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Vol. 37, No. 14

NILES EAST HIGH SCHOOL, SKOKIE, ILLINOIS

Thursday, May 29, 1975



Sixteenth Annual Senior Issue



Many different forms of art work were displayed at the art show on May 19-22 in the Student

Faculty decrease by 10; two resign sponsorship

Beginning next fall, the Niles East faculty will have decreased by 10, while the student enrollment continues to drop since the student population peak, according to director of personnel Ray

"ALTHOUGH LOW enrollment is the main reason for staff reduction, it is also connected with the decreasing revenue. We only have so much money to spend," explained Tyler.

The decisions for dismissal were based on seniority. All 10 teachers were on one-year contracts and were aware that their jobs were temporary. Those with tenure have secure jobs at this time, according to Tyler.

THE DEADLINE for notifying these teachers that their contracts would not be renewed for next year was March 1, and all were informed during February, according to the Board of Education.

Al Becker, who will not return for the 75-76 school year, began looking for jobs in the Chicago area and will be notified later this month if he will work in a city school.

BECKER HAS WORKED at East for three years as a lay supervisor, security officer, football, swimming, and track coach, drivers' education instructor, and metals and autos teacher.

Since last May, Becker has taken 28 hour of courses to become a more qualified worker "because that's what I thought the Board wanted," in addition to his full time job and family. He has completed three-fourths of the total work necessary to receive a Master's degree.

OTHER TEACHERS in the same predicament include Gerald Berger (music), Joan Davidson (math), Shirley Foss (practical arts), Margaret Iverson (practical arts), Angie Panos (English), Ray Pettit (music), James Schindler (special ED), David Wood (English), and Christine Woodard (girls' PE).

WHEN THESE teachers were confronted with the questions: "How did you feel when you learned you were not rehired for next year?" and "What are your future plans," the answers varied.

Pettit felt badly at the time and didn't understand the reasons for dismissal until he discussed the situation with Principal Hosler. Pettit will be teaching in a junior high school in his hometown in New Jersey next year. "I'm going to miss the students - just the students,'

Wood had mixed reactions to losing his job after only one year, but in many ways indicated that he does not regret leaving. "I do not agree with the changes the administration has made concerning my situation, and the way I've been treated during this ordeal has been rather tacky," confessed Wood.

IN ADDITION TO the dismissals, a number of teachers will be traveling to more than one building each day to teach. Mrs. Judie Miller, art instructor at East for four years, will be teaching one class at West; Miss Judy Rochotte, Spanish teacher for 10 years at East, will be teaching three classes at North; Miss Kay Beck, German instructor at East since 1964, will be transferred to

In addition to those whose teaching contracts will not be renewed, Karl De-Jonge and Mary Scherb have resigned as Student Senate sponsor and Nilehilite advisor. Mr. DeJonge served as Senate sponsor and parliamentarian for five years. Mrs. Scherb, because the administration would not meet her request for released class time, has resigned after six years as advisor.

After the run-off following the Student ing them in a one period a day study not to change." Senate Presidential election last Thurshall you are taking away their open campus privilege.'

Committee to review election

day, run-off candidate Larry Fine conceded to Gordon Hirsch after allegations were made by both candidates of illegal electioneering. Mike Hinsky, Richard Cope, and Steven Leon ran in the primaries held on Tuesday, May 20.

Fine concedes to Hirsch

HIRSCH WHO LED in the primaries with 253 votes has a varied political background. He has been involved with a political party: being a top state officer of that party for the past three years. He has worked under many state legislators, has been involved in cabinets and different organizational projects at East, is a chairman of a citizen's lobby group, the Legislative Advisory Council, as well as working with the Senate this year.

"Perhaps the greatest personal achievement that I have made for you is the bill for whose passage I take credit: House Bill 495 which allows students of this school to run for the Board of Education at age 18," said Hirsch. Hirsch is in favor of freshman study halls, because new high school students should be aware that studying time is important. But Hirsch is against the homeroom system and votes against limiting the pass/fail option.

AT THE SENATE assembly, Larry Fine said "I have two main objectives for next year, the first of which is to support the students of this school 100 per cent. Being the only elected representative of the student body, I feel that it is my responsibility to carry out that pledge wholeheartedly. Now I can't promise you that there won't be any unfavorable legislation passed against us next year. But you know as well as I do, that if the administration is set on a certain policy they are going to pass it."

STEVE LEON, another candidate. served as chairman of many senate committees, helped form the new committee on School Affairs, was the only candidate who helped form the present senate, and has already served as an officer, went before the Board and helped reduce teacher supervision, and confronted Mr. Hosler to convince him that students could solve the problem in Trojan Hall.

Leon was against the freshman homeroom policy feeling that "incoming freshmen have little free time and by plac-

Richard Cope, third highest vote receiver, would like to see Senate homerooms formed for the purpose of discussing meetings and agendas. It would also give committees a chance to meet. Cope planned to encourage adoption of the Honors Point and College-type Registration, and publish a semi-monthly Senate newsletter with an occasional student opinion poll. He felt East does not need to change certain policies. "If change is not necessary it is necessary

The last candidate on the ballot was Mike Hinsky. His reason for running for President was because he is "tired of the things around here." He wanted to next year initiate a system of teacher evaluation, publish a pamphlet which states students rights, open Senate to everyone, conduct more student surveys to get true student opinion, have SAB cases reviewed before punishment is served and place more emphasis on all sports, girls and boys alike.

Prom, graduation events in full swing this week

Maureen Sullivan and Adam Retzler, Tina Lomboy and Gene Guerrero, Beth Feldstein and George Christopolous, Caryn Goldstick and Fred Batko will form the Prom Court and one couple will be crowned king and queen of the prom tonight at the Sheraton O'Hare North.

Elections were held last Thursday and Friday and will remain secret until 10 p.m. tonight. More than 80 prom tickets at \$25 a couple have been sold.

The Queen will receive red roses, with members of the court given a bouquet

Held in the Brass Rail room, the prom, focusing on a yellow and blue color scheme, begins with a reception at 7 p.m. The six-man band "Chapter 4" will provide the music from 9 p.m. until 12 midnight for this year's Prom theme, "Days of Future Past." Prom chaperones will be Nona Piorkowski, Mel Pirok, Charles Plock, Steve Poznansky, Mary Scherb, and Ken Reiter.

The valedictorian and salutatorian of the class of '75 will be selected from the top twenty students for the graduation ceremony to be held on June 8 at 2 p.m. in the football field. If weather does not permit an outside ceremony, it will move to the contest gym. All graduates are to meet in the auditorium at 1 p.m. on June 8.

The program consists of a welcome and introduction by Debra Plotkin, presentation of diplomas by Board Members James Gottreich and Evelyn Rosenweig. Principal Galen Hosler will present scholastic achievement awards.

The intermediate band conducted by Raymond Pettit will perform with the concert choir directed by Frank Winkler. Two baritone soloists, Barry Kramer, and Mark Rush will also perform.

Graduation rehearsal will be held on Friday, June 6 at 9 a.m. in the auditorium. All students are to wear caps for this rehearsal, and girls should wear dress shoes. Graduation attire includes white shoes, and full white slips for girls with no corsages, jewelry or necklaces. Boys must wear white shirts, ties, dark



The Senate Presidential election was held on May 20. A run-off election held for the two top vote-getters, Gordon Hirsch and Larry Fine led to Fine's concession after allegations were made concerning illegal campaigning practices on both sides.

Bob Miller writes

East becomes great institution

Niles East's finest hour has yet to be seen. I believe that in the next few years Niles East will further itself as a great institution, not limited to a reputation of high academic quality. but also as an outstanding competitor in interscholastic events and options for its students.

AS WE APPROACH the conclusion of this school year, we can recall the major change in administration which had taken place this year. In my perspective I saw this as a necessary change to keep pace with the times, as permissiveness and a general lax attitude created in the 1960's has given way to a more disciplined era which we have entered.

Basic policies underwent a revision almost as soon as Mr. Hosler had been appointed principal. Almost all have proven to be worthwhile moves. The homeroom policy which I advocated wholeheartedly earlier this year is an example of a timely and necessary move. As student Senate representation will expand to the homeroom next year, students will have the opportunity to express their ideas and viewpoints more directly than ever before. This move is extremely advantageous to student government-administration relations.

ANOTHER NOVEL institution which will prove beneficial is the formation of a discussion forum between parents, teachers, administration, and students. When this group convenes in September, matters of of importance will be presented outright.

The greatest problem I can perceive, and this relates to the revisioning of district policy, is one of student re-assessment in determinging priorities and values: Does one wish to concede a freedom/privilege in order to obtain greater personal knowledge? I am one person who feels strongly about reducing free time for greater exploration in academic areas. Do not misconstrue that statement as a cry for a "prison-like" atmosphere at East, rather as an outcry for a desire of more individual attention to strengthen weaknesses and better facilities for developing specific attributes in a field of interest. The creation of resource centers in the areas of science, math, and social studies could satisfy such a desire, and prove beneficial to a number of students selecting these fields as an eventual college concentrate.

FURTHERMORE, I request (and foresee) the implementation of these policies enumerated below:

- 1) The reinstation of an honors track in English combined with a requirement imposed on each student at East to develop his skills in the four general areas: Communications, composition, grammar, and literature would be the most feasible solution in reversing the steady decline of English scores on college board tests. The ultimate advantage to this is allowing a student to choose a more select university.
- 2) The development of a peer, or student counseling group. This would be extremely advantageous and worthwhile to underclass students who wish to further their education, develop technical skills, or venture into business upon graduation. This organization could be instituted quite readily. One counselor has already begun endeavoring a similar type group for his counselors.
- 3) Pass-Fail option must be curtailed to allow minimal usage and restrict the "jockeying" of grade point averages. The ideal concept of a pass-fail is to allow students an opportunity to explore other fields at no expense to their curriculum already. Because it has not been used in its intended purpose, I propose that a policy such as one which the Senate has recommended: The pass-pool option, be implemented in the near future. This restricts, not eliminates pass-fail.
- 4) The concept of school spirit must be put into concrete form. Mere repeated assurances that spirit will be established soon is not enough. I offer the following suggestions:
 - a. Increase gold-schedule type assemblies next year. (Beneficial for N-Club, Key Club, Senate, Etc.)
 - Principal must involve himself also (i.e. appearances before school)

Create end of year activities, i.e., class picnics, award assemblies, countryyard rallies, etc.)

5) Finally, combine the aforementioned into a procedure which is definitely needed: College-type registration format. This system applies peer counseling, certain personal interests, individually known weaknesses, and formulates a schedule exact to students' desires.

IN CONCLUSION, perhaps what I have stated implies idealism; However, these ideas are ones that are extremely practical in nature and only require the approval of a farsighted administration to initiate.

NULBHULLIND

The Voice of the Niles East Students

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Coming Attractions
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Thursday, May 29, 1975

Boy's Sports Staff.Bruce Goldberg, Larry Bower Photographers Jeff Cohen, Richelle Goode, Barry Lus-tig, Danny Lustig, Eric Pol-ley, Scott Wexler.

Advisor Mrs. Mary Scherb



Mock law suit served

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF COOK COUNTY, ILLINOIS MUNICIPAL DEPARTMENT, LAW DIVISION

Amount Claimed: Minds of 2,308 students

THE NILEHILITE.

Plaintiff,

ADMINISTRATION AND BOARD OF EDUCATION OF DISTRICT 219,et. al.,

Defendants.

COMPLAINT AT LAW

NOW COMES THE NILEHILITE, and complaints of the Defendants, the ADMINISTRATION and SCHOOL BOARD OF DISTRICT 219 et.al., as follows:

- 1. That Niles East High School exists for the purpose of providing a liberal secondary education to
- 2. That the primary function of the Defendants is to secure and maintain a high educational level in the three District high schools.
- 3. That within the 1974-75 school year Defendants have repeatedly directed exhaustive efforts to making physical structural changes and additions to the buildings, displacing their primary function, as follows:
 - a) Community Traffic Safety Center subsidized by a grant of \$537,140 from the Illinois Office of
 - Education, and at an expense of up to \$80,000 by the Board of Education. b) The Space-Site and Facilities Committee recommended that the Board of Education build a gym above the current locker room for \$400,000, build a \$750,000 pool, and acquire 132,000
 - sq. ft. of land adjacent to the school for \$897,000. c) That the Board of Education has approved a \$35,000 renovation of the nurses office facilities. 4. That by the end of the school year each faculty member must write evaluations of their classes in
- terms of District Goals and Objectives, a practice particular to this year only. 5. That the East Building administration from December 1974 to the present has been primarily concerned with various policy changes as follows:
 - a) Replaced the once-a-week homeroom with a daily homeroom, a policy that was discarded by former principal Arthur Colver in 1971-72.

b) Installed a 24-hour answering service in the attendance office.

- Revised the dentention procedure to allow only after-school detentions. d) Is presently considering instituting a one-period supervised study hall for freshmen.
- Is formulating ideas to thwart the rise in vandalism at East by limiting student's movement
- in the building.
- 6. That for monetary reasons, the administration does not strive to build the academic program here but rather finances the building of hardware such as the Traffic Safety Center for more than half a million dollars.
- 7. That the Defendant's primary purpose, that of maintaining a strong curriculum has been rejected and replaced by hardware acquisitions and rhetoric having to do with everything except classroom edu-

8. That the educationally-related areas in need of correction are as follows:

- a) The English curriculum although it offers a wide variety of courses, lacks any program for potential honor students and subjects such students to enroll in classes that do not meet high academic standards.
- b) That the language curriculum has been sharply curtailed in the last two years, i.e., Latin students are transported to Niles North, AP French will not be offered next year at East, the German program will be reduced from four to one class with a commuting teacher from North, and the Russian classes will fall from three to one.
- c) Rather than lightening the class load of the Nilehilite sponsor to allow her to continue to render exceptional leadership, the administration has opened the position to any faculty member for a \$612 stipend, disregarding the fact that only within the last two years the Nilehilite has achieved national recognition.
- d) That Karl DeJonge, the Student Senate Advisor for the last five years has resigned his position

e) That the math department's requests for a resource room have been met with a room onethird the size of Niles North's.

WHEREFORE, Plaintiff, the NILEHILITE does not pray the Court do what it deems meet and just. The administration has changed its primary function. This change has and will cause irreparable injury to East's students that courts cannot recover. We have learned that the administration will not retrace its steps and begin reconstructing the ruins through student and faculty protest alone. When the taxpayers of this Township become aware that administrative interests are detrimental to the learning process at Niles East and act, that pressure could lead to a reversal in policy. Efforts to inform the District's residents of these changes have not been made. Now, only students can initiate a corrective program by motivating parents to speak to the Board of Education and the central and building administrators.

Last Will and Testament

The Class of '75

A coconut pattie to Mr. Bloom; a Hostess cupcake to Marty Glochowsky; a referral to Mr. Eyerman; a Hebrew-English dic-tionary to Mr. Miron; a non-workable phone to Dean Reiter.

Mark Flitman
To Mr. Bloom, my unknown chunk of
slop containing (Ou, As. Cd. Ag. Hg. and
S); to Mr. Slattery, my brother and sister
(coming to East in Fall of '76 and '75,
respectively); to Mr. Ferguson, half of
an old moddy green gym shirt; to Mr.
Pugliese, I leave the other half; to Mr.
Moshak, I leave an old, crusted up

The one thing I have of value is a Person. He and only he has changed my life and he can change yours too. This Person was recorded in all history books and many people have heard of Him but don't know Him. He went around loving and caring for people, but everyone rejected Him and killed Him. That's not the end of His story. He rose from the dead three days later and is very much alive today. He loves you and forgives you totally. If you want to know Him, his name is Jesus. "For God so loved the world that He gave His only Son, that whoever believes in Him shall not perish but have everlasting life." (John 3:16). He is the most real thing in my life and He can be in yours. Everybody needs Him, and anybody can know Him just for the asking. Cary Gershbein

for the asking.

Arnie Fishman
To Mrs. Mazouch, I leave an electric
stapler that she or her students could
jam papers into as often as they wish
without it breaking so she'll have one
less thing to yell about; to the cafeteria
I leave a pound of ground beef so they
can make all the hamburgers for next
year.

Fred Weichselbaum I leave to Mrs. Ladd the most tragic looking moose in the word; to Mrs. Derichs, a definition of comedy and a stack of George Carlin albums; to Mr. Winkler, a group of music students who know up from down; to Mr. Livingston, Lleave, a bir thank you in expresistion. I leave a big thank-you in appreciation for all that I have learned; to all the future students of Niles East, luck and a good sense of humor because you will need both for survival; to Betty Quinn I say thank you for being more than just a teacher, but a friend as well. Good luck with your future classes.

Judy Gelb

To Mr. Oswald, I leave 20 yardsticks and a toothless comb; to Mr. Mayfield, I leave the 10,000 bottle caps that we threw out the window freshmen year; to Mr. Henrick and Mr. Schindler, I say thank-you; to Tom, good luck.

Randy Kessler
To Mr. Degenhard, I leave the remains

To Mr. Degenhard, I leave the remains of my dissected cat and 2,000 fruitflies in assorted colors.

in assorted colors.

