

# Seasons Greetings From The Staff



**HATCHET STAFF** — While staff writer Mike Cinal displays his Christmas necktie, other members of the sixth hour journalism class look down from snow-capped "Mt. Washington." In row one, next to Cinal, are Sally Russo, Pat Piechoski, Sue Nemeth, Janet White, and Diane Nemeth. In row two are standing Mark Utidenhowen, John Paxson, Ken Jasinski, Linda Miller, Connie Bickel, Raymonde Schultz, Drew Leach, and Jerry Rudbeck.

## Christmas In Latin America

According to Teddy

"Christmas in Paraguay is the most exciting and most reverent day of the year."

AFS Panther, Teddy Cassera, was a recent guest speaker at St. Paul's Catholic church in South Bend. In relating the customs of his country, he continued, "The most important item at Christmas is the manger. As in America, the figures of Mary, Joseph, the Christ child and the shepherds are represented in the nativity scene."

According to Teddy, when a family feels that their manger setting is especially attractive, they hold "open house" and invite neighborhood children to view the displays and offer prayers to the Christ child.

On the "Good Night"

On "Nochebuena" equivalent to our Christmas Eve, the Paraguayan people attend midnight mass to celebrate the coming of our Lord.

Children of Paraguay have a custom somewhat similar to that of our own youngsters. But instead of hanging Christmas stockings "by the chimney with care" and preparing a hot chocolate for ol' St. Nick, these little ones await Christmas day in another fascinating way. They place their shoes near their beds and leave a bowl of water for the camels!

The following morning begins a day of gift giving and receiving, called the "Three Kings Day."

Julio "Teddy" Cassera wishes the WHS faculty and student body a very, very, "Feliz Navidad."

## JOURNALISM CLASS LENDS HELPING HAND

"What—no feature story? What do we do now?" wailed the editor.

"I'll throw it together right away," volunteered the editor's right hand man.

### Everyone is Eager

This conversation was typical before the journalism class took over the publication of the HATCHET. Formerly, a room full of eager little reporters, pencils in hand, had showed up at the first meeting. Stories were assigned and the deadline was announced. Everyone was enthusiastic, at least now. But in four short days all enthusiasm was lost.

Proofreaders patiently await copy. No copy comes. The editors and the other staff members then must spend the remaining few hours before deadline turning out almost the entire copy for the paper. The result — organized chaos.

### Excuses — Excuses

The next day the excuses from these "eager little reporters" start to flow in. They are all sorry and promise this will never happen again. And so the kind-hearted staff gives them another chance.

However next Friday afternoon finds these staffers, no longer kind-hearted, busily writing up stories again.

**Journalism Class Takes Over**  
Mr. F. D. Claus, advisor for

the HATCHET, found himself faced with this problem. To alleviate the situation, he obtained a list of prospective stories from the editor. He then assigned at least one to each student in his journalism class. The students were graded on these stories and the promptness with which they were turned in. This setup worked well and the result was a well-organized well-written issue of the newspaper.

### Everyone is Welcome

Since his experiment was such a success, Mr. Claus has initiated this setup permanently. However, this does not mean that no one outside of the journalism class can write for the paper. Everyone is welcome to write articles and features for the HATCHET. But if you really want to participate in the paper, you must be willing to carry out the tasks you volunteer for.

### A Different Tune

Now, passing the HATCHET office on Friday afternoon you might overhear a conversation such as this:

"Still an hour before deadline and all the copy is ready for the printer. I just can't believe it!"

"Yes, it sure seems great to have a well-organized newspaper." C.B.

## THE FESTIVAL OF HANUKKAH

By RUDY GOLDMAN

Hanukkah means "dedication." Many people mistakenly call Hanukkah the Jewish Christmas. This is entirely incorrect because Hanukkah has nothing to do with Christmas. It is observed on the 25th day of the Hebrew month of Kislev, which usually occurs in December. It reminds the Jewish people of the victory of their ancestors in a great battle for religious freedom.

