

NILEHILITE

Volume II No. 6

Skokie, Illinois

December 20, 1940

MERRY
CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR

THE STAFF

'40-'41 Year Book Plans Completed

What is our 1940-41 Year Book going to be like? How does it differ from last year's book? Who is going to get it ready for the printer? How much will it cost? These questions are being asked by many of the students, and below are the answers as given to the NileHiLite.

The 1941 year book will have approximately one hundred pages. (Last year's book contained sixty-four.) It will again be a spiral loose leaf book with a cover somewhat similar to that of last year's book. It will contain eight or ten pages of pictures of the building, the administration offices, the officers, and the faculty. Ten or twelve pages will be devoted exclusively to the seniors. These pages will include individual photographs of and personal comment about each senior. Then there will be some sixteen pages of school activity pictures. In addition, this 1941 year book will include copies of all issues of this year's NileHiLite specially printed to match the rest of the book.

Many students will have an opportunity to contribute to this year's book. All pictures, with the exception of those of the seniors which will be taken by a commercial photographer, will be taken

Continued On Page 5

CALENDAR

- Jan. 3 Basketball-Varsity vs. Alumni - 7:30 p. m.
- Jan. 6 All-School Assembly: Jesse P. Robertson Gym - 1:15
- Jan. 7 Oratorical Contest Assembly
- Jan. 10 Basketball - Leyden - there Varsity and J. V.
- Jan. 14 Basketball--Varsity and J.V. vs. CrystalLake-here---4 P.M
- Jan. 16 Evening Assembly-"With a Camera in an Enchanted Empire"

"My Day"

I suppose you're wondering who I am that I have a "My Day" column in the NileHiLite. My name isn't Eleanor Roosevelt, it's Sammy Spruce! I am a full fledged Christmas tree 15 feet tall. I was born in the Kadlec Nursery on Crawford Ave., 25 years ago. About two weeks ago I was cut down, and for the first time in my life I want to high school.

They took me to the center of the building where a crowd of Juniors started climbing over me and hanging things on my branches. Gee, I look beautiful now!

You know with Christmas coming, we trees really are important. When the kids in school see me they forget about the coming exams. They just think about the fun they are going to have during the holidays.

Well, so long, and Merry Christmas to all of you!

Interesting Assemblies Planned for Next Year

Picture on page two

Jesse Phillips Robertson will present to NileHi students a lecture demonstration about ancient musical instruments and their developments on January 6.

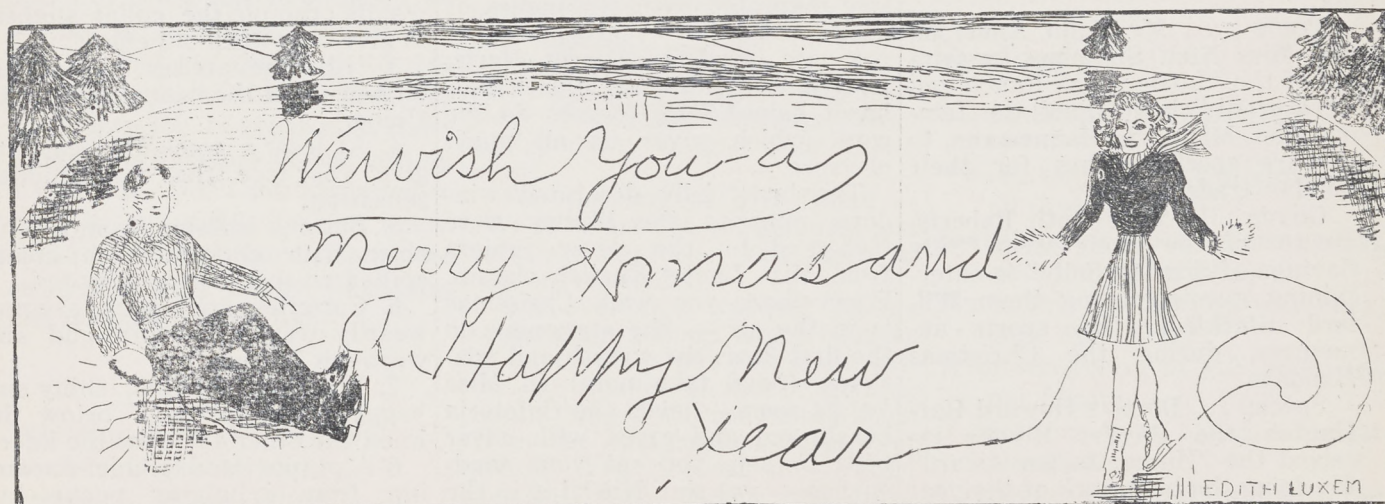
Mr. Robertson will wear an authentic Palestinian costume throughout the lecture. Among the instruments he will display are: the Symphonia, the Long Necked Flute, the Rhubabi, the Shoulder Harp and dozens of others. Selections will be played on the Silver Trumpet of Biblical vintage, dating back two thousand years to the hills of Judea.