Steve Dobryman

To Mr. Herbst, I leave the remains of the pig I dissected in biology; to Mr. Eyerman, I leave a book of referrals in case he uses up the book he has now; last but not least, I leave Mr. Duffy an academy award for the worst films shown in a high school classroom.

I leave all my sympathy for the fresh man, sophomore, and junior classes who have to cope with Mr. Hosler as their

To Mr. Cooper, I leave a book of Mr. Wizard's favorite experiments and the sincere hope he'll get one right; to Mr. Yursky, I leave a book entitled "What a Horrible Way to Do That Problem." containing 1,000 of our longest proofs, one gambling spree in Las Vegas, one typing course with Miss Coon, 40 pounds of hamburger with the condition it must all be eaten in a day, one dollar to make his distant relative a millionaire in 237 years, one class of all girls, a basketball for the Math Contest, the official Parker Brothers game of Nim, and one alarm clock.

Marty Glochowsky Marty Glochowsky
To Mr. Yursky, I leave a room full of
gummed desks and a hangman's noose
for any student who forgets how to factor
a problem; for the swim classes, a pile
of swim suits in all sizes, because it's
hard to swim in a 38 size suit when you
only wear a size 30.

Marty Avers

To Mrs. Derichs, G FNZR ZNFFRB CNLS RTGYAFRE ML QGLQS - PP. Phantom II & YAP To Mr. Miron, I leave a class that will appreciate his singing sessions

Marsie Hass To Mr. Jurek, I leave three broken rocker arms, a blown headlight, a worn distributor cam, and all of the complaints distributor cam, and all or the complete distributor cam, and all or the complete from his friends whose cars I fixed.

Tom Seals

pair of shoes and a stuffed penquin that looks just like him. I would also like to Julie Robbins two years of great memories to think back on.

Janet Stein I will my wonderful attitude to the P.E. department and only wish them a thousand more students like me. Thanks to Miss Klein for the undeserved A's and for being my only dedicated Avon customer. I leave Lisa Saber another 60 years to follow up our past 60. To Mike Polisky, I leave odds at 50-50. Everyone come I leave odds at 50-50. Everyone come to Skokie Blvd. and Oakton St. at 5 p.m. on June 22. To the tennis courts, I leave a drinking fountain. And to Barry Rubin, I leave myself, three inches taller.

To Mr. Oswald, I leave a lifetim of metersticks to wake up his biole classes like he did mine. To Mr. Hen I leave this thought, "There's more life than math problems."

To Mr. Oswald, I leave another year of golf with Ira Miller; to Mr. Pirok, I leave a pregnant rat so that he can give a real demonstration of his lecture about animal instincts; to Mr. Livingston, I animal instincts; to Mr. Livingston, I leave a Major American Literature class that appreciates poetry; to Miss Schneiter, I leave a good Michigan basketball team; to Mrs. Mazouch, I leave by 2½ foot stack of history notes; to Mr. Miya, I leave a student who understands his digressions.

The rest of my after school detentions to Dean Reiter.

George Christopoulos
To Mr. Bloom, I leave a case of Scotch
and a new Tilly cupcake; to Mr. Degenhardt, an APP student with a (shock)
social life: to Mr. Colton, a thinking
homo sapien; to Mrs. Mazouch, an autographed picture of Khruschev; to Miss
Amelung's third year French class, a
"Lumberjack," an "Albatross," and a
"Kudge, nudge, wink, wink, say no
more." Finally to Mary "Sunshine" Winston, a subscription to "Preschool Education."

To Pam Fisher, another glorious year in Niles East; to Laura Levin, all but one of the Greek boys in the world; to Heide Kogan, a rhinestone machine and a box of stale pretzels in exchange for her living room couch; to Mr. Dvorak, a donut-eating frog.

Penny Holland To Mrs. Lopez, a case of No-Doze pills for those students with class attentiveness similar to mine.

To all the kids who have to stay in this school, I leave you HOPE.

Jay Novick Jay Novick
I leave Coach Odlivak all the patience
in the world to cope with the ulcer he
got from the school in the first place;
to Mrs. Natker, two Alpha lists, one for
her and the other for Mr. Eyerman, who
comes in the bookstore to use it when
writing out referrals.

Nikki Odlivak

I leave my tunnel hunting equipment to Hal.

Ed Naumes To Mr. Miya, I leave all the reruns of "The Ascent of Man" and the book "Ten Great Reducing Diets."

To Ed Goldstein and Marty Glochowsky one horse, to make things easier.

Holly Baker To Ed Goldstein, I leave the memories of Uncle Tanoose's Camel Stench Birdlegs: to Howard Nussbaum, I leave my father's bra.

The best of luck and my bottle of Ben-Gay to next year's quarterback and a suggestion to go to church because he might need it.

Adam Retzlei To the Niles East soccer team and Coach Sandstead, my powerful left foot.

Sandstead, my powerful left foot.

George Vlahandreas

To all the incoming Fairview graduates who thought they were leaving teachers like John Gross ("Can I go to the bathroom, Mr. Gross?" "I don't know. Can you?") behind in grammar school, I leave Mr. Bloom, Mr. Yursky, and Mr. Everman.

Mark Carlson Mark Carlson
To Uncle Sol (Solovy), I leave my hair
clippings and baby blue longjohns to
match his baby blue sweater; to Sir
(Bloom), a full bottle of Scotch (well,
almost full); to Coach Richardi, 10 clipboards, two rubber stop clocks, my freshman numerals that I never got, and
thanks for 4 successful years.

Jeff Rock

Jeff Rock
To Mr. daRosa, I leave 8 hours of uninterrupted sleep; to Miss Rochotte, I leave
a medley of Broadway hits; to Mrs.
Lopez, I leave two Spanish poems; to
Mrs. Derichs and Mr. Pirok, a class ful
of students just like me; to the Reflections "76 directors, all my luck—you'll
need it!

To the entire Special Education staff, credit cards to Val's; to Joan Strom, Ed Goldstein, Cindy Trawinski, Marty Glochowsky, Stan Pressner, and company, a book on the world's worst nose and Pollack jokes to add to your collection; to Marsie Hass and Nancy Klehr, a year's supply of "string beans," to Miss Burnham, a medal for putting up with Davi, Cheryl, and me this year; to Joan Strom, it sounds to cliche, but my thanks for everything.

To Mr. Grabowski, I leave a class of stupid freshmen who won't know enough to argue when he assigns his ridiculous assignments; to Mr. Poznansky, I leave a class of straight-A students and a winning football team; to Mrs. Derichs, "The Bull from the Sea" and "The King Must Die," to be read in that order.

Helene Roth
To Mrs. Mazouch, I leave a complete line of different colored wigs; to the cafeteria cooks, I leave a book on the joys of Jewish cooking; and to Miss Winston, I leave a manual on how to conduct a co-ed gym class.

Bob Jakubowich To Mr. Grabowski, I leave a class of

Bob Jakubowich To Larry George, one milkshake and the record "Waterloo;" to Phil Spivack, Gary Musick, and Rich Berkowitz, the Golden Spoon award.

To Mrs. Schiffman, the second group of psychology papers which I worked so hard on and she never let me turn in.

tray of ice cubes to Mark Michaels: A tray of fee cubes to Mark Michaels; to anyone taking a class with either Mr. Miya or Mrs. Isenberg, I leave a full supply of yawns; for Sue Stohlberg, all my senioritis and apathy.

Laura Gunderson Chiffed Valvoy to

Laura Gunderson
To Mrs. Derichs, a stuffed Yahoo; to
Miss Stemp, a tape recording of my
voice; to Mr. Miya, a stainless steel,
three-pronged, one slot widget with brass
fittings; a free set of voice lessons to
Mr. Miron; the complete works of Madeline Murray O'Hair to Mrs. Quinn; a
copy of "Mein Kampf" to Mr. Hosler; to
Mrs. Mazouch, an autographed picture of
George McGovern; to the librarians, I
leave a S.W.A.T. unit to insure peace
and quiet.

I leave behind the respect I have for this school and my spirit in hopes that someone will find it and use it in the best possible way.

Cathy Minnberg To Sue Weiss and Sue Feldman, a renovated "Phyllis" doll with all the parts; to Carmen Lomboy, one Avogadro and all the molecules in the world to eat (this is from Penny, too!); to Wu No. 2, the status of being Wu No. 1 from now on in Niles East the status of being on in Niles East.

Audrey Karyn Wu

To Mr. Lueck, I leave the saying, "O.K. let's bus it!"

John Hanson

Judy Miller, my back collection of s." magazines and my library of "Ms." magazines and my library of feminist literature; to Mr. Miya, a cruel and senseless death-murder at the hands of Alexander Woollcot; to Mr. Proffit, this thought: short and fat is where it's

Loren Shlaes

To Mr. Beechy, a lifetime supply of slide To Mr. Beechy, a lifetime supply of slide rules and a class that knows how to use them; to Mr. Miya, a manual on "How to Teach European History," a book of fifteen of the best reducing diets, and a list of 1,000 ways to digress from your subject; to Mrs. Mazouch, three autographed posters of Richard Nixon; to Mr. Hosler, Steve Leon.

To Mr. Sachs, a large wooden compass to draw on the blackboard with; to Mr. Livingston, his "bells, bells, bells," to Mr. D. Wood, a chalk resistant suit; to Mr. Wetzel, 30 cups of coffee so he can make it through the day; to Mr. Miya, his so-called widgets. his so-called widgets.

Sandy Levy To Mark Klancic, a trophy for being the world's greatest streaker; a picture of "Don Juan" to Bruce Kahn, Fred Batko, and, most of all, to Scott Hite; to Felice Lewin, Redwood Landing, Sam Leopold, Jim Post, and a lifetime membership to Groupie's Anonymous Fan Club; volume No. 196 of Ukranian Bandura Songs to Stan Pressner; to Paul Saltzman, the Stan Pressner; to Paul Saltzman, the words from a song called "Thirsty Boots" by Eric Anderson: "Maybe I can make you laugh, and maybe I can try, I'm just looking for the evening and the morning in your eye."

To this school, all my signatures on the desks which will one day be famous; all by dead cigarette butts for Mulford

Mark B. Hirshman To Mr. Plock, 2,000 shares of IBM stock; to Mr. Baker, a CPA degree and a pillow; to Miss Schneiter, a box of bubble gum and 50 pairs of seamless nylons.

Robert Racusen To Mr. Campbell, a Hebrew dictionary so he can look up the Jewish sayings that he doesn't know.

Carolyn Bolotin To Mr. daRosa and my Spanish class, a priceless collection of high frequency words and the new best-seller, "Further Adventures of La Nela!"; to Mr. Miya, a recording of the "Lumberjack Song" from Monty Python.

To the halls of Easthi, a Heather Benton

To the halls of Easthi, a Heather Benton to haunt you forever.

Sheri Lynn Kagan
To Miss Morris, I leave the wall decorations from lockers B-15 and 240.

Michelle Block
I would like to leave: 6 x 10 moles to Mr. Welch; two years of expensive, time-consuming, trite art work to Judi Miller; a half dissected frog, a metered meter stick, and a new secretary to Mr. Roth. stick, and a new secretary to Mr. Roth

stick, and a new secretary to Mr. Roth.

Sheila Rubin

Sheila Rubin

To Phil Adelman, I leave my purple
corduroy pants and memories of the Far
Eastern Division of "Home base . . .";
to Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Scarborough, I
leave all my injuries; to Mr. Colton, I
leave all the cotton balls made by Johnson
and Johnson and all of Mott's Applesauce; to Mrs. Harris, I leave all of
those scholarship applications; to Mr.
Winans, I leave Jeff Epstein and any
and all of the problems he causes; to the
Key Club, I leave an outline of "How to
Plan a Christmas Party;" to Ellen Rue,
I leave an dictionary to look up "pneumatic;" to Cristina Lomboy, I leave a
pair of white gloves; to Mrs. Handler,
I leave my "smiley" with the slanted
eyes.

We, Amy Shlesman and I, leave Miss Traub all our hope and wishes for many years of love and happiness in her upcoming marriage.

Karla Sweiding To Mr. Oswald, 10 non-bendable, non-breakable meter sticks; to Mr. Cooper, five rolls of red tape and a scisors.

To Mr. Degenhardt, a book entitled, "How to Pick Sleep-Inducing Movies to be Shown in Class;" to Mr. Bloom, 5,000 acres of rock and a shovel; to Mr. Poznansky, another 185 lb. klutz to toss around on the mats; to Mrs. Derichs, a utopian society filled with no-minded morons; to Mr. Miya, a zinc widget and a glazed, raised, freshly baked doughnut; to Mr. Moshak, a fourth year Russian class: to Mr. Moshak, a fourth year Russian class; to any student taking science courses, my presidency of the "Data Adjustment" club.

To Mr. Weitzenfeld, I leave a box of Kleenex because, the way he talked for the year that I had him, he probably blew his nose; to whomever may it, I leave my refrigerated locker During the winter months, there is a cold draft that circulates behind it making the top shelf a great place for keeping tuna sandwiches, egg salad sandwiches, beer, or what have you. (The number is B-140).

Barry Kravitz
I leave to Mrs. Derichs the "Cliff's Notes" for "Childhood's End" because she never understood the ending.

Leonard Brenner
To Mr. Welch, I leave the happy mem-During the winter months, there is a cold

To Mr. Welch, I leave the happy memories of Batman, Robin, and the batcave; to Mr. Livingston, I leave ". . . the rhyming and the chiming of the Bells, Bells, Bells!"; and to Miss Lundquist, I leave my alligator.

Cheryl Cohar I would like to leave both of my gym suits, sweatshirts, and pairs of gym shoes to Mrs. Whyman who, not having removed my first set of clothes from my locker freshman year, returned them to me sophomore year; in dearest ciation to Patricia Matlack, for dearest appre ciation to Patricia Matlack, for such great leadership and coaching qualities, I would like to leave the book "How to Coach Tennis Without Having any Knowledge of the Game, Understanding of the Players, or Control of One's Emotions."

Tammy Lothan To Mr. H. Wood, my "B" grade in his 20th Century history class considering

20th Century history class considering my once a week attendance.

To Mr. Colton, Mr. Degenhardt, Mrs. Lopez, Mr. Pirok, Mrs. Ladd, Mr. Golata, Mr. Slattery, Mrs. Derichs, and even Mr. Miya, who believes in the "progressively-give-rhem-more-and-more-work" philosophy for his European history class, I leave my thanks for adding much to four years of my life; to "Heather Benton." I leave the wish that you keep creating and learn to take credit for what you do with your real name. Paul Saltzman

I would like to leave Mr. Moshak my share of the \$100 kickback from the Russian Club; to Mr. Miya, an extra strong 1975 model widget.

Fred Batko To Mr. Tom Sokalski, I leave the ever present Svengoolie chicken and a trait that he seems to know very little about: modesty; to Mr. Richard Miya, a six-foot tall bronzed banana signed by "Crazy tall bronzed banana signed by "Crazy Tim"; to Mr. Fred Richardi, the size 74 Tim": to Mr. Fred Richardi, the size 74 noseplugs I promised him in freshman swimming; to Mr. Ed Pugliese, a book on the rules and etiquette of handball; to Mr. Arnold Agnos, a new sweater to replace that flea-bitten old blue one he forced us to gaze upon in 90% of our classes; and to all future students, the chance to know some of the faculty as well as I did. I can't see any reason they'd want to, but they might as well have the chance.

Howard Schermerhorn
To Mr. Baker, a balance sheet that

To Mr. Baker, a balance sheet that doesn't balance and a lifetime supply of sleeveless sweaters; to Diana Walter, a box full of assorted lice; and to whom it may concern, an extra large slice of

pecan pie.

Howard Nussbaum

To Mr. Yursky, a basketball to shoot at
the basket during next year's math contest and two equal signs on one line; to
the typing department, the "two finger
typing technique" of George Yursky (This
method was developed during math
tests); to Mr. Bloom, the chemical LITERATURE written by the BIG BOYS.
While the subject matter may be INTEL. ERATURE written by the BIG BOYS. While the subject matter may be INTEL-LECTUALLY PLEASING, it will be IN-TERESTING, BUT NOT TOO INFORMA-TIVE. TO Mr. Yursky's "favorite" stu-dents next year, the "Newman, every-day-you-do-something-that-IRKS-me" award to be presented to those Mr. Yursky judges so deserving.

To Gary Wolf, Jordy Melamed, and Bob Malcher, my fellow bench warmers, I leave 1,295 splinters. They might not need mine though because they'll get plenty of their own next year. Jeff Bugress

To Mr. Miron, I leave a gift certificate to Baskin-Robbins on Touhy for all the free ice cream he wants; to Marty Fisher, a carton of chocolate milk; to Get Suspended"; to Mr. Pettit, a trip to Skokie when he gets a job in New Jersey.

To the 1976 APP biology class, Scott Hite To the 1976 APP biology class, Scott Hite and I leave our triple recessive fruit flines; to Mr. Degenhardt, I leave an APP biology class that will have the sense of humor to laugh a this jokes; to Mr. Slattery, a grade distribution curve that will enable at least one half of the class to pass; and I leave to the Niles Township Reclamation Center all of my absence notices that I have received in the mail since this wonderful new attendance system began.