Long ago, the Syrian King Antiochus wanted to force the Jews to worship idols in their temples, which had been made unfit by rubbish and swine blood. The Jews tried to resist but the more they did, the more cruel the Syrians became. In 165 B.C.E. (before the Common Era), the Jews were led in revolt by the sons of a wise Jewish man name Mattathias. Judah was the son who led them to the final victory.

Hanukkah is celebrated for eight days. Candles are lighted at dusk; one on the eve of the first day, and two for the second day, etc., until all eight days have passed. The holiday lasts eight days because of the following "Miracle" legend which has been handed down from generation to generation.

After the victory, when

the people were preparing to rededicate the temple to the service of God, they found only one cruse of oil to burn in the "Perpetual Light." (This is a small light that is always kept burning in every synagogue). It would take eight days for the rare oil to be prepared because it had to be made in a very special way. (Today electric lights are used for this purpose.) According to the legend, this cruse of oil burned for eight days until the new supply was ready. This is also a reason why Hanukkah is known as the Feast of Lights.

The custom has been that of exchanging gifts during the Hanukkah festival. The Jewish home is brightly decorated and the members of the family receive one present each day for eight days.

## WE'RE SORRY, SIR!

The HATCHET staff wishes to make known that Mr. Gerald Ollman, assistant director of the W.H.S. band, is also a member of the South Bend Symphony Orchestra. In a recent article, Mr. Ollman's name was omitted. Mr. Ollman plays the trombone in the orchestra.

Enjoy yourselves, everyone, and do have a MERRY CHRISTMAS!!!

## GLEE CLUB FEATURES ORIGINAL WORK OF MARGARET LUKENS

A new, fresh Christmas carol was heard yesterday morning when the Glee Club presented its annual yuletide program before the student body. Margaret Lukens, the proud composer, was in the audience as her own piece of creativity, "They Called the Baby Jesus," came to life.

Even though this seventeen-year-old senior has composed extensively for the last year and a half, the carol was her first attempt in the field of vocal music. Margaret has received a great deal of assistance from Mr. John Fitzhenry, W.H.S. music director. When she presented her rough draft to the teacher, Mr. Fitzhenry asked her to arrange the piece for four voices.

### From Small Packages

Margaret has played the piano for seven years. Besides being the accompanist for the school orchestra, she also plays for a dancing school.

Why did Margaret write the lyrics and music for a carol? The youthful musician explains, "This is my way giving a lasting Christmas gift to all."

**A SATURDAY TO REMEMBER**

Yikes, it's morning! Realizing that this is the day of the 'cholastic Aptitude Test, we jump out of bed, rush downstairs, stuff ourselves with food, and prepare to face the day of our demise.

Feeling inadequate and completely unprepared, we hesitantly climb the steps of Central High School, receive the number of the cell to which we are assigned, and blindly begin to search for it. Guards, stationed on every corner, direct us to room 503. Entering, we take off our heavy, winter coat and fling it across the book basket hanging on the side of our desk. Glancing around the room, we long for the bright canary yellow walls of Washington. From the window we can see the snow-covered roofs of the buildings below. We wait.

Half an hour later our wicked-looking executioner stalks in, tells us the rules and regulations of the prison, and tosses an interrogation booklet in front of us. We are told to complete it. Viciously we attack analogy questions, reading comprehension, and sentence completion problems. Half way through, we realize that we should have spent more time between the covers of Webster's Unabridged. When we finish this section, the warden grants us a five-minute reprieve, the chains are loosened, and we are allowed to move around.

We learn that the next part of the test will concern mathematics. Gazing over the problems, we comment: "They've got to be kidding!" Unfortunately, they're not; and we're asked to attempt to solve problems which we never knew existed. The room is very quiet and suddenly our stomach starts to growl. Cautiously, we scan the room to see whether anyone heard. Sure enough, our girlfriend across the aisle is struggling desperately to hold back the laughter.

Suddenly a rough voice calls time, and we stop. A messenger runs in and says that the governor has granted us amnesty and we are free to leave. After three torturous hours of agony we sigh in relief and race for the door.