The background of Mr. Robertson is very interesting. He was a Pacific Coast football star; a singer for the late Flo Ziegfeld; a professional colleague of Eddie Cantor and Victor Moore.

"China" subject of Evening Assembly

The See Chicago Club will sponsor a lecture on "China" on January 16, at 8 p.m. The lecturers, the White twins, have spent many years in China and have brought many interesting stories with them.

Twenty-five cents admission will be charged. The proceeds will be used to help meet the expenses of the Club's trip to Springfield in the Spring.



Platter Chatter

Everyone has probably been suggesting millions of things for you to give as Christmas presents. Whether or not you have record fans on your list, perhaps some of these may "hit you," literally speaking. All of you hep cats should be in your glory with the jive that's jumping. We guess most everyone has heard "Beat Me Daddy Eight to The Bar" by Glenn Miller - it really isn't as brutal as it sounds. Another good one is Charlie Barnet's "Pompton Turnpike." Have a listen to it sometime. Barnet is one of the few orchestra leaders who can play the soprano sax well.

If you really go in for heavy - but mighty solid-swing try Benny Goodman's 12 inch record of "Sing Sing Sing" or "Board Meeting". For smoothies try "I Don't Want to Cry Anymore" by Barnet, Tommy Dorsey' "Shadow on the Sand" and "Looking for Yesterday," Miller's "A Handful of Stars," and last but not least, Erskin Hawkins' "Ashes in the Tray." If you like novelties you will undoubtedly enjoy Miller's "Five O'Clock Whistle," or a honey of a solo job by Krupa's trumpet man on "Love in My Heart". It gets under your skin.

These suggestions may keep you going for awhile, but in case they don't watch the future editions for more Platter Chatter.

Forecast

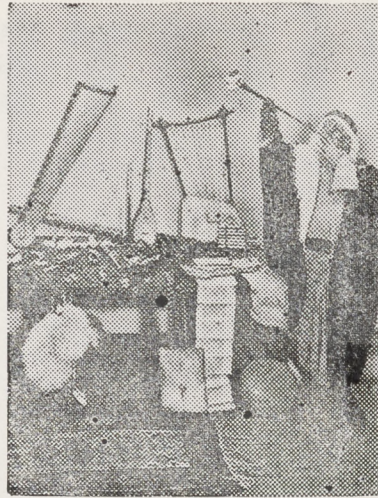
Looking ahead to 1950, the Nilehilite Alumni Column reads as follows:

Financial . . . Messrs Clark Barton, Dick Paroubek, and Edward Reitz, executives of "Darling Dimples Dolls" corporation, are investing \$3,000,000 in their Christmas sales campaign to put over their new doll "Danny" to go with "Darling."

Trade . . . Mr. John Anderson and Miss Nina Simmons, co-owners of the "Little Chick Ranch and Restaurant," have hired the famous chef, Mr. Alvin Hannemann, to prepare special dishes for their holiday trade.

Gossip . . . Miss Ruth Roberts, creator of the comic strip "Silly Sayings of Sizzling Sally" is entertaining guests, among them Willard Stockfish, the sports - announcer, during the Christmas Holidays.

Special . . . Doctors Howard Harrington and Phyllis Brooks received the "Humanitarian Award" for doing the best work of the year on the cause of hunger.



