

NORTH HIGH POLARIS

Homecoming Edition

Vol. 39 No. 4

NORTH HIGH SCHOOL, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

October 16, 1957

Graduates Return to Entertain At Homecoming Festivities

Friday North will play host to its graduates at the annual homecoming program, game and dance. This year the team to beat will be Vocational.

Roz Walters, Homecoming committee chairman, has announced a topflight program for this special day. One of these special acts will be Roy Tenney, former choir director of by-gone days, who will direct us in "Loyalty." Roberta Schwartz will come back to North for another of her pantomimes.

Two of 1956's graduates, Howie Fisher and Dave Rackner, will be here to thrill the gals with "There's Nothin' Like a Dame." A six-piece band, called the "Big M's" will provide some music. The "Big M's" are led by Walker Munson.

Thirty-two legs—from North's own Polarettes—attached to 16 girls, are practicing up right now to be in first-rate shape for their act at the program. The electronic age will come to Old North when the class of '37 presents the school with a television set. Many other demonstrations of North's talent, both past and present, will be . . . demonstrated. Burt Rozman will be on hand to M.C.

The highlight of the day comes right after school at the game. Ernie Villas' band has worked specially hard during the past weeks to present a program they're sure you'll remember. The theme is "Under the Big Top." Our Polar Bear will be featured in a trained animal act, a bear dance. Hold on to your hats when you see the aerial act high up on the goal posts!!

Then the band will perform a hula dance. The Polar band will join their big brothers in an act based on the story of William Tell, playing, appropriately, the theme to the Lone Ranger, also known as the William Tell overture. We can't let the rat out of the sack but there'll be a topical twist going along with the hula dancer.

In halftime, our lovely queen, seated on her throne—lent by the Radio City—shall "command" her team to win. All past cheerleaders will lead the yells.

The whole affair will come to an end with the dance in the evening. Our beautiful queen will be there, as will all loyal Polars. To make this our biggest and best Homecoming ever, let's STOP THE VOLTSWAGON.

Beauty, Numerous Activities Propose Close Queen Race

Margie Bosak, Jeanine Grassman, Sandie Zalik, Sharlyn Pomerleau, and Leon Augustson are the five girls who have been selected as 1957 Homecoming queen candidates.

"I feel very honored that the kids would think of wanting me to represent North as a Homecoming queen candidate, and I wish the best of luck to the other girls" was Margie Bosak's response.

Brown-eyed Margie hails from H.R. 229 and is 5'3". Most of you probably recognize Margie as being one of North's cheerleaders or as a Polarette. Some of Margie's other activities around school include the Pep club, Student council, GAA, and the leadership conference.

Jeanine Grassman, tall 5'9" blonde from H.R. 307, passes her spare time with books, needle and thread, and Bill Larson, North high senior. She is a National Honor society member and also is in Y-Teens.

When asked about being chosen Jeanine replied, "I was so surprised, I just couldn't believe it."

Sandie Zalik, remarked, "I'm not only thrilled, but also proud to think that I have been selected a candidate to represent North."

Cheerleading, Senior class mascot, Y-Teens, Pep club, Drama club and National Honor society are the various activities that Sandie participates in around school. Outside of school Sandie's hobbies include dancing, horseback riding, and acting.

"It seemed like a great big dream, a wonderful dream, when I heard the news," said Sharlyn Pomerleau, brown-eyed 5'4" queen candidate from homeroom nine.

Sharlyn is also a cheerleader, a member of the Pep club and a Student council member. Her after-school activities include sewing, collecting records, ice skating and swimming.

Interior decorating and fashion designing are two of the hobbies of blonde, blue-eyed, Leone Augustson, queen candidate from homeroom 205.

"It is such an honor being one of the candidates and it makes me very happy to think that the kids wanted me," said Leone.

Y-Teen vice president, secretary of the Student council, Pep club member, and SEP aide are activities in which Leone participates in around school.



Annual Sales to Start Soon With Beginning of Contest

The North high annual staff is producing the biggest and one of the best annuals in the state again this year. It will consist of more than 250 pages of jam-packed pictures.

The 1958 annual will show pictures of all the homerooms, its activities, sports, club activities, and many other memorable events.

Orders for the annual will be taken starting Oct. 21. This will be the only time that an annual can be ordered.

Students ordering an annual, which will cost \$3.50, will have a choice of either paying for it all in one payment or on the installment plan. Of this plan three payments are made.

Another interesting note is that if every member of a homeroom buys an annual, they will each receive a free cover for the book. Otherwise they may be purchased for a quarter.

This year the staff is planning a contest. It is still a secret but one thing is known for sure, there are going to be lots of prizes given away.

Diane Olson is editor of this year's annual. Gayle Marko is in charge of the selling in school and Mitchell Trockman for the selling outside of school.

This year's annual will be distributed in May.

Polarites Practice Selling Technique

On Tuesday, Oct. 8, the Work training program held its first meeting at North. The course will be held on each succeeding Tuesday from 3:15 to 5 p. m. The course prepares students for jobs during the Christmas season. Twenty of North's classmates have signed up.

The training course helps to improve the students selling technique. It also teaches them how to display goods, meet the objections of the customers and the opportunities in retailing.

Calendar

- October 18—Homecoming auditorium 1:30 p. m.
- October 21—Annual collection
- October 22—SQT for seniors
- October 23—Auditorium 9:30 a. m. honoring football team of 1907
- October 24-25—Teachers' conventions
No school
- October 28—Annual collection

1907 Championship Football Team Celebrates Anniversary

The North high school national championship football team of 1907 will celebrate its 50th anniversary on Oct. 24 at a dinner to be held at the Masonic temple, Broadway and Emerson avenues N.

The anniversary dinner is co-sponsored by North high school, North high alumni association and the North side commercial club.

The championship team beat South, 57-0, East, 54-0, Central, 17-0, and Oak Park of Chicago, 36-0. The team also beat Hamline university, 28-0, and St. John's college, 23-0.

The members of the team are J. J. Brennan, F. D. Casey, A. F. Casey, F. S. Chicken, C. A. Dikeman, L. B. Duntley, H. H. De Laittre, Judge L. M. Hall, W. F. Kurke, R. A. Leighton, G. Leighton, Col. F. B. Lees, C. E. Peterson, A. Randall, and E. Swenson. They will all be present at the dinner.

by Ed Kehn

News in a Bean

Polars Speak for Community Chest

The teenage department of the YWCA proudly announced that two of North's students, Nance Clark and Sheila Berman were chosen to be on the Community Chest Speakers Bureau.

During the month of October they will give speeches on "Why we should contribute to the Community Chest."

Student council. She was captain of North's dance group, the Polarettes, and was also a member of the Polaris annual staff.

Bev will divide her time between Saint Barnabas hospital and Macalester college in Saint Paul, which is affiliated with the School of Nursing.

Brudnoy, Olsen Show Pictures

David Brudnoy presided over a program held at the Walker Art center last week. Both David and Diane Olsen showed the pictures they took while in Europe this summer. They represented North on the American Field service.

