to get eerie head-stone rubbings to Mrs. Dericht. stone rubbings to Mrs. Derichs. Robert Wolf

To the next student body president of Niles East, I leave my honorary membership in the Wesley Gibbs Fan Club, the Niles Township Federation of Teachers, and the Nilehi Board of Education's "ten most wanted students list"; to the garbage can in the Student Senate office, I leave four years of notes from Board I leave four years of notes from Board meetings, EPDC meetings, Senate meetings, notes meetings, and meetings meetings, and meeting meetings.

To Mrs. Quinn I leave a lot of burglaries, cover-ups, conflicts of interests, so she can continue to have good conversations in her classes—and she won't have to call Teddy Roosevelt dirty names; and a front row seat of the latter than the conflict of th row seat at my first case and a promise from me to never reveal her real name.

I am leaving a Betty Crocker cookbook to the cooks in the cafeteria; to Mr. Malone, my notehand notes.

Marlene Pressier

Mr. Cooper's jokes about Avegadro, and his one or two point quizzes; all of my dittos to Mrs. Strassberg; all of my old tests and admits to my brother; the strength to get through four years at Niles East; my brain, because I never used it at Niles East.

Amy Rosenberg

put in his iambic meter so he doesn't get his poetic license revoked—and thank you —without Advanced Composition I wouldn't have yet discovered Seymour Glass; to Mrs. Scherb—a mutilated stringbook that I never kept up as well as I should have—and a large box of grease pencils, which, among other things, are never around the Nilehilite office when you need them; to Sally, who sat behind me for two years—my purse to plague her the next two years, just as it has for the last two; to the anonymous Dave Garlick—an autographed photo of the female athlete of his choice to hang over his writing desk, and an ERA bracelet.

Leslie Miller

To Mr. Dvorak I leave a tool and a great big thank you; to Mr. Pirok I leave an example or two, and a pregnant student; to the librarians I leave a muzzle; to Homeroom 224 I leave Miss Toivola; to Mr. Bloom I leave a real cupcakeright Tillie?

Julie Schwartz I leave a wind tunnel to clear out all the smoke in the girls' bathroom.

Julie Salkin

A tube of Orafix denture adhesive to Mr. Shugrue; the book "The ten best ways to get a girlfriend" to Mr. Agnos. Marlin Brinsky

To Niles Eaast "N" Club, the book "How to take care of the Concessions in three easy steps"; to the Niles East Fencing team, the manual on "How to repair a foil the easy way."

On behalf of "a good part" of the Office Occupations class, we leave Mr. Huskey the book "A Lesson in Teaching." Ellen Blatt

I leave Mrs. French part of my ear which she pulled 20 times freshman year; I leave Mr. Byram my PE shorts which he always seemed to find when I couldn't; I leave Mr. Swanson Marlene Braslawsky's lock which he wants to take me to court for.

Ira Nitzkin

I leave a set of sturdy shelves and extra set of car keys to Mr. Pirok extra set of car keys to Mr. Pirok; a bottle of patience alcohol and aspirin to Mr. Slattery; a mole to Mr. Welch; two turtles to Mr. Dougherty; bells, bells, bells to Mr. Livingston; a list to Miss Klein including "what to do" second semester and new skit ideas; and (at) last but certainly not least, I LEAVE NILES EAST (to those fortunate enough to leave themselves). leave themselves).

Kathy Zimbler "Those" sweaty wristbands and head-bands to Harry George who needs them as much as I do.

Randy Bretzman "coke" spoon collection to Mr. Bruce Clearfield

future Niles East students I leave my fortitude and dedication.

I would like to leave behind the inde-scribable coaching talents of Coach Tom Sokalski and his records of winning gym-nastics teams

An all-freshman varsity tennis team to Len Winans; a pack of gum to Miss Schneiter; a promotion to Mrs. Sandroff in the library; new ping-pong paddles

To Mr. Eyerman, one chocolate chip cookie, two candy bars, and three referrals, just in case he forgets to eat food in the cafeteria!