**"SNEG" — A FASCINATING EXPERIENCE**

By "FROSTY" ROSS

Being a native of California (raised in Los Angeles), I have never before had the experience of seeing snow (or "sneg" as the Russians call it.) This may come as a bit of a shock, but unfortunately it is true. Oh, I've seen snow after it has fallen—when it's hard and icy—but never when it was in the process of falling. That is, until just recently.

It was about five minutes before school when it happened. I was walking along the hall when suddenly, as I gazed out a door, I observed something strange coming out of the sky. It looked like thousands of infinitesimal white feathers floating down from above. "I wonder what they could be?" I inquired of myself. Being most curious, I proceeded to step outside, and perhaps examine the peculiar phenomenon more closely. Soon I was literally engulfed in these strange particles. Lifting my arm, I allowed a few of the foreign substances to settle on my sleeve. I found them to be small tabular and columnar crystals of frozen water.

building and outstretched my arms, allowing the snow to descend onto my bosom. It weren't for the fact that the snow melted when I touched it, I daresay I would have embraced it. I was so ecstatic! The dreary autumn world was now transformed into a dazzling winter wonderland. Everything around me sparkled, and I marveled at the scenic wonders that loomed before me. My environment was now composed of beautiful pearl and marble—and it was all mine. Mine, mine, mine!

I now reminisce about all of these things as I plod painfully through these icy drifts of snow. I try to crack an ironic smile, and yet I find it almost impossible as my face is completely covered with a thin sheet of ice. The bitter, freezing winds seem to slice right through me. My hands are now completely numb. And yet I still find myself murmuring through my chattering teeth, "Isn't it wonderful?"

**WANTED....**

**A brilliant observation**  
"By jove!" I exclaimed. "This must be snow!"  
Had it not been for the fact that I was almost late for class, I would have stayed to take in as much of this unusual experience as possible. But there was plenty of time for that later.

When school was finally out, I dashed joyfully from the

School spirit—last seen leaving school at 2:45 despite the pleas of nearly everyone who cares anything about Washington High School. Can be found at pep assemblies and sporting events. Fills the air with great excitement, makes one proud to be a part of Washington High. Size?

**Santa's Gift List for Christmas**

- President Lyndon B. Johnson.....Diamond stereo needle
- "Peg Leg" Bates.....1/2 bottle of athletes foot cure
- Billy Sol Estes.....adding machine
- Grand Dragon of Ku Klux Klan.....year supply of bedsheets
- Willard Wirtz.....time and 1/2
- Former So. Bend Stude employees.....bumper sticker removers
- Barry Goldwater.....a season pass to all Met games
- Danny Thomas.....extra large bottle of nose drops
- The Beatles.....brinks truck
- Esther Williams.....a "pool" table
- Queen Elizabeth.....a carton of Royal gelatin
- Cassius Clay.....a dog "muzzle"
- Mao Tse Tung.....Rudolf's nose
- Lassie.....a Christmas tree
- Dean Martin.....a trip to Carlsbad Taverns

**CHRISTMAS NIGHT WITH JANET WHITE**

Good evening friends in television land. This is your roving reporter, Joe Onthego. Tonight I'm here at the annual awards banquet honoring such special celebrities as Bing Crosby, the inn keeper, and of course the one and only Santa Claus.

As I view the hall, I see a number of familiar faces. The decorations are lovely and the room is filled to capacity. There are just thousands of Christmas celebrities stuffing their fat little faces with anything they can get their hands on. Up front are the three kings who are going to M. C. this special occasion. The first king is going to present an award for ingenuity. He has just been handed a big yellow envelope containing the name of the winner. The suspense is mounting as the M. C. struggles to open it. Wait! There's something wrong! He's biting the envelope, trying desperately to rip it open with his teeth. It's open! The king has got the envelope open! The first winner is... Thomas Nast. Tom is moving forward to receive the great prize. There's an interesting story behind this brilliant man's success tonight. He drew political cartoons seen in newspapers across the land. This is what Mr. Nast is really noted for. But he also drew the Santa Claus familiar to thousands today. We all can close our eyes and picture a round, jolly man with a fluffy beard and two rosy cheeks. This is the way Mr. Nast first created him. The world is greatly indebted to this man and what he has donated to our Christmases. The king has just handed Thomas Nast a

beautiful paint set. He seems to be drawing a big hand at this gathering tonight.