"N" Club to Sell Balloons

Members of the "N" club will be selling helium filled balloons before and after the homecoming program as well as previous to the opening kickoff. Price will be 15 cents. Buy a balloon and release it at the kickoff

Friedell Writes For Post

Marian Friedell, editorial chief of the Polaris, is writing a column, Notes from North, for the North Minneapolis Post.

Members of the team who have since passed away are Dr. E. L. Armstrong, E. F. Dikeman, G. A. Heirich, A. Johnson, S. P. Knaeble, H. Turner and Judge F. B. Wright.

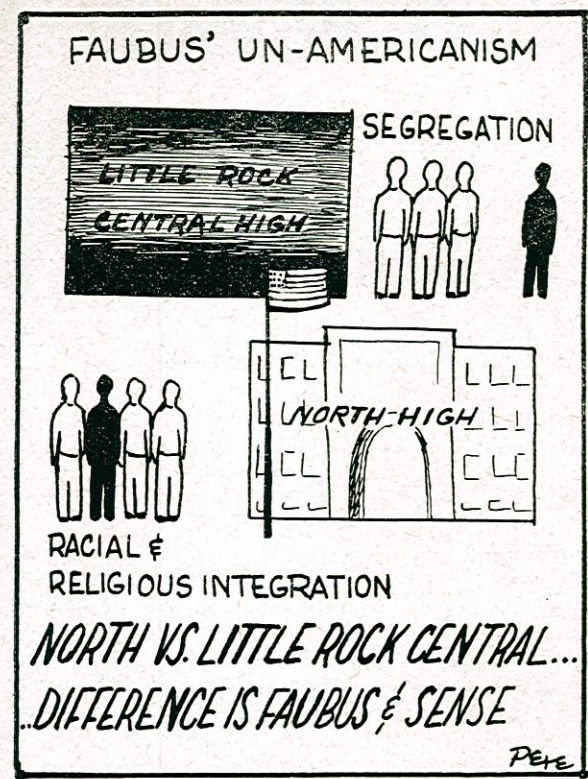
The 1907 football team won national recognition while W. W. Hobbs was principal here at North. The two coaches who helped the team on to victory and the championship were Dr. Fred Burgan and R. T. Tenny, both of whom have since passed away.

Five Polars Attend University Class

A special class in college freshman mathematics is being conducted on Saturdays at the Institute of Technology, at the University of Minnesota. Five students from North, Timothy Wuollet, Judson Sheridan, Sheldon King, Martin Halverson and Michael Shapira, were chosen to attend the classes during the school year of 1957-58.

The class is held for high school seniors who plan to enter in some engineering field or major in mathematics or physics.

'Stop The Voltswagen'



We Blame Pupils In Racial Problem

Due to current events a new word may soon be added to our dictionaries. That word is "faubus," which corresponds to "boo-boo." Although it was originated by the actions of Orval Faubus, many others are faubusing, too. For an example, we can take the students of Little Rock's Central high school.

Not all of these students are "faubusing." The word has gotten around that most of them are pretty decent youngsters. But a minority is creating quite a disturbance.

When the situation first came about, only Faubus acted contrary to our American way of living. However, hysterical adults were soon on the rampage. Psychologists say that many of our ideas are actually passed down by our parents. So it was at Central.

This out-dated attitude soon struck the school's teen-agers. We have all seen pictures of their behavior. They weren't acting this way in the beginning; it came about gradually. Another reason for all this "faubusing" is that, being human, the teens wanted to share in the spotlight.

This situation will probably never occur at North. But what if all Polarites were transported to Little Rock! How do you think we'd act?

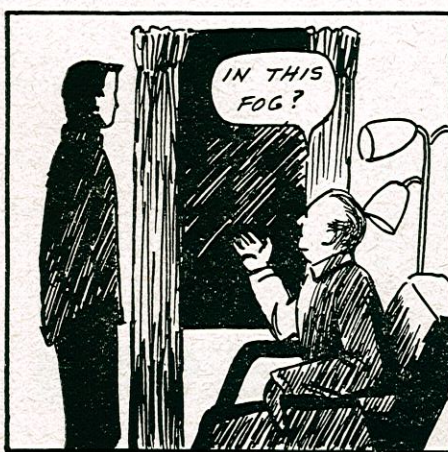
What is occurring at Little Rock now should serve as a fine example of un-Americanism at its best. If we can all learn a lesson from this spectacle, something will have been accomplished at Little Rock.

Putnam Wants Decrease In Driver Training Course

Rufus Putnam has suggested that the amount of money allotted for driver training in the next year be cut by \$28,500. About \$120,000 has been spent this year on behind-the-wheel training, classroom instruction and training of teachers for this project.

Could it be that the students haven't responded to this program? When the program was first proposed everyone said, "great idea." It is rather a paradox that this program hasn't been gobbled up in eagerness. What happened?

PENNY and PETE



Going Steady? Read Following

Pro

Going Steady is cheaper. A couple can share costs and manage to do things together that do not cost much. Going steady can be a share-work as well as share-fun process. Couples can do jobs together that would normally be work for one.

When you go steady you are always sure of a date. There is no embarrassment of asking someone for a date and being flatly refused. One also has someone in whom one can trust and confide.

By being with a person quite a bit one gains a greater understanding of that person. Through him, or her, you begin to understand others. By going steady you are actually practicing for marriage, but it is under the parents' guidance. Perhaps this experience will lead to better marriages.

Con

Being able to date members of the opposite sex without undue restriction is an experience that comes only once during the entire lifetime of the average person; that is, during the teen years. As soon as you begin to narrow your time and attention to one person, you reduce your opportunities for knowing other congenial people whom you might enjoy.

When two persons who are fond of each other spend a great deal of time together in privacy they may begin habits of necking and petting. Occasionally, couples get to a point where they can enjoy each other only in their solitary love-making. Then they are apt to work each other up to such a pitch of excitement that they are helpless to control it wisely.

Future Journalists Review Books Brand New to North High Library

WINDOW IN THE SEA
by R. Hall

This is a delightful documentary story about a huge salt-water aquarium. It contains interesting photos as well as the life history of the first oceanarium in captivity.

This is a book that will charm anyone, young or old, who has a broad imagination or curiosity. It was superbly written, and although documentary, it appears to tell a fantastic and yet unbelievable story about life underneath the sea.

Bill Milgram

THE MIRACLE
OF MERRIFORD
by R. Arkell

The story is about a parson in a small English town after World War II. An American soldier and a local English girl help bring about a miracle that concerns the whole town. This book tells also of the personality clashes between the English people and the Americans. It should be interesting to anyone who enjoys a romance in a typically English setting.

Peg Halloran

ALL MEN ARE BROTHERS
by C. M. Simon

This is the story of Albert Schweitzer, one of the greatest men of our time. He made a promise to himself, and through the major part of his life he fulfilled that promise, even though it meant he would have to give up some of the things he loved. The book is written in an easy and interesting style.

Elissa Heilicher

FASTER AND FASTER
by R. Yates

The book is small, but its author covers a lot of material between the two covers of the book. As you can tell from the title, the book is all about speed. The speed of everything from tennis balls and birds to jet planes and automobiles is covered.