Jay Kalisky

Seniors leave East; travel to 23 states

ARIZONA

Arizona State, Tempe Nat Lawrence, Howard Nusbaum, Andy Ruttenberg, Debbie Seidner University of Arizona, Tucson Larry Cassman, Glenn Fydrych, Sheri Hack, Gayle Kuntz, Jeff Treister

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Yale University, New Haven Brian Hamer, Brad Lerman

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University of Miami, Coral Gables

KANSAS

Benedictine College, Atchison Robert Gusterine

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Eia Radosavljevic, Alan Shandling DePaul University, Chicago

Leonard Mayer, Howard Pfeifer DeVry Technical Institute, Chicago Robert Stender

Eastern Illinois University, CharlestonSteve Kozub, Gary Siegel

Harper Jr. College, Palatine Ron Kleinschmidt, Tom Nelis, James Salentiny, Zachary Zager Illinois Institute of Technology,

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Illinois State University, Normal Bill Bro, Barb Dowlin, Sherrie Friedman, Scott Krupnick, Dawn Solberg,

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Smulson, Ed Triwish, Donna Whisler
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North Park College, Chicago Randy Bretzman, Tom Johnson Northwestern University.

Evanston Robert Feder, Stewart Figa, Iliopoulos George, Jill Goldberg, Omar Hernandez, Leo Kelley, Bruce Koestner

Oakton College, Morton Grove Richard Bellucci, Ralph Brodacz, Bob Dessent, Karen Fivelson, Demetrius George, Marc Gordon, Donna Hrab,
Meg Hanley, Mark Kaplan, Debra
Klinghoffer, Sharon Lapofski, Edward
Lesinski, Lori Levitz, Lauri Mann,
Marlene Pressler, Susan Pullman,
Mark Slavin, Mike Shandler
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Roosevelt University, Chicago Steve Kaye, Karen Oppenheim Southern Illinois University, Carbondale

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Laurie Baich, Cindy Brown, Brian Griffey, Jill Lichtenstein

University of Chicago Keith Olive, Roland Torres University of Illinois, Champaign-Urbana

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Karen Larson University of Wisconsin, Stevens Point Alfred Grandinetti

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LaSalle University Correspondence Levi Perea Moser School of Business, Chicago Christine Uritz

NURSING

St. Francis Hospital, Evanston Sherry Fine

ARMED FORCES

Scott Barranco, Peter Blaine, Dotty Rutkowski Army Art Stender

EMPLOYMENT

Gary Morgen, Marcia Wolowiec

UNDECIDED

Lauren Lehmann, Stormi Rose, Lauri Sampson

OTHER

Skydiving School Karen Stift Up With People Bob Somerman

Class of '74 compared to ten previous years

These tables illustrate trends in popularity of different areas of the United States. Attendance at schools in each of these regions has remained surprisingly constant over the past ten years. About two thirds of the senior class remains in Illinois. (All figures are based on the Nilehilite's annual senior survey.)

By region

Total			IIIi	nois	Mid	Midwest		& West	E	ast	Other		
	Response		No.	(%)	No.	(%)	No.	(%)	No.	(%)	No.	(%)	
	1964	452	262	(58)	65	(14)	19	(4)	2	(.4)	104	(23)	
	1965	374	216	(58)	50	(13)	12	(3)	3	(.8)	93	(25	
	1966	308	162	(53)	64	(21)	11	(4)	13	(4)	58	(19)	
	1967	318	197	(62)	60	(19)	13	(4)	6	(2)	42	(13)	
	1968	342	235	(69)	45	(13)	18	(5)	8	(2)	36	(11)	
	1969	239	131	(55)	52	(22)	22	(9)	9	(4)	25	(10)	
	1970	372	268	(72)	50	(13)	27	(7)	11	(4)	16	(4)	
	1971	418	298	(69)	59	(14)	17	(4)	8	(2)	45	(11)	
	1972	316	201	(63)	48	(15)	18	(6)	6	(2)	43	(14)	
	1973	208	126	(61)	46	(22)	13	(6)	9	(4)	14	(7)	
	1974	315	226	(72)	46	(15)	21	(7)	8	(2)	14	(4)	

Popular schools

	Total	IIIi	nois	Mic	dwest	South	& West	E	ast	01	her		y g	≥	i i	ter	omm	lo lo	(×
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1968	342	235	(69)	45	(13)	18	(5)	8	(2)	36	(11)	1966	30	17	30	6	-	2	22
1969	239	131	(55)	52	(22)	22	(9)	9	(4)	25	(10)	1967	58	17	27	10		3	26 17
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1972	316	201	(63)	48	(15)	18	(6)	6	(2)	43	(14)	1971	45	35	34	12	41	7	16
1973	208	126	(61)	46	(22)	13	(6)	9	(4)	14	(7)	1972	47	22	14	7	33	5	11
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Seniors choose Andy Ruttenberg top athlete

out for the team and found

This year's Niles East seniors have picked Andy Ruttenberg top senior athlete of 1974, a well deserving recipient.