Jesse Phillips Robertson

Christmas Spirit Pervades NileHi

Have you seen the Christmas tree in front of the office? But of course you have; you couldn't have missed it. It was transformed from a plain pine to a festive array of beauty by the able work of a Junior class committee headed by Toni Thlemmenos and Olga Krajovich and aided by many assisting Freshies, Sophomores, and Seniors. Credit for this achievement should also be given to Miss Harbert, Junior class advisor, who arranged the plans; to Miss Line who draped and decorated the base of the tree; to Mr. Wilkins who added his artistic touch by a word of advice; and to our janitors who made the sturdy stand for the tree.

Another main point of Christmas interest you should all have noted is our library with its Christmas tree decorated with the names of good books, its wreaths, and its red, red candles. Gloria Bartz, Evelyn Zaveral, and Muriel Fulhardt helped Miss Meyers do the work which gives us all much pleasure.

The beautifully decorated windows opposite the library were fashioned by the clever juniors from Miss Lant's English classes. Everywhere you walk Christmas is in the air - the streamers on the first floor, the wreath and mistletoe (boys take note) in Miss Lant's room - even the Cafeteria boasts red and green with silver bells to help you eat your sandwiches - yes sir! NileHi is in the mood for Christmas.

May We Suggest-

What do you plan to do during Christmas holidays? Yes, I know you will play with the toys Santa gave you, but don't forget that with all the wear and tear the relatives will give them, they won't last long. There you will be, without a thing to do.

After skating a little, and falling a little more, go and take six lessons from Sonja Henie, who will pivot and twirl from Dec. 26 to Jan. 5 in the "Hollywood Ice Revue" at the Chicago Stadium.

Now if neither snow nor ice appeals to you, make a lunch and trot off to a good play, movie or ballet. "Life With Father" at the Blackstone Theater will make you laugh; "The Letter" at any theatre will make you shudder; while the Ballet Russe at the Auditorium will make you sigh.

And by all means don't forget January third. On that night our Trojans will play the powerful Almani team and to celebrate our victory or to compensate for a loss (forbid it) there will be a dance in the Assembly Room following the game.

That's all, people. If you have completed the round of gaities it's about time to get some sleep. Good Night!!

Are You A Glamour Boy?

Could it be that our 'glamour boys' think that their "he-man" attire boost them at all with their fair "wench"? According to N.T.H.S. the "glamour boy" qualifications are:

1. A general roughed-up appearance; that crumpled, just-rolled-out bed look.
2. Absolutely no tie and for best results crumple the collar slightly to give that week-old effect.
3. Either the carelsss, feather-duster hair-do or the neat shorn, shave Heine.
4. At least a week-old beard to give your face that warm, hidden sensation.
5. Buttons missing from a pink shirt with chocolate ice cream spilled on the flowing shirt-tail.
6. Garterless green socks sagging wearily over dirty, torn and worn-out "sneaks".
7. Blue striped pants, shiny and baggy, rolled up, one 2" below the knee, the other 4" below the knee.
8. A purple handkerchief streaming from a bulging pocket-but no comb, nail-file, etc.

CHRISTMAS - TODAY

It was the night before Christmas, and all **Schon** brightly as we stood on the corner of **Wilson Avenue** and **Sheridan Road** in front of the **Drake Hotel**. There were four in our group: **Leonard, Frank, Mack,** and me (Phoebe). We all had our **Kohtz** on; but I being more **Wise,** had **Mikotand** hat on. We were on our annual tour of singing our Christmas **Carroll,** for we only knew one! Leonard was a **Neuman,** and the son of a **Taylor.** Being new, his voice sounded like an **Ochs' Bray** and he was as small as a **Leach.** I was really **Abbott** the only real **Singer** in the group, having a **Rich** alto voice. We had stood on the corner for an hour so I said, "**Lutz Flagg** a streetcar and go over to **Foster and Davis Street.**" I was fit to be **Tiedt** when they wouldn't **Grant** me the favor therefore we decided to sing again our one and only **Carroll,** "**We Three King.**" I happened to **Liennart** on leaning on a **Stone** wall. My **Hart** went out to him—here he was frozen stiff, but willing to **Kline** with us until the job was completed. Frank on the other hand developed a **Lumpp** in his throat the size of my **Friend Mack** and it felt like a **Berry** and because he was afraid of getting a **Quincy** throat, refused to sing. That left only Leonard and me. Not being able to do much we decided to go **Holme.** To our sorrow we had not the **Price** to ride the streetcar. As this car **Line** was not known for its generosity, there was no **Such** chance of our getting a free ride. Our **Cook** happened to come by and kindly took us home. Regardless of all our mishaps we enjoyed a very happy Christmas and we hope you do too.