There are lots of facts and figures, but that does not detract from the book. Many illustrations are spread throughout the book, and I would recommend it for all boys who are interested in speed.

Charles Mattson

At what time was Adam married? Upon his wedding Eve.

Isabel Levinson

by Sandy Peterson

Snoopy Says:

Pleeze Don't Step On Me October 18

Hi,

I've really been busy lately. All those football games and clubs and committees. You know what? The editor said that my mane falt is that I always talk about me. She says that I should talk about other people too. Here's something straight from the philosopher's mouth:

Australia lies down under, so does George Washington. So where does that get you?

* * *

Speaking of others, here is what I can tell you:

I s'pose you herd alreddy about how Judson is going to be a pres. of the all-city student council. Well, it's true. Course two other polar bears (I mean, polar bears) are gona help him. In other words, Dave Sletten and Roz Walters are also getting out of school.

Do you know Nance (Nancy) Clark? If you do, like to swap notes with you. All I know so far is that she can move her dyafram well. Ya see, they pick her to speak on the Chest Speakers bureau. Envy you get what I mean, don't you?

As long as I'm taling about others, I might as well continue. Here it is in telegramish form. Y-TEEL WILL HOLD THEIR RECOGNITION BANQUET 6:30 OCT. 9, AT THE YWCA STOP MEMBERS WILL RECEIVE MEMBERSHIP CARDS STOP

* * *

I s'pose that you want me to take the hint and stop but I'm not going to. Of course, this is all well and good, but she probable know right because she's that way. If you get what I mean—She told me that her favorite organ here at North is planning to buy buttons with "North Polars" on it, and also to buy beanies for its members. If I give you a hint, the clue corresponds to the opposite of what the cheerleaders are always telling us we should not have.

* * *

One more thing about Isabell she's always telling me that I should be an opticalmist. So, I'm going to be one. Therefore although I wished we had not tied with Edison, I'm not going to feel bad. I'm only going to say that we WILL win the next one.

I wish you people would be careful at the "Home" game (I mean Homecoming). Just don't step on me and Isabell. Ifin you hear a squeak and find something soft underneath your shoes please pick it up. Don't worry about Isabell. Just me.

* * *

You know who I'm mad at? Those kids who worked on page 7. I wrot an artikel for them and they threw it away. And I don't see why they did that. It was interesting. All about me. Well, until the presses start rolling again.

Snoopy

Poet's Corner

Flight

Hey, Man!

Spread the wings of your knowledge!

Soar!

Let the birds envy.

Fly, Man!

Break the apron-strings of Mother Earth!

Soar!

The stars, your destiny.

Fly, Man!

But it's a shame your wings are broken!

Crawl!

Let the earthworms make room.

by David O'Brien

Above is printed an original poem by a North senior. All poetry or prose less than 100 words will be accepted. Let's really make this a student publication.

THE POLARIS

Official publication of North High School
Edited by seniors, first hour.

NORTH HIGH SCHOOL
Chester M. Johnson, Principal
Minneapolis 11, Minnesota

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College Board Tests Enable Seniors To Apply to Several Schools at Once

The College Entrance Examination board offers standardized tests to seniors for the sole purpose of making it possible for them to apply to more colleges than one without taking more than one entrance exam.

With standardized college entrance requirements a young man or woman can take one test which can, in turn, be submitted to any of the CEEB member colleges. The score can also be submitted to non-member colleges. It is considered by these colleges as supporting evidence of the applicant's ability to do satisfactory work.

The CEEB tests are given all over the world on five specified days during the year. Small fees are charged.

There are two tests, one of which is known as the Scholarship Aptitude test. This is a combination of a general information exam and an intelligence test. It is a three-hour morning exam, which can't be crammed for.

The Achievement test, the other of the two, can and should be prepared for. Candidates take three one-hour afternoon tests in specific subjects. English composition and another two subjects elective from among language, science, history and math are included in the test.

Some colleges require applicants to take both morning and afternoon tests; others require only the Scholarship Aptitude test.

The CEEB tests are not to be confused with the National Merit test, which is given to the top five per cent of the senior class, or with the NHS Merit test.

Carleton is the only college in the state requiring CEEB tests.

For more information contact our counselors, or write to the CEEB board, P. O. Box 592, Princeton, New Jersey.

Polarites Perform in Theater, Travel, Serve School on Various Committees

Wayne Dvorak and Sandra Zalik, two Polarites, are currently starring in a play at the Edyth Bush theater in St. Paul. The play, "Charlie's Aunt," will be shown Thursday, Friday and Saturday. It will also be shown on the same evenings next week.

The setting is Oxford in England. Two students, Charlie and Jack, are in love with two girls. They are foiled in their attempts by the girls' guardian. But Charlie's aunt from Brazil, where the nuts grow, may solve everything with her arrival. When she doesn't arrive, the boys become anxious and enlist the services of their friend (Wayne Dvorak) to act as Charlie's aunt. From here on in, the laughs have it.

Two North high grads, David M. Brudnoy and Arnold Turchick, are spending this year studying in Israel.

Arnold is living in a Kibbutz (community settlement). Habonim and a winning essay are financing part of his stay. He graduated from North as a salutatorian.

David will be studying at the Bar-ilan university near Tel Aviv. He graduated two years ago from North as an honor student.

Giving service to the administrative and counseling staffs and helping introduce new students to our school are the duties of the courtesy committee.

This year's members are Roberta Cohen, John Cliplef, Sharon Erickson, Phyllis Frick, Allan Hoffman, Constance Kivo, Elsie Kogan, Marilyn Kossof, Raleigh Kramer, Isabel Levinson, Adrienne Locker, Sheila Raznick, Adrienne Stoller, Cynthia Tilsner and Judy Thomas.

Lois Bialick and Rochelle Goldman are busily at work every day sixth hour on the Clipping bureau. It is their job to find out what you are doing around the school, good or bad.

Much of this information has to do with clubs, services and varsity sports.

Later it is used for reference by teachers, counselors, future employers, etc.

'Cinderella' Has University Appeal

For greater facility read this story aloud as if it were plain, unadulterated English. Read it like is, ben like is, ein like an and der like the.

Ein day biggisch news commen. Shinderella runnen to door. Ein messenger standen und saiden, "Ist you in this house liven?" Shinderella becomisch reddisch like ein apple und runnen to Grossmutter. Grossmutter ben schluggen Shinderella. Grossmutter schtinks to Himmel. She ben no bath taken. Die two sistern ist laughen und danzen. Der messenger bringt letter. It askt all to danz.

Nite is commen. Shinderella musst helfen. There ist yellen und schreamen, und Shinderella ist busy runnen. Finally sisstern ben readisch. Grossmutter say to Shinderella, "You ben ein meanish Fraulein. You musst schweep und maken all cleanish."

So leaven all but Shinderella. Suddenisch ein lite shint. "Fairy Gottmutter," say Shinderella. "Will you me helpen so I can to danz goen?" Fairy Gottmutter ben waven der wand und smilen.

Suddenisch das pumpkin ist ein coach (not football).

North High Senior Gets Real Taste Of Wonderful Austrian Hospitality

By ELAINE BAKER

Elaine spent the summer touring 13 countries. Following is an account of one of her many thrilling experiences. It takes place in Austria.