ANDY WILL BE attending Arizona State at Tempe this fall, majoring in law. He isn't certain if he will compete in athletics, but if he were to compete, it would only be swimming, and maybe golf if his game improves over the summer. Andy will be working at the Pro Shop of the Lake Shore Country Club in Chicago this summer and should get in many golf rounds there so he can decide if his game is sound enough to continue playing golf in college.

Andy is not a outspoken student, and therefore did not get the attention that some of the past athletic stars got .But, he was probably one of the top

Sporting Look:

Is nickname East's Curse?

by Dave Garlick

It's been the rule rather than the exception at Niles East down through the years that most of the athletic teams at Niles East have not been overly proficient.

There has got to be a reason, somewhere, that makes the Trojans perennial losers. So, in search for the reason, let's just take a random look at teams' nicknames.

First let's look at the names of some winning teams. State Basketball Champions Proviso East is nicknamed the Pirates. This connotes toughness, undaunted loyalty, definitely a name for a winner; Proviso is.

Evanston, always a winner in everything, is nicknamed the Wildkits. This would impress one as a fierce wild animal, ready to tear their opponents apart.

Maine South is nicknamed the Hawks, a strong animal. The definite leader type. Proud, strong, invincible. Maine South is also a winner.

Now let's look at Niles East. At first thought, the name Trojans would seem to be a fine name for ahigh school team. A fighting soldier, strong, brave, the name sounds like that of a winner. So nicknames must not be the reason for losers at Niles East.

BUT WAIT! Where does the name Trojans come from? Why Greek mythology, the famous Trojan war. But didn't Troy lose the war? Didn't Ulysses return home victorious? Troy was destroyed in the early 12th Century B.C.

So there! East has the nickname of a loser. How can a team be expected to win when it carryies a name of a loser into battle?

SO TO GET Niles East back on the winning track in athletics, the name Trojans will just have to be changed. How about to the Confederates?

stars in the school's history, and almost no one knows it

VERY FEW NILEHI students are aware that in the four years Andy Ruttenberg attended Niles East, he received six Most Valuable Player awards, or that he has gone down state to compete in state finals.

In Andy's freshman and shopomore years, he was active on the swimming team and the golf team. He was named MVP for the freshman squad and it was evident that Andy was going to be a top state swimmer. He improved in swimming his sophomore year and again was named MVP. Andy's golf play was as brilliant as his swimming performances in his first two years. Andy again was named MVP of the golf team in his freshman season, and was put on the varsity squad in his sophomore year. After two years at Niles East, it was obvious that Andy Ruttenberg was a special sport talent at Niles East.

RUTTENBERG'S Junior year complemented his first two years at Easthi. Soccer came to Niles East in 1973, and being the versatile athlete, Andy tried another sport at which he excelled. He was one of the standout performers on the team, and played excellent at his fullback position. Andy, again was named MVP of the golf squad in 1973 and helped lead the team to a district championship in his junior year. He led the team

junior year. He led the team in three categories that season: best individual nine hole score, 36; best individual season average at 40.42; and team medalist 11 times. Andy was named MVP to the swim team in '73, but his team accomplishments were cancelled because of the bad team record.

Andy blossomed in his senior year at Easthi, with magnificent play in all three sports. In soccer he again played well and might have received league honors, but he sprained his ankle toward the end of the season. He also was a team leader in many different ways. Andy had a banner year in swimming in '74. He was named MVP for the fourth year in a row. He also was the District Champion in the 100-yard free-style and third in the 50-yard free. He advanced to the state finals in both of these events and made a creditable showing, while representing East in the swimming finals for the first time in many years.