Whizzing down the chimney,
Blackened all with soot,
Comes old Santa--Whee,
Rip! he did it again.

Late Shoppers! HiLite Offers Suggestions

Christmas comes but once a year—and with it comes the joy—or burden,—of Christmas shopping. We know we're "kinda" late but in case you have yet to finish your shopping, the NILEHILITE K.M. and Homemaker's Guild has made a survey of the crowded shopping districts and offers the following, more or less helpful, suggestions:

For Mother—A three-ounce bottle of Nuit Silencieuse or some other perfume with an equally undecipherable name. Mother won't miss a few drops for that "big date" girls. Some of the football players even try it, "glamour-pants."

For dad—You'll need a little help financially on this. It's an electric shaver—he'll like it, and when that fuzz appears around your jowls you'll like it too—how convenient. If you're a girl give a couple of Merchandise Coupons—you'll probably use them anyway.

For "Junior"—A baseball. Then when you lose it, you can leer and say "I selected that gift for you, didn't I."

For grandad—A new set of teeth or, more useful to you, an almanac. You'll know then when it'll rain and can plan your picnics accordingly. But then, what's the use, it always rains on picnics.

For sis—the Kitchen Bible, a new cookbook. She certainly needs one. High!

For "Sonny" (about five years old)—An electric train. But don't wear your best trousers when you're down on the floor there, boys!

For the boy or girl friend — (We're smart but not geniuses and certainly notfools. You figure it out, we're tired).

But over this tranquil, festive scene hangs a cloud. Sonny believes in Santa Claus but you know better—or should. If there "ain't no Santa" where will the money come from for this sudden outflow of gifts? You guessed it — start hustling, Bud—there's only three shopping days before Christmas!

CHRISTMAS- FUTURE

It was the night before Christmas, and all through our Tuesday mansion (we have one for every day) not a creature was stirring not even our great wolfhounds. As I came downstairs on the rolling slide, I glanced about the glass room for the moon (we have one of those for every day now, too) which was shining brightly through the glass roof. It cast a soft light on the smooth gold furniture and set the room all aglow. I heard a purring sound; and, as I lifted my head, I saw Santa's rocket ship landing lightly on our smooth glass roof. I jumped behind my little brother's television set (we each have one, for they are very common) just as Santa slid down on a moorbeam. I watched silently as he placed a white piano near my older sister's stocking and a rocket ship between the stockings belonging to my brother and myself. Of course I was thrilled to pieces, so I started picking them up and putting myself together, hoping Santa had not heard me. Luckily he hadn't for, when I looked around, he was gone. He must have used some of that new disappearing powder that mother was giving me for Christmas. Deciding I needed some shut eye, I stepped on the staircase and pressed the button. I slid up to my room and into my cloud bed. (They are really the most comfortable beds I have ever slept in.) I pushed another button and my eyes closed as I pushed another button to wish you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Seniors' Christmas Scrapbook

'Twas a week before Christmas and all through Nilehi
Every student was wondering what gifts they should buy.
Then came the Seniors with energetic Miss Berry
With scrapbook of gift books for our library.
If questions were asked, a Senior was there
To answer each question with the greatest of care.

NILEHILITE

The NileHilite is edited and published biweekly by the students of Niles Township High School of Skokie, Illinois. Mr. R. E. Cotanche, Principal.

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Christmas Greetings

Merry Christmas! NTHS really has the Christmas spirit. The Christmas tree in the center lobby of the building helps remind students of the spirit of the Christmas time. The Library with its gay decorations, makes it a pleasant place to study.

Now is the time that people are busy with their Christmas shopping, wondering what to get their friends, and making preparations in the home. Have you seen the decorations downtown or in the neighboring suburbs? All stores are gayly decorated for this time. Many towns sponsor home lighting contests. It is a sight that we never tire of.