We found the synagogue. It was fenced in and locked. It had a Jewish star on the gatepost. We rang the bell, and a lady, a rebbitzin (a rabbi's wife), came out. She let us in, and we saw the temple, small and newly built, because Hitler had destroyed the old one.

She and her husband lived upstairs. We could see pictures with Hebrew inscriptions on them. There were benches to sit on and a chair for the rabbi. We saw the place where the Torahs were kept. There were candles, and the little light

The rabbi's wife told us that only 10 or 15 people come regularly to the temple. On the High Holidays (Rosh Hashanah and Yom Kippur) there are about 100, most of whom are tourists. As of the present time, very few Jews live in Austria.

As we were preparing to leave, the rebbitzin invited us to stay for dinner, so at 7:30 we were dressed and on our way back to the synagogue.

We walked up the steps and knocked on the door. The rabbi's wife peeked out from behind the door and told us to come in. She spoke only Yiddish and German. Then a middle-aged man came running up. He was laughing and jolly and warmly shook our hands. This was the rabbi.

'Dear Abby' Letters Stray; Polaris to Solve Problem

Printed below are some Dear Abby letters, answered wisely by the Polaris staff. The letters, you see, were lost to the general reading public when their writers mistakenly mailed them to North high school.

And now, on with the show!

Dear Abby,

I am a high school student. I have gotten poor grades for years, centuries! All of a sudden I find myself getting good grades. This bothers me. What shall I do, pray tell?

I-Know-I'm-Stupid

Dear I-Know-I'm-Stupid,

Your case is one that generates a feeling of great pity here in good old Room 100.

If you do not want good grades, why don't you trade with someone who does? There must be somebody somewhere who will take them off your little cottin-pickin' hands!

Dear Abby,

I have a complex, a terrible complex. I have a feeling someone is continually watching me. I like my math teacher very much. Could it be that he is watching me cause I'm so very "purty"? Maybe he likes me too! How can I be sure?

Nervis

Dear Nervis,

You'll know what's up when you get your "purty" report card.

Dear Abby,

I am an avid Alfred Hitchcock fan. After watching one of his especially gory shows, I killed my sweet, little, old mother-in-law. For some reason or other, I can't seem to make my little wifey understand that I only did it because I wanted to try out one of Alf's techniques. What do you suggest?

Fibber Killgore

Dear Fibber,

If necessary, use force!

Dear Abby,

I was recently offered a scholarship to learn the art of brain-washing in upper Siberia. I have a problem, however, in that no one here in America will offer me a job. I need the money desperately, as the scholarship does not include my fare back!

Abby, I beg of you! Help me!

An Intelligent Slob

Dear Slob,

If you like, you can clean out my wastepaper baskets.

Dear Abby,

I have been reading the Polaris for many years. I always read it from cover to cover. But now there is a column on one of the pages written by a cockroach. Imagine! I can no longer stand to read the Polaris from cover to cover. (ugh) But this would ruin my life entirely and I would never be able to graduate. Please help me.

Another Cockroach

Dear Cockroach,

Not being a cockroach and not having read that (ugh) column, I can only say that you have but one alternative. Write a better column for the Polaris!

Dear Abby,

My wife recently came home a redhead. This was shocking to me, for I married a brunette. We own a small dairy farm and do our own milking, now the cows do not know her, and I have to do it.

Over-worked

Confidential to xyz on 345 1/2 Street,

With ten children, no roof and a husband six feet under, what are you worrying about? Asiatic flu should solve all your problems.

He was less than five feet tall. He looked as if he were in his late 30's or early 40's. His wife looked about the same age. Her leg was in a cast. She had, apparently, broken it in a fall she took down the stairs two weeks ago. She hobbled along, refusing all the while to let us help.

As we walked through the door, we came right into a small room with a table and straight-back wooden chairs. There were no chairs with cushions.

The rabbi took our coats, and his wife brought in gefilte fish, another kind of fish and bread (holla). She and her husband did not eat. The rabbi had to get downstairs to the synagogue. She was going to wait until after the service to eat with him. She kept serving us.

As she went into the kitchen she carefully closed the door so that we couldn't see the inside. Mom told me she was ashamed and did not want us "big Americans" to see. However, I peeked and saw the beds there. The sink was covered with blankets. Over it was a mirror.

She had much trouble walking on her leg, but still she refused our help. I felt like crying. There were only a few pictures hanging from the walls. The room itself was terribly small and bare.

Lowell (my brother) couldn't eat his fish, and the rebbitzin said, on the verge of tears, "Not good!" Mom said right away, "Very good!"

After the fish she brought in some soup. It was a good Sabbath soup.

Dad and Lowell went downstairs to join the rabbi for Sabbath services, while Mom and I stayed and talked with the rebbitzin. Mom had to translate her German into English.

After a while, Dad, Lowell and the rabbi came upstairs. The five of us sat around and talked about things in general.

The rabbi, who did not eat, told us that he and his wife had come to Austria from Poland in 1952. He was being paid by the joint committee to head the small synagogue.

The rabbi told us that tourists oftentimes come to his "home" for a "good, kosher meal." His wife said that Jewish soldiers had paid them a call during the occupation. They both enjoyed so very much meeting other Jews!

We tried to tell them that we should leave, but the rabbi insisted that we stay. He said he loves company. "I wish we could have more!"

He kept giving me compliments.

At 10:15 p. m. we were ready to leave. The rabbi still hadn't eaten.

Dad left some money under a napkin. It wasn't much, but you should have seen their faces light up like those of little children. They kept peeking and insisting it was too much. Dad said they probably used all their money to feed us.

The rabbi helped Mom and me down the stairs and held our arms as we walked down the street. He continued to tell us about himself.

He told us that he could not talk about his family in front of his wife, because she went pale and "blank" at the mere mention of it. He went on to say that his wife's whole family had been wiped out by Hitler, and as if to show that was not enough, the Nazis took his three-year old daughter and one-day old son and burned them.

"I can laugh and joke, you see, but I still wake up in the middle of the night in nightmare and pain. I can never forget," he said.

I watched him walk away—a little man strong and full of faith. He doesn't have much, but the little he has is enough, more than enough.

No, he will not forget. And there are many like him. They can't, won't forget! Just we, those of us lucky enough not to take a part in it, can.

The rabbi, whose name is on the quota list, hopes to come to America soon, very soon. My hopes are all with him!



LOUISE POTEK FONDLY gazes at the football field where she hopes to see the Polars score many a touchdown Friday.

Sophomore Louise Potek Seems Confident North Will Win Friday

"Yes, of course, North will win its Homecoming game." That's what Louise Potek, short, blond sophomore from homeroom 104 had to say. Louise is sure that with Louie Roehl's muscles, we can't lose.

As alternate student council representative from her homeroom, Louise is on the coronation committee for Homecoming. "I really don't know what to expect from Homecoming, but I guess it will be real nice," Louise said, looking anxiously and thinking about the big day.

Louise came from Lincoln junior high, where she was president of GAA (Girls Athletic association). Here at North she's in Pep club and Y-Teens.