Nancy Klehr

Nancy Klehr To Mr. Miya, I leave a widget factory To Mr. Miya, I leave a widget factory and a bakery to make fine, raised, glazed donuts; to Mr. Colton, I leave my two-week menu for an eighteenth century North Carolinian farmer; to Mr. Puff, I bequeath one half bottle of very dry sherry; and, finally, I would like to leave this school with: one hour-long hypnotist assembly, its ludicrous and futile homeroom policy, its overly sympathetic and understanding deans, and with its marvelous standing deans, and with its marvelous administration under the incorrigible command of our beloved Principal

Phil Adelman

One tube of chapstick to Mr. Eyerman.

Pete Myma
I'd like to leave my sister Joan a copy
of "How to Succeed at Niles East Without Really Trying." It didn't work for
me.

I leave one slightly used black leather jacket to future "Grease of East."

Richard Menti

Richard Mynti
I leave a fan to the second floor girls'
washroom in the old section and ashtrays and lounge chairs in all of the girls'
washrooms; I leave sympathy to anyone
letf here next year.

To Pam Fisher, enough big shouldered, cute guys to look at to last her though the year; to Sara Pearl, a dictionary and a framed charcoal sketch of Minnie Ripand one more joyous year with perton and one Marc Blackman.

Sandy Kerman To Niles East, I leave my inflated ticket prices; to Galen Hosler, I leave an hour hypnotist assembly and a pass to get out of class; to Bob Miller, I leave a stuffed ballot box; to Howard Nussbaum, a pecan pie to be distributed among the many; to Jay Martini, I leave a can of WHIPPED cream; to Mr. Baker, a whip to fight off his wife.

Barry Grodsky I leave Miss Marti a new horse

Paul Milstein
I leave Hr. Arnold Agnos a first semester
term paper which many people struggled
with, but which the second semester
class never had to do; to Mr. Campbell,
I leave a book on how to speak Yiddish
in ten easy lessons; to Mr. Siegal, I
leave a book on the fundamentals of
baseball. Paul Milstein

To Mr. Miya, a book entitled, "My 100 Favorite Digressions" and a charter Favorite Digressions" and a charter membership in the Dr. Jacob Bronowski

Howard Chabner Howard Chabner
I leave David Pevsner, Barry Kramer,
and Larry Meisner, three ID's that say
they're 18 so they can get into X-rated
movies to SATISFY THEIR LUSTS; to
Paula Sugarman, the entire Stump-arooooooo club.

Steve Schwartz

To Mr. Bloom. "The Exciting World of the Sodium Atom"; to Mr. Hosler, Steve Leon; to Steve Leon, Mr. Hosler; to Mr. Yursky, "Horrible Ways to Do Problems" by Mitch Newman, "I Did it That Way, Too" by Scott Pector, an alarm clock to "wake him when you're done, sir," a recording of a typewriter for use when he has to leave the room during a test, and the Brooklyn Bridge for bridge club, of course; to Mr. Pirok, raw human instinct; to Mr. Rostvold, a dozen angrymollusks; to Mrs. Derichs, "The Collected Works of Leslie Drysdale"; to Mr. Miya, BANANAS; to Mr. Livingston, Truth, uncompromisingly told, complete Truth, uncompromisingly told, complete with ragged edges; to Mr. Cooper, a working demonstration lab; to Dr. Kort, a paper mill in northern Maine; and to everyone. Beace.

I would like to leave my wisdom teeth to Galen Hosler because I heard he didn't have any.

Mike Mega
To Mrs. Eisenberg, I leave the book,
"A Separate Reality," by Carlos Castenada; to Senor da Rosa, a smile and the
hope of a wide awake class; to Mr. Miya,
the book, "One Thousand and One Ways
to Make a Siberian Peach Pie"; to Mrs.
Isaacson, a diary; to Ken Anderson,
aspirin and a smile; to Fred, Gary, and
Biff, good luck; to Mr. Duffy, the book
"It Pays to Enrich Your Word Power";
to Miss Coon, the book, "The Sensual
Typist"; to Mrs. Mazouch, Richard Nixon,
Watergate, and the memory of Dr. Betts;
and to Dr. Warner, the book, "Look Out,
I'm on the Road" by D. Devil.

Don Shapiro

Don Shapiro To Kathi and Laura and Chrissy, the best of luck and all the happiness in the world!; to Pam Fisher, the patience to make it through another year. Gina Salerno

Gina Salerno
I leave to Mr. DeJonge his own daily
office copy of the Chicago Sun-Times and
Chicago Tribune and a reclining chair to
sit in as he reads them; to Mrs. Bass,
the book, "How to Keep Your Classwork
Organized—Before You Hand It Out to
Your Students."

Mary Ellen Ryan
To Mrs. Mazouch, all the notes that I
didn't take; to Mr. Pettit; a job; to Mr.
Winkler, the address of Rare Earth; to
Mr. Miron, my ditto sheets which are
stacked two feet high; to Bruce Kahn, the bull; to Bill Patt, Becky and Nancy; to Greg Saltarelli, a book on how to

Phil Spivack
To Mr. Miya, I leave one widget for
every time I fell asleep in his European
history class; to Mr. Welch, a mole of
No-Doze for every time I fell asleep
during a lecture; to Mr. Golata, one
perfectly written English paper for every
time I didn't fall asleep during a discussion; and to Cheryl Cohan, a lifetime
supply of gum for all the sticks I
bummed off her for four years.

Debbie Plotkin Debbie Plotkin

Debbie Plotkin
First, I would like to leave to Miss Lundquist my pet alligator, Freddy, who was a fabulous reality in himself; to Mr. Plock, I leave all my typing papers—which he had better throw out; to Miss Woodard, a new book, "How to Defend Yourself Without Really Trying"; to Mr. Pirok, all of the paper airplanes I ever made; to Miss Traub, all the luck she can have for her future nursery classes and her future; to Miss Stemp, my patience, which she"ll probably need in her future public speaking classes if they are anything like mine was; last, but not least, to my brother David, I leave all my good luck from four years for his last year here—he'll need it!

Leslie Cole

To Mr. Byram, I leave another pocket in his PE sweatsuit; to Marty Glochowsky, I leave a life supply of egg rolls, for which he never paid Sue and me. Richard Berkowitz

I leave Mr. Pirok all my future family Cristina Lombov To Miss Traub, I leave a box of cookies

for snack time.

Ronna Nessenson

To Mr. Ferguson, I leave my green gym
shoes; to Mr. Miya, Howard and Timmy;
to Mr. Moshak, Frank Zappa and the
Mothers of Invention; and, finally, to all
future Sheiks, I leave my old beard!

To Mrs. Ladd, I leave 100 bad pennies: To Mrs. Ladd, I leave 100 bad pennies: to Mr. Yursky, a class that can keep a secret from Mrs. Derichs; to Jordy and Scott, another year of you know what: to Coach Ristow, an apology for not being at the right place at the right time; to the foreign language department, a new hiding place for your cookies; to Mr. Beechy, a golden vector; and to entering freshmen, a U-turn.

Barry Rubin
To Miss Vanderwilt, all my projects in

Miss Vanderwilt, all my projects in chef's course that didn't come

To Gary Musick, I leave the memory of

To Mr. Wetzel, an art survey class To Mr. Wetzet, an art survey cares—he deserves it. Patricia L. Thiry
To Mr. da Rosa, I leave an all boys

To Mr. da Rosa, I leave fourth year Spanish class.

Sheila Kobritz To Ira Miller, I leave a Ringo cap; to Niles East, all of the hundreds of pens and pencils I've lost.

Mike Shamberg To Judy Miller, 101 favorite insults from Art 7-8; to the incoming freshmen, all the hope, fun, and new friends this school has to offer.

school has to offer.

Arlene Mayer
To Mr. Bloom, a film of his sex lecture;
to Mr. Slattery, my A's (ha, ha).

Arlene Siavelis
To Mr. Miya, I leave my collection of
puzzle books with the answers supplied
since he'll never be able to figure them
out by himself.

out by himself.

Mark Snyderman
Having attended what I believe to be the
best three and half years East students
ever had, I leave future graduates
patience and good luck because I've also
seen the first semester of what may be
the worst times this school will ever
have; to Mr. Larson, one Olympic size
swimming pool—within the next 20 years.

Rodrigo Lopez
Rodrigo Lopez out by himself.

Rodrigo Lopez

E W

Feedback

Students' last letters for 1974-75 school year

Dear Editor,

We would like to know if the students have any pull to get a teacher rehired or if the students can do anything to help, and if so, what? By now most people know Miss Chris Woodard, girl's physical education teacher. As it stands, she will not be returning to the staff of Niles East for the '75-76 school year. She has not been fired, but her contract has not been renewed because of the drop of enrollment at East, and financial difficulties. She has given 100 per cent of herself throughout the school year both physically anl mentally. She was assistant swimming coach, head volleyball coach, assistant badminton coach, and assistant softball coach, (when she's not umpire for another team) covering a sport in each season. We think East has finally found a coach and teacher who understands her students, and we really don't think the administration knows what they're doing by not renewing her contract. Speaking on behalf of 90 per cent of the school, it's more frustrating than any thing else to watch East get rid of someone so good and not be able to do anything. We've prepared petitions, made conferences and asked parents to call in to see what they can do; and nothing is working. We're sure the administration already has heard and seen how really qualified she is for the position of girls physical ed. teacher, and if they haven't, then all they have to do is spend a week in one of her gym classes, attend a practice in which she is coaching, or even spend an hour talking to her to understand what a really special person she is. She defines the word teacher to a tee; she's someone the students can relate to and she has set forth examples of concern, understanding and even compassion to the students she knows. She has worked with the girls on various team sports and has shown them what the definition of "team" really means; she has not only worked with the girls on their physical ability, but also their mental attitudes and has really displayed the meaning of "team." The girls need her, and most of all the school needs her. If there is no way at all to get Miss Woodard back for the 1975-76 school year than Niles East is letting go of

something special; a "special" teacher.

Debbie Jaski '76, Karen Behr '77, Elaine Masover '77, Jamie Borkovitz '77, Dawn Flakne '77, Andrea Slowik '78

Dress code not important

It was announced over the P.A. by Mr. Hosler that he disagreed with the clothes that we, the students, are wear-

He said girls were not to wear halter tops or midriffs, or any shirt which will allow the stomach to be seen.

We never realized that students had a dress code at Niles East. We never thought it mattered as long as we weren't wearing a bathing suit, or as long as the clothes covered the essential areas. We thought what mattered in school was your grades, and how good of a student you were, not if you were fashionably and conservatively dressed.

We agree with Mr. Hosler on the fact that maybe some halters are what he would say were revealing. But we think that banning these items is wrong. The next thing that he will be banning are gym shoes, slacks for girls, colored tops for boys, and we will be wearing skits and blouses and shirts and ties for boys.

Maybe we are exaggerating but clothes do not help us think any more or any less. It is difficult to sit in classrooms and swelter all day long. We think it is only fair that we could be dressed as confortably as possible and still be the good students we are and that we are expected to be.

Denise Levin '77, Tom Mengarelli '76, Karen Rinder '77, Melissa Goss '77

Hosler's policies for jails Dear Editor,

I am making a comment in regard to Hosler's jail policies. The study hall for freshman is not that bad, but it's bad enough. First of all, most freshmen carry heavy loads and they must take health also. I know a person who, as a freshman, carried five majors plus music, and she had a 40-minute lunch period and a 20-minute period free. She would lose her lunch period and have 20 minutes for lunch. And what if the 20

minute period is not during cafeteria hours? I think that it is very unreasonable, even though it doesn't concern me. Homeroom is bad enough daily, but why the need to take away our free periods?

The 10-20-10 policy is ridiculous. Hosler is looking for a way to give out more detentions and referrals than is necessary

No wonder there is a paper shortage! It is a real pain to clear up the detention assignment if you weren't ditching. Now it's going to be even harder. What is Hosler trying to do, take away all of our free periods? I think that is what is in his mind. Did I hit it on the nose, Mr. Hosler?

Name withheld upon request

Coverage questioned

Dear Editor,

This same issue contains a guest editorial of mine relating to future Senate objectives and I trust that you will print this letter concurrently.

Immediately succeeding my victory as Senate president last May, the Nilehilite printed a 10-second editorial which concluded by stating: "We (the Nilehilite staff) are not casting aspersions on the newly-elected president ... But we cannot help but question the motives of those who did vote in the election -were they based on merit or popularity?"

I need not defend myself on this, or on any other questions raised throughout this year as it has been proved and expressed by many that this year's Senate administration has indeed made progress in its service to the students, consideration of student opinion, and representation of existing district-wide organ-

I wish to raise the question of why aspersions were cast — not on one single individual but rather on those unselfish and determined individuals comprising the Student Senate.

I belive that there are certain facts which need to be presented to the sudents lest they remain unknown forever. Is it not the responsibility of a newspaper of the Nilehilite's caliber to staff itself with people capable of gathering research? Why then was the Senate deprived of such reporters? I also must commend the Editor for her expert job in editing, censorship, and disregarding of any articles concerning Senate achievements this year. Despite my keen memory, I cannot recall the last time a reporter did attend a Senate meeting. Nor do I desire to remember the last time the Nilehilite has attacked the Senate under false pretenses. Finally, I dread the thought of reading our Senate correspondent's (Steve Levy) articles edited to the point of being virtually meaning-

Our anger has reached a peak over your last two issues. In the paper of May 2, you criticized us for not advertising the upcoming election. Yet, when the election campaign was in full force, in the following issue you, the one responsible for informing the students, mentioned not one word about the race. Don't complain that we aren't advertising our race, when you throw your responsibility out the window and mention no word about the election in your paper.

To conclude, I wish to state that since this year's elections for Senate president are over, I offer the new president and future Senate president aspirants the two most effective tips I know for overcoming the "communication barrier" between the Nilehilite and the Senate:

1) Request the Editor one hundred times personally (or approximately one-half the amount I did) to appoint competent reporters to all Senate meetings; and

2) Make sure that the editor of the Nilehilite doesn't happen to lose the Senate election.

Robert Miller '75, Richard Cope '76 Editor's comment: It is certainly true that the Nilehilite Editor strongly criticized the manner in which the Senate prepared for the election this spring. However, the Nilehilite issue following that editorial was the Apprentice Issue prepared by the journalism class, over which the Nilehilite staff had NO jurisdiction. Even if we had, because the Senate Election Committee set the closing filing date as late as May 9, the possibility of covering the campaign was precluded as the Nilehilite copy was submitted to the printer a week before the distribution date of May 16.

Service in dean's office? Dear Editor.

I have just returned from the attendance office and still have the same problem that I went in with. I walked in. proceeded to the front desk, waited about five minutes before I was addressed. This normally wouldn't bother me, but there was no one else there and the women were talking about when they were going to have their lunch hour.

I waited the entire period and nothing was accomplished. I went to the desk and again had to wait five minutes to get some one's attention.

As I sat there, three other people came in and the same thing happened to them. However, a parent also came in during this time and the red carpet was rolled out to him. Why don't the students get the same treatment? Why can't I make an appointment to see the dean? I asked when I could see her and they said to come in during my free time, but could not assure me that I could see her. I thought these people were here to help us? I needed them right away and there was no one to go to. I have found that you must plan to have a problem here at least a week in advance to make an appointment. Enjoy your lunch ladies.

S. Campbell '75

Thanks to Pettit

Dear Editor.

I would like to thank Mr. Pettit for all the time, effort, and devotion he has given to our music department in the last two years. He came to East straight from college and was put in charge of more groups than any other music director in the school's history. He directed the concert and cadette bands, marching band, stage band, music theory class, music appreciation class, orchestra, and the musical productions. In my opinion he performed better than could ever have been expected from a man right out of college or any man for that matter. I would also like to apologize to him for all the hard times the band and the administration has given him and I sincerely hope that in spite of these hard times he will look back on his years here favorably.

I wish him all the luck in the world in his future endeavors.

Ronna Kalish '75

Artist searches for piece Dear Editor.

The piece of art that was stolen from me at the art show was priceless with great sentimental value. The item, was a 17" x 21" walnut board with an eagle soaring over pine covered hill-tops carved into it. I would appreciate any information on its whereabouts or if possible it could be returned, a reward would be given with no questions

Dale Lynn Andrea '75

Bus service unreliable

I would like to complain about the uncooperative bus service that Niles East has. It seems every time we are on the gold time schedule or on a special time schedule the busses leave on time according to the blue schedule. I

am mainly referring to the 1:30 busses. When the students are released from class a few minutes after 1:30 it is very upsetting to find no busses waiting. Even if someone goes into the main office and asks for the busses to be held, the busses never seem to wait and you end up walking four blocks and taking the C.T.A. This is unfair to all the bus riding students, especially for those who pay to use the bus. Their best bet would be to take the C.T.A. At least it's reli-

Richard Kane '78

Teacher ends 42-year job

Seniors may say good-by to Niles East this month after four years of schooling, but Miss Imogene Schneiter. English teacher, bids farewell on June 16 to a forty-two year teaching career.

Miss Schneiter is retiring to her hometown of Taylorville, Ill., where she will relax, read, play golf, and "do what I

When she was a girl, only three professions were open to women: nursing,



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teaching, and office work. Her mother was a teacher, so, "my mother chose a career for me."

