

THE ROCKET

Volume 1, Issue 5

BONDUEL, WISCONSIN

April, 1959

THE RETURN OF THE TROPHY

The Bonduel Forensic department returned from the local forensic meet at Weyawega, with the 1st place trophy. The trophy was won with a total of 44 points, 5 more points than the second place school. This is the second year in a row that Bonduel has taken 1st place.

The system of scoring is set up on the basis of 3 points for each A, and 2 points for each B. Students who received A's were, Jeanne Seidler, Barbara Svetnicka, Peter Senzig, John Boetler, Judy Fischer, Sharon Stahlkopf, Carol Brodhagen, Bette Busch, John Stuewer, and John Krueger.

Students with B's were, Jewel Nedler, Virginia Bergsbaken, Gloria Boerst, Patsy Burmeister, Sheilah Labutzke, and Violet Webb.

These students are to be congratulated on their fine work, and we would like to wish the 10 A winners the best of luck at the next meet at Oshkosh, on April 4th.

We would also like to congratulate the 3 teachers, Miss Hartmen, Mr. Reinke, and Mrs. Schweers, who spent so many hours coaching the students.

PARKING SPACE: Where you leave your car to have the tail light knocked off.

"Oh, Mother," exclaimed little Gerald when he saw a snake for the first time, "come here quick! It's a tail wagging without any dog."



SENIOR PLAY CAST



Do you believe in witchcraft? Do people, or witches, really take off on brooms? Witchcraft is a thing of the past. Or is it? David Thompson thought it was foolish, just a bunch of silly dames. But Alma, his lovely wife, thought otherwise. She could trace her descendants back to Salem, Massachusetts, the city that struck terror in the hearts of the early pioneer—the home of witchcraft.

Every bride must have gifts for her new home. Aunt Rina brought gifts for Alma, but what gifts. One was a very special cake with fancy decorations, and another was a very old family heirloom—a BROOM. After her husband, David, makes the mistake of opening the package, things really happen. Thunder, lightning, and even a few surprising take-offs, but Alma's wings are clipped, or should I say her broom is clipped short, and she finally is grounded for good.

Does that sound exciting, intriguing? Then be sure to learn the other details when the Senior Class of 1959 presents their annual class play on April 7, at eight o'clock in the high school gym. This is your chance to see a real witch in action. Any senior will be happy to sell you a ticket, and by the way, babysitters will be plentiful since the students will attend the dress rehearsal in the afternoon. Remember this is a one-night affair, so get your ticket now and reserve April 7----remember we have a date---with a witch.

BAND NEWS

During the past weeks the band has been practicing some numbers for the Band Contest this spring.

Also many members have taken solos and ensembles for the individual contest in April.

LYRIC GYMNASTICS BY THE FRESHMEN



Meet the man of the day,
His name is Herbert X-ray,
He pictures a heart,
Which is quite an art,
And carries home bushels of
pay

Oh hello! Who are you?
Sailing around in the sky so
blue.
You say you're a cow,
Well come down now.
What will people think of you,
if they knew?

Charles Herb

Herman the mouse was he,
Who was always scratching his
flea;
He had but one,
And it wasn't much fun
When his master sprayed D.D.T.

Marna Boerst

I once knew a girl named Flo
Who had very little to do,
One day she spied an egg
Buried in a keg
And she dug it out and put
it in a stew.

Wayne Schick

There was a young man of
Nigeer
Who hated the taste of warm
beer,
He had drunk it once
But was called a dunce
And since then has had no
real cheer.

Harvey Westphal

There was a ball player na-
med Stout
And for home-runs the people
did shout,
He picked up a bat
Then spied a black cat
And ran home by the opposite
route.

Carla Henrickson

Jumping down in a mighty leap
A tiger landed in a jeep
But the ride didn't last
For the jeep went to fast
And they all ended up in a
heap.

Toben Schlick

There was a young fellow nam-
ed Ale,
Who was born and raised in a
pail,
He was young and gay
But to his dismay
On his right hand he had a
toenail.

Dean Gueller

Come and meet Suzy McCue
Whose hair-do is really quite
new
It's curly on top
And resembles a mop
And it's tinted a pretty pale
blue.

Janet Porter

There was a young gal who
said "why can't I look in my
ear with my eye?
If I put my mind to it
I know I can do it.
You never can tell till you
try."

