

NILE HI LITE

Volume IV No. 4

Skokie, Illinois

November 20, 1942



Standing — Elizabeth Krysher, Gloria Westerberg, Bob Engert, Ralph Nettland, Alan Nelson, Gordon Davis, Leota Harper and Edward Fisher.

Seated — Marilyn Davis, Dick Barber, Mary Ellen Racine, Betty Farr, Mary Jane Nelson, Pat Canty, and June Ohlson.

Standing — Helen Keuhne, Charie Neutz, Dick Barber, Ralph Nettland, Florence Schramm, Bob Engert, Alan Nelson, Mary Baumhardt, Betty Burns, and Jimmy Holmes.

Seated — Hildegard Schlottneter, Delores Mohrbacher, Dorothea Sandberg, Pat Lannert.

Library Marks Book Week With Display

Like hundreds of schools throughout the country, NileHi has dedicated the week of November 15th to books, in order to promote greater reading.

The two center aisles of tables in the library displayed valuable fiction books of which most high school students have not been truly aware. The subjects of the books on display were; Science, Literature, Personality-Manners, Youth-Vocations, History, Languages, Useful Arts, and Fine Arts.

Apart from the other exhibits was a double table at the front of the library devoted to "Americana" and "Latin America."

Supplementary projects were contributed by Math, Science, Spanish, and Home Economics classes. Another added feature was an interesting study in the training of the armed forces.

Miss Myers has spent a great deal of time by making the bulletin boards attractive. The backs of book jackets spelled out "Forward With Books," the theme of Book Week.

Parents Pleased With Night School

Now that Parent's Night is safely over, students, parents, and the faculty can all sit back and relax. This year's program will probably be the first of many similar ones in the following years. According to Dr. Biehn, the evening was a great success. Between 700 and 800 parents were present, representing their sons and daughters. On the whole, the event came off very smoothly, thanks to the committees, which were: the steering committee, the publicity committee, the corridor committee, the food and serving committee, the parking committee, and the movie committee. It was due largely to their efforts that the event was such a success.

Dr. Biehn was highly satisfied with the program, and said, when questioned, "I always said that this was the finest bunch of kids I ever met, and after meeting their parents, I think I know the reason why."

"Old Doc" Faces Foot Lights Tonite

The day is approaching; the moment is near, soon we shall be able to witness the great event we're all looking forward to! But there is no need to tell you what event; everyone knows that on Nov. 20 and 21, the stirring comedy-drama "Old Doc" will be presented, here at Niles Township High School. Not one of you will want to miss the play that critics have praised as a perfect tribute to the medical profession and as a warm human story. None other than a perfect performance can be given by a cast made up of Nilehi's most talented dramatic students.

The following constitute cast one and two respectively:

Old Doc—Dick Barber; Bob—Robert Engert, Gordon Davis; Pa—Alan Nelson; Ma Brown—Betty Farr, Mary Baumhardt; Margaret Burns—Marilyn Davis, Hildegard Schlottneter; Dick Burns—Edward Fisher, James Holmes; Janet Martin—Pat Canty, Betty Burns; Mr. Hepple—Ralph Nettland; Dr. Brand—Joe Fisher; Helen Brand—Gloria Westerberg, Florence Schramm; Patients and Friends of "Doc": Mary Selby—Elizabeth Krysher, Helen Keuhne; Mrs. Rossi—June Ohlson, Cherie Neutz; Mrs. Cronin—Mary Jane Nelson; Mrs. Mellon—Leota Harper, Dorothea Sandberg and Lois Warner, Mary Ellen Racine and Delores Mohrbacher.

If your emotions demand laughter, tears, romance, those desires will be fulfilled by "Old Doc."

Allan, Nissen Win WGN Broadcast Prizes

Nancy Allen and Bill Nissen are five dollars richer today. The reason—well they were the two "brains," who, when quizzed gave us the dope to prove they weren't dopes. The event was the all school assembly on Wednesday, November 4th at which WGN made recordings for a Sunday broadcast, "Citizens of Tomorrow."