Her first teaching job was in a junior high school in 1933 where she taught English there for eight years; during World War II she also taught physical education. Prior to coming to East in

1961, she also taught at Lamphare High. Her long career extended from Illinois into Japan where she lectured at

the University of Wakayanna and taught conversational English to Japanese students under a Fulbright scholarship. A second Fulbright scholarship sent her to Italy to teach English in an Italian

Miss Schneiter has many memories of the way things were. She recalls paddling a group of boys for misbehaving in her class when she taught in the junior high, and helping some students play a prank on the Dean of Lamphare High. As a girl, she enjoyed playing pranks. "I could give the kids here a few pointers." Although she played practical jokes, Miss Schneiter feels her generation and those past played jokes in ructive some are today.

Real freedom and responsibility for students, Miss Schneiter believes, existed in the early '60's when students were confined to school grounds, but who monitored hallways and supervised study halls.

Miss Schneiter feels that throughout her many years of teaching, the true rewards are not tangible. True fulfillment comes when a student from past years visits school and tells her, although they disliked what they had to learn in their freshman year, the knowledge and discipline has proved valuable in future years. Some of her past students have become doctors, lawyers, and college professors; one student is president of Ohio University, and another, varsity basketball coach at the University of Michigan.

Miss Schneiter is looking forward to relaxing, and has no future plans for teaching. "When I walk out of the classroom, it's the last day of forty-two years," she concluded.

—Seniors recall four years—

On Senior Prank Day last year, Dave Barack and myself went to the far side of the physics room to "do our homework." Shortly afterwards, I called Mr. Cooper over to help us with a "difficult" problem. As he came toward us, one of the senior members of the class tossed a lit neglega of 99 streamptons into the the senior members of the class tossed a lit package of 88 firecrackers into the center of the room. For the next five minutes, there was no sound other than the rapid succession of exploding firecrackers. Then Allen Samelson got up, ran to the window, and yelled, "There he goes!" Mr. Cooper was convinced that someone threw the firecrackers from the court yard through a half closed third floor window into the center of the floor under a table. under a table.

The most memorable experience I had at The most memorable experience I had at Niles East was the entire four years I spent here. No matter how everyone (including myself) says they can hardly wait to get out of this hole of a school, I think they will honestly miss Niles East deep down. I know I will. I had a great time in high school and I realize that parents are right when they say high school is the best time in your life. I wasn't the athlete of the year or number one in the class, but just another average student. And I'm glad I went to Niles East.

Terry Bauer

Last year in chemistry, my lab partner, Sheree Cain ('74) and I were doing an experiment. I put my lab book up on a Bunsen burner. After a minute, I asked her to check my reading and, while we were both bending over the balance, somebody shouted, "Hey! Your books on fire!" The first thought that flashed through my mind was, "Now what did Steven Fine do?" But, as I looked up, I stared in disbelief at my lab book in flames. I was so shocked that I just stood there with my mouth open, but you should have seen how quickly and alertshould have seen how quickly and alert-ly Sheree acted. She moved right over and blew it out!

Last year, Mrs. Mazouch's American History APP class tied a rope around her desk and gradually pulled it away while she lectured. She never noticed that it was moving away until she tried to put a book down on the desk and it dropped to the floor.

Freshman year in Mrs. Mazouch's non-Western civilization class, water started seeping in under the door because someseeping in under the door because someone had flooded the toilets in the washroom across the hall. When people began
screaming and putting their feet up so as
not to get wet, Mrs. Mazouch said with
perfect aplomb, "What's the matter?
Haven't you ever seen water before?"
She then continued her lecture.

Leonard Brenner

We were having a two-part film in Mrs. Isenberg's sociology class—the first half on one day and the second half on the next. Jeff Burgess was in my class and next. Jeff Burgess was in my class and decided on his own to get the centerfold out of a Penthouse magazine to tape it up on the the screen before the second half of the film. Well, I got to pull the screen down for the film and it just kind of stared at Mrs. Isenberg. She took it down, asked whose it was, put it in her folder, and said, "I'm going to have to put this up on my bulletin board!"

Audrey Karyn Wu

During freshman year, I had a gym teacher named Polaski. Every time one of his students had candy or a drink, he always took it from them and ate it himself. One day, I brought some gum to gym and he took it from me and ate four pieces. Little did he know that it was Ex Lax gum. The following day, he cornered me in the hall, furious, saying he would flunk me, and he did.

Glenn Kabot

My most memorable experience was initiation into Key Club. I was forced into the embarrassing and humiliating situation of dressing up as a girl. I wore a wig, a mid-length skirt, stuffed bra, low-cut blouse, lipstick, high heels, and even false eye lashes. I was supposed to attend the Key Club dance and remain in my feminine attire until some eligible gentleman asked me to dance. It was a long night. What made the evening worthwhile was the double takes and dirty looks from innocent bystanders who were shocked at the sight of a girl with a black mustache and a hairy chest. **Howard Nussbaum**

During Reflections' matinee performance sophomore year, I was going to the cafe teria for food for everyone. I returned through the halls with about 15 cartons through the halls with about 15 cartons of milk, 11 sandwiches, seven ice creams, and a lot of fruit. While opening up the door to the hall with the tray, Mr. Eyerman stopped me and told me he'd give me a referral for having food in the halls. After a brief explanation, I gave him an apple and said I'd forget if he him an apple and said I'd forget if he would. Then I turned away and watched him walk away eating the apple. Dr. Colver saw this and said, "Louis, you're supposed to set an example!"

Gayle Kopels

My most memorable, and probably my most humiliating, experience at Niles East occurred during junior year at lunch. I went to one of the lines that circle around and bought a fish sandwich and Humilian Bursh Oct. and Hawaiian Punch. On my way out, after paying the cashier, I saw about and Hawaiian Punch. On my way out, after paying the cashier, I saw about seven freshmen boys waiting at the doorway. Well, before I could do anything, one of them dropped his coat over my head and another took my sandwich. Realizing what was happening. I took the coat off my head with my free hand (the other hand still had the drink) and looked at the boys. All I could say was, "I can't believe it." Then I went to find the supervising teacher to help me. Mr. Golata was on duty and I pleaded with him to help me. He asked who did it and I said that I didn't know because they put a coat over my head. He decided to see what he could do, so we approached the group of boys, and of course, they denied everything. I walked away very frustrated and, I might add, hungry.

Nancy Klehi

The time Jeff Weinstein sat down on his lunch that included MASHED POTATOES with GRAVY.

Freshman year, Mr. Colton was lecturing Freshman year, Mr. Colton was lecturing my class on irresponsibility and lack of maturity in kids. I reached into my coat pocket for a stick of gum, but inadvertently set off a laughing box. It took me about 20 seconds to get the box out of my pocket and remove the battery, while the class roared and Mr. Colton just stared incredulously.

After a long chase, Bill Hall, Mark Flitman, and I, all armed with whipped cream pies, trapped Bruce Kahn in the band room. On Mark's suggestion, Bill went in one door with an empty pie tin. As Bruce ran out the other door, I nailed him with the real one right in the face Aside from breaking my glasses, he took it pretty well. Last Halloween, Mark Flitman and I put on monkey masks, bounded into a Russian class, picked up Marsie Hass, and carried her out in hysteria over my shoulder.

One night of Reflections, Scott Hite. One night of Reflections, Scott Hite, Bruce Kahn, and I were standing on the top of the scaffolding, obscured from the audience. Simultaneously, we decided to moon the band. The whole horn section cracked up so hard that they couldn't play the rest of the song.

Marty Glochowsky

During freshman year, when notes from parents were acceptable for absences, I had a friend forge a note for a day I cut. The note worked until my French teacher read it. She asked why my mother couldn't spell her own name right. My friend had forgotten the "h" in my last name. That episode cost me three week's detention. One day, a friend and I saw my old health teacher in an X-rated movie. When he saw us, he becamed very embarrassed. We asked him why he didn't teach us anything like what was in the movie. He replied, "I knew you would

barrassed. We assed film will be duff teach us anything like what was in the movie. He replied, "I knew you would learn it somewhere."

Sophomore year, I had Mr. Sokalski for swimming. We doubled up with Mr. Byram's class, meaning the total number of people in the pool was about 60. One day, Mr. Sokalski asked me to demonstrate a certain strake in the lane day, Mr. Sokalski asked me to demonstrate a certain stroke in the lane closest to the bleachers near where he was standing. I dove in and, about five seconds later, I felt a jabbing pain in my side. I looked up to see Mr. Sokalski spearing me with the metal rescue pole. When I got out of the pool, I had to walk past him to get back in line. As I passed him, he felt a similar jabbing in his leg—administered by my fist. I walked on for a few steps and heard Mr. Sokalski's booming voice saying, "Schermeron for a few steps and heard Mr. Sokal-ski's booming voice saying, "Schermerhorn, it would help your marking period grade greatly if you were to say, 'you are sorry you are an ass!' "Feeling I was justified in my action, I slowly turned and calmly replied, "Mr. Sokalski, you're sorry you're an ass." Needless to say, as 60 guys fell over themselves laughing, I was asked to leave the pool area. Ironically, I was allowed to rejoin the class the next day with no further punishment, while the rest of the class had to swim the breast stroke for the whole period for laughing.

Howard Schermerhorn

Howard Schermerhorn

Upon receiving grade cards at the end of freshman year, I discovered that I had earned a "D" in Mr. Weitzenfeld's algebra class, with a note attached saying, "a gift as far as I'm concerned."
On my birthday sophomore year, I was a sked to make a speech in my honore. asked to make a speech in my honors western class. Instead, I gave the class a

free vocal concert for the entire period.

Mr. Pirok just sat back and relaxed.

Mr. Pirok just sat back and relaxed.
Driving up a lawn in behind-the-wheel.
Getting locked in the showcase by the
library. It was doubly difficult to get
out because I had the key.
Junior year, when Cindy Trawinski and
I flunked the Constitution test because we
stayed up the night before eating felafel.
The time I walked through the girls'
locker room with Ellen Pollack (on a
dare) and nobody noticed.
The night that Michele Soltan, Cindy
Trawinski, Stan Pressner, and I put up

The night that Michele Soltan, Cinquy Trawinski, Stan Pressner, and I put up the scaffolding for Reflections and they had to take it down the next day because it was in the wrong place.

Ed Goldstein

I'll never forget one day last spring when our baseball team had sliding practice in the mud. When it was all over, we went inside to take a shower. But, one of the players (Ed Calvo '74) took his clothes off and went down to the indoor track to take a couple of laps while five schools were haiving a track meet.

When Eddie Purcell's suit came off while he was swimming the 200-yard freestyle. Ed Naumes

My most memorable experience occurred sophomore year, when Ed Goldstein and I were assembling a display for Sophomore Cabinet in the case across from the library. The key and Ed were sitting in the case. I was standing in the hall. Then, somehow, I accidentially-on-purpose locked Ed inside. The expression on his face was classic as Mr. Pirok and a few other choice people walked by and found an Ed on exhibit.

My most memorable experience was when, toward the end of sophomore year, Cindy Trawinski and I were walking in the music wing. It happened to be finals the music wing. It happened to be finals day, so the whole place was deserted. Well, we decided we wanted to play piano, so we retired to a practice room. After we finished, we turned around and, lo and behold, NO DOORKNOB!! What a rush! We must have laughed for an hour, because that's how long we were stuck in there!

second most was during the Special My second most was during the Special Ed car wash. We were all soaking wet and decided to dry our pants in the Special Ed dryers. Well, Cindy retired behind a partition to doff her pants. Unknowingly, I walked right in back of the partition, catching Cindy "with her pants down," as they say. We laughed for another hour!

class sophomore year, taught by the incomparable "Doc" Welch. The illustri-ous and celebrated lab team of Home ous and celebrated lab team of Home Base (Jimmy Cohn and me) will go down in the annals of scientific history, unparallelled for the numerous labs we burned through with our superior lab technique. The memories of our "Dynamic Duo" will live on forever in infamy. However, I must commend our Far Eastern Base (Guru and Hite) and Espionage Agents (Mar-Z and Nancy) for lobs well done. No one can forget our Espionage Agents (Mar-Z and Nancy) for jobs well done. No one can forget our brilliant birthday parties which were highlighted by Adelman-Cohn special chocolate marshmallow pies which the Doc had to cut with a hammer and chisel. One time, the enemy tried to do away with our Far Eastern Base by sabotaging one of Doc's pressure-volume lab demonstrations. The lab exploded just inches away from their heads, but nobody was hurt and the plan was foiled. The great times were never ending. Be it ever so humble, there's no place like Home Base! Home Base!

Phil Adelman

My most memorable experience at Niles East was when my family and I had gone to the art show. We thought we were going to have a pleasant time looking at all the art work and then go out to eat. all the art work and then go out to eat. It didn't quite work out that way. While at the art show, I didn't feel so well. While attempting to inform my parents of this, I passed out. I was later told that my mother and sister became very excited. When I awoke, two ambulance attendants were there, ready to put me on a stretcher to go to the hospital. While exiting the school on the stretcher, I remember waving good-bye to Mr. Grabowski to let him and everyone else know that I was all right. It was just one of the many things school can do to you. Rhonda Schwartz

In math analysis with Mr. Yursky, Mitch Newman and Scott Pector colloborated on a long, complicated solution to a prob-lem. Mitch made a photocopy of the on a long, complicated solution to a prob-lem. Mitch made a photocopy of the solution, and they went to class. This was the last six weeks, which meant that doing problems on the board were graded "A" if correct, "F" if at all wrong. Mitch went first. He proceeded to copy this long long prof onto the heard while this long, long proof onto the board while Mr. Yursky repeatedly yelled, "What a horrible way to do a problem!" When Mitch got to the end of the problem, he found that the last line ran off the copy. He couldn't remember what is was, and he couldn't figure it out, so he got an "F." Scott was next. He merely went up and filled in the last line. Mr. Yursky, visibly shocked, yelled, "Sir! You did it THAT WAY too!!!" this long, long proof onto the board while

Freshman year, Mr. Rostvold's biology class was studying the human skeleton. Joe Ambrose placed a frog in the skeleton's head and the entire class started complaining that they couldn't understand brain structure. Mr. Rostvold removed brain structure. Mr. Rostvold removed the top of the skeleton's head and out popped the frog.

When Jim Cohn set off some firecrackers during a physics test and Mr. Cooper actually believed that they were thrown in from the courtyard through the third story window.

Lastly, before winter vacation in APP Lastly, before winter vacation in APP chemistry, some of the class decided to give Mr. Bloom a Christmas present. Very innocently, we gathered around his desk and sang, "We wish you a Merry Christmas," and then proceeded to squirt him with water. His only comment was to say that he felt like he had been need on.

One Saturday morning, Bob Miller, War-One Saturday morning, Bob Miller, Warren Silver, Nancy Hirsch, Steve Leon, Howard Chabner, and I met at the International House of Pancakes to plan a Student Senate resolution condemning some of Mr. Hosler's actions and policies. We didn't get too far when Mr. Hosler and Dr. Hawkins walked in for breakfast.

The time when Ed Goldstein sang and danced for an entire period of Western Civ. and Mr. Pirok just sat back and roared with laughter.

roared with laughter.
On the day of a test in French, Rob
Feder stood up and gave a speech for
40 minutes. We never did take the test.
Watching Jeff Rock walk out to "Grand
March" before wrestling in the state

During my sophomore year, while playing tennis in the Central Suburban League finals, we split sets, thus enabling us to take a five-minute break to discuss strategy with our coach. We had faith in our beloved coach and trusted that she had made notes of our weak points, as did our opponents' coaches. After searching for Miss Matlack, we discovered that she had been so interested in our match that she had gone to McDonald's for lunch. We were, however, told not to worry, for she would be back soon. Upon her return, we expressed soon. Upon her return, we expressed disappointment at her lack of concern. At this point, Miss Hatlack began to cry—a situation that we were not unaccus-

Around Halloween time in my junior year, I went to my locker to find a cracked egg in it with a note from friends. I decided to return this prank and sprayed about a half a can of shaving cream on the inside of a friend's shaving cream on the inside of a friend's locker after moving his books. After he opened his locker, he didn't look immediately in and was talking. By this time, several people had gathered and were laughing. When he finally looked, he saw the entire inside covered with shaving cream. He didn't say much except to ask where his books were. This locker was not cleaned out for a couple of months and became a garbage dump for people.

Paul C. Brzozowski

was a typical bad Monday morning. As I was a typical bad monday morning.

As I was daydreaming out the window,

Mr. Moshak asked me a question from

our Russian dialogue. "What are you

having for breakfast, Frederick?" With
out thinking, I quickly replied, "Natasha!"