There was an old man named
Jim
Who often went out for a swim
He fell on his back
To see how he'd react
And found himself singing a
hymn.

Beverly Kell

There was a young oldster
named Joe
Who had plenty of get-up and
go
He ran like a fox,
And swam like an ox,
But was sick when the time
came to hoe.

Robert Zuehlsdorf

There was a tough sheriff
named Matt Dillion,
Who captured every arch-vil-
lain,
His fame was so great
For his aim was so straight
That he jailed them all with-
out killin'.

Wm. Sikora

There was a young man of Tre
vizes,
Whose ears were of different
size.
The left one was small,
And of no use at all;
With the right one he won
second prize.

Robert Barkhaus

There was a young girl named
Jean,
Who ate a large jelly-bean
She thought it was yummy
Till it burst in her tummy
And now she's no more to be
seen.

Karen Dobratz

There was a large man from
the west,
Who had a small close-fitted
vest,
Although it was bright,
It fit him real tight,
Which made him look worse
than his best.

Jean Breitzman

There once was a boy named
Joe Meek,
Whose voice was real gentle
and sleek,
But while giving a speech,
About "going to the beach"
All that came out was a-----
Squeak!!!!

Sam Jones was very, very sly
And wished very much he could
fly.
He could run, and jump
But got many a bump
When he tried sailing through
the blue sky.

Ronald Blom

There once was a goat named
Nannie,
Who reminded others of Granny
She was gentle they say
In her own little way
But she once pushed me right
on my fanny.

There was an old lady in
Maine,
And she really gave me a pain
For she'd leave in the cats,
And also the rats,
But she'd let me stand out in
the rain.

Ellen Stuewer

HONOR GRADUATES



The scholastic honors of our 1959 graduating class go to Joyce Drage, Valedictorian with an average of 95.25 and Sharon Stahlkopf Salutatorian with an average of 94.94.

Joyce is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Drage of Bonduel, Route 2. Joyce has been an outstanding student in her academic studies as well as extra curricular activities. She is on the annual staff this year, has been an active member of the band for four years, and also mixed chorus and P.H.A..

Joyce wants to further her education in the field of science or math. She has no definite plans as to the school she will attend.

ASSEMBLY PROGRAM

On February 27, the student body saw an assembly program presented by the Goesel Dogs and their trainer. Of the five dogs, a German shepard, seemed to be the most intelligent. The trainer showed how to train your dog to jump and certain other tricks. He had some of the dogs perform in answering mathematical problems. The dogs, of course, acted on a cue he gave them. One of the smaller dogs walked the wire he had set out for them. Maynard Gipp was given the privilege of putting King through his paces. Bruce Stutzman played a part when the trainer showed what would happen if someone would try to take something his dogs were guarding. This was a pretty good program.



Sharon is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Stahlkopf of Route 1, Cecil. Sharon has been an active member in forensics, library club and the Rocket staff for four years, during her Sophomore year she was our class president, she was selected for Badger Girls' State in her Junior year. This year she is co-editor of the Bear Book and will also be in the Senior class play, besides these she has been on the student council and in mixed chorus for one year.

Sharon plans to attend the University of Wisconsin at Madison.

MIXED CHORUS NEWS

Contest time is here again, and on March 31 at 8 p.m. a concert will be given by the vocal and instrumental soloists and ensemble groups which will participate in the solo and ensemble contest. This contest will be given in the gym and is open to the public.

The district solo and ensemble contest will be held this year at Gresham on April 4.

On April 29 a joint concert will be given by the vocal music groups of the Junior and Senior High Grades 6-8 will present a medley of songs and dances from many lands. The Girls Glee Club and the Mixed Chorus will sing various Choral selections. A tentative special feature is being planned.

The G.A.A. has had two meetings so far this year. The first meeting was held after school, and they have had one night meeting. At the first meeting the election of officers was discussed. At the second meeting the G.A.A. girls played basketball.

We have decided to spend the money we have in the treasure for a banquet. The date will be decided at a later meeting.



O G A PRIZEWINNER

The shorthand classes have been writing selections for OGA penmanship awards.

We have had many girls winning the Junior and Senior certificate awards, which is a certificate stating that you are a member of the ORDER OF GREGG ARTISTS, and have attained excellency in penmanship.

One of our girls, Patsy Heise, has won an OGA gold pin for her excellent penmanship as a prize winner in the January contest.