"My hobbies are listening to Johnny Mathis and other records. I'm interested in dogs too. Of course, I like talking on the phone, but doesn't everyone? That's where I do my homework," Louise said while I laughed at her last but very true remark.

Louise's favorite sports are water skiing and ice skating. She also enjoys horseback riding.

"I like pizza and hamburgers with onions and coke." How would you like a combination like that?

After graduation Louise wants to enter some phase of medicine. She made this statement with such conviction that there is no doubt that she will be very successful in this field.

"When you told me about the interview I was shocked. I didn't know what to think. I still don't. I get embarrassed very easily and I was a little bit scared. I won't be able to breathe until I see it in print."

Well, Louise, you can start breathing.

Polarite Says It's Hard to Prove Himself Citizen

By DAVID BRUDNOY

I remember the days when all one had to do to come to the United States was be a Pilgrim Father and reserve a seat on the Mayflower. There were days, not too long ago, when General Pershing used to chase Pancho Villa around in Mexico in the daytime and come back each evening to read about himself in the Houston Post. But those happy days are gone forever.

Now to leave our beloved soil, one needs a passport signed and sealed by John Foster Dulles. To come home a traveler must pass through that cruel device of the evil genius of man: CUSTOMS.

There I was, landing again on American soil. Ah, sweet, sweet soil, I thought. Ha! I didn't touch soil for hours. I was herded down a wooden gangplank of the ship into a large stable, or converted stable, floored with concrete. I was informed by a little person with a large paunch and an uneven mustache that I was to go and stand by the table marked "B." I hoisted my suitcases onto my back and crawled to table "B" where a tall, bald man pointed and said, "You. You stamped? You got your declaration stamped yet? If not, go there."

I wasn't stamped yet, so I went there. There, two somber gentlemen in shiny blue suits and blue caps with brass numbers on them faced me. They looked at me. No. 38765 asked No. 85633 if the Dodgers would move to LA. No. 85633 said he didn't see how it could be done 'til things cleared up in Albany.

No. 38765 asked me for my name and passport and landing card and customs receipt and asked No. 85633 why Albany was concerned. I gave him my passport and landing card and customs receipt and said, "Brud-

noy," and No. 85633 said it was obvious that Governor Harriman was holding up the whole deal. No. 38765 gave me back my papers and three more after carefully sealing each one four times. He told me to go to table "B" and told No. 85633 that if he didn't like Governor Harriman he could go to table "H."

I got to table "B," and after a long wait beside my luggage a bald, short man came to me.

How many you got he asked me and I told him two and he said open them up and asked me if I only had two and I said just two and this camera case here and he said then why didn't you say three because you got three and I said that I didn't know he considered the camera case a suit case and he said he didn't care what it was called but Uncle Sam did!

I was off to a good start, I guessed, because he asked me, very politely, to take everything out of each suit case. He said it with a big smile so I knew he was a nice man.

Did you buy more than what you got here he asked and I said it's all indicated on the second sheet of the third paper about how I mailed stuff and he said so it is and laughed and asked me what the packages were and said this and this and this and this and those two are fans and this and this and oh I didn't know I had this in the big case and these are dolls and this is a Buddhist prayer book and these five are kimonos and he said oh.

All the while I was putting things back and he was asking me if I honored the Constitution. I said I did.

He stamped both suit cases and the camera case and said I had had an ok customs inspection. I had had it all right.

Janitors Have Many Jobs to Perform In Preparing for Friday, Says Ready

By MARCIA SCHWARTZ

Edwin Ready, North's head engineer, and his 11-man crew will really be on the go Friday, Homecoming day.

Aside from their usual tasks, there will be the responsibility of moving 600 chairs and 80 some tables from the student lunchroom to the boys' gym to make room for our Homecoming dance. This year the procedure is scheduled to take only 20 minutes. (That's some fast moving!)

During the morning of this day will be the cleaning up of the auditorium for the Homecoming program.

Besides these duties, the engineers have the responsibility of seeing that everything for the program and dance are put in their rightful places and notifying those in charge of the day's festivities that everything is there.

Thank goodness Homecoming is on a Friday, for that gives Mr. Ready and his crew a chance to rest up

two days following this tedious work.

Then it's back on the job again Monday to perform their varied tasks. Some of their main duties are the school are keeping the building clean, controlling the building temperature and keeping the grounds presentable.

"Actually," says Mr. Ready, "our duties are not the same, and that's what makes the work so interesting." Mr. Ready, who has been at North since he previously worked at Grant school 23 years and before that worked as a utility engineer. (A utility engineer can more or less be compared to a substitute teacher for he takes over for absent engineers.) All in all he has been with the school board for 34 years.

"As far as working conditions go," says Mr. Ready, "North is one of the best schools I've ever worked for due to the cooperation from the faculty, students and last, but not least, my crew." He adds, the behavior I've seen of the students at North is the best any high school in the city."

But now, let's leave the school and view Mr. Ready in his outside activities. In doing so, let's first go home with him.

Leaving North high in his Studebaker Power Hawk, on his many interests, we see Mr. Ready homeward bound. Much later, he arrives, pulling up behind his foreign car, an English Aston Martin, another of his interests.

Into the house he goes, greets his wife in his ever-cheerful manner. Work is certainly plentiful for him today, for he now begins his attempt at making a house, one of the many odd jobs he finds time to do at home.

But this is only a part of Ready's outside life. Besides being a busy man around the house, he is also a great outdoors man.

On weekends and during vacations, he stays at the other end of the county on Lone Lake near Albany. There he especially enjoys fishing and riding on the lake in his speed boat, hauling children around on water skis.

Last, but still a very important matter, is Mr. Ready's great interest in young people. He used to be a sea scout skipper, which is the same as a boy scout leader, or, in this, the activities are all done on the water. He also was a badge counselor, teaching citizenship and dog care to boys.

Chem Student Wants Schoolmates of Odd Made in Laboratory

This morning I got dressed in special care. I put on the long sleeved shirt I could find. I also made sure my plugged nose from last night was still there today I would prove my scientific ability for the first time in North chemistry laboratory.

The sunlight streamed in my windows. Ahh! It was a beautiful day. I sighed while thinking about the fresh air how much longer I would be able to breathe it. Would the gas fumes plug my delicate nose forever?

As second hour approached my palms became sweaty. I walked slowly and cautiously toward chemistry. A nauseating trickle up from the basement.

In chemistry, after last night's instructions were given, zero approached. The big bottle of acid on the side shelf sat leaning at me. Test tubes menacingly on desks.

During the experiment all well until the dilute hydrochloric acid was poured on the iron nails. Then it happened!

The pungent odor of rotten eggs slowly but surely seeped all North's halls. "ISH" explained student. "They're trying to poison us!" cried another. Even though my plugged nose I would smell a unique aroma.

The moral of this experiment take heed, oh students of North. My nose hasn't been the same since. Future chemist of Albany you better switch to ditch dig-

Editor Mandelstam Tells of Her Busy, Loyal, Hard-working Staff

Hi! I'm Jan Mandelstam, co-editor-in-chief of this Polaris. One day when I found myself with nothing to do (impossible!), I decided to view my staff at work.