In driver ed sophomore year, Mike Lis was my driving partner. We were doing up and down hill parking. After I parked down hill, we switched drivers. But Mike n fill, we switched drivers. But Mike of that the wheels were turned in put the car in drive. As we drove into the lawn of a bank in Evanston, Richardson didn't say a word. He sat there with his hands over his

Freshman year, being Mr. Eyerman's "outstanding student"—"out standing" in

In spite of my fear of bugs, sophomore year I had to catch and suffocate grasshoppers for Mr. Roth's biology class. I left the grasshoppers in my locker in the morning, and when I returned later in the day. Joe Ambrose (my locker partner) had pinned all the grasshoppers to my locker's bulletin board. I screamed so loud that the lay supervisor was going to give me a referral. I quickly showed her what was in my locker and she her what was in my locke turned pale and left me alone. locker and she

Marla Levie

This may not be my most memorable experience at Niles East, but it sure was an experience. It all started when Pat Rogover and I went on a bike ride. We were riding along the lake, so we decided to take a swim. After the swim, Pat took off her bra and, when it had partially dried, placed it in my saddlebag, where it was promptly forgotten. The night before I was to return it, I had my boyfriend sew her name on the side of it. The next day, Renee Haynes, Michelle Stein, and I hung it on Pat's locker. Never have you seen a girl's face locker. Never have you seen a girl's face turn redder than Pat's did when she saw her bra hanging on that locker. Kathy Ravey

The second week of school freshman year, wandering around the halls first period with a couple of friends. We decided we were lost when we couldn't identify the modern building we were in: it couldn't be the English section, could it couldn't be the English section, could ti? And there's a shuffle board game printed on the floor? I opened a set of doors, which didn't have any sign or anything on them, to discover another set of doors. I opened the second, and there I saw an undressed boy folding some articles of clothing! I turned and ran, my two friends having the sense to follow!

Because of the changes made in Driver Because of the changes made in Driver Ed, my birthday being in November, and other complications, I ended up taking BTW with Dr. Warner on Saturday morn-ing. We were parked by the entrance to circle drive. I was sitting in the driver's circle drive. I was sitting in the driver's seat, for it was my turn to take the car. Dr. Warner stepped in with a full cup of steaming hot coffee. "Whatever you do, don't brake" were his explicit instructions. I stepped on the gas just a little too hard and, suddenly, two students stepped onto the drive on the way to Trojan Hall. I slammed on the brakes! Hot coffee went all over the dashboard and Dr. Warners' pants. And I started alughing. I mean this was too ironic! He didn't swear, but he never said anything good about my driving!

Toni Tumonis

Freshman year, I went swimming in the pool after school. I got out of the water a little early, and went into the locker-room. I took off my suit, I was holding a towel in front of me, and I wanted to turn the shower on, but as I looked up I saw the janitor standing in the middle of the shower, fixing something. When he saw me, I accidently dropped by towel and started to run and scream. I saw him pick up the towel and run after me and then he started apologizing, but I locked myself in the john and told but I locked myself in the john and told him to leave

I sat through a 40 minute class being taught by a male teacher with his fly open the whole time and everyone knew

During one cross country meet, David Greenberg '76 put clown make-up on his face during the race. At the end he actually had beaten someone.

When Mark Lichtenstien '76 "pantsed" Mike Kite in front of Coach Ristow, Margaret May, plus the whole cross country team. Margaret didn't see it, but Coach couldn't stop laughing for five minutes (we time it.)

Spending five successive 12th periods

(we time it.)
Spending five successive 12th periods
with Mrs. Derichs trying to crack Lenny
Brenner's and Paul Saltzman's snapping
fingers code, and, after figuring it out,
finding that everyone else knew it.

Being issued swimming shorts twice my size freshman year and told to swim across the pool. By the time I got to the other side, my shorts were down to my ankles. After I got out of the pool, my other side, my slot out of the pool, n teacher (Mr. Polaski) asked me why swim so funny.

Trying to run the mile with gas.

Mark Scherfling

My most memorable experience happened when, freshman year, I was called down to Mr. Puff's office, and, when I got there, I was so scared I looked in his office and, when I saw him, I just

Scott Slutsky

This year in biology class we were studying the heart. Sophomore Robbie Pollitzer had a stethoscope in his ears when another student walked by and inadvertently kicked Robbie in the leg. Without realizing the stethoscope was still in his ently kicked Robbie in the leg. Without realizing the stethoscope was still in his realizing the stethoscope was still in his ears and thinking he saw merely whispering, he shouted, "Bleep you!" Mr. Oswald was shocked after hearing the expletive, and he turned around and asked Robbie if he wanted to come downstairs with him while he called his mother. Only then did Robbie realize he wasn't whispering and removed the stethoscope from his ears. For the rest of the year, he was known as "Toilet Tongue." Eddie Pacobs

The time Ben Bleadon fell asleep in Mr. The time Ben Bleadon fell asleep in Mr. Yursky's class the period before our class. Mr. Yursky let him sleep and he finally woke up halfway through our class. He looked around, didn't understand what we going on, turned bright red, and ran out of the room.

The time Mr. Miya's toupee fell off.

Bill Weinman Last year, we decided to play a little trick on a gullible friend of ours. Upon opening his locker one Monday morning. opening his locker one Monday morning our friend discovered a rather suggestive note, complete with illustrations. To avoid his discovering our identities, the words were copied from various newspapers and magazines, pasted on purple construction paper, and signed "X." He reacted with so much interest and curiosity that we just had to continue. We decided it wasn't feasible to do this each day, but that we could get together each Sunday night, so a note would appear on Monday morning. After four weeks, we got bored and decided to quit. each Sunday night, so a note would appear on Monday morning. After four weeks, we got bored and decided to quit. On the last Monday morning, while putting the note in his locker, we found a note from him telling "X" that if she would only reveal herself to him he would be glad to fulfill her wants. Until this very moment, he didn't know who did it. (Thought we couldn't keep a secret, didn't you?)

Sandy Ridker and Marsie Hass Sandy Ridker and Marsie Hass

My most memorable experience occurred in freshman gym in a wrestling class taught by Coach Byram. There was a certain exercise where one person would be on all fours and another person with his hands behind his back would place his chest on the other's back and then attempt to walk around behind from one side of the person to the other as fast as possible. My partner did not do this fast enough, so Coach Byram told him to speed it up. This had no result, so Coach Byram bent over took his whistle, and hit him on the derriere. My partner promptly cut a very loud one in the coach's face. Coach Byram looked as if he had heart failure. He never bothered my partner again. My most memorable experience occurred

Scott Pector

Freshman year, when a friend and I exchanged hot lunches—all over each

exchanged hot lunches—all over each other's shirt.

The time Coach Richardi got his nose caught in the volleyball net while he was showing us how to spike the ball without touching the net.

My most memorable experience happened Whyman's volleyball class January

17, 1974.
Was the day that I happened to fall to the floor.
My team was waiting for the other team

to serve, When suddenly the volleyball developed a curve.

It came right at me,

I gave it a whack.
The next thing I knew, I was flat on my

I tried to get up and wanted to curse. While three or four girls ran for the

while three or four girls ran for the nurse.

The tears started rolling, and my face turned all red
While millions of things were going on in my head.

I felt so embarrassed, everyone standing around

staring at me lying flat on the ground.

The nurses came, running busy as bees, Everyone and anyone still staring at me. Then they called my mom and, when she

Through my tears I could only call out,

d we win the game?"

next two weeks were a hospital stay
h me always remembering that most
memorable day.

My most memorable experience came in Mr. Miya's European History class. This was the day he was giving us a lecture on the evils of digressions and he bent over and his toupee fell off.

Laura Gunderson I'll never forget the time sophomore year when Fred Weichselbaum and I walked into Mrs. Bass' speed reading class ten minutes late with our hair dripping wet. She asked us where we had been and we told her we just got out of swimming. She logically replied, "Well next time, swim faster." Something else of swimming. She logically replied, "Well next time, swim faster." Something else I'll never forget was when, during cat dissection in APP biology, Fred and I decided to play stump the teacher on Mr. Degenhardt. We proceeded to cut off one of the cat's testicles and lodged it next to the one of the kidneys. Fred then asked Mr. Degenhardt what the white lump was next to the kidney. Very seriously, Mr. Degenhardt started to identify the lump. He convinced us that he really thought the lump was a growth, and Fred and I were afraid he would fail us or something when he found out. It turned out that Mr. Degenhardt knew what the lump was all the time and had turned the tables on us. When he finally let on that he knew, we all had a good laugh and Fred I found out that Mr. Degenhardt really knows his cat.

laugh and Fred I round out.

Degenhardt really knows his cat.

Mike Losoff

Putting a Mad magazine picture on my 1D over my picture and having Dean Reiter ask me for my 1D for writing on a locker. Luckily, he found it humorous. Having Marty Glochowsky pour chocolate milk over my head in the cafeteria and

milk over my head in the cafeteria and pouring mine down his shirt.

Freshman year, we put a frog in the skeleton's head, in the science room and asked Mr. Rostvold to explain the inside of the head. He was pretty surprised.

Seeing Mr. Eyerman for the first time.

One day during junior year, Marla Levie and I happened to be studying in the library. Well, this day was no different from any other and, naturally, the commotion and noise level rose to an all-time high. Students, in protest of the quiet system, turned over the tables. Mrs. Palansky was furious and closed the room in the condition it was left in. A temporary librarian was minding the room when Marla and I sneaked into the room to straighten it up. When Mrs. Palansky returned with Dr. Iverson and a dean, the room looked fine. Mrs. Palansky turned red with embarrassment and tried to explain the situation. But, alas, the two men walked out of the room a little less sure of their library staff.

Michele Soltan from any other and, naturally, the

Michele Soltan

When Mr. Puff stripped-searched me during sophomore year.

most unforgettable experiences—

In driver ed sophomore year, I had just completed an uphill parking task. I was ready to pull away when I thought I heard a dog barking. Mr. Huff, my driver ed teacher, said he thought he heard it too, and told me to wait a few minutes before pulling away. He felt that the dog could be under or near the car and was afraid we might hit it. We waited and waited, but saw no dog. Mr. Huff then decided to get out of the car to look around. He walked up and down the street looking in people's bushes and under cars, but to no avail. Then he had a brilliant idea! He decided that if he could somehow attract the dog, it would come out from where it was hiding. So, he stood there in the middle of the street, barking, whining, and yelping like a dog. It was the funniest thing I had ever seen. I had trouble driving back to school—I was laughing so hard!

Janet Ross

Freshman year, for Blue and Gold day, I dressed up as a Cub Scout and some guys locked me in the boys' john.
When Terry the Tool caught me in the music wing with my boyfriend.

Sandy Silver

The time, freshman year, when Linda Price walked into the pool area stark naked except for a bathing suit around her knees. She wobbled in that way because she didn't want to be tardy. Nailing young lovers in the courtyard from the second floor.

Bird calls and harrassment of substitutes.

Carrying on my friendship with stump for

Bird calls and harrassment of substitutes. Carrying on my friendship with stump-fro from the days of crater face.

The time I told Mrs. Palansky in the library to shut up and ran out before she could give me a referral.

The time, during "The King and I," when the props crew was eating "chocolate dog kisses," thinking that they were Hershey's Kisses.

Daye Hirsch

Dave Hirsch The first day of school freshman year when I walked into Mr. Puff's office and asked him what his real name was. Meeting and making all the wonderful friends I have.

Getting caught drinking on a field trip and having to take an "F" in that class because of it.

Getting around the elephant on the bridge. Come on—use your alligator—and, if he don't snap, ask Mrs. Lundquist!

When I first came as a freshman to school on the Niles West bus. I stood on the wrong corner. The bus driver took me back to East, though.

The time Ron Rzadzki and I stacked four tables on top of each other in the lounge and Ron scared everyone by throwing a chair at the stack.

All of the dough fights in chef's course.

All of the dough rights in chet's course.

Mike Valenti
Freshman year, my English teacher,
Mrs. Friedman, was ill for quite some
time. We had a substitute for approximately three weeks. Mrs. Steinberg was
her name and she was around 4'11" tall,
making me five inches taller than her making me five inches taller than her One day, she yelled at me and, not want One day, she yelled at me and, not wanting to take such nonsense from a substitute, I yelled back. Our tempers grew to the point where she threw me out of class and told me to go wait in the English office. So, like a good little freshman, I did. After class, she came waddling into the office with a look of hate on her face and started to yell. So, of course, I yelled back again. She threatened me and I laughed. She cursed me in nice words and I cursed her in not so nice words. By the time we had slowed down a little, we found that we had an audience of approximately 15 people, teachers and students alike, all laughing at us loudly. The sub sent a referral in about me and my dean tore it up. He thought it was funny, too.

Sherri Avers

One memorable experience came sophomore year during a dress rehearsal for Reflections in which I had to make a quick change of clothes. I kept my clothes on a stool so that I could just whip my clothes off and put my new ones on as soon as I got offstage. Well, one time the props people threw my clothes in a different place. I got offstage, whipped my clothes off, and stood in my "undergarments" screaming, "Where the hell are my clothes?" Finally, I just put my first costume back on and went on stage. Later, I cried for three hours.

ally, I just put my first costume back on and went on stage. Later, I cried for three hours.

Another very memorable experience has been working with Jerry Proffit, an excellent director and teacher, in "The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie" and other shows. Thanks Uncle Jer!

And one more, during freshman year just before winter vacation. Home ec was having a party and we had a little extra ice cream. So, naive little me went up to the third floor to offer some to Mr. Osness. I saw Judy Kalin and she stopped to have some. Well, a little of it fell on the floor. All of a sudden, Mr. Eyerman came storming down the hall. By the look in his eyes, I knew I was By the look in his eyes, I knew I was in trouble. So I started running. While giving chase, Mr. Eyerman slipped on my ice cream and went sliding about the hall. I thought I was done in, but must have had some Christmas spirit, , after taking me down in the elevator the second floor where he discussed matter with my teacher, he let me

Freshman year definitely left one of the funniest experiences with me. My English class was reading "The Story of Helen Keller." Mrs. Powell felt the class would benefit by acting it out. The scene was set—Helen's temper tantrum at dinner. Mrs. Powell had given the guys in charge of sound effects her unbreakable dishes. Once they started flying around the room, Mrs. Powell found out how unbreakable they really were! Now she has about four sets of "unbreakable" dishes.

Ellen Rue
The year I was a freshman and my

The year I was a freshman and father was head baseball coach, he the car running for the team's pitchers to stay warm in because it was a cold day. I got into the car to warm up, too, and Donald Shapiro told me to get out. I told him that Coach Odlivak was my father, but he wouldn't believe me and insisted that I get out. I had go to my father to get permission to sit in the family car. to stay warm in because it was a cold

Nikki Odlivak

When I was a stand-in for a tennis tournament at Glenview. I went along hoping to play, but, for ten hours, I watched and took pictures. I didn't get to play, though.

Arnie Fishman

In algebra freshman year, there was a substitute teacher named Miss Pickles. When earlier classes heard this, everyone made fun of her name and embarrassed her. So I decided to prepare my friends in my class by telling them not to laugh when she appropried her refresher reficulture. when she announced her rather ridiculous name. When she did, not a soul even snickered—except yours truly. I was the only one in the class to laugh for 40

night Ellen Pollack and I slept in

minutes.

The night Ellen Pollack and I slept in the auditorium because we had rehearsal the next morning. We had an interesting evening of hide and seek with the security guard who never caught us.

One afternoon, while walking down the hall with my boy friend, we waved to Judy Balter in Mr. Poznansky's room, Just then, Mr. Van Cleave stormed out of his office yelling that we had disrupted the class. We tried to tell him that waving in the window of the class couldn't have caused any commotion. Failing to believe this, he made us dance in front of the class. He said that we either had to give them a show or get a referral. So I just did a few steps while my boy friend did a whole tap dance routine. I was so embarrassed after the ordeal was over. Then he took us back into his office and remarked, "I just wondered whether you had the nerve to do it."

When Bill Hall threw me into the guys' shower room. You never saw so many naked guys run so fast from a girl before.

naked guys run so fast from a girl before.

Terri Diamond most memorable experiences were

both during my sophomore year. One was my first home basketball game as a pom-pon girl. The squad wore our new uniforms and I forgot to wear my blue trunks underneath. was tearing up 26 of my cut slips with Dean Turry.

Penny Holland

When Glenn Kabot sat down on a tack and even Mr. Siegal, our teacher, was falling on the floor laughing.

When I received a note informing me that I had not returned my history book. I went to the text book center and informed one of the ladies there that they had made a mistake and that I had returned the book. I was told that I would have to go through all the U.S. history books to find mine. Do you know what it's like going through 500 history books on the last day of school in 90 degree weather? After an unsuccessful search of about an hour, I was informed that my book was handed in already!

Jeanette Alexander

Jeanette Alexander Jeanette Alexander
When I wasn't familiar with the school
yet back in early freshman year, I had
to go to the john real badly. So I ran
through this door, thinking it was the
boys' john when it was the girls'. This
was bad enough. But, it was between
periods and the john was very crowded.
I tried to run out unnoticed, but the girls
saw me and started screaming. Everybody in the hall looked at me and it
turned out to be a very embarrassing
scene.

During freshman year, on Blue and Gold Day, I painted myself blue and gold in a checkered pattern and wore a bathing cap painted the same. Walking to school, everyone thought that I was nuts and I got some prefix funny reactions. Mr. everyone thought that I was nuts and I got some pretty funny reactions. Mr. Bloom showed me to his class and the whole place cracked up. In typing, the keys turned blue and gold and the paint started peeling. After my disappointing loss, I washed off the paint and the shower was left a beautiful blue and gold.

gold.

I think my most memorable experience was in the middle of freshman year when I went up to the textbook center to get a Spanish book. After stating my request to the boy behind the counter, he asked me what number book I wanted. he asked me what number book I wanted.
Not understanding, I stood there staring
at him blankly. He then asked, "You
know, which year book is it?" I then
looked down at the Spanish book I had
gotten, at the beginning of the year,
thinking that maybe there was a special
number on the side of the book. It wasn't
until he spelled it out for me that I
realized he was asking me which year
book I wanted, meaning book one or
book two. By this time, however, he was
so fed up that all he could say was, "Are
you a freshman?" I walked out red-faced.