The girls are also entering the Esterbrook contest, in which the prize is a beautiful Esterbrook fountain pen, inscribed with the writers initials.

Too Fancy!

Two old bachelor miners sat in the backwoods. Conversation drifted to cooking.

"I got me one o' them ther cookbooks onct, but I never could do nuthin' with it."

"Too much fancy stuff, eh?"

"Thar shore was. Every one o' them receipts started out the same way. 'Take a clean dish--' an' that finished me right thar!"



What America Means to Me

WHAT AMERICA MEANS TO ME

I consider myself very lucky to live in America for America is a land of freedom In America I can worship as I want, which is very important to me.

I enjoy many things in this country. I like going shopping which is a freedom. I also like going to movies and eating out. I can write letters to friends and relatives when I want to. I can use the telephone, listen to the radio, or watch television. These are only a few freedoms in my country.

America's freedom was obtained after a long, hard struggle by people who wanted their freedom. My country has gone through wars with Indians and foreign countries to give me my freedom. This freedom which I enjoy was not very easy to win, although I do take it for granted most of the time. I probably still don't realize what people have gone through to make this a free country.

Freedom in this country is limited for when I go to school or when I am at home I have to obey my teachers and parents. I realize freedom must be limited or this country would probably be ruined. I have rights, but I also have responsibility.

America is a prosperous and rich country and I know I have many blessings, when people in other countries are starving and don't even have a house to live in.

This freedom in America is the most valuable thing I possess or ever hope to have.

Sandy Beilfuss

To me America means a land of freedom and opportunity. It is a country where you can be a Negro child singing spirituals in the cotton fields, and then grow up to be as famous as Elvis Presley or Irving Berlin. You can be born of poor parents on a farm in Wisconsin, and yet grow up to be president of the United States. It is a land where you don't have to be rich in order to rise above your present status. To me it is truly a land of opportunities open to everyone, and it therefore means freedom. I have the freedom to go to the church I want, to choose whatever work I desire, and to vote for whomever I want for president. It's a country in which where I don't have to follow a king or dictator. Sure, I have to obey the laws of our country, but obeying the laws is my responsibility for the freedoms I receive from them. Maybe I can't explain it too thoroughly, but to me America is just wonderful. It has everything that so many other countries wish for, and those freedoms and opportunities that they wish for and I hope and pray I will never lose the freedoms and opportunities that America has to offer.

Marcia Bohm

ALL NEW



This is a view of the work area in the new Chemistry room located in the new building.

- Blonde & Lagwood-Judy & Bruce
- Alexander & Cookie-Dick & Ione
- Maggie & Jiggs---Judy & Bob
- Pop Eye-----Hoppe
- Flash Gordon-----Harvey
- Little Orphan Annie-Who?????
- Beetle Bailey-----Lick Rudie
- Davy Crocket---David Mueller
- The Phantom-Orville Balzhazor
- Superman-----Heise
- Prince Valiant---Steve Wault
- Little Lodiine-----Sheilah
- Juliet Jones-----Jackie

NICE TO MEET YOU

Marine Corporal (at party)
 "Do you know that ugly sap of an officer standing over there? He's the meanest egg I have ever seen."
 Girl: "Do you know who I am? I'm that officers daughter."
 Corporal: "Do you know who I am?"
 Girl: "No"
 Corporal: "Thank goodness!"

Guide in New York City:
 "That's a skyscraper."
 Old Lady: "I'd love to see it work."

TEMPER: One thing you can't get rid of by losing.

Mr. Hanson: "What this team needs is life!"
 Lee Ebel: "Oh, no, Coach. Thirty days is enough."

ETIQUETTE

Never break your bread or roll in your soup
 Never take a gentleman's hat and coat-----while he's looking
 Only chew tobacco when you wear a brown suit.
 If you don't go to folks funerals you can't expect them to come to yours.

A SIMPLE MATTER

Officer: "How do you get along without a speedometer?"
 Motorist: "Well, when I get to driving fifteen miles an hour my fenders start to rattle; at twenty-five the windows rattle; at thirty the motor atarts knocking---- and thats as fast as she'll go!"

BITE-SIZE

Customer: "I haven't come to any ham in this sandwich yet."
 Waiter: "Try another bite."
 Customer: (taking huge mouthful). "Nope, none yet."
 Waiter: "Dog-gone it! you must have gone right past it!"