ANDY ALSO was named captain to the '74 golf squad. This year he has played exceptional golf. His seasonal average is under forty, a great achievement.

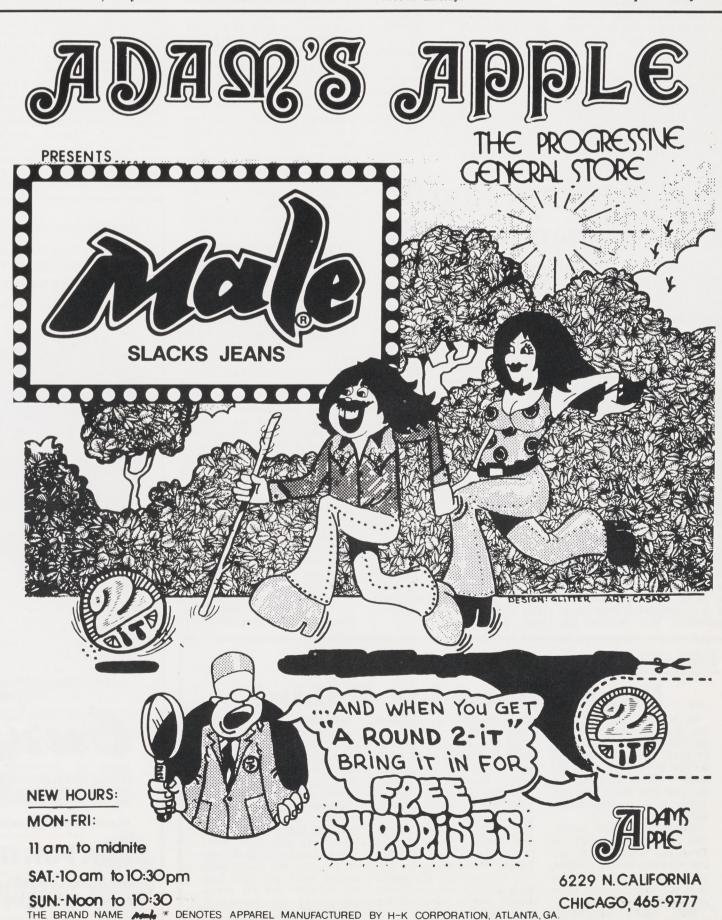
Strangely enough, of the three sports in which Andy participated, none were his favorite. His favorite sport is Karate. Andy has had Krate instruction for many years, and is presently a green belt. He intends to Andy has had Karate instruction until he reaches his goal, black belt.

RECENTLY, ANDY also was named a candidate for the Al Beck award, which is a highly prestigious honor.

So, Andy Ruttenberg has quite a list of high school accomplishments, but not much recognition to show for it. In four years at Niles East, students of Easthi might of overlooked one of the best all-around athletes in this school's history.



(Photo by Scott Wexler)
Andy Ruttenberg





Sophomore Marty Rosenbaum playing in his first varsity game at North.

Rain, Wildcats knock Trojans out of district baseball tournament

Rain and the Evanston Wildkits made this year's State Baseball Tournament a totally forgettable experience for the

Niles East baseball Trojans.
Rain postponed the opening of the play five days, from Saturday May 11 to Wednesday, May 15. At one time, it ap-peared the game might be decided by a coin flip, so that the Regionals would start on

WHEN THE GAME finally was played, East wished that it hadn't been, as the Kits smashed the Trojans 14-1, in a game that went only four and a half innings due to the tournament's ten-run slaughter rule.

Evanston used a single, a stolen base, and a single to take a 1-0 lead off Ron Kleinschmidt in the first. Klenschmidt got two outs in the second, while giving up four more runs before Dave Garlick was summoned in relief. But Garlick offered no relief as he allowed one more run in the second and four more in the third, including a long home run to Evanston catcher Roseblum. Scott Slutsky gave up the last four Evanston runs.

EAST'S ONLY RUN came in on a sacrifice fly by Lee Wisniewski. The Trojans committed eight errors in the game.