When Bill was asked how he felt when presented with the \$5.00 in stamps, he replied, "I felt good — so good I went out and invested \$5.00 more."

Other Nile High features were the address by Dr. Biehn stating what Niles Twp. was doing for the war effort; the interview with Bill Stockfish; and group numbers by the choir under the direction of Miss Clara Kline.

IDIOTORIALS

New method of approach — "Hey, stinky! I'll be over at eight. I've got the Chevy."

If you should see someone making wry faces, with their hands doing a queer tatoo in front, they are executing a "double jysnick."

We're wondering how our parents enjoyed school routine. One mothers complaint: "Why weren't all the seats numbered the same way?" This brings to mind the proud mother, who, showing off her prodigy to friends, remarked, "Say something in Algebra, Junior."

We hope you've all noticed how Niles has been appearing in all the city papers. And small wonder! Next we'll turn up in the comic sections.

Can't anyone make John Braeske wash his hands? Think of all the germs! —

Have you ever wondered what the difference is between a senior and a freshman? Probably the freshmen have anyway. Bob Wagner spent two full nights on the subject, and came out with this:

A freshman is one who knows a great deal about a very little, and goes along knowing more and more about less and less until finally he knows practically everything about nothing; whereas a senior is one who knows a very little about a great deal, and keeps on knowing less and less about more and more until he knows practically nothing about everything.

And Bob should know, as he has had the experience of being both a freshman and a Senior.

Anyone caught in the east wing these days just after third period is endangering his life. Especially if Miss Klause's fifty freshmen are pouring out with only one minute to get to their next class.

Anyone wishing to come by and try the squeaky door of 216 is urged to do so at any time, as it is a source of great hilarity to all classes therein. It sounds like something swiped from "The Inner Sanctum."

Over heard in the cafeteria;

Jack: Hey, cutie! What's your phone number?

Jill: Lake—123, jump!

How's that for a snappy comeback? O.K.! So it's corn!

Newest Nilehi couple — Jack Harner and Nona Jayne Holappa.

What's this about some of our upperclassmen spending a whole Hallowe'en party with a Ouija board? It has been said that they were told some secrets they had better be close-mouthed about.

Thanksgiving

by Mary K. Clark

I've wondered why we have Thanksgiving once a year. Our Pilgrim fathers' gratitude was meant

To calm each ache, and fear. So once a year is not enough! But every day in prayer.

We should be thankful for each gift God gives us, everywhere.

Thankful for our freedom, for peace and liberty.

Thankful for dominion over all the land and sea.

Thankful for our shelter under God's protecting wings.

Thankful for our neighbor's love, and all the joy it brings.

Thanksgiving means Thanksgiving!

Who doubts that this is true?

The smile we give, our love for man, And the little things we do.

Today we serve democracy.

We fight for what is right.

And let us give our thanks to God

In giving, with all our might.

Thanksgiving, then, to you and me

Is more than just a day.

Thanksgiving means — Thanksgiving In our American way.

Gratitude for what we have,

And gratitude for what we can give,

To rid our hearts of hate and fear.

In Thanks and Giving, LET US LIVE!

This poem, by Mary K. Clark, was the prize winning entry of the Thanksgiving literary contest sponsored by the Nilehilitite. It was a hard decision to make, and so the staff wishes to give honorable mention to Joan Taylor, who submitted the runner-up.

The Art classes had more fun carving punkins! Our arms were sore for 2¾ days after carrying the †§||%*&" thing home.

To top everything off was Dr. Schacht assembly. Many were the henn trying hard not to weep. Ever since that people have been wandering along our halls taking deep breathing exercises and relaxing their teeth.

Hats off to Tommy Davidson, the only citizen of our school who remembered who Soupy Youl At (spelling?) was.

College visitor: I hear you lost your commencement privileges for calling the dean a fish — a sardine, or something like that.