Next to be awarded is Clement Clark Moore for writing that traditionally-loved poem, "THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS." The second king is presenting this award and Mrs. Moore is coming forward to receive it for her husband. The poem was written in 1822, but Moore didn't admit this great accomplishment until 22 years later. Clement Clarke Moore was a professor of divinity and thought it would appear undignified to write such a secular poem. Now generations of children have been made happy by this man. Clement does indeed deserve this coveted book of Mother Goose poems.

The next honor goes to a man that showed great imagination and Christmas gaiety. His donation has become a tradition during our yule season each year. Martin Luther in 1535 cut and decorated the first Christmas tree. With a proud and smiling face, Luther is receiving an extension cord which always comes in handy this time of the year.

We are privileged to be seeing a true goddess walking up to accept her acknowledgment. Frigga is a Scandinavian goddess whose son was shot with an arrow made of mistletoe. Frigga's friends (they were also gods) got together and accumulated enough power to save the boy. His mother cried tears that became the white berries of the mistletoe. Seeing her son unharmed, Frigga demanded that the mistletoe should never again be used for evil. So it was made a symbol of love. Frigga is the most popular celebrity present tonight and the third king is honoring her with a great big kiss.

As the applause rings through the hall and the orchestra plays "THE CHRISTMAS SONG" our program, draws to a close for another year. I want to wish you all a very merry Christmas and a happy New Year throughout '65.

Good night.

**VOICE OF THE PANTHER**

Dear Editor:

The newly incorporated cheerblock stands as one of Washington's big strides forward. It's where they sit that bothers a lot of us basketball fans. After the entire brigade settles down to do their job, the only available seats for students are at the extreme end of the bleachers. Most of us are avid rooters who have purchased season tickets since we were freshmen. We intended to use these good seats. Poor seats are bad enough, but what tops it all, is the fact that we can't see our own cheerblock in action.

I say put them in Section 12 where everyone can enjoy them. That way we can have our seats, feel more a part of the game, and really cheer the Panthers on to a state championship.

Senior Voice from the corner of the Gymnasium.

—:o:—

Dear Editor:

Do you think that the present cheerblock should be allowed to occupy the middle of the student body section and deprive the students of the best seats at the games? Why not put them in the west or east sections? Must they occupy the middle of the gym?

At the second basketball game, the cheer block interrupted a cheer started by our cheerleaders and prevented them from finishing it.

The cheer block is a wonderful idea, but can't the girls sit in a less heavily populated area?  
G. D.

**Washington High School HATCHET**

Published during the school year of 1964-65 by the journalism class of

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South Bend, Indiana

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## KRIS KRINGLE'S KAPERS

By SANTA CLAUSINSKI and HIS MERRY MEN

EDITOR'S NOTE: While the "jolly old gentleman" prepares to make his appointed rounds, his faithful staff of HATCHET spies take inventory on the West Side of town.

We feel that George Santa and Mr. Frank Claus should negotiate between now and Christmas Eve. Has anyone heard about the stuffed hippo added to Mr. C's collection of stuffed cats, dogs, and boa constrictors?

Jim B. and Richard W. have pleaded with Santa for a new can of hair spray this year. Larry DeCook hopes to be back on his "own two feet" by Christmas. Mrs. Dimich is not so foot-loose and fancy-free, either.

Maybe "Bubbles" should set Don Hines' poetry to music... Fifth hour Problems class has unanimously agreed to oust Charlie Vandermark from its premises... why didn't he tell them he wore dresses? Bob Sabaj is a yuletide rat-fink... for not buying the last great issue of the HATCHET.