In recent league games Deer-

20. Dean Pueschel started for the Trojans, but control troubles hurt him. Scott Slutsky pitched well in relief. The Trojans missed many good opportunities to score runs and keep the game close, but the lack of a big hit stopped many budding

BOTH TEAMS WERE un- ich happy with the umpire's decisions. East Coach George Galla was thrown out of the game in the third when he protested a reversed call at second base. Galla claimed not that the call was bad, but that the umpire was because he anticipated the call. Galla, however, did not anticipate being thrown out. Fred Albrecht and Ed Calvo also given the thumb for uncomplimentary comments shortly afterward.

Ron Kleinschmidt pitched well last Friday, but walks and several close calls on balls and strikes again cost the Trojans a 6-4 loss at Maine South. East trailed 1-0 when pinch hitter John Simms lined a double down the third base line in the fourth inning, driving in two runs. Kleinschmidt helped himself by driving in a run later.

SOUTH TIED the game in the bottom of the fifth with three duns stemming mostly from walks. Maine then added another two runs in the sixth to ice the game.

On Tuesday Dave Garlick took the mound against the Maine West Warriors as the Trojans beat Maine 6-0.

Runners not represented in district meets

by Omar Hernandez

The state track meet is being held today and tomorrow, but, unfortunately, Niles East has no representation in it. Not one Trojan qualified for the state District meet held Monday, May 20. A few came close, but the only one to place was Ross Pollack, who took a fifth in discus. Unfortunately, this did not earn Ross a shot at state.

EAST FINISHED the season by competing on two other multi-team meets. First, there was the league's South Divisional meet, on Tuesday, May 7. Ross Pollack captured first in the shot put, and placed second

in the discuss. Others who qualified for conference were Mike Wolfinsohn, Len Weinstein, Terry Lee, Ron Seplow, and Marty Golub. Then, on the following Saturday, the Trojans picked up the low score of eight points at the Conference meet: five from Pollack's first in the shot, and three from Wolfinsohn's third in the long jump.

Summing up the team's season, it can be said that it enjoyed a winning indoor season, and struggled through a dismal outdoor season. This has been the case for the past few years, especially since many good trackmen quit the team in the spring to go out for other sports, and that created a shortage of talent which is particularly frustrating to Coach Jim Huskey. To help improve the situation next year. Huskey hopes to recruit as many boys as possible, especially the ones that go out solely for fall or winter sports.

REFLECTING ON the 1974 season, Coach Huskey is quick to name some of the finer athletes: "Ross Pollack and Mike Wolfinsohn have obviously done a tremendous job for us, being the top point getters on the team. Sprinters like Al Johnson and Glenn Davidson also have performed well. And Marty Golub has really impressed me with his recent races. It's too bad they're seniors; we'll miss them next year."

Huskey might miss Marty Golub, but he'll still have Marty's brother, Kenny for three more years. The two Golubs are mainly are half-milers and milers. Marty, who also happens to rank near the top of his senior class, was on the track team his freshman and sophomore years, and on the cross-country team the last two years. He had usually been a mediocre runner until this year, when he surprised everyone by blazing the halfmile in 2:00 and the mile in 4:39. Marty doesn't know the meaning of the word introvert, and has shown it by the many times he's won the best team member award. Most everyone on the team agrees Marty helps keep them loose, and as one trackman put it, "Without Marty, this would have been a terribly dull season." Freshman Ken already has shown his promising potential by speeding to a 4:56 in the mile and 2:09 in the half. He was on the soccer team last fall, but Cross-Country Coach Tom Ristow is

Golfers rank fourth in CSL championship

by Jeff Weinstein

Niles Easts' Golf team finnished the season by competing in the Central Suburban League championship. The squad finished in fourth place behind some of the top teams in the state. Coach Jerry Oswald commented "if Easthi were in any other league, they would probably have won it. The CSL is the toughest league in the state, so you have to play exceptional golf to be a winner."

Niles East finished seventh in the CSL with a seasonal record of 5-6 and they finished second in their division with a 3-2 mark. The Trojans finished behind top teams such as Glenbrook North, Glenbrook South, and Deerfield.