Without all these decorations, chimes, Christmas trees, and crowds it wouldn't seem like Christmas. This is a lot of fun, but through it all we must keep in mind what Christmas really means—the birth of Christ, and a time of peace and joy.

Niblets

To the NileHilite: We go for Cave Man tactics on the Football Field but not in the halls. We admit we are the weaker sex, so boys, please stop trying to prove it to us.

(signed) Delicate.

There is no more "left out" individual in this column than that 'il' nude cherub with the bow and arrows. Today we shall bare the activities of this slaphappy scamp and call the column

CUPID CAPERS

Beverly Kramer is hanging her coat and hat up in C47 now and we bet John (I want to drive a truck) Henning isn't charging any rent.

F. Thulstrup strolled into English the other day, after his regular expedition to 213 with Jane, looked at his "Lit" book and sighed, "Angel, you are my inspiration."

Edith Luxem and Don Fisher are working hard on their Physics these days. They don't exit from 313 till long after dusk has covered the campus. Could it be that a Bunsen Burner has touched off the spark?

Ginnie Mae, between choruses of "Wabash Blues," still finds time to answer the telephone plenty.

T. Canty (Soph. or Jr.?) is still trying to find a girl—any girl.

J. Blameuser and Jane Kadlec are to be the recipients of a fund raised by generous and kindly disposed contributors for the purchase of suspenders for their downy buy drooping pantaloons. Come on, the girls need a lift!

Clark Barton is, at last, taking note of the fair sex — P.S.—Patsy

About Jean Bates: Between fits of snoozing and counting sheep one P.M. recently, our heroine found the blankets spread o'er the floor and the rag rug draped over her freezing form on the bed. How do I know? Who do you think was under the blankets?

Too bad Lizzy K.'s new passion is Kerm Faust when Mme. La Pig-tails is her competition.

Don Rhodes, at his first peep at our wonderful Christmas Tree, didn't say anything as regular as "oooh" or "aaah." He shrewdly squinted at it and pronounced that "... the center of gravity of that tree is certainly low."

UPSTAIRS AND DOWN

From the pantry to the treasury, people are preparing for Christmas. Snow is in the air and on the ground; and until late in the day, the street is loaded with jammed civilians. As I stood there with snow piling on coat, I wondered—How, or where do they get their money?

Allan Grover, first to pipe up, said—"I get money for Mom's present from Dad—Dad's from Mom."

Pat Galitz—"I go easy on lunches from December first." . . . And looking at Pat, Doris Burkland added "I try to collect back debts."

Bill Stevens—"I stand on a corner with a beard and a little tin cup"—but his first reply was "ask Ginnie, Paul, or Mardy."

"Kracky," typical of Juniors, "I just find a dollar and pray (or was it prey) for the rest"—while in contrast, a very deliberate freshie—Jim Lannert—claims; "I save it up all during the year."

Assemblies Offer

Hints For Job Hunters

Attention Seniors, and you underclassmen, too! Those vocational assemblies you have been attending will prove of value when you go to get a job. Mr. Welsh and Mr. Trump, who talked to you, put forth some interesting and helpful ideas. All you have to do is remember them. Here they are:

Learn something about the job which is to be filled.

Show interest in the business. This will make the proprietor feel good, and you are more likely to get the job.

Be sure you know what you want to do. Don't say you'll "take anything." Be specific.

Don't be too fussy. Take any honest job. It will give you that much needed experience which will aid you to secure a better position.

After you have your job, be sure to do your best. Remember that good references are always helpful.

Don't Forget the Alumni Game

Smile Seniors Darn You, Smile!

On January 8, 9, and 10..... Of course you might know, even senior girls don't comb their hair that many times a day without some good reason and the senior boys wearing neckties! That's a dead give away.... They're going to have pictures taken! A studio is being set up in the school. The Senior Faculty Committee is busy scheduling what time and which day each senior's picture will be taken. The pictures will be for the senior section of the all-school year book. Each senior desiring his photograph in the annual will pay one dollar for the picture. - This deposit can be applied on the purchase price of any additional photographs wanted for personal use. - Yep! that's the reason our seniors will be looking so spruced up on January 8, 9, and 10

Year book - continued

and developed by students now enrolled in photography. All comment in the book will be written by seniors selected from the various senior English classes. It is possible that the art classes may contribute decorative designs. The advanced Journalism students will lay out the book for the printer. The class in Salesmanship will be called upon to assist in the sales campaign.