(He may get coal in his Christmas stocking this year.) Congratulations to our 1964 "grid kid," Ken Goralczyk. Sharon Dygulski has been receiving red roses at a regular rate from an anonymous sender.

Tom Majewski has his own private cheering section according to Linda W. The Memory Lane editor nearly lost his composure last week when he took an ungainly flop during senior homeroom. Why do you call one of your editors "Miss Hades," Jim? The HATCHET editor needs help, too. She thinks "candy canes" are to hobble on and not to gobble on. Mr. Adams holds seances in room 921 during "zero" hour every day. Keith Simpson seems to have some strange powers of his own... whenever he utters "ZAP!" two tank trucks freeze in their places. "Rockin' Robin" had a swinging birthday party during fourth hour. Jerry Rudbeck may form a new band entitled: "Jerry Tombstone and his Gravedigger Five." We think it's time for a change after the way Gary McGowan lost his legs at the Moose Lodge. We're sorry to hear about Dick Nemeth's "accident," but it ought to teach him the value of money.

Sue and Diane Nemeth took snow baths during homeroom last Monday. The "abominable snowman" seems to be Tony Rosmarin this year. Lori L.'s going to hate to say goodbye if he moves during vacation. Donna R. may have to wave farewell, too, if Jim V. goes to work for Uncle Sam, soon. Karen Knapp and Lynne Vellner are looking forward to a big day... Eileen K. is awaiting the return of the Purdue Boilermakers this vacation. Connie Bernas is

"coming apart at the seams." We wish Bob Gill good luck on his match-making schemes. We also cross our fingers for those brave souls, Bill Rigor and Barb Hixon who will attempt Russian exams in January.

Jim Leach had better wear his "specs" a little more often; he doesn't even recognize the old chief anymore. Mark Utidenhoven has been acting rather strangely lately, himself — not that anybody with eight fingers and two thumbs could be expected to behave in any other way. Diane Nemeth asked us to wish the meanest homeroom teacher "a very Merry Christmas and a Happy Coffee Break." We guess that goes for every homeroom teacher.

### SOUTH BEND SECRETARY OFFERS TIMELY TIPS

"Efficient secretarial work depends upon the combining and recombining of what you can do, with what you know, and what you are."

Mrs. Dorothy Planck introduced her discussion of "Today's Secretary" to Mr. Richard Adams and Mrs. Elaine Schenck's shorthand classes.

Mrs. Planck has served as executive secretary to Dr. Alex Jardine, South Bend Superintendent of Schools since his 1955 appointment.

"The secretary's slogan for all her work should be 'Right the first time,' Mrs. Planck continued, 'and her occupational Bibles should be the dictionary and the secretarial handbook. The creeds by which she lives are accuracy, initiative, organization, concentration, and pleasant disposition."

#### How to keep a Secret

Mrs. Planck especially emphasized the importance of keeping confidential matters within the four walls of an office. "You never have to retract what you never said," she explained.

A striking example of personal attractiveness, the secretary stressed the need for appropriate dress in the modern business office.

Mrs. Planck is a graduate of South Bend Riley High School and Indiana University. She is a member of the American Association of University Women of which Mrs. Elaine Schenck is president. She also belongs to Educational Secretaries and Altrusa, a national women's organization.

## Jack Brown Becomes Senior Business Tycoon

Although he does not yet smoke a big, expensive cigar or

vacation in Europe, Jack E. Brown, senior, is still a businessman in his own right. Jack has been named the first South Bend



Jack E. Brown

youth in Junior Achievement's fifteen year history to be honored as student chairman of a J. A. Conference. The conference this year will be held on December 27 to December 30 in St. Louis, Missouri. Jack will lead J. A. officers from twelve states and Canada in discussions dealing with business management problems.

#### Top Flight Achiever

Mr. Richard Riedel, head of J. A. in South Bend and chairman for the upcoming conference, states that one boy from the area was to be selected as student chairman and Jack was "the man." This is Jack's second year in Junior Achievement. He is President of JATA and Vice-President of the South Bend, Achievement Association.