Ron Rzadski was the only individual from Easthi to advance past the Districts. He shot 77, qualifying for sectionals. In the competition Rzadski just couldn't match the fine play of the other CSL qualifiers and was eliminated from state competition. Ron received the

Most Improved Player award for this year's team, and has been named captain to next year's squad. Other honors were given to Ken Kramer, MVP, and John Hanson, Best Team Mem-

Next year the Trojans are looking forward to having another fine season. The team will only loose two seniors, Andy Ruttenberg and Lorry Lichtenstein. Returning will be Juniors Ken Kramer, John Hanson, Ron Rzadski, Mike Valenti, and Jay Martini. Sophomore Phil Gagerman will be back for his third varsity season. Freshman Jordan Lohn who led the Frosh-Soph team this year will also be vying for a spot on the varsity team.

The golf team was one of the few winningt eams at Easthi ing wit all record of 9-7, and it looks like the tradition of having win ning golf teams will carry on next spring.

wise up and come out for the sport of distance running this

JOINING KENNY on next

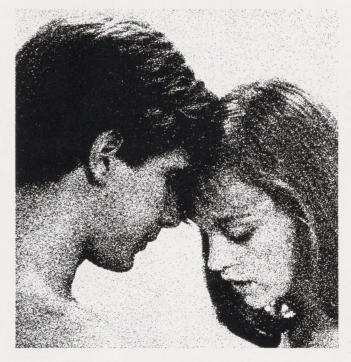
year's sophomode team will be

Ron Stein, Bruce Teichner, Steve Apollo, and Norm Siegal, and shot putters Mike Doemonico and Tony Tiagonce (who also runs a mean 100-yard dash.). The 1975 Varsity team should include distancemen Mark Lichtenstein, Larry Bower, Hal Sloan, Richard Cope, Mark Scherfling, and Barry Hartman; hurdler Sal Parenti; quarter miler Barry Rubin; and sprinters and field events men Dave Greenberg, Ed Borg, Mark Brownstein, and Bob Malcher.

> Penfield was a New England girls school in 1955. The curriculum ranged from Latin to Etiquette...

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LOOK FOR IT THIS SUMMER!

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Friend of East dies

Pool named for Rubin?

On Monday, May 20, Sheldon Rubin came to watch the Niles East Trojans play baseball. It was not unusual for him to be there as he has been to almost all games for the past four years. His son, Richie, is the starting catcher on the team.

The team played poorly, and lost the game 8-2, to Deerfield. The umpires did not have the best day either, and Rubin, as was also common for him, gave the umps an earful.

THE NEXT MORNING,

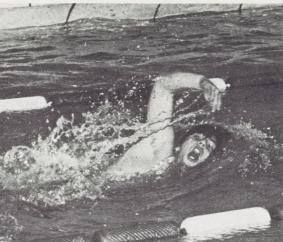
Rubin died of an apparent heart attack.

Not only was he a baseball fan, but a fan of Niles East, and the village of Skokie. Rubin headed the Skokie Little League, and was prominent in the Pony League, Colt League, and was a Coach of the Skokie American Legion. He headed a committee to bring the Pony League World Series to Skokie, by proposing that lights be installed at Laramie Park. Rubin was a friend of the youth of Skokie.

HE WAS ALSO ACTIVE in Booster Club activities and the PTA. He was on the Space-Site committee that hopefully will bring a new pool, gymnastics gym, and additional athletic land.

Wouldn't it be a fitting tribute to Rubin to name the new pool that East is almost certain to get after him? Rubin died young at the age of 44, but the pool being named after him will help his memory and his contributions to the community







1973-74 Trojan sports reviewed

Girls' track

The Girls' track team opened their season April 26 with a decisive 98-25 victory over Niles North, the highest number of points scored so far by a Niles East girls' track team. Since then, they have lost only one dual meet and won two others. The loss came at Maine South whose team has placed second at the state meet for two consecutive years. This 3-1 record is already a great improvement over last year's 1-4 season mark.

SEVERAL FACTORS have contributed to the successful 1974 season. The girls are in better condition this year due to more vigorous training and the dedicated efforts of the girls. The freshman class brought in some new talent. All three of the team's shot putters and discus throwers who placed consistently in the meets, Karen Behr, Jamie Borkovitz, and Pam Schnell, are freshmen. Wendy Paulson, another freshman, has placed in high jump in every meet. But the efforts of these girls would be in vain without the strong support of the girls who competed last year and have returned with improved performances.

The captain of the team, Becky McCracken, senior and a new member, is the team's third leading scorer and placed first in the district in the 80yard low hurdles event.