My, they certainly are busy. There's reporter Jim Gordon SO busy trying to finish his trigonometry before second hour. Business manager Sharon Cowl is talking on the phone. "Please, sir. You've just got to put an ad in the Polaris. Our regular rates are \$1, but just for you we'll make it 99 cents."

Above the din of clacking typewriters I can hear a voice calling out, "How do you spell Minnesota?" This is Marilyn Pollack, champion speller of room 100. "Are you sure it isn't M-i-n-n-e-a-s-o-t-a?"

A sad looking figure trudges slowly towards me. Wendy Malin, feature editor, sighs, "I have to fill 80 inches, and I've only got four inches of copy. I've got a problem, believe me Jan, I've got a problem." Oh well, it's just a minor case. We could always leave a blank space for students to do their math. (The boss would really adore that!)

Things aren't blue all over, however. A smiling figure, gazing fondly at a dummy sheet, comes strolling up, throws the paper in my face and exclaims, "Did you ever see a more beautiful page in all your life?" This is my MODEST sports editor, Jack (the Moose) Moskowitz.

Moskowitz.

Worrying a bit about his copy, Jack turns to Steve Rozman and roars, "What do you mean you can't cover the varsity game, sophomore game, cross country meet and girls' speedball match all at the same time? You must be more efficient, Rozman!"

Dave Brudnoy, looking a bit discouraged, approaches me clutching some sheets of paper. "You can't cut my story, you can't! I've worked hours on it. My heart and soul have been poured into this copy. I beg you, don't touch it!" David is the dramatic type, but his story will be cut anyhow.

Suddenly we hear a wailing cry—"There's a spot on my page! I must do it over." "Neat" Ed Kehn, news editor, is observing his dummy sheet with meticulous care and a magnifying glass. The slightest imperfection doesn't pass with "neat" Ed.

There's the bell! Trying to conceal their disappointment, the staff members make a mad dash for the door. Then a loud voice booms out, "Push in those chairs or you will pay a nickel fine!" Frank Berman slyly creeps back and puts his chair in its proper place before the boss notices.

As I view my loyal staff scrambling out of the room, I wonder, "How do we ever make our deadlines?"

Students Organize Drama Group

"In serving our school, we serve ourselves." This is one of the principles upon which North's new Drama club is based. The Drama club was formed this year and it held its first meeting Oct. 2. Adviser Floyd Pearson is both proud and hopeful of the newly formed club.

The 18 charter members elected Sanford Margolis and Gail Frank as president and secretary-treasurer respectively.

The purpose of the Drama club is to give experience in all facets of theater. Mr. Pearson thinks most students are interested in the behind-the-scenes activities of theater, as well as the skills of acting. The members will plan to go to plays and be able to give a reasonably good critical analysis of them.

Concrete plans are not yet made, but a tentative plan is to put on a big program some time in January. The club also plans to journey to some other schools to show its wares. All monetary gains will go to the school.

Almost all the members of the club are experienced in some form of the theater. One standout is Sandra Zalick, who is now appearing in the Edyth Bush Little Theater. Many of the members have had background in junior high drama classes. This should serve as good experience for this year.

Now no new members are being accepted; however, in the future those interested will be able to join this senior predominant club if they can meet certain standards of quality and performance.

Deedee's discourse

I'm back again, you lucky people, you.

The classic remark of the year was made in a fourth hour modern problems class the other day when Mr. Behrendt declared, "I shall now illustrate what I have on my mind," as he erased the blackboard. Quizzes, quizzes everywhere

With drops and drops of ink; And never a teacher who'll leave the room

And allow a gal to think.

A class in United States history was discussing our country on a warm fall afternoon. The entire class appeared to be exceedingly drowsy. The teacher was quizzing the students on their knowledge of the constitution.

Spotting a particularly sleepy fellow (Eddie Bell) in the back row, the teacher snapped, "Sir, if the president of the United States died, who would get the job?"

The student puzzled a moment, then replied, "A Republican undertaker."

She	This
Was	Like
The	At
Kind	Look
Of	You
Girl	

Teacher: "A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

Student: "No wonder so many of us flunk our exams."

A sensible girl isn't as sensible as she looks because a sensible girl has more sense than to go around looking sensible.

Irving Smith (from the back of the room during an exam): "Are you sure the third test question is in the book?"

Mr. Behrendt: "Certainly."

Irv: "Well, I can't find it."

Thought for today: The main trouble with the straight and narrow is that there's no place to park.

Teacher: "Will you fellas please stop exchanging notes in the back of the room?"

Students: "Them ain't notes, them's cards. We're playing bridge."

Who comforts me in moments of despair?

Who runs fingers lightly through my hair?

Who cooks my meals and darns my hose?

Who squeezes nose drops in my nose?

Who always has a word of praise?

Who sets out my rubbers on rainy days?

Who scrubs my back when in a shower?

And wakes me up at the proper hour?

Who helps keep me on the beam?

And figures in my every dream? I do.

SONG OF EDUCATION

She learned to love,
She learned to hate,
She learned a Ford would carry eight.
She learned to smoke,
She learned to coax,
She learned to tease.
She learned new ways
Of cooking cheese.
She learned to neck
And break a date.
She's ready now
To graduate.

LIFE

The birds do it;
The bees do it;
The little bats do it.
"Mama, why can't I take flying lessons?"

AIN'T THAT SO

With inward chuckles
Of feminine glee,
You knew at last
You were rid of me.
With sentences caustic
And voice refined,
You charmingly gave me
A piece of your mind.
But triumph's not yours
For if you only knew,
I've been trying for months
To get rid of you!
That's "30" for today, Polarites.

Sophs Adore Upperclassmen; How Do Seniors, Juniors Feel?

This year as in every other year we Polars have "welcomed" (well, they're here anyways) a big, new batch of sophomores, about 800 to be exact (quite a bunch to handle at once).

We often wonder what these new "recruits" think about our school. But more than that we wonder what opinions the new arrivals have about the great upperclassmen of North.

The class of 1960 speaks:

Wayne Haskell—"They're great. I'll be one in two years."

Elaine Burkowitz—"They're terrific!"

Bruce Waller—"Seniors are fine fellows."

Peggy Burgstrom—"I think they're all adorable, but I don't know them all."

Larry Gruman—"I can't wait 'til they graduate."

Shirley Bloom—"They pick on us. They just don't appreciate us underclassmen."

Jerry Goldstein—"!\$"? ... but they're not too bad, I guess."

Well, it doesn't look as if we upperclassmen are thought too badly of after all. Oh well, maybe the dear, little sophs are just too afraid to express their true feelings.

Jumping over for a visit to the other side of the fence, we greet the upperclassmen of North.

While visiting these great juniors and seniors we find that they seem to have different opinions than the

sophomores. Apparently, the upperclassmen here at North don't think much of our lowly sophomores. But then what did you expect!!!

When this reporter asked the almighty SENIORS and JUNIORS what they thought of the poor sophomores I received these replies.

We now hear from the graduating classes of 1958 and 1959.

Janet Sheflo, senior—"No comment."