#### JUST CALL HIM 'GRAMPS'

If you have noticed an especially happy countenance on Mr. John McNamara, our distinguished principal here at Washington high school, it is because he has just recently become a member of the "Grandfathers Anonymous Club."

Of course his daughter, Mary Daugherty, had a little something to do with his obtaining membership. Last Friday at 5:00 A.M., she gave birth to a handsome 9 pound baby boy.

This was his first grandchild, the start of a new generation of McNamaras.

## Pleasant Paradis Produces Pretty Painted Pottery

Mr. H. James Paradis, who can be described as a potter who approaches his work as form of sculpture in clay, has recently opened an exhibit at the South Bend Art Center. The exhibition continues until December 27 and features 46 of his works.

"My main interest in recent months has been in structures which are first thrown in the potters' wheel and then given sculptural effects," said Mr. Paradis in an interview with South Bend Tribune writer Roger Birdsell. The result is a number of large pieces which are arrangements of cones and oth-

- SADNESS is . . .**
- Santa Claus's ripping his pants on his way down your chimney.
  - getting a butch haircut two days before the Junior Prom.
  - losing your contact lenses in the back seat of a Lincoln.
  - spilling an Azar's chocolate malt all over your white levis.
  - having your senior picture taken with no film in the camera.
  - waking up Christmas morning and finding your six-weeks' report card in your stocking.
  - finding two tickets to last year's pro championship game.
  - coming down with mumps the day of the Christmas Concert.

#### AGONY is . . .

- Creighton Miller's combing his hair with a wire brush.

## Where Is He?

Most of you probably remember Paul Smogor. You know, the curious English chap who always has his thumbs caught in his lapels? No, he doesn't have a cockney accent, that's Ron Rutkowski's speech defect. Anyway, most people know that he achieved quite a reputation as being one our foremost actors here at Washington. When he graduated last year, his acting career was not finished.

This week he is appearing in the Presbyterian Players' production of "Take Her, She's Mine," which is being presented in the social wing of the First Presbyterian Church. It will be playing through Saturday night, so, if you want to see what kind of an actor Paul has made of himself, go and see his performance, and show him that Washington High hasn't forgotten him.

Another Washington graduate appearing in the same production is James Howard.

## VACATIONTIME IN DECEMBER

Bon voyage to all those lucky cowards heading South during vacation! Think occasionally of your friends back here freezing in these encrustments of snow and ice. Among those emigrating for a few pleasant weeks is Jerry Rudbeck, who will be mailing post cards from the Bahamas, to his envious friends. The former Miss Catherine Pfaff, now Mrs. Alex Cholis, is currently honeymooning there — you may run into her, Jerry.

Our kidnapped bride of a few weeks ago will be whisked away to Florida; we hope that Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Janowiak will come back with beautiful tans. Diane Nemeth will spend Christmas in Texas — but it's not really true that she won a contest.

A trip to Arizona is currently in the making for our foreign exchange student, Teddy. Mr. Jerry Hoffman and Mr. Gene Dziubinski have plans to go quail hunting in either southern Illinois or Arkansas — we all hope that the quail will be plentiful and within range. Phil and Tony Rosmarin, newly arrived from southern California this summer, are making their vacation permanent. They are moving to Muskegon, Michigan. They must like the snow — they're going where there's even more of it.

Also going South, but not quite as far, are Mr. Robert Eley and Mr. Francis Jones; their destination is Indianapolis.

Mrs. Violet "Jackie" White and her husband, weather permitting, have plans to spend their Christmas in Pennsylvania. Miss Marilyn Baer is planning another skiing trip, and Mr. Lynn Van Gilder will probably make his annual trip to Detroit.

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# OFF THE TOP OF MY HEAD

By CREIGHTON MILLER

The W.H.S. basketball squad once defeated, after six games carries on! With an average scoring record of 45%, the mighty Panthers have roared to five easy wins, the greatest margin being 42 points against East Chicago Roosevelt and the smallest 17 points against Penn. In what was called their "big test" against St. Joseph's the cagers racked up a decisive 29 point difference, winning 75 to 46.