Co-captain Sue Kozub, a very talented athlete, is the team's leading scorer. She usually competes in long jump, high jump, and the 50-and 220-yard dashes. In dual meet competition she has never placed lower than third in any event that she has entered. At the district meet, Sue placed third in high jump, second in long jump, and qualified for state competition in both events, a high honor for

a sophomore. FROM THE COACH'S point of view, it has been a rewarding season. The team's enthusiastic spirit has been a source of en-

couragement all season. The highlights of the season thus far have been the April 26, district, and state meets. At the Laura Gunderson, district, Cheryl Bielinski, Cheryl Minikowski, and Sue Kozub all qualified for the semi-finals in dash events. Jody Sochacki and

Becky McCracken competed in semi-final hurdle competition with Becky going on to win first place in the finals. At the end of the day, Niles East had three girls qualifying for state competition - Sue Kozub, Becky Mc-Cracken, and sophomore Margaret May. Meg placed third in the mile run clocking a statequalifying time of 5:50.9. The stiff competition spurred Meg on to her best personal mile time of 5:31.5, an amazing 20second improvement over her district time.

THE MOST IMPORTANT meet of the season is yet to come. Tomorrow Niles North will host the league meet. The results of this meet will determine the team standings. If the Niles East girls can continue at their present performance level, they should be able to take at least a third place, a rewarding ending to a successful '74 sea-

Football

The 1973 football season followed the pattern of recent years at Niles East. Practice began with great enthusiasm and prospects for changing the football image of East high seemed iminent.

A NUCLEUS OF seniors led by Captain Leo Kelly, including Bruce Brantman, Fred Albrecht, John Barnstein, Ross Pollack, Gary Meyers, Rick Short, Ron Hagen, and Bob Somerman were expected to combine with juniors Greg Salterelli, Dean Pueschel, Mike Donlon, Henry Rollick, Adam Retzler, Mark Klancic, Larry Swider, and Mike List to have a successful season.

However, early season injuries to key personnel such as kicker Rich Rubin, Salterelli, and Somerman who had very little action after the first game, added to the breakdown of squad togetherness following in the footsteps of faculty disharmony over the teacher strike, made for a dismal winless sea-

FROM TIME TO TIME it appeared that the footballers would still overcome the many adversities. On three occasions the team gave reasons for followers to hope. At Maine East, victody was near, but escaped in a 12-0 loss. The following week, the Niles North game was lost 12-8 and at Homecoming, the Trojans were exciting, but succumbed to Maine South 13-8.

Senior Bruce Brantman and junior Dean Pueschel were recognized for their consistent quality play. Bruce was selected to the Central Suburban team and also was among the members of the All-American Prep honor roll for Coach and Athlete magazine. His teammates selected him as Most Valuable. Dean also was selected to the South Division Central Suburban

Gymnastics

From their first place finish in the conference, the Trojan gymnasts continued to do a fine job. Placing second in the district behind Evanston, the gymnasts maintained high scoring levels. Although Junior Mike Burke was the only champion on side horse, the Trojans advanced three men on every event except trampoline which had two.

THE SECTIONALS were very tough, but a fourth place finish with nine men advancing to state prelims seemed to be a good start for the finale.

The state prelims saw many excellent gymnasts not only from East, but the entire state enter the finals. Among boys failing to make finals at this point were Scott Harrison in the free exercise along with Dave Mayer. Side horse lost Bill Bro who placed in the fourth spot on the same event.

Boys making it to the state finals included Mike Burke on side horse, Neal Sher on horizontal bar, and Steve Kozub on still rings. Neal Sher, going into prelims in fourth place in all around, had a little trouble on P-bars and dropped to twelfth where he finally finished.

THE THREE FINALISTS, Kozub, Burke, and Sher, finished fifth, ninth, and tenth in their respective events to bring the 1974 season to a close with a ninth place team finish in state competition.

Niles East baseball had a new coach in George Galla, new uniforms - stretch gold and blue, and a new attitude, team confidence.

THE TEAM STARTED well by winning the first five in a row, and six out of seven. But a loss to arch rival Niles West started the team on a downfall that included losses to lesser teams such as Highland Park and Maine East. These one-run losses along with one-run games to better teams like Maine South, New Trier West, and Glenbrook North took East out of the league picture.