Sheila Kobritz
Anyone who has ever had Mr. Sachs

Anyone who has ever had Mr. Sachs knows that each day he would follow an exact script. He would begin to discuss the homework for the day by saying, in his eastern accent, "OK, I'd like to get the ansuz fau the problems fau today and then we'll see some of them up on the blackbawd." Then he would call on students to give the answers that they students to give the answers that the had. If the answer was correct he would reply by saying, "OK." If it were wrong, reply by saying, "OK." If it were wrong, he would undoubtedly reply by saying "I don't show that," or, at least, he used to. One day after I had meticulously done my homework, I went to class prepared to embarrass him. He began to inquire for answers, "Do you have the answer to the first one, Mike? OK, the next one, Sandy? OK, numba three, Barry." I answered correctly. "OK, next, Jim." As I listened carefully, I was sure that Jim Alexander would give the wrong answer. Spontaneously, before Mr. Sachs could say anything, I replied, "Fau numba fau? . . . I don't show that!" With that, the class was rolling on the floor as Mr. Sachs felt like crawling under his class was rolling on the floor as Sachs felt like crawling under his to hide his tomato red face. From day on he never used the phrase

Sophomore year, when I had the hold at my house. I slept through bringing the float to the judging area. I heard the parade go by my house later and I ended up running over a mile. I did this with my shoe half off to catch up with

Gail Jacobson My most memorable experience was when I accidentally walked into the boys' washroom and discovered, to my embarrassment, Mr. Yursky standing at one of the johns!

Sophomore year in Mr. Agnos's intermediate composition class, the whole class lined the desks up in front of the doorway so Arnie couldn't get in. He just stood in the doorway and we wouldn't let him in until he threatened us. Senior year when I came into school after having a cigarette on Mulford St. and Mr. Henrici stopped me in the hall to talk. He was giving me the stranges

talk. He was giving me in the hall to talk. He was giving me the strangest looks. I found out a few days later from a few teachers that he thought he smelled dope on my breath when I came in and definitely thought that I was under the influence of drugs.

The time that I was taking a test and an egg flew in, barely missing Mr. Fish-

face (Eyerman). Sheree Chernick Sheree Chernick
Freshman year, I was in the first floor
washroom with some friends. They were
having a cigarette when a "rent-a-mom
my" came in. My back was to her and
I was handed the cigarette to be put
out. She grabbed my hand and took me
to the dean even though I tried to tell
her I wasn't smoking. "Terry the Tool"
then came and helped drag me to Dean
Henrici, who then gave me detention for
the last three weeks of my freshman
year.

I was in Mr. Swanson's office one day, and he asked his secretary, "Where's Puffer?" The next day, "Puffer" passed Swanson in the hall and burst into a chorus of "Way down up the Swanee

The time I cut school as a freshman to go to a Viet Nam moratorium with Shelly Kagan and saw all the teachers from my grammar school doing the same thing.

Loren Shlaes My most memorable experience was senior prank day of my freshman year. Jeff Hartstein somehow got on top of the school's roof and was throwing water balloons on innocent students walking through

loons on innocent students walking through
the courtyard. Boy, did they get wet!
My sophomore year, on the tennis team
the whole varsity team picked up the
smallest freshman and put him in his
locker and locked it. We put a "Do not
feed the animals" sign on it and left him
in his cage. The coach later let him out.

Marty Avers

Lunior year in math analysis Mr. Yen.

Junior year in math analysis, Mr. Yursky would take our tests at the same time we did. After a while, he would get up and announce, "I'm done," while most of us were struggling with the first few problems. On one trig test, however, I finished in about ten minutes. As usual, Mr. Yursky would announce, "I'm done." I left him speechless as I said, "I was finished five minutes ago."

My most memorable experience at Niles My most memorable experience at Niles East occurred during my sophomore year. Throughout the year, Joel Reiss and I would try to knock each other's books out of our hands. One day in the cafeteria, I was carrying my lunch on my books. The lunch consisted of an order of fries and lots of ketchup. Joel caught me off guard and knocked my books, lunch and all, to the ground. This really angered me. I had to retalliate. I picked up what was left of my lunch and whipped it into Joel's face. He was covered with ketchup. It was a very funny scene. It also was the last time he knocked my books from my hands. books from my hands.

Alan Ellenby My most memorable experience occurred My most memorable experience occurred sophomore year. I played on the froshsoph golf team that year and during a practice round, I stopped to watch the varsity coach, Mr. Oswald, hit his tee shot on one of the back nine holes. Mr. Oswald wound up and took a mighty cut at the ball only to find that he had whiffed.

The time I was on the second floor and walked into a boy's bathroom. I thought that it was a girls' bathroom in the same place, only on the third floor. It was a little embarrassing, but I just walked out the same way that I came in, only a

little faster. The time I was in the dance studio sitting along the wall of mirrors. I was watching a group of girls performing when all of a sudden a 5' by 8' sheet of glass cracked over my head and shattered into millions of pieces. It was heavy and I was in total shock!! Don't let anyone ever tell you that exciting attractions never occur at Niles East High tions never occur at Niles East High School!!!

Caryn Goldstick The most memorable thing about my four years at Niles East is being called "Irv."

My most memorable experience at Niles East was when Glenn Kabot and I were suspended from the library for this year because he had his arm around me, and the librarian said we were "necking." Linda Rubinstein Welking into Mr. Livingsteric clear and

Walking into Mr. Livingston's class eight guys sitting on the floor Chuck Levin

Some of them are: watching the some of them are: watching the great lunchroom fight between Marty Fisher and Ed Jacobs. — trying to determine whether Mr. da Rosa was talking in English or Spanish (no offense intended). — just being in the same class with Neal Luck and Steve (Shmaty) Rudy was an experience I'll never forget. — Oh, and of course, meeting Sara Pearl!

Jeff Saltzman My most memorable experience at Niles East was during sophomore year when my Art 3-4 class took a field trip to the Art Institute and on the way down there, many kids started smoking various things

many kids started smoking various things in the bus. Once we arrived back at East, Mr. Puff and his crew player 20 questions on that bus. Most were suspended.

Teri Weis Freshman year on the football team. The first game when someone from New Trier East scored a touch down on the right side. When the coach Mick Ewing said, "where the hell was (Mike) Tepp on that play?" As Ewing turned around, he saw Tepp on the bench watching the game. We only had ten men out there.

Harold Gordon The day John Harles opened his lunch bag and there was a can of beer instead of ginger ale. He ate his lunch and then took the bag with the can and put it in his locker and never said what he ever did with it. When Mr. Miya taught our European history class wearing a dress.

John Harles

Watching Mike Ohlwein roll a cart of lunch trays through the lunch room, into the wall, and then spilling them all over the floor.

Watching Mrs. Mazouch's wig fall off in N.W.C. Playing frisbee with the cafeteria's cookies. Getting 15 people into a library study room and singing at the top of our lungs, "T've been working on the railroad."

School enjoyable? Well, I still remember laughing at the skeleton that smokes cigarettes and has his hand on his hip and says "Say there fellas" from freshman biology, Mr. Oswald's class. It was a happy, memorable experience.

Sophomore year I moved to Florida (I eventually moved back, of course). It was my last day at Niles East. Marsie Hass walked me to Trojan Hall. We couldn't say good-bye, so we just walked away from each other, crying. The time Cindy Trawinski wrote nasty rumors about me all over the Special Ed office walls, and taped my entire body to a chair.

The time in the lockerroom that Betty thought my dark hair would look better frosted by Johnson's Baby Powder all over! But one wrong move the clever hairdresser did do. She droppepd the powder and ran into the girls' bathroom, the powder and shock it as a so I took the powder and shook it as a salt shaker over the door, and it was very salty, I never saw a whiter face

Gilda Forcade Enlightening my life by meeting Judy

Kalin.

Nava Isaacs
Watching Steve Pollice, Mike Tepp, and
Mike Donlon go streaking through Trojan Hall with no one getting caught.

Kenny Wilens
Last semester, when Helaine Levy came
to my family living class and said that
my car was totalled in an accident so I
could get out of class. We walked out of
school laughing at the big joke. The next
morning, news spread around school that
Marlene's car was totalled. Everyone,
including teachers, offered me sympathy.
It took a week to straighten things out.

Marlene Braslawsky
In fourth period geometry with Mr. Weitzenfeld, he couldn't figure out why the
entire class was laughing hysterically.
Then we advised him to look at his shoes
—they didn't match.

Michael Berger

Michael Berger
Losing a first place finish at a swimming
meet because the referee didn't like the color of my swim suit.

Watching a swimmer lose his suit half way through a 20-lap race at Lake Forest. When he got out, his whole body was blushing was blushing.

Rodrigo Lopez
Freshman year when Cathy Coclanis and
I walked to the second floor bathroom
on the side by the nursery. By mistake,
I walked into the guys', though, not
knowing any differently, because, on the
third floor, right above it, there is a
girls' bathroom. When I walked out,
Cathy just looked at me and pointed to
the sign saying "BOYS." And, across the
hall, three senior girls were launghing
hysterically. Was I ever embarrassed?
Things did look different, but I never
gave it a second thought. Things did look differen gave it a second thought.

Sheryl Isaacson Sheryl Isaacson
On the first day of school freshman year,
I got messed up on the time periods and
wound up in a junior history class for
about 20 minutes waiting to have my
scheduled initialed by the teacher. Finally, the guy in front of me told me
that I didn't belong there.

Janet Stein

When I was a junior, I was goofing around in the cafeteria with Len Weinstein. He had some money of mine which I was trying to get back. He fought me off with a fork. Suddenly, I noticed that my finger was bleeding. It was an accident and I didn't realize what had happended until I saw the blood and half of the skin on the finger off. Half of the people in the cafeteria accompanied me to the nurses' office.

Last year, when Gail Granato and I cut gym and, after the period ended, Miss Kay walked up to us at my locker. She asked where we had been and we just laughed in her face. We were suspended.

The time Ellen Rue, Lori Friedman, Stacy Kaplan, and I were caught by the police decorating Rick Carlson's house at three in the morning.

Mary Unruh

I'll always remember junior year when Mrs. Mazouch kicked me out of class nine times, including once when she made me sit under her desk for most of the period. Lunch in the cafeteria freshand sophomore years when Tom terson would always tell us what our food looked like to him

My most memorable experience was the time I mistook the girls' locker room showers for the boys. There I was getting undressed to take a shower when, all of a sudden, in walked a girl. Well, of course I realized something had to be wrong. Somehow she didn't look like all the other guys who are usually in the locker room. I didn't want to arouse attention but knowing how my spirits were I left immediately. Fred Weichselbaum were I left immediately. Paul Kostyniuk

Paul Kostyniuk
The time Andy Ruttenberg saw that I
had a hole in my bathing suit and, when
I wasn't looking, took the suit and ripped
it more right in the seat. As I went to
change suits, the Ripplettes were walking
in for their practice. I ended up walking
to the locker room
with a kickboard
attached to my butt.

Richard Berkowitz

My most memorable experience came during a freshman "B" team football game against Highland Park. I ran game against Highland Park. I ran back a kick-off and, when three guys tackled me, my pants came down. The official said, "All right boys, gather around. I know how he feels." When I and my pants got up, I looked over to the side lines and all of the people were laughing at me. Then I turned red.

Mr. George Yursky.

Mr. George Yursky.

Junior year: Every year the concert band goes to the state band contest. It was in Welling, Ill. at Welling H.S. Normally I would have taken the bus, but I had to be somewhere in the morning so I had to drive there. Well I made a wrong turn and got totally lost! The band was scheduled to go on at 1 p.m. At one, I was 20 minutes away from Welling H.S. Mr. Pettit, the band director, stalled as long as he could. I finally arrived and the band was already on stage. I changed in the hall and ran on stage just in time to play the worst concert in my life!

My most memorable experience was sophomore year during wrestling practice. Mr. Poznansky and Ed Jacobs caught me in between the wrestling room and the shower room, where I had just come from. I had only a towel on and I didn't have it on for long. It would not have been so bad out there except these girls were walking down each end of the hall. Quite embarrassing.

David Mamot

The day during swimming practice last year when the coaches left us alone and Andy Ruttenberg and Howard Nelson started "mooning" the girl timers. They just sat there in the stands giggling and blushing, but they didn't move to get up to leave.

When a group of my friends and I do our Frank Zappa and the Mothers impersonation. (The group includes Larry George, the leader, Ron Rzadzki, Dave Donna, Stille Oblygin, me, and the rookie of the Mike Ohlwein, me, and the rookie of the group, Allen Glass.)

The time, when we were sophomores, and six guys got together and gave John Harles \$2 each if he would ask a good looking senior girl out. When he did, the girl's boyfriend roughed him up and took the \$12. Nice try John.

Larry George

My most memorable experience was earning an 0-16 varsity football record. Henry Rollick

most memorable experience was My most memorable experience was sophomore year in cross country when Chuck Lutz '73 put Ben Gay in Barry Hartman's jock strap. All during practice Barry kept rubbing a funny itch between his legs. I wonder what is was.

Jeff Burgess

Being married to Bill Hall for three years and having 13 kids! The time in art when Larry Gordon found a screw and asked me if I wanted it. The Art 3-4 field trip when everyone, including the bus driver, was high!

The scandalous presidential election of 1974 when "Miller's Marauders" stormed down to the cafeteria and "persuaded" unsuspecting freshmen and sophomores to vote in the waning minutes of the campaign. The victory afterwards made it all worth the trouble.

campaign. The victory afterwards made it all worth the trouble.

Jay Martini
During freshman year, I decided that taking home books for five majors was too much trouble. So, I decided to get a second set of books to leave at home, knowing that I wouldn't have to pay for them if I returned them at the end of the year. By telling Mrs. Natker in the book room that I left my present set of books at the bus stop and, when I went back for them, they were gone, I got the new set of books. Everything went fine until months later when I had a math assignment to do for the next period and the math book I had at school didn't have the page I needed in it. So I went to the book room expecting to be able to exchange books. When Mrs. Natker checked the cards, she suddenly turned to me and said, "This is the first book I gave you! What happened to the second one?" Quickly, I said to her the only thing that came to mind, that I found the old books the day after I got the new ones and I lost the new ones, So I couldn't return the old ones. She the new ones and I lost the new ones, so I couldn't return the old ones. She looked me sternly in the eye and said to be more careful in the future and be sure to return the other set of books if they turned up. Sure!

The time Mr. Weitzenfeld gave an essay exam as the final. One day, he let me be the teacher to explain a problem while he would sit at the back of the room as a student. I thereupon called on him to answer a question by his first name. And, of course, there's the time he wore two different colored shees. two different colored shoes.

Paul Milstein
In French last year, Mike Shamberg, Jay
Martini, and I were chosen to make a
quiche lorraine for a class party. We
decided to add a little wine to the recipe
—so much that the milk curdled. After
we cooked it, it looked so bad that we
didn't want to touch it. The next day in
class, it was the first item to go.

Martin Fisher
One of my most memorable and most
messy experiences at Niles East was
when Mark Flitman convinced me his
ice cream cone was sour, and when I

ice cream cone was sour, and when I went to smell it, I got the cone smushed all over my face.

Cheryl Esken Freshman year on Mr. Wietzenfeld's final, neither I nor Holly Krichevsky knew how to do anything on the test. We were sitting and drawing pictures and notes on our tests and I bent way over to look at her paper. When I sat up Mr. Wietzenfeld was staring straight at me. He then made a speech on cheating and gave me an "F." I didn't go to school first period because I wanted to study for a Russian history test. I took so long in a Russian history test. I took so long in getting ready because I thought I had a getting ready because I thought I had a lot of time that I missed the late bus. I read the Skokie bus schedule wrong so I missed that bus also. I had no way to get to school and I had to be there for that test 2-3 period. I decided to hitch, something that I rarely do, and the first car that went by picked me up. It was my grammar school band director, Mr. Stahlberg, who gave me a nice lecture all the way to school.

Ronna Kalish

The time Mr. Cooper was almost killed by a giant slide rule.

The time I dared Barry Berk to pour a Coke over my head, only to find out seconds later that he accepted my dare. The time I found out I flunked sophomore health late in my senior year.

My most memorable experience hasn't happened yet, but it will ater today.