At present, the Panthers are rated 5th in the state by the United Press International, and 6th by the American Press.

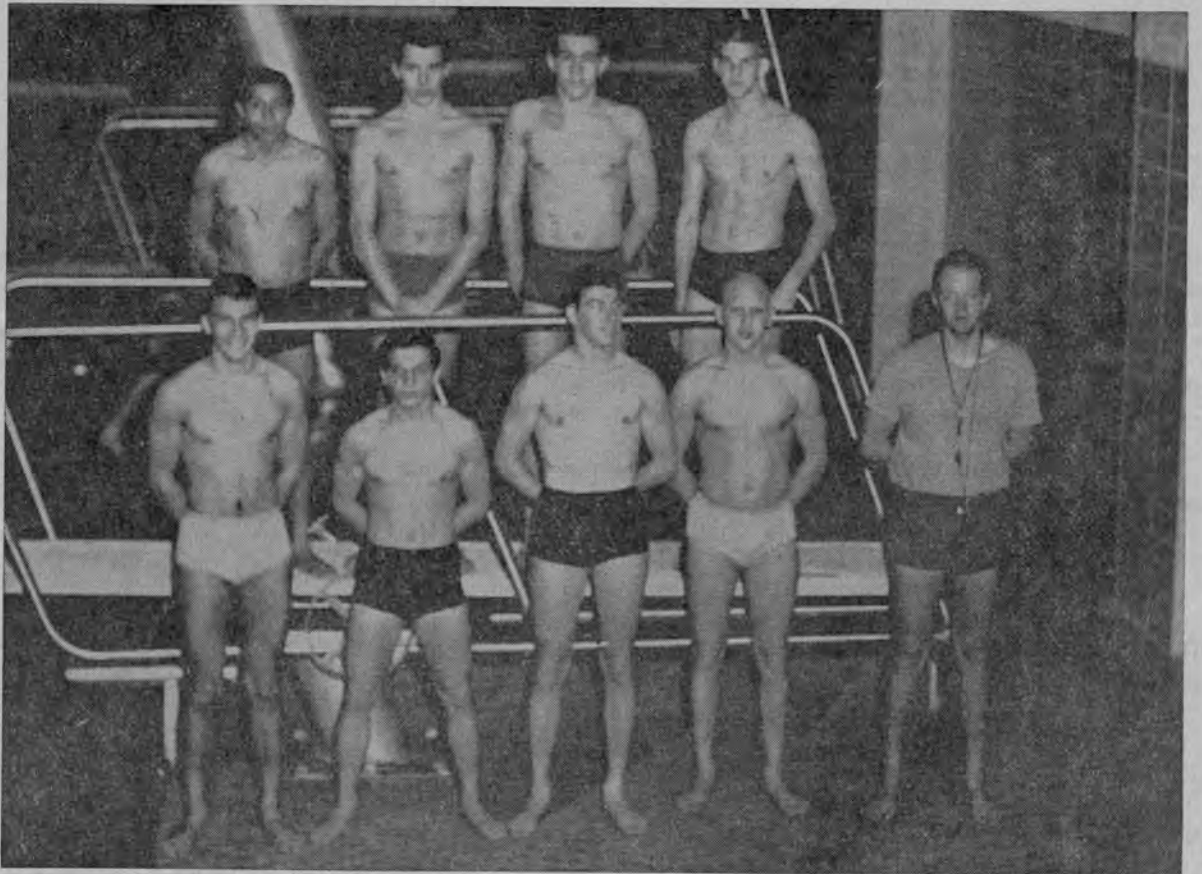
### We Goofed

The "HATCHET" would like to extend its apologies to the basketball team for its improper listing of the names under the varsity picture in its last issue. The caption should read as follows: L. to R. First Row—Larry Gillen; Tom Majewski; Lloyd Kerr; Floyd Kerr; Jeff Balough; George Johnson. Second Row—Ben Lindsey; Tom Nowicki; F. Ziolkowski; Fernon Thomas; Jim McElheny; Wes Chapman and Coach Nowicki.