The district tournament was also a huge disappointment. Evanston smashed East 14-1 in only five innings, as the Trojans played the worst game of the

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE year were the hitting by first base-

man Lee Wisniewski, early season victories over Niles North and Maine West, one-hitters by Dave Garlick and Ron Kleinschmidt, and the five-game winning streak.

The future seems to be in good hands with pitchers Scott Slutsky and Dean Pueschel returning, along with starters Wisniewski, John Gentile, Rich Berkowitz. Mike Hanson, Greg Salterelli, John Sims, and Adam Retzler all saw varsity action this year.

Girls' badminton

Of the 28 girls selected for this year's badminton team, only five were seniors which leaves prospects for next year to be most promising.

THIS YEAR'S TEAM was

chosen to host the Central Suburban League meet which was held in the contest gym on March 22 and 23. Competition was strong, but after the first three rounds East was still undefeated. Captain Sherrie Friedman proceeded to go all the way to place first in the first singles. In her four years on the team, Sherrie has only lost two matches

Soccer

Niles East's varsity soccer team in its second year of existence did quite well in attaining a 9-6-1 record as it was repeatedly rated in the top ten soccer teams in Illinois.

MIKE WOLFINSOHN made the all-conference team and Hugo Donado, Pat Burke, and Pete Fosses garnered all-division honors.

The future is bright for soccer at East as nearly all the starts of this year are returning for next year's action including Captain Phil Adelman.







Sports rap

Indifference seeps in

by Ed Jacobs

Niles East was plagued by that disease that sets in every once in a while at all levels of sports. That dreaded disease is, of course, indifference,

FOR THE MAJORITY of students at East, a winning football team is something of the past, but if the students as a whole would come out whole-heartedly in support of the team, spirit, a necessary ingredient toward victory, would surface and urge the players on.

This past year Mick Ewing was selected as the new Varsity football coach. Not since the days of Jim Harkema have the Trojans had a successful season. But Ewing began to instill the practice sessions with great enthusiasm and thoughts of the Harkema era returned, only to be stifled once again by a lack of spirit following several early season losses. Ewing is an energetic man who if given the opportunity will bring Trojan football back to a point of respectability and beyond.

PEP ASSEMBLIES, a long hallowed tradition, have lost some of their glamor, but if East has a successful team, they would become much more worthwhile. This can only happen with the students' full support.

Only the student body can help prevent the further spreading of this indifference. It needs sacrifice of time and energy; it needs students who care; it needs students with pride. Those who fit the needs, stand up and be

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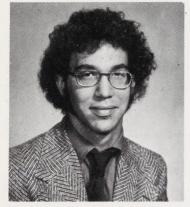






SENIOR SURVEY

MOST INTELLIGENT



Seth Gold



Jill Goldstein

BEST LOOKING



Bonnie Berg



Robert Somerman

MOST ATHLETIC



Andy Ruttenberg



Sherrie Friedman

MOST POLITICAL



Robert Feder



Jill Goldberg

MOST TALENTED



Stewart Figa



Judy Hoffman

FRIENDLIEST



Lenard Upin

Marcy Helfgott

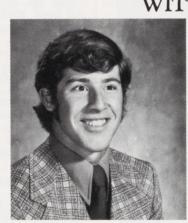
MOST AMBITIOUS



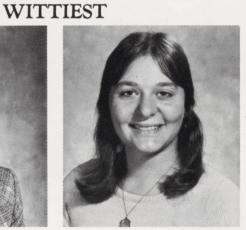
Robert Feder



Jill Goldstein

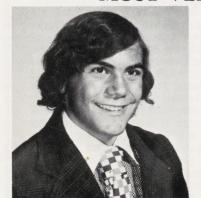


Lenard Upin



Debby Meister

MOST VERSATILE

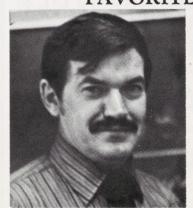


Bruce Brantman



Marcy Helfgott

(Student photos courtesy of yearbook) FAVORITE TEACHER



Mel Pirok (Photos by Scott Wexle



Jeanne Derichs