And now, what will this all-school year book cost? It is estimated that the school will be able to sell this year book for one dollar per copy to the student body; and, at the same time, to honor each senior with a gift copy at Commencement.

The year book plans are about complete. Arrangements have been made with an engraving company and a printing establishment. The school's new Speed-Graphic camera is already at work. The 1941 year book is on its way! Soon after the holidays the sales campaign will begin. Plan to reserve your copy of this all-school year book soon!

We Came; We Worked; We Made Money

The Student Faculty Forum wishes to extend hearty congratulations to the students and faculty members who made the Carnival such a grand success. Their splendid spirit of cooperation and untiring efforts helped to net a profit of \$262.38. This money will be placed in the band uniform fund!

Richard Ruesch, Dolores Jaehrke, Dorothy Miedtke, and Dolores Skelning, in that order, were the lucky four who received prizes for guessing the weight of the pumpkin the night of the carnival. Dick Ruesch was only two ounces off with his guess of forty-nine pounds two ounces. Actually the pumpkin topped the scale at forty - nine pounds.

Phyliss Braeseke
Secretary of the Forum

Bad Santa Visits Language Club Meeting

Following an old French custom Howard "Cushions" Klehm as Santa, Paul Mikota as the bad Santa conducted an exchange of gifts as one of the highlights of the Language Club Christmas meeting held December 9. Each member received a gift; the Bad Santa gave switches to "bad member", Jane Kadlec, Sue Schaefer and Phyliss Braeseke, for supposedly wrong doings.

Preceding this event a well-planned program included talks on various phases of foreign Christmas, by Phyliss Braeseke, Jane Kadlec, Grace Langan and Cherrie Neutz. Also in the Latin part of the program two skits were done by Doris Burklund, Arlene Madsen, Janice Moore, portraying the difference between the Roman "Saturnalia" and our Modern Christmas. Various Christmas songs were sung by each of the language groups in their respective languages.

Refreshments concluded the evening's entertainment.

One freshman to another, "How are we going to go to the movies, do our Algebra, and eat all at the same time?"

Pocket Books for Sale

No, we don't mean those things that the girls use to carry "indispensables" around with them. What we're talking about are those swell little books of your favorite movies which cost only twenty-five cents. Sure, you can get *Wuthering Heights*, *Lost Horizon*, *Our Town*, *The Good Earth*, *Pride and Prejudice*, *Show Boat*, *The Light That Failed*, and other equally good movie books for just a quarter. And you scientists will find a gold mine for twenty-five cents in Paul De Kruif's *Microbe Hunters*. Or, for the same price, you get Edgar Allan Poe's best works Wodehouse's *Jeeves*, or Stevenson's *Treasure Island*. Then, just for twenty-five cents worth of fun, some will want to try Dorothy Parker's *Enough Rope* which is a bit naughty, but oh, so funny!

To be exact, the books we are talking about are those pocket sized, paper bound editions which can be bought at all the downtown department stores. Say, by the bye, you might find these little books grand "fill in" gifts for Christmas stockings, or things to go with the money your parents are giving you.

After the Christmas holidays our teacher will be glad to take your order for these little books. You can see the list of books posted in the library or on the English class bulletin boards. And—here's the important thing—if we order ten or more copies of these books we get them for *twenty cents* per copy. So, for the price of a movie, you can have that story you liked long after the movie has left town.

WHOZIT?

She's cute, slim and snappy,
Her favorite color—"Kelly" green,
"Red" also makes her happy
Which clearly can be seen.

Answer on page 6

ADDITION

We wish to make an addition to the "Know Your School" program article which was published in the last issue of the NileHiLite. Miss Bronson was responsible for the very interesting movies on Mexico which were given for us in that program by Mrs. Westeberg.

Trojan Travel to Lake Forest Tonight

Tonight the Trojan teams will clash with the smooth working Lake Forest quintet on the Scouts' home floor. The Varsity will enter the game with the lingering memory of the defeat at the regional tournament last spring. The J.V.'s will strive to maintain their clean slate.