Roman Ambroziar

Seniors leave East; travel 21 states

ALABAMA

University of Montavello, Montavello-Denis Perry

ARIZONA

Arizona State University, Tempe-Gayle Kopels, Pam Lavin, Karen Wisse

CALIFORNIA

World Campus Afloat— Stan Pressner

COLORADO

University of Colorado, Boulder— Ilene Korey

CONNECTICUT

Yale University, New Haven—

FLORIDA

Miami Dade Junior College, Mike Tepp, Ken Wilens

University of Miami, Coral Gables-

Dale Cohen, Lori Harris, Ken Kramer Santa Fe Junior College,

Gainsville-Lisa Tater

ILLINOIS

Bradley University, Peoria—— Sandy Levy, Dan Lustig

Columbia College, Chicago— Ron Lewen

DePaul University, Chicago— Paul Brzozwski, John Hanson, Don

Eastern Illinois University, Charleston-

Vicki Wilkoff Harper Junior College, Palatine-Terry Bauer

Illinois Institute of Technology, Chicago-

Arnie Fishman, Rodrigo Lopez, Pete Myma

Illinois State University, Normal-Vicki Kornick, Sandy Ridker, Jeff Rock, Gina Salerno, Ellen Wishnie

Lake Forest Academy, Lake Forest-Mike Mega

Loyola University, Chicago— Steve Dobryman, Denise Perea, Mau-reen Sulliven, Fred Weichselbaum

National College of Education. Evanston

Linda Price, Cindy Trawinski North Park College, Chicago— Marie May, Arlene Mayer

Northeastern Illinois University, Chicago-

Marlene Braslawsky, Bobbi Dredze, Perry Glait, Dean Puechel, Helene Roth, Leonard Stein, Karla Sweiding,

Northern Illinois University,

DeKalb-

Holly Baker, Ira Berry, Mike Berger, Carolyn Bolotin, Len Brenner, Mike Craven, Cheryl Esken, Mark Flitman, Larry George, Bill Hall, Barry Hartman, Bob Jakubowich, Ellen Kaplan, Sandy Kerman, Gloria Lee, Mike Losoff, Dennis Maiorana, Ed Naumes, Saul Pilchen, Barry Pubin, Ellen Rue, Mark Scherfling, Loren Schlaes, Sandy Schuman, Mike Shamberg, Alexis Stern, Barb Weiss, Audrey Wu

Northwestern University, Evanston-

Cary Gershbein, Marsie Hass, Steve Kornick, Steve Levy, Scott Pector, Arlene Siavelis, Warren Silver, Joe Skevin, Martin Tish, Andi Toback, Toni Tumonis

Oakton Community College, Morton Grove-

Elyse Agran, Sherri Avers, Danny Baigelman, Michelle Block, Sherie Chernick, Mike Claver, Randy Kessler, Chuck Levin, Christine Lomboy, Ronna Nessenson, Steve Pales, Paula Rubin, Steve Rudy, Debra Siegal

Parkland College, Champaign— Gail Jacobson

Roosevelt University, Chicago--Mike Eisenberg

Southern Illinois University, Carbondale—

Mike Hansen, Steve Kaplan, Sheila Rubin, Tom Seals, Terry Stone

Triton Junior College, River Grove-John Atsaves, Ron Weiss

University of Chicago, Chicago—

University of Illinois-Chicago— Marty Glochowsky, Gene Guerrero, Sharon Kagan, Ron Levitt, Chris Marshall, Debbie Plotkin, Mike Polisky, Robert Racusen, Charlotte Rotstein, Jack Rottner, Linda Rubinstein, Michael Schnitzer, Betty Shimoda, George Vlahandreas

University of Illinois-Urbana— Jeanette Alexander, Howard Balikov, Fred Batko, Barry Berk, Fern Bernstein, Mark Carlson, Ann Cohn, Alan Ellenby, Judy Gelb, Richard Gertz, Allen Glass, Caryn Goldstick, Caren Grantz, Barry Grodsky, Davi Hirsch, Penny Holland, Sheri Kagan, Ronna Kalish, Stacy Kaplan, Cheryl Kittay, Nancy Klehr, Sheila Kobritz, Sherwin Korey, Barry Kravitz, Marla Levie, Mike Levin, Felice Lewin, David Mamot, Peggy Meyers, Paul Milstein, Sherri Miner, Howard Nussbaum, Janet Ross, Lisa Saber, Jeff Saltzman, Rhonda Schwartz, Michele Soltan, Mike Stein, Bill Weinman, Bob Warsaski

Western Illinois University, Macomb-

Rich Chaikin, Holli Doniger, Peggy Krause, Ellen Lisnek

INDIANA

Indiana University, Bloomington-Ed Jacobs Taylor University, Upland— John Harles University of Notre Dame, Notre Dame-Mary Unruh Valporaiso University, Valporaiso-Janice Schaffrick

IOWA

Drake University, Des Moines— Michele Kurlan, Scot Slutsky University of Iowa, Iowa City-Leslie Cole, Jeff Kleifield, Jay Martini, Kathy Mayer, Lynne Teichner, Jeff Weinstein

KENTUCKY

University of Kentucky, Lexington-Nikki Odlivak

MARYLAND

University of Maryland, College Park— Laura Gunderson, Joel Reiss

MICHIGAN

Michigan State University, East Lansing-Jim Alexander, Jim Vanderkloot University of Michigan, Ann Arbor-Jon Eager, Sue Sohn

MINNESOTA

Macalester College, St. Paul— John Coens, John Davis, Paul Saltzman

MISSOURI

Washington University, Phil Adelman, Howard Chabner, Cheryl Cohan, Sue Goldstein, Mark Snyderman

NEW YORK

Cornell University, Ithaca— Marc Rush

NORTH CAROLINA

Duke University, Durham— Dori Rabin

OHIO

University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati-Marty Avers

OKLAHOMA

Oklahoma State University, Stillwater-George Christopoulos University of Oklahoma, Norman-Mike Burke

PENNSYLVANIA

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Haverford College, Haverford-Scott Hite

RHODE ISLAND

Brown University, Providence— Tammy Lothan

WISCONSIN

Beloit College, Beloit-Pam Favish Carthage College, Kenosha— Dale Andrea, Howard Schermerhorn Marquette University, Milwaukee-Paul Kostyniuk University of Wisconsin,

Madison-

Sally Goldstein, Glen Kabot, Irwin Katz, Henry Rollick, Teri Weis University of Wisconsin, Stout— Scott Van Cleave

ISRAEL

Haifa University, Haifa— Nava Isaacs

TRADE SCHOOL

Artography Academy of Photographic Arts, Hollywood, California-Lyle Merens Harrington Institute of Interior Design, Chicago-Sheryl Isaacson Ray-Vogue School of Interior Design, Chicago— Patricia Thiry

NURSING

Evanston School of Nursing— Sandy Silver St. Francis Hospital, Evanston— Valerie Krammen

ARMED FORCES

Marines— Roland Huhn Kathy Ravey

EMPLOYMENT

Barbara Heche, Sherri Levin, Cathy Minnberg, Adam Retzler, Mary Ellen Ryan, Rose Weber

UNDECIDED

Larry Dickstein, Maryanne Flosi, Mark Hirshman, Cheryl Minikowski, Monika Pforr, Susan Russcol, Janet Stein

UP WITH PEOPLE

Terri Diamond, Sandy Klein, Steve Schwartz

ersons,

Golden Galleon, Niles East's art and literature magazine, is available for \$1.25 in the text book center.

More than 25 films highlighting women and their careers, lifestyles, health, and history will be shown Tuesday, June 10, from 9 a.m. until 4 p.m. at Oakton Community College in the MONACEP Women's Outreach Center. Cost is \$5, including lunch. Call 966-3830 for reservations before June 3.

There will be an English resource room and a foreign language resource room ready for use by the start of school in September.

Touring Theater Americana, scheduled for this summer, has been can-Key Club held a three-man team

basketball tournament Tuesday night. Herbert Hagemann, social studies and fine arts director, and Miss Kathy Traub, girls' PE instructor, both are getting

married this summer (but not to each other).

The Old Town Art Fair, one of the Chicagoland area's most popular, will be held June 13 and 14.

A three week course in "How to study" will be offered beginning June 16 at Oakton Community College. The course emphasizes efficient study skills. Registration begins June 12. For more information, call 967-5120, extension 310.

Miss Joanne Rijmes, photography instructor, will take a leave of absence next year.

Ruth I. Grentz, Johannes F. Soehn and Peter R. Totzke have receivel honors for their high achievement on the National German Examination The ceremony was jointly sponsored by the Chicago Chapter of the American Association of Teachers of German and the Scholarship Steuben Award Fund, Inc.

Of the 14,000 students who took the

test nationally, Ruth Grentz scored in the top four per cent in level four, Johannes Soehn placed in the upper three per cent in level three, and Peter Totzke placed in the upper one per cent in the level two examination.

The 34 students who are graduating sixth semester this year include: Rosalyn Barsky, Lauren Chavin, Sherie Chernick, Christy Chomsky, Vera Drivalas, Julith Erenberg, Robert Friedman, Deborah Gutman, Penny Holland, Sheila Jacobson, Sharon Kagan, Shari Lynn Kagan, Gail Kuppig, Chuck Levin, Sandra Gay Levy, Tammy Lothan, Barbara Mader, Nino Mastrototaro, Mike Mega, Carol Miller, Elyse Pearlman, Stan Pressner, Dori Rabin, Kathy Ravey, Shirley Rifkind, Ellen Rosen, Ellen Rue, Steve Schwartz, Masoad Sohali, Judy Sharlot, Ed Stoneberg, Donna Urbaniak, Carol Weintraub, and Barbara

The Skokie Fine Arts Commission is sponsoring a tennis tournament June 28-29 (preliminaries), and July 4 (finals). No entry fee will be charged and categories will be grouped by age (12-18) for teens in singles and doubles.

Men and women and mixed doubles are the remaining categories. For more information, contact Len Winans.

EXAM SCHEDULE

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Period	6																			8:00- 8:24
Period	7																			8:28- 8:52
Period	8																			9:02- 9:54
Period	9																			10:04-10:56
Period																				11:06-11:30
Period	11																			11:34-11:58
Period	12																			12:08- 1:00
	FRIDAY, JUNE 13																			
Period	1																			8:00- 8:52
Period	2																			9:02- 9:26
Period																				9:30- 9:54
Period	4																			10:04-10:56
Period	5																			11:06-11:58
Lunch		٠.																		12:08- 1:00

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Steve Irsay was one of East's top high-bar men this season.



Barry Allen displays serving form used to lead East to a top spot in the CSL.



Easthi high jumper warms-up for indoor meet.

'74-'75 boys' sports reviewed

Football

The 1974 football season was nothing short of a disaster. The Trojans ended with an 0-8 record and last place in the Central Suburban League. Insufficient offense was this year's nemesis. East was led by seniors Greg Saltarelli and Adam Retzler throughout the year, but more than two standouts are necessary to be a winning ball club.

INDIVIDUAL HONORS were given at the end of the season. Recipients from East were Greg Saltarelli, All-Conference running back; Bill Urbanus, All-Conference guard; and Dean Pueschel, honorable mention for All-Conference center.

If Pueschel had not been injured toward the end of the season, he probably would have received higher honors.

EAST CAME CLOSE to breaking their long dry spell a few times this year. Their best effort was displayed in a night game against Maine West. The offense perked up that game, but the defense faultered, and East came out on the short end of 36-18 score.

Coach Mick Ewing resigned after two years of winless football at season's end. The new head coach, Jerry Ferguson, was a winning coach at East at the sophomore level, and he coached a winning sophomore team at Niles North last season. He may be the man to reverse the football scene at Niles East. No one else seems to have the answer.

Basketball

Easthi's varsity basketball team did a complete turnaround from past years when they ended a very successful season with a 11-14 record. Though their record seems far from great, compared to past years, it shows great improvement and possibilities of even better things to come. A big reason for the improvement was Coach Emil Capitani's great job after being promoted to the varsity position from the sophomore coaching job at the beginning of the season after short-time Coach Jack McKiel resigned.

AMONG THEIR LIST of accomplishments, the Trojans gained a share of first place in the Thanksgiving tournament played at Lake Forest. Other honors were bestowed upon the Trojan's star seniors John Harles and Bob Warsaski. Bob was named the top defensive player on the squad, a well deserved award as he was a constant bother to his opponents, and probably led the league in drawing offensive fouls (though no such records are kept).

John Harles received many honors. He was fourth highest scorer in the league, and was named to the All-Conference and All-Division teams. He also was chosen to the Pepsi-Cola All-Area team, and was honorable mention for All-State honors. Finally, John was named Most Valuable Player of the team.

EAST ADVANCED AS far as the semi-finals of the state regionals competition where they lost to a tough Evanston team.

Returning for a second varsity season will be Mark Brines, Neil Schreiber, Art Isaacs, Larry Fine, Bill Urbanus, Terry Greenberg, Jordy Melamed, and Gary Wolf.

Gymnastics

As usual, the varsity gymnastics team finished very high in state competition. After a second place finish in the Central Suburban League, East advanced three gymnasts to the state finals. Mike Burke gave a strong performance on the side-horse to finish in third place. Steve Pollice threw his best routine of the year to finish second on the trampoline. Finally, Neal Sher made three strong showings. Neal was second in all-around behind Niles West star Bart Connors. Sher also took second on the high-bar and parallel-bars.

EAST WILL LOSE many top seniors from this year's squad and this year's junior team was comparitively small. So, it will be up to this year's sophomore team to shorten the slack in order to carry on the winning tradition that East displays in gymnastics.

Soccer

East's soccer team finished its third successful season with an excellent 11-6-1 record. The Trojans advanced as far as subsectional semi-finals where they lost to New Trier East 2-1 in overtime.

MANY INDIVIDUALS RE-CEIVED honors. Phil Adelman, Hugo Donado, and Pete Fosses were named to the All-Conference team and Bob Matz was chosen for the All-Division team. Adelman also received honorable mention for the state team.

Once again, East will lose many good seniors, and the junior squad was very small and inexperienced. So, the sophomores will have to deliver in order for East to have a fourth consecutive winning season.

Swimming

Another team to improve this year was the varsity swimming team. Throughout the past four years, East's swimming team has been drowning, except for a few standouts who made the team respectable. But this year was a different story.

WITH THE SMALLEST team in recent years, the Trojans won five meets, as compared to only two the past year. This included beating rival Niles West to dump them into the cellar of the Central Suburban League. East had an uphill climb in these meets because they didn't have any divers, so they forfeited points in every meet. These points were made up during the swimming events.

Standouts for East this year were Bob Torstenson and Ed Naumes. Ed was a consistant winner in the 50 and 100-yard free style, while Torstenson was one of the top breast strokers in the area.

EAST DIDN'T FARE very well in post-season meets, but Niles East hasn't had a winning swim team in years, and maybe this year was the start of a climb back to the top of area swimming.

Wrestling

Wrestling was another sport that made an abrupt turn-about this year. After a poor 1973-74 campaign, the Trojans came back to win their division's crown and finished second in the league. East had many excellent wrestlers this year, but the standout was little Jeff Rock. Jeff advanced all the way to the state finals in his weight class only to lose 1-0 in the finals. Rock deserves special credit for his performance.

ROCK WASN'T THE only star this year. Paul Kostyniuk finished the season with a great 21-3-1 mark. The Christopoulos brothers, George and Pete, also were top wrestlers on the team, compiling excellent records. Mike Hinske, only a sophomore, advanced as far as sectionals, and at one point in the season, he had won 12 straight matches. Another young star was freshman Rick Yale, who advanced to sectionals also. Rounding out the squad was heavy-weight Joe Colucci who also had an outstanding year.

Even though the team will lose many fine wrestlers, the lower level also had great seasons. Niles East wrestling has much to look forward to in the coming years.



John Harles scores two of his many points that led him to be a top scorer in the league.

It's a different game

by Jeff Weinstein

After witnessing two girls' softball games last week, I can say I saw a completely different type of high school athletics. It was the atmosphere that made those games different from the games played by the boys. The girls weren't there just to win. They were also there to have a good time.

AT BOYS' EVENTS, cheering by fellow teammates is almost nonexistent. But at the girls' games the bench never stops cheering. They laugh, pull together as a team should, and have a great time all the way through. This makes competing in athletics much more enjoyable.

Another difference is the way the team is coached. The girls don't get chewed out if they make a mistake. They don't get a lecture on what they did wrong. They probably know what was wrong. Instead, it's "that's okay; we'll get 'em next time." This removes unneeded pressure from the ballplayers and makes for a much more relaxed atmosphere.

THIS ATMOSPHERE ALSO makes it easier and more exciting to watch the game. A happy feeling envelopes the fan. Instead of biting your fingernails watching to see if your team wins, it's live it up, and just hope for the best. A lopsided game gets very boring at times, but not with the girls. No deficit is too big to make up. Just keep on plugging away and the score will take care of itself.

When the game is finally over, no hard feelings seem apparent if you lose. The girls cannot wait to go out again and have another good time. Isn't that the way it should be?

I GUESS THAT is what separates the men from the women. The men take athletics more seriously, while the girls' approach seems to be more fun. When you go out to watch the girls, that old expression really shines through. "You can't beat fun at the old ballpark." Try watching the girls sometime for a refreshing change.

1974-75 girls sports review

Bowling

A second successful bowling season was concluded with a strong second place finish in district competition, and a big first place victory in the league invitational.

THE GIRLS devoted much time and effort throughout the season. Lisa Frank had the highest average this year at 160.

Basketball

Karen Behr led the girls this year to an improved season that got better with each game they played. Karen was named Most Valuable Player of the team and was also the team's leading scorer. The cagers were very competitive by mid-season, and they defeated some of the top teams in the Central Suburban League. The Jayvee also was improved as they were led by top scorer Andi Slowik.

Gymnastics

The girls' gymnastics team closed their season with a tenth place finish in the league meet.



Senior badminton player displays her form in match played earlier this year.

This year's team looked very strong at the outset, but injuries to key performers dropped the Trojans into the lower bracket of the league.