Freshman: I lost my privileges, all right, but I didn't call him a fish. I just pointed him out to someone and said: "That's our dean." Only I said it fast.

Faculty Corner

MUSIC IN WARTIME

The idea that music plays an important part in wartime is an established fact. A slogan during World War I was "A singing army is a fighting army." Industry has long recognized that music is a powerful force in speeding up efficiency.

The importance of music in wartime is being recognized by all the departments in Washington, and school music groups through the Music Educators National Conference are being urged to do all they can in the war effort. To quote from a telegram sent to the Music Conference by Henry Morgenthau, Jr., Secretary of the Treasury, "A program of war activities to be known as 'The Schools at War' is now being promoted by the education section of the War Savings staff in Washington. In this program music will have a large place, helping to strengthen the American spirit in wartime and to focus attention on the opportunity to buy war bonds and stamps."

Because music strengthens morale, unity, teamwork, courage, and enthusiasm; and because we are urged to help, the music department of N.T. H.S. stands ready to serve the community and the school in united war effort. We are offering our services to any community organizations in their promotion of the war effort. We are also anxious to cooperate with all departments of the school in "The Schools at War" program. Students are being trained as song leaders, and song sheets containing words of "war songs" are being made. We suggest that you call on us for assemblies, Homeroom, or any other activities which may help in our great cause. Come on, let's go!

C. Klaus

NILEHILITE

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

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Soccer Instituted As Jello Hardner

In order to clear up any misunderstandings in the brawn between the ears of our sweet little trusting, rosy-cheeked freshmen, we have decided to usher them into the whys and wherefores of soccer, that most ruddy sport lately introduced into Nilehi's "muscular"-building emporium, overseen by Coaches Isaacson and Galitz.

Once upon a time, many years ago, some little jerk, fishing around for a likely amusement to torment his fellow inmates happened upon the game of soccer. You'll notice we say game. To the uninitiated, soccer appears to be just one constant muddle with the ball going one way and brass-knuckles the other. Although the game has undergone many changes since its invention, it is still the shin-skinning brawl as devised by friend jerk.

So much for the game's beginnings. Now we come to soccer itself. Tense excitement is in the air. The spectator is cheering. And here is the kick-off, straight down the field. All the players converge on the ball. Looking for a needle, fellows?

The two players still standing struggle for the ball, one of them nursing a cracked shin. More players join the turmoil. A fist is raised and then forcibly lowered. Thud! Foul! Tweet! Freekick! Oh, this just goes on for hours.

Naturally the game as played at Nilehi is not too rough since we cannot afford stretchers. The idea here is to develop our flabby muscles from Jello to pretzles. The coaches are trying to relieve our tired minds by running us to death.

Nilehi's whole physical education program stresses this principal: all work and no play makes Jack for the nerve specialist.

Pumpkin Faces Win Prizes

Did you happen to notice some weird, luring faces peering at you from the art room? If you did, don't be alarmed because those faces were the art work of some of our fellow students.

In all there were 34 pumpkins rendered in masks by the 4th and 5th period art classes. The work was excellent throughout and it was with difficulty that selections could be made, so as to award prizes. They were, first prize, Milan Cobb second

Powder, Mirrors, Lipsticks, Combs, Outlawed in Classes

NTHS Students Inspired by Singer

Dr. Schacht, famous singer and lecturer, was featured in first all school assembly October 28. His wonderful singing and impressive lecture, inspired the students.

After his performance several students of the music and dramatics classes went backstage to congratulate him on his wonderful performance. During his conversation the students learned that Dr. Schacht prefers religious songs, for they can be sung with a great amount of emotion and deep feeling. He likes audiences that can be converted, and enjoys coming in contact with various types of audiences. Dr. Schacht sincerely believes that everyone should study voice for it is essential to one's future.

Due to gasoline rationing Dr. Schacht cannot travel to various places as he previously did and will reside in Aurora, Illinois, where he will have a studio. Among his plans for the near future, he intends to start a choir in an Aurora church.