On January 14, Woodstock will play host to the Trojan teams. Earlier in the season Woodstock defeated the Trojans by one point. The Blue Streaks have also defeated Lake Forest, by a six point margin.

The Trojan defeat of Palatine last Saturday brightened the hopes of the team. The defeat was administered to the champions of the Northwest conference, who earlier in the season had defeated Crane Tech, last year's city champions. Judging from the cage season so far, the Trojans have every opportunity to capture the conference crown. Coach Galitz is well pleased with the showing of the boys so far.

The undefeated Ponies have attracted less attention than they deserve. They lead the conference with three victories and no defeats. "Hezy" Weldon, Bill Carroll, Carl Domas, Bill Stockfish and Richard Glauner are leading the J.V.'s on their championship trail.

The good showing of the Varsity can be attributed to the splendid teamwork of the players—Bill Peterson, "Red" Williams, Frank Thulstrup, Bob Podraza, Ben Domas and Bruce Jarrett.

NAME IT!

The automatic waterboy which made its debut at Woodstock hasn't a name and is getting tired being called "it" all the time. Come, on, students, name this valuable addition to the managers' staff. Important things to remember are that it's orange, rolls on wheels, carries towels and is shoved across the floor by the manager or team. Drop your suggestions in the Nile-HiLite box at the head of the stair. There will be a prize.

B. Reiland, D. Lund Lead Bowlers

The 1940 bowling season now has reached the half way mark. Bob Reiland leads the boys with an average of 170. In second place is Ed Heinz and his near 163.

The strike queen of the girls is Dorothy Lund with her 142 average. Carol Blameuser is second with a 124 average.

High game honors go to Bob Reiland with 214 and Doris Musil with 187.

Leading the boys teams is the "Printers" and "A1 Frame" is tops with the girls.

There is a lot of speculation as to the outcome of the much heralded match between five boy bowlers and five of our men teachers. The teachers had better start practicing right away as they will find competition quite tough.

Frosh Basketball

Niles Township's freshman basketball started last October 29 with the largest turnout in the school's history. After several "cuts" a group of boys has been weeded out that shapes up as a pretty bright prospect for coming years.

They have won their only home game, with Barrington, and last Monday they journeyed to Arlington and defeated them by the lopsided score of 36-9. The starting team Coach Isaacson has been putting on the floor consists of Liebrandt, Gockenbach, Harrer, Peck, Ipaugh, and Kuhn. A first-year team that is tall and fast.

Synchronized Swimmers

Synchronized swimmers are hard at work during the eighth period on Fridays. Miss Schaefer and Mr. Taylor are developing the group of mixed swimmers.

Any boy desiring to participate should see Miss Schaefer or Mr. Taylor. To be eligible, boys must have an eighth period study hall and must be a member of the swimming team. The girls receive G.A. A. credit for participating in this activity.

Swimming Growing In Popularity

The increased turnout for the swimming teams show that the popularity of this sport is on the upgrade at NileHi. This is but the second year swimming has been offered.

The teams, Frosh-Soph and Varsity, have had two meets so far this season, one with Proviso and the other with Evanston. Both Varsity meets have been lost to schools which have had swimming for years. The Frosh-Soph team won their meet with Evanston. Some of the more promising Frosh-Soph tankmen which Coach Taylor has coming up are William Dahm, Bud Tracy, Tom Cooke, and Howard Grant, although Coach Taylor states that they all look good.

The boys handling the diving chores quite ably for the Varsity are: Ray Nitch and Jim Moore, Walter Reiter and Tom Davidson for the Frosh-Soph.

All in all Niles Township's swimming prospects for the future look very bright.

Contributions

We take great pleasure and the least of pains in introducing — some of our better contributions.

Best contribution of the week: Man is like a kernel of corn—stalks around awhile and then some hen gets him.

(signed) Vanderbilt 333

I'm not one to haggle but just off the record up in 221 there's some 51½ yards of electrical equipment being used to light 16" of Christmas Tree.

Can't something be done about those girls who think so much of their studies and marks they have no time for their appearance. A little soap and water, make-up and a comb would make them human.

(signed) A Mecca Brother

Answer to Whozit:

Betty Kelly