The Washington Tankers have a record of five wins and two losses in swim competition. Already this season, the web-feet have smashed eight team records! The two losses, against Culver Military and St. Joe Michigan, were both sizzlers that were decided in the last event of the meet. The scores were: Culver 50, Washington 45, and St. Joe 48, Washington 47.

**THE HATCHET'S CONGRATULATIONS ARE OUT TO KEN GORALCZYK, WHO MADE FIRST TEAM TACKLE IN THE INDIANA SPORTSWRITERS AND BROADCASTERS ASSOCIATION ALL STATE FOOTBALL TEAM.**

Million's Matmen have lost 3 meets in four outings, but the team has been hampered by the absence of several varsity men who played football and haven't as yet made the required ten practices necessary before entering a meet. The first meet against Riley, and a heartbreaker for the team, came to a very close 26-22 loss. Undefeated wrestlers are John McCoy with 4 wins, Doug Harris with 3 wins and one tie, and Stan Rozmarynowski with 2 wins. The team is getting back in the groove, now, topping the win column with a fine 27 to 19 win over LaPorte.



SWIM TEAM — Mr. John Primmer's octet of varsity tankers get set for a big season. Row 1, left to right: Fisher, Miko, Parsons, Miller, and Mr. Primmer. Row 2, left to right: Martinez, Maxson, Basil, and Sutton.

## Huddle Club Donates Electronic Eye

"Low-voltage means no more burned contacts." This is one of the technical aspects of our new scoreboard. The numbers are larger and more legible and the foul panels are an added attraction.

The Huddle Club, an organization of athletic letter winners, donated the scoreboard, and this year's senior class donated the side foul panels as their Senior gift. The total cost for this gift to the school was \$2,189.60. The Senior Class presented Mr. John McNamara with a check covering approximately one-third of the cost. This is the first time in the history of Washington High School that a useful and notable gift has been given by the senior class before graduation.

Mr. Jerry Klaybor and Mr. Leonard Kapsa will both operate our new boards at every basketball game.

## WHITE TORNADO SWEEPS CAGE COURT

The White Tornado that rattles the rafters of our gymnasium during this basketball season is the recent reincarnation of the W.H.S. Cheerblock. This new yell section boasts a lung capacity of 135 girls. Under the supervision of Miss Doris Moran, this spirited force of feminine vigor will rock the bleachers at all of our home games.

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## Teachers Roll Ten-Pins In School City Loop

Did you know that several Washington faculty members are athletes? It's true! Our school is represented by two different bowling teams, each participating in the league which is sponsored by the school city. Anyone employed by the school city is welcome to take part and try for the trophy offered to the winners.

Captaining the first team is Mr. Jerome Hoffman, who directs the activities of Mr. Harry Paradis, Mr. Kenneth Jacks, Mr. Eugene Dziubinski and Mr. Miholick from Centre Township. This year they are in 8th place and improving. The other is captained by Mr. Glenn Hallaron, consists of Mr. Richard Guin, Mr.

Francis Jones, Mr. Walter Zolman, and Mr. Stanley Klaybor. This group is in either third or fourth place.

Last Mr. Hoffman's team won the tournament at Chipewa Lanes. This year they either run into more rugged competition or are just tired.

**TEENAGE CHRISTMAS PARTY**  
MEMROSE HALL  
FRIDAY, DEC. 18, 1964  
8:30 to 12:30  
Prizes — Refreshments  
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## WJVA OFFERS CAGE GAME REPORTS

This year, WJVA-FM radio, 103.9 on your radio dial, is happy to inform the student body of Washington High School that the following basketball games will be broadcast on their station. They are:

- January 8 — Elkhart
- January 29 — Central
- February 2 — Clay
- February 5 — John Adams

We hope that this will be a convenience to the students who will be unable to attend the games.

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