Play Committees

The often unsung, unpublicized, but very hard working members of the four backstage committees have at last been chosen. The students who will toil faithfully at all rehearsals and performances are as follows:

Prompters: Delores Johnson and Ann Marie Schirra; properties: Sally Fjellman, Marion Jennetten, and Mary Kay DeWitt; stagehands: Tom Podraza and Charles Bailey; curtain puller and electrician: Edward Kretsch.

Publicity: Marie Stritch, Dorothy Lund, Marilyn Hynes, and Marion Robertson; makeup: Jeanne Bates, Pat Dickinson, Marilyn Tilton, Jean Donaldson, and Arlene Lalashis.

prize, Charles Bailey, third prize, Doris Johnson, and honorable mention goes to Lorraine Miller and Joan Hoddinote.

After the pumpkins made their debuts in the art room, they were taken home by the students and used to decorate the homes for Hallowe'en. Many comments of praise came to the art department from the homes.

Have you noticed how spic and span those freshies have been looking? Since all the change, a reporter decided to look into what was going on in Room 315.

The answer is that Miss Line has been teaching the girls how important cleanliness and good grooming are. The girls had an assignment which turned out to be very interesting. They were to write a theme or poem on good grooming, and two of the best were by Jerry Rochow and Barbara Hall.

The theme is as follows: Hi Girls! I can just see you. Allowance in one hand, magazine in the other, rushing to the nearest store to buy that strictly snaky shade of lipstick that you have just seen on Hedy Lamaar, (in a magazine of course.) You get home. Mother looks at you and her hair turns a few shades lighter; father looks and loses a few hairs, (if he has any at all); and brother won't help you with your homework. (Does he ever?)

This may be exaggerated a little but what I'm getting at is that you should be natural. Wear clothes according to your own personality, not what your favorite movie star is wearing. Wear clothes and use make up that do something for you. Be immaculately clean all of the time. If you do this you will be a healthier, happier person, with a lot more friends.

Jerry Rochow

The poem: Hair Combing In the Classroom! by Barbara Hall.

I

No, say the teachers,
It's out of place.
So the poor girls sit
With their hair in their face.

II

If you try and you fail
Too bad, too bad.
You're sent to the washroom
Which is sad, so sad.

III

Miss Line is the crusader,
Who started this rule,
Now teachers are following,
All through the school

IV

You may look messy
Your hair even worse,
Take it from me,
Keep your comb in your purse.

Other answers to problems of this sort may be seen by looking in the showcase opposite the assembly doors.

Girls Sports

Deer mom;

Soree i hav not ritten two you lait-lee mom, But I've bin awful bizzy. always somethin hear at Niles Township Hi. Specially with this hear G. A.A. Furst we'uns girls had a magi-zeen c.-cam,-kampa,-drive. Then a program fer da maws. That was when da knew kids were maid members. i kin 'member wen i joined. Gee that was fun! Now mom its sumpin else. We'uns are plan fera demistrayshun fer spring. We is marchin maw! We'uns girls like reel soljers! Thats what kind of a program we're planning fer. Two Hundred an fifty gals of Niles Township.

Imagine, maw, 249 beecootiful girls an me all marching together and do in the same motions at da same time. Gee mom ya jist got to com up hear to da sitee fer a coupla daze and sea us. Will ya mom pleeze? isle right more about the program laiter an let yous no.

Well so long fer now. Say hellow to paw an freddie an all the peeple fer me. By mom.

Luff — Yer eddicated datter,
Klemintine.

P.S.

Ma kaint ya jist sea how NTHS has helpt yer datter! An onlee in four years. Gee mom I caught on quick. Still most what i like tho is this hear swell club the G.A.A., that does so much to keep we'uns gals bizzy.

Klemintine.