Irving Smith, senior—"&%%!?" ... (censored).

Marlene Lemke, senior—"They look all shook up."

Mike Wagner, junior—"I don't think much of them."

Mary Anderson, junior—"Some of them are kind of cute."

Jerry MacDonald, senior—"They look scared."

Dennis Stigen, senior—"They've got some nice looking women."



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Trumpet Player in North's Band, We Give You Drum Major, Kurt Metzner

By NORTH'S MAD CYMBALIST

There goes the North band again, marching down the field. Look who's in the lead. Why, who is he? He looks like Ranny Pinck. But, obviously, it's not Ranny. He did graduate. My companion in the white coat nudges me. Why, yes, I believe it is, why of course, Kurt Metzner. You say you don't know Kurt? You don't? Well!

At least I know Kurt. You know what? I'm going to tell you all about Kurt. Kurt's wonderful. He went to Jordan. Yes, he did. And now he's a junior at North. He is. I saw him running down the halls myself. So, obviously he's a junior at North. He's learned how to run, but he hasn't learned how to operate the elevator.

Right now Kurt is the acting drum major at North. No, we don't have majorettes. Why? Oh, please, it's such a long story. I guess he likes the job though. He's been drum major ever since last summer when he was with the summer band. Did you see them? At North Commons? Sure, he was the person with



IN HIS FIRST YEAR AS DRUM MAJOR for North is junior Kurt Metzner, trumpet player in the band. Here we find Kurt busily practicing up for half-time during the Homecoming game this coming Friday.

the big stick, no, not Teddy Roosevelt!

Do you remember Dale Reimann? I remember Dale. Dale is a friend of Kurt's. He was a drum major, too. He was the one who taught Kurt how to do the goose-step. You know, that thing that Kurt does half way down the football field. The one that makes his back sore for days after.

Speaking from my position as a lowly cymbalist in the band, I can truthfully say that I look up to Kurt. Sure, he's five feet high. He likes girls too. Do they like him? Of course they do, stupid.

You want I should tell you Kurt's philosophy? He says, "Listen patiently to all advice and do the opposite."

He says that he has most of his trouble with the juniors and seniors. I told him to give the sophomores time. He said he didn't want me to print this because it might give them ideas.

After he had practiced blowing his whistle at me for awhile, he sat down and pondered awhile. Then he solemnly said, "I've considered everything between delivering babies to shoveling them under, but I still don't know what I'm going to do." Of course, if he gets hard up, he can probably earn a few pennies with his trumpet.

Of course, there're lots of things I could tell you about Kurt. For example, the next time you go to a university football game and have to be rescued for some odd reason, you might run into Kurt. He is in charge of the Emergency Service Squad over there. It's run by scouts. Sure, he's a scout. Eagle or explorer or something.

He's also interested in the Y's of life. He's secretary of the Y's in school. He's secretary of Mercury too. He also worked as counselor at the YMCA day camp.

Okay. Think you could recognize Kurt now? Well, he is blond and wears glasses, and he is usually smiling, and he's got ten fingers. No, no, no, I mean eight. And remember, two thumbs.

What? Say who are you anyways? No, no. I don't want to go away. Where? Do they have pink candy with gum in it? They don't! Then I don't want to go. Help! Help!

Professional Singer Elaine Katz Awaits Answer From Godfrey's Talent Show

By JUDY GASS

Have you noticed a certain starry-eyed junior girl floating around the halls lately? This junior is pert Elaine Katz from home-room 12. She is waiting eagerly for news from Arthur Godfrey, Dot and Mercury records. Elaine, as you probably already know, is a sensational jazz and popular singer.

Elaine sent a letter to Arthur Godfrey at the CBS television network. She received a prompt reply from him requesting her to audition for the Arthur Godfrey talent show. Out of the 200 letters sent in her letter was one of the 125 selected because of her professional background.

She sang the ever popular **I Get a Kick Out of You** and the beautiful **You Made Me Love You**.

Now Elaine is waiting anxiously for the final news to see if she is to appear on the Arthur Godfrey show. Elaine is very thrilled and very grateful for the wonderful chance she has to go on with her singing career.

The second bit of news Elaine is

waiting for is from Dot and Mercury records. She recorded **I Get a Kick Out of You, You Romeo** and **Must I Put It Into Words**, which is a demonstration record.

Jim Boysen, disc jockey from radio station WLOL, was very enthusiastic and sent her records to Dot. If Dot records like the way she sings, North high can add a singing celebrity to its slate of famous people. Good luck, Elaine!

Elaine has thus far had many exciting singing experiences. Her fame started when she was a mere two years old—she sang for her family. Her professional career began when she acted as Merry Merit for three months on television. From there she has climbed steadily up the ladder of success,

reaching for her goal—the top.

After completing high school, Elaine has plans of going to New York City to study voice. Her preferences are the American Theater Wing and American Academy of Dramatic Arts.

She has been corresponding for three years with Fred Steel, famous New York voice instructor. He has instructed such famous singers as Edie Gormay and Eddie Fisher. Elaine plans to study voice as hard as she can and hopes that some day she will be as popular a singer as Edie Gormay.

Elaine is usually found studying music, or the ever popular topic of homework. She is an honor student and takes part in a large per cent of the school activities.

**Watch This
Space
Next Issue**

Paul Zoller From Switzerland Marvels At United States Salads, Hamburgers

By MARILYN POLLACK

Paul . . . Paul Zoller! Hey! Wait up; you're the foreign exchange student from Switzerland, aren't you? Well, I'm a reporter for the *Polaris* bi-weekly and I'd sorta like to ask you a few questions. Is that sorta okay? Goshes, thank you. Just sit right down here please.

I promise I won't take much of your time. I know how busy you are with belonging to Junior United Nations, Hi-Y, Physics club, Student council, National Honor society and Chess club. Then you're taking physics, trigonometry, modern problems and English in school. Whew! I'll just be a moment. I know you don't have much spare time.

You're from Lucerne, Switzerland—that's right on Lake Lucerne, where all the tourists go. Could you tell me a bit about how you like North? Is it like your school in any way?

"Well, I will say it is different from the school I go to in Switzerland. You see, I go to a technical school, where boys and girls who want to go into the field of engineering study.

"We have to take many more required subjects including French, Latin and a choice between Italian and English. This is so, because

people in Switzerland speak mostly German, French or Italian.

"Your school is much bigger too. We have about 800 compared to your 2,000.

"Another thing I noticed too, that we don't stress sports as much as you do here."

You have gym, don't you?

"Oh sure, and we play against each other, but not the way you do between schools.

"I like your school spirit here and the football games. We don't have football in Switzerland. Soccer and basketball are more popular there."

Did you go to the game last Friday? Weren't we great!

"Sure, you know at first I didn't understand too much of the game, but now I'm getting to know and enjoy it more. I also enjoy the excited crowds, the cheerleaders and the polar bear."

Tell me, Paul, did you know a lot about America before you came here? Do you have cars and television and everything in Switzerland too?

Oh sure, as soon as I found out I was coming here I got excited and began reading books all about the United States. Then when I came over, I found it was much like I read and much like Switzerland.