OVERALL THE GIRLS finished fourth in the division, an improvement from last season. The future looks bright because of a strong freshman and soph-

omore squad. The team will lose only three girls because of graduation.

Softball

The softball team concluded their season last week when they were to face Glenbrook North, but the game was called due to rain.

THIS ENDED A mediocre season for both the varsity and jayvee squads. The varsity showed great ability to win at different times throughout the season, but could not find the one ingredient to make them a successful team. Leading the Trojans were captain Suzanne Arnopolin, Andi Slowik, Rose Maggiore, Judy Lee, and Jill Greenberg, just to name a few.

THE JV ALSO had their ups and downs. They did win convincingly, but they too had their share of losses. Top JV players were Karen Frazier, Jenise Vassilatos, (captain) Cookie Stone, Debbie Jaski, Kathi Isserman, and many more.

East is looking forward to a good year next year because the team will lose very few seniors, and will have gained a great deal of experience.

Members of Easthi's girls softball team in a recent practice game.

Odlivak top athlete

Nikki Odlivak was chosen senior athlete by her fellow classmates.

SHE HAS PARTICIPATED on the swim team, Ripplettes, and Senior Dance Company for the last three years (which is how long they've been in existence). On the swim team, she competed in the 50- and 100yard backstroke and the 200yard medley with her sister Nan (breaststroke), Ellen Brin (butterfly), and Marie May (freestyle). "I like working as a team. Even though we compete as individuals, it's still a team effort," Nikki commented. Her dad started her interest in swimming when she was very young by teaching her. She then took lessons at the Glenview Playdium.

Nikki has also been taking dancing lessons for fourteen years. She studied ballet, jazz, and toe. One of the reasons she likes participating in Ripplettes is because "it's like dancing in the water." She has performed solo all three years in the Ripplettes Annual Swim Show. She took synchronized swimming lessons at the YMCA when she was younger. "I like to swim, and I like going in the water. Ripplettes was a new experience for me," Nikki explained.

NIKKI ALSO LIKES to compete in archery and basketball. "I like the satisfaction of getting a bullseye," she said. She likes competition and basketball

is very competitive and team oriented. "Competing with others helps me to improve myself. I get a lot out of it emotionally as well as physically," Nikki explained.

Nikki plans to major in dance therapy, a mental health profession at the University of Kentucky. Dance therapy uses dance and movement to help those with an emotional or physical handicap. Through movement, they learn to relax and become more aware of themselves.

NIKKI AND HER family also enjoy camping. They travel to California, Colorado, Washington, and Canada in their camper during summer for several weeks at a time.

Nikki has an academic average of 3.56 with biology being her favorite subject. "I like dissecting fetal pigs. It's interesting to watch organisms work."

NIKKI HAS VERY little time for outside interests, but she is active in church youth group. They have done many unusual projects. One summer they traveled to Oklahoma to repaint and repair a small church that belonged to Indians.

Nikki feels girls' sports are improving. "I think they're offering a little too much. If they have two instead of three teams in the fall then the teams would end up much better," she concluded.

Seniors choose Salterelli as top senior athlete of 1975

This year Easthi seniors have chosen Greg Salterelli as top senior athlete of 1975.

GREG WILL ATTEND Western Illinois University in Macomb this fall. He has not made a final decision on what he will major in, but he is considering law enforcement. Although he

does not plan to compete on any of Western's athletic teams, he might participate in intramural athletics.

While at East, Salterelli competed in both football and baseball. Last fall he was elected most valuable player of the varsity football team. During his earlier years he received three

more MVP awards.

IN BASEBALL GREG played third base and right field, while in football he played halfback and linebacker.

During the summer Greg hopes to purchase a motorcycle, and ride to either California or Colorado.

Skokie girls softball hopes for another winning season

How about joining a summer softball team? Last summer sophomores Karen Behr, Beth DeFranceshi, and Elaine Masover participated on a Skokie Girls' Softball team, and they won the Chicago Metro Tournament.

THE TEAM CONSISTED of 15 girls ages 13 through 15. The other 13 were from surrounding schools. The team practiced only a few months before the tournament in August.

Since the girls defeated six teams they went next to play in the Junior Amateur Softball Association (ASA) tournament in Florida. They raised money by having raffles, collecting any contributions and in addition they sponsored a softball marathen

IN THEIR FIRST tournament against Great Lakes All-Stars, the girls really had an opportunity to show their ability.

In Florida the softball game used a 12 inch ball, which allowed the players to throw underhand fast pitch, bunt, and steal bases, while 10 players compete on each team. The practice fields in Florida are in excellent shape, much better than the fields in the Skokie area, according to Karen Behr.

IN ANOTHER tournament the same team competed in a tournament with 26 teams from around the United States. One of the highlights of the tournament was when Beth hit a homerun enroute to a 24-6 victory. At the end of the tournament the team was tied for seventh place, an outstanding achievement.

"It was really exciting and we met many girls. I hope to go back next summer and do it all over again. It was a very rewarding experience traveling around the country," concluded Elaine Masover.

JV softball team wins finale

The girls' interscholastic junior varsity softball team won their last conference game against Maine West on May 19 by the score of 11-9.

THE TEAM DISPLAYED excellent offense with Linda Krsyl hitting a two-run homerun in the first inning, and Marla Minsky hitting a grand slam homerun in the second inning.

The team also showed good offense with outfielders supporting each other very well. Karen Frazier's pitching was excellent, striking out four and walking only a few.

THE GAME WAS not won because of East though. Maine West made many mistakes at bat and in the field. The runners left the base before the ball was pitched making them out automatically. The fielders

dropped many fly balls which led to East runs.

The varsity didn't have the same luck as they had a bad game losing 13-0.

THE VARSITY conference record was 1-4, while the JV were 2-3.

The Most Valuable Players were selected at the end of the season. Elaine Masover was chosen varsity MVP, while Karen Frazier was picked as JV MVP.

IN ADDITION, THE track team competed in a meet on May 20. Before it was half way finished though, it was rained out

In the events that were finished, East placed first in the long jump for the first time when Sue Stahlberg jumped

14'1''. Paula Marks placed second. Jamie Borovitz and Karen Behr both broke records at this meet. Jamie threw 112'2'' in the discus, and Karen put 35'3'' in the shot.

IN HURDLING, Ellen Goodman broke her record in the 80-yard hurdles with a time of 13.8 seconds.

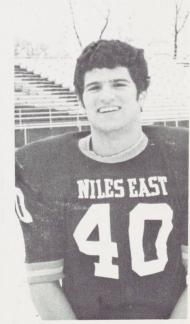
"They've done a relatively good job. This has been a learning season, because we've had many young girls and two new coaches on the team," said Coach Nona Piorkowski.

THEIR CONFERENCE record is very good for a young team, 2-1-1.

"The girls have really improved. They are finding out what potential they have," added Coach Anne Winston.



Nikki Odlivak



Greg Saltarelli

____ News in brief

Troupe to audition

Students presently enrolled in The cutoff point was 51. any public, parochial, or private school are encouraged to audition for the first Chicagoland high school theatrical troupe production, "Hello Dolly," June 14-15 at Josephinum High School, 1501 N. Oakley Boulevard in Chicago.

TRYOUTS FOR ACTING, singing, dancing, orchestra, stage crew and publicity-promotion staff will begin 10 a.m. Saturday and 11 a.m. Sunday. Director Nick Jason, a police officer, professional staff members Errol Pearlman and J. J. Slam, both music teachers at Taft High School, were among the same staff members who were responsible for "Carousel" and "West Side Story," which were performed two years ago

at the Civic theater in downtown Chicago. Ms. Geraldine Johnson, principal of Pershing elementary school, will act as choreographer with technical director William Rankin, principal of Murphy elementary school, and Lorraine and Irving Stein in charge of handling wardrobes, publicity and make-up.

"This concept of a metropolitan high school theatrical troupe, we believe, is unique in the United States. Our teachers are dedicated to the idea of bringing youngsters from all social and economic backgrounds together to work harmoniously in a cooperative enterprise, Slam said.

Awards offered

Educational Service Region of Cook County Scholarships for Potential Teachers in Special Education will be offered to graduates of high ability who wish to study in special ed.

AWARDS INCLUDE tuition and specific fees in a program of professional training in special ed. at Chicago State College, Eastern Illinois U., Governors State U., Illinois State U., Northeastern Illinois University, Northern Illinois U., Western Illinois U., Sangamon State U., Southern Illinois U. (Carbondale), Southern Illinois (Edwardsville), University of Illinois (Chicago), or University of Illinois (Urbana).

Students are eligible for this scholarship if they have graduated from an Illinois high school by July 1, rank in the top half of their graduating class, and are accepted by one of the aforementioned institutions. Scholarships will be awarded on the basis of ACT scores.

APPLICATIONS AND affidavit forms should be forwarded to Educational Service Regions of Cook County by June 2.

Shooters take fourth

Rod Lopez and Steve Kornick, representatives of Niles East at the Plymouth Trouble Shooting Contest, placed fourth in the region with a total of 70 points.

The top 35 teams in the state competed in the practical part of the contest in which they raced the clock to repair intentionally damaged cars. Steve and Rod took 38 minutes to find the several malfunctions, which included two crossed secondary ignition wires, an open electronic module in the primary ignition circuit, one defective spark plug, a burned out turn signal and a stuck carburetor

East's team was the seventh car with the hood closed, signaling a car ready to be judged. Two teams who finished earlier were disqualified for not finding all of the malfunctions. One of the remaining teams scored lower than Steve and Rod on the written test, thus allowing Niles East to move into fourth place. This is the best East has ever done in this contest and Glenn Jurek, auto mechanics instructor, said he is very proud of the boys' performance.

Health tests needed

Students entering Niles Township High Schools for the first time, freshmen as well as upper classmen, are required by Illinois state law to submit a completed medical and dental examination report before entrance into school. Complete and satisfactory records must be presented before the student is admitted.

DATES OF IMMUNIZATIONS must be recorded. Students with incomplete records will not be allowed to attend classes.

The requirements include immunizations for: measles, rubella (with the exception of girls over 10 years old) polio, diphtheria, pertussis, tetanus, and mumps, which is recommended but not required. Further information is available through East's nurses, Barbara Scarbrough and Dorothy Taylor, at 966-380, extension 303 and 331.

Graduate honored

Pam Favish, seventh semester graduate this year, recently was named recipient of a Beloit College Presidential Scholarship. This scholarship is awarded on the basis of outstanding achievement in high school and promise of accomplishment and service in the future. While at East, Pam was a member of the National Honor Society, involved in student government and drama, active in Temple Beth Israel youth group, a cheerleader, and she worked as a volunteer at Skokie Valley Hospital.

A student must rank in the top 10 per cent of her graduating class, have strong recommendations from her teachers

and counselors, and show significant achievement in at least two extra-curricular activities to be eligible for this scholar-

Winners are chosen by the Beloit College Faculty Scholarship Committee.

Researchers needed

Fifty students who have completed their junior year will be selected by the Paper Technology Foundation to explore the interrelationships of science and engineering in the pulp, paper, and forest product industries and how they relate to environmental problems at Western Michigan University in Kalamazoo during the weeks of June 15-20 and June 22-27.

CRITERIA FOR THE selection of the students include: intention to major in science or engineering, high academic average with a strong background in math and science, high test scores, two written recommendations from teachers and counselors, and a one-page handwritten essay based on the theme, "What I expect to gain from my college experience."

Applications must be received

Art Guild holds Fair

The Skokie Art Fair, sponsored by the Skokie Art Guild, will be held Saturday and Sunday, June 14 and 15, on the Village Green from 11 a.m. to

TO QUALIFY FOR the fine arts show, one must be asked by invitation and be at least 18 years old. A jury reviews three slides submitted by the artist and then decides whether to accept or reject the artwork. Paintings, photography, jewelry, and certain types of ceramics may be exhibited by artists from all over the United States.

Awards and honorable mentions will be given in four categories, including oil and acrylic paints, water colors, graphics, and mixed media. Mixed media consists of ceramics, jewelry, and photography (the second year this has been allowed by the Guild).

Meditation offer

The Himalayan Institute is holding a series of spring classes at their newly opened National Headquarters in Glenview. Included are a series of lectures on "Love, Marriage, and Meditation," "Diet and Nutrition," "Meditation in Christianity," and "Comparative East-West Psychology." A sixweek course on "Superconscious Meditation" also will be fea-

All courses are open to the public, and are held at the Institute, 1505 Greenwood Road, Glenview, (724-0300).

Disappointing season ends;

Very disappointing can be the only words to describe the baseball picture at Niles East this season. At the outset the scene was very optimistic. But, East lost a pitcher who played well during the summer leagues but was unable to participate during the regular season. This left the pitching staff with only one solid starter, Scott Slutsky.

ONCE THE SEASON got underway, the bottom fell out of what was thought to be a sound defense. East fielding gave

away a few games early in the season which took away any momentum East could have had. Offense was a special problem. It was not that they weren't hitting, it was when they got the hits. They could fill the bases with runners, but the big hits were not there to get the runs across the plate. That explains a 3-10 record in a nutshell.

In post season play the Trojans gained one of their three victories by beating Quigley

South in the opening round of the Trojan District. Then East faced powerful Evanston in the semi-finals. In the early innings East maintained a slim lead, but in the end they yielded to the Wildkits 11-6, in a game where the score was not a real indicator of the closeness of the game, as the Trojans were in the contest until the last out.

NEXT YEAR WILL be a questionable season. But we can only wait and see what coach George Galla can develop.

Parent; breaks record

Heads downstate

Sal Parenti hurdled his way to second place in the district championship held on May 17. His time tied the school record for the 120 yard hurdles, 14.4 Earlier Sal had qualified for the finals by winning a preliminary match edging out his opponent by just a stride.

IN THE DISTRICT finals Parenti got off to a good start and at the 50 yard mark was past everyone in the field except for the eventual winner, Nat Page of Evanston, who finished with a time of 13.8, best in the state. Sal beat the third place runner by one-tenth of a second. This runner was Mike Kiepura who had earlier beaten out Sal for the conference championship. This was the first time Sal had beaten Kiepura, going all the way back to freshman

Coach Tom Ristow said, "Sal's goal all year was to run a 14.5, and when he ran a 14.4 it was a very pleasant surprise."

ED SANTACRUZ, a freshman who ran in the slow heat of the two-mile run, turned a fantastic time for a freshman, 10:04.

In the final meet run at Niles West, the Paul Gains Invitational, there were a number of very good performances. On the varsity level Mark Lichtenstein won the half-mile in a time of 2:04.6 and Larry Bower ran his best time in the twomile, 10:05, and took second place.

ON THE SOPHOMORE level Kenny Golub ran to a pair of second place finishes in the mile and half-mile with times of 4:53 and 2:07.

The season was not particularly a bright one for the team because of lack of participation. But for individuals it was a great season. Sal Parenti, Mark Lichtenstein, Larry Bower, Steve Apollo, Ed Santacruz, Kenny Golub, Ron Stein, Joe Heinz, Bruce Bower, and Mark Stone at one time during the season had put in super efforts. All these runners will be back next year, and will provide a strong nucleus for future track teams at East.

Netmen look higher

After the first day of the state tennis meet Jeff Epstein had won his first two rounds of the state singles championship, and is one of sixteen remaining. The doubles team won their first round, but lost the second, making their best finish a very respectable sixth place. In the past two years East has finished twelfth and seventh. This year they are trying to get that number a little closer to the coveted number one spot. With the teams that are waiting in the wings, that goal doesn't seem as unrealistic as it looks.

EARLIER IN THE season Epstein captured his second consecutive district championship. While the doubles team took second behind the strong Evanston team. The meet prior

to the state competition was the Central Suburban League meet. East finished an unexpected fourth. The Trojans were expected to finish higher than they did. This meet was the warmup to the state matches. East finished behind winners Deerfield, New Trier West, and Highland Park. Even though East finished fourth this did not change the league standings, as East finished second behind Deerfield who is one of the favorites to capture the state competition behind Hinsdale Cen-

Coach Winans hopes that his squad won't be as disappointing as past teams have been.

NO MATTER WHAT the outcome, this will still go down as another successful season for Niles East tennis. From the looks of the lower level teams things will stay rosey at East for a while to come.

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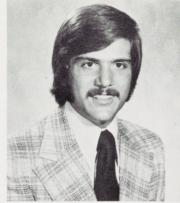


Gene Guerrero



Marsie Hass

BEST LOOKING



Mark Klancic



Maureen Sullivan

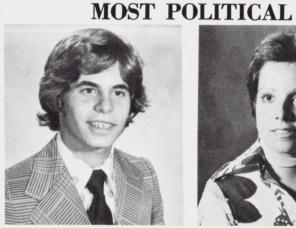
BEST SMILE



Phil Adelman



Maureen Sullivan



Robert Miller



Cindy Payne

MOST TALENTED



Mark Flitman



Ellen Pollack

MOST ATHLETIC Greg Saltarelli Nikki Odlivak

MOST INDIVIDUALISC Stan Pressner Cindy Trawinski

FRIENDLIEST



Rich Berkowitz



Audrey Wu

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED



Gene Guerrero



Marsie Hass



Mark Flitman



Davi Hirsch

MOST VERSATILE



Gene Guerrero



Cheryl Esken

FAVORITE TEACHER



Dick Miya



Betty Quinn