Gagliardo Predicts

Big Season Next Year

The success of our fast speedy little full back, Joe Gagliardo, is largely due to the pleasure he gets from the game itself. He likes practice and tackling all right, but his real thrill comes from the actual contest. (Incidentally his team mates have told this reporter that Joe is a hard one to tackle because he seems to remember all the little tricks that "Ike" has taught the boys.)

The best and most exciting game of all, he says was the one with Woodstock because the Trojans played against some real competition. He thought that No. 32 of Woodstock showed some keen fast football and was the best player he encountered during the entire season.

We did not do so well near the end of the season, but, in his opinion Nile High has a good chance of putting out a winner next year, even though the team will lose a lot of good players.

Nilehi Ends Grid Season

Nilehi closed its football season with a 19-25 loss to a hard charging Libertyville eleven. The Trojans drew first blood when Ed Krupa dropped back and threw a touchdown pass to Jack Fredericks. The Wildcats roared back into the game by scoring two touchdowns. The Trojans kept the score keepers busy when the same Krupa to Fredericks combination accounted for Nilehi's second and third touchdowns. Libertyville, however, didn't know when to quit, and in the last few minutes of the game it scored the tying and winning touchdowns. Any chance the Trojans had of winning the conference crown died with this disappointing defeat.

Mr. Isaacson, however, is already looking forward to next year. And even though such Trojan stalwarts as Roger Bailey, Helmet Biegert, Dick Boyd, Bill Carroll, Butch Glauner, Duck Hezner, Jack Kitteredge, Ed Krupa, Jim Rau, Jack Reiland, and Hezzie Weldon won't be with us, he expects to have a strong team composed of returning regulars and J. V. material.

To get back to the varsity's record we find that they've won four games, lost two, and tied one to put them in third place for the season. The Junior Varsity squad did not fare quite as well, splitting a schedule of six games with their opponents.

Star Sets New Marks

Howie Johnston has really put his school on the cross-country map. With the great assistance of his coach, Mr. Dees, Johnston set three cross country records and went thru the season undefeated with an average of 11¼ points per meet. His first record was set at the Niles homecoming game and his final record was set two weeks ago at Evanston where he broke the course record with the remarkable time of 8:16.8.

Two other outstanding runners on with the time of 7:35 for 1½ miles. At Proviso against 8 other schools he set the record of 11:04 for 2 miles the team this year were Meinke who averaged 7½ points per meet, placing 26th in the section meet and Hall who averaged 3.83 points per meet, placing 47th in the sectional meet.

Termites In The Bench

A basketball star named Truman Whistled at a passing young woman When Mr. Isaacson said That it wasn't well-bred, He replied, "It ain't nice but it's human."

We understand that Gordon Davis, one of last year's brighter stars on the maple, has given up basketball to join the swim team under Mr. Dees. Good luck to you, Gardenia, but gosh, how we'll miss your puss among this year's bucket flippers.

And then there was the freshman who was so dumb that he thought hardening of the arteries was a high-way project.

The Friday gym class has most every one worried, including Frank Boufford who has doubts about keeping his girlish figure. Roy Lumpp is another trembling trainee, expecting every second to hear "Ike" shout, "off with his head!"

The course is supposed to build up the biceps and rid you of blubber. In order to illustrate, let's take a typical period. The fellows trot up to the gym, take roll, go outside, trip over the obstacle course, puff back into the gym, pant thru their calisthenics and then plop into the showers. Later on, when the wintery blasts force these future supermen indoors, the training will be carried into the (poor fish) pool.

The faculty is also suffering from the extra gym period. It seems that when "Ike's" athletes come to class after an hour of E-Z exercises, their minds ? ? ? are a bit slow to react and they spend the greater part of the period wiping their brows, and, when the attendance slips are collected, whistling also.

Well, such is life, but it seems to be the consensus of opinion that to win the war, the brain needs building, and you can be sure that N. T. H. S. isn't going to turn out any half baked fighting men.

Don't worry if your grades are low
And rewards are few;
Remember that the mighty oak
Was once a nut like you.