"We have the same things there that you have here, except you have more of them. We even have about the same popular records. The only things we don't have, maybe, is your hamburger, TV dinners and so many salads."

Salads—what do you mean?

"Oh, I don't know, you have so many salads; tuna salad, egg salad, chicken salad, so many salads!"

(Well, that's America for you I say to myself!) I know you're busy, but could I just slip in one more question? Have you seen much of the United States or Minnesota yet?

"OOh, yes . . . when I came over, we landed in New York, and I saw a few things there. We weren't able to go out on our own because the AFS was responsible for us. Then I saw a great deal coming to Minnesota.

"Here I am staying with Mr. and Mrs. Lester J. Carter, and they took me to Duluth, the North Shore, the iron mines and a lot of other places."

Well, how have you liked all you've seen?

"Oh, it's very nice. The North Shore is beautiful and the lakes are very big."

Could I say you're glad to be here then Paul?

"Sure . . ."

Thank you, Paul, for letting me take up so much of your time. We sure hope you will find this year a profitable and enjoyable one. Thanks again for letting me in on your busy schedule. I only meant to take a moment . . . honest!



VERY INTERESTED in sports, Paul Zoller, North's foreign exchange student from Switzerland, gets tips on how to do loyalty from the Polar bear. Paul is looking forward to seeing another victory for North this Friday.

Homecoming 1957

There wasn't a whisper as the girls marched that day. Each in her gown so frothy, so gay. Each with a hope in her little heart That she would be chosen to play the queen's part.

All sat erect with their eyes focused so As to see everything that the stage had to show. Then all at once as if gold had been found The crowd started cheering, the queen had been crowned.

She was dressed in blue velvet and a shiny new crown And tho asked if she would she could utter no sound, So placed in a chair made for just

royalty
A show was produced for the whole school to see.

Our Homecoming now was well underway And as we dispersed I heard the team say, "We'll not ruin this day, just wait and see. We'll send the Volts home with a N victory."

And so they did, our day was completed. The Volts returned home in despair and defeated. Thus at the dance with the princesses and queen We all gave a bow and honored the team.

Unicyclist Dorothy Smith Obtains Ambition, Success

Talent, ambition and success are the three things that describe sophomore Dorothy Smith's exciting life. Dorothy's brother Dick Smith, former North high student, and Dot, as Dorothy prefers to be called, form an act of fabulous unicyclists called the Dick and Dot Waushu team.

As you may remember, Dick and Dot performed before us on North's stage last December for the annual Holiday Review.

Dorothy is world renowned because she is the only unicyclist in the world who can do a spinner. In case you're curious as to what a spinner is, I'll attempt to explain it. It seems it is 32 turns on the unicycle in a 36-inch circle. Pretty good trick if you can do it!!

Part of Dot's and Dick's exciting lives are spent traveling all over the United States. They have performed in Georgia, Ohio, Texas and our own Minnesota, to name just a few of the many places they have visited.

Dick and Dot have appeared at the Leamington hotel for a convention, the CIO club and performed in a program put on for the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

They have not only appeared at such thrilling places as these, but have also appeared on stage with some very famous American celebrities.

Some of these celebrities are Preston Foster, star of Waterfront, Carnibal Tylor, comic western star of TV and of course our own Jack Thayer of Minneapolis radio and television. Jack Thayer, as you may remember, has acted as master-of-ceremonies for the last two years at the Holiday Review.

All of Dick and Dot's ideas about unicycling are original. They had been performing for three years before they ever saw another unicyclist act performed. Dot says that the only idea that she ever copied was the spinner and that was from the famous ice skater Sonja Henie.

Mother and father seem to be the biggest help to Dick and Dot. Whenever things look bleak, mom and dad are always around to help them solve both the big and little problems alike.

Mr. Smith, as well as just being plain dad to the team, is the talent agent for the Waushus. He also builds their whole supply of different size unicycles and helps them with their routines.

The whole family seems to get in on the act, because Mrs. Smith does her part by making all the many charming costumes that Dick and Dot wear during their performances.

Dick has enlisted in the marines and is now in training, so Dorothy has plans of doing solo acts on her unicycle until Dick again returns home from the service. When Dick is out of the marines they will again resume their act as the world famous Dick and Dot Waushu unicyclist team.

Have You Ever Met H. Truman?

Have you ever met one of the presidents of the United States? Not only a president, but his daughter and son-in-law as well? No, I don't think most of us have. For that matter, most of us probably never will.

You all know Ruth Sims, typing teacher in room 313. Well, her nephew has had the exciting experience of meeting a president that comes once in a lifetime, and sometimes never in a lifetime for some people.

Whitney Alger was lucky enough to meet not only former President Harry S. Truman, but also his wife Bess, daughter Margaret and her husband as well.

At first he didn't even recognize Margaret and her husband, but let's find out what he had to say about these famous people after he did realize who they were.

Well, he thought they were all very charming.

So at least now you've heard of someone who has met a president. Maybe some day the same will happen to you.

Member of Work Program, Harriet Teener, Feels She Gets Experience, Knowledge

By MARCIA SCHWARTZ

"It's a wonderful experience, a good opportunity to meet people, and it gives me a chance to gain experience in the business world," said Harriet Teener when asked what she thinks of the Cooperative Work program.

Harriet is just one of the 41 students at North this year who have taken advantage of the program offered them.

Each school day she attends four classes, business English, occupational relations, shorthand and secretarial practice. Then, after eating lunch, she starts out for her job, which is in the Grain Exchange building. There she works for the H. F. Peavey company in the sales promotion and advertising department for V-10 protein bread.

Harriet firmly believes that her school subjects this year are a great help to her in her job, and in turn, her job is aiding her in her school work.

Her tasks around the office are typing, filing, a bit of shorthand and she has just learned how to use the duplicating machine.

Harriet works close to three and a half hours every school day and plans to work full days during the school holidays.

Reading about Harriet's daily routines just gave you a glimpse of the work program. But now, let

us investigate the subject still further.

The Cooperative Work program has been set up in Minneapolis so that students interested in job training may have an opportunity to make use of the wide training opportunities available in the community.

It is carried on jointly by the school and industry. While on the training job, the student is under the direct supervision of school authorities.

Students who will be seniors next fall, will have earned 16 credits and will be 16 years of age are eligible for the program. Anyone on the work program will receive one credit for each semester.

Their working time will be from three to five hours each school day, depending on the arrangements made with the employer. The student will receive a salary equivalent to the regular pay schedule of the company for which he works.

The student must meet certain requirements in order to qualify for this program. They are the following:

- The student must have a satisfactory school record.
- The student must be recommended for the program by his adviser and teachers on the basis of honesty, dependability, cooperation, attendance, record, etc.
- The student must fill out an application form.

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• The student must have the approval of his parents to enter the program.

• The student must have his final registration approved by the Work program coordinator. (Gladys Gu-dahl is North's coordinator.)

Now, if the student meets these qualifications, a training station will be arranged for him by the coordinator.

The work program more or less acts as a stepping stone to a better full-time job after graduation. In Harriet's case, for example, there will be quite a bit of room for advancement, because both the office in which she works and the company she works for are expanding.

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