

THE ROCKET

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WONDERING!!

What happened this weekend between B.D. & N.O. and D.R. & N.M.? Who was J. T. with Saturday night? Why do B.E. & D.H. fight so much? What did T. B. say when he heard about L. M. & D. R.? Is it true what we hear about S.B. being interested in G.V.V.? By the way G.V.V. who is the lucky girl? When will B.B. make up her mind about J. T. & P.S.? Is it true that B.W. doesn't like boys? Is it really true that D.A. & D.V. B. have been fighting? D. Z. how does P.L. get all those G.A.A. points? Aren't there some special rings in school these days? How about that K.R., M.B., K.B.? How many more before graduation, S.G.? A.H., who did you say you were asking to the prom? Could it be B. W.? Why is M.H. interested in C.W. again this year? Why does K. F. like to go to Cecil when R.P. or B. F. is out there? When will S.B. make up her mind if it's M.H., R.K., J.L., or O. B.? What is S.S. getting for Easter? Will G.H., D.J., M. R., B.B., or J.K. be the first sophomore to give his ring away? Who does R. B. prefer, L.H. or A.H.? What was H.M. doing down in the gravel pit one morning before school? Why did J. M. hide behind coats on the bus? When did D.Z. say he'd never go steady? Who is M.H. going with? What thrill do the kids get out of going to Madison? Who is the bashful C. W. going to take to the prom? Who did D. H. sit with on the way to and from the forensic contest? What did B.E. do to get even? Where does S.N. play canasta? Why doesn't "Elvis" T. grow side-burns? How do the seniors like their lockers -- private, aren't they? Who sent A.T. the roses for Valentine's Day? Wanted: a pair of knickers for B. D.



SENIOR PLAY CAST

Hildegarde, played by Donna Aderhold, has a very vivid imagination. In fact, it is too vivid and it gets her into a lot of trouble. She is very dramatic, serious, and something of a wall-flower. Determined to be noticed in school she takes part in a debate. The results are hectic, father is an alcoholic, a wife-beater, and neglects his family. Her parents, terrified at the results of her little expose, are at wits end to find a date for lovely Hildegarde. Little Freddie is an ideal partner, only he wears knickers and is the laughing stock of the school. Is that the way to gain attention? Hildegarde is determined to show her brothers, Bob, played by Steve Nault, and Jimmy, played by Charles Wendt, that she can overcome all obstacles, even if she has to resort to--whoops, you'll have to see it in order to discover what she does. Is father, played by John Truesdale, really an alcoholic, is Freddie, played by Butch Dussling, a nice boy and does he really bring worms up all over the front lawn? These are only a few of the questions that will be decided on the stage of the Bonduel High School on April 5, at eight o'clock.

You'll have to see it to have all the questions answered. Come and see our first production on the new stage! You can actually hear everything, even in the farthest corner, and the lighting is really something. Need I say more? Is it a date? We'll be looking for you on April 5, and don't worry about seating, there's lots of room and there'll be lots of laughs in store for you. See you April 5, for the production of, "We Snook The Family Tree."

JUNIOR CLASS

The Junior Class is working especially hard now to earn money for our Prom. We are selling Bowlby's Candies. 300 boxes have been distributed to the Juniors and almost all of them have been sold. We are selling Fried Oyster Eggs at ten cents apiece and have been very successful at this also. The Juniors had the concessions for the first game in the new gym. On that night we sold ice cream bars and home-made candy. At a later game we sold popcorn. All the proceeds from these various projects will go toward our Jr. Prom. According to our last meeting the Prom committees will be chosen soon.



FORENSICS NEWS

On March 9th the Bonduel Forensics Department returned from Wittenberg with the highest honors ever recorded in the history of the league. We won the traveling trophy for the 3rd year in succession and are thereby entitled to keep it. Bonduel gathered 42 points out of a possible 45 points. The second highest school was Wittenberg with 34 points.

The students who contributed to the winning of the trophy by receiving A's were: Bette Busch-Extemporeneous Reading
John Stuewer and John Kruger-Extemporeneous Speaking
Marcia Henn and Barbara Svetnicka-Four Minute Speech
Violet Webb-Interpretative Reading
Sheillah Labutzke-Memorized Declamation
Judy Fischer and Gloria Boerst Non Original Oratory
Nanci Monroe, Gary Westphal, Annette Wartman, and Daniel Manthei-Play Reading

Those who received B's were: Ruth Boelter-Interpretative Reading, Lynda Jensen Memorized Declamation, Anita Harrman-Extemporeneous Reading.

Congratulations to all of the people who went to Wittenberg and "good luck" to the people with A's who will compete in the districts speech contest, Saturday, March 26, at Oshkosh.



THE ASSEMBLY PROGRAM

On February 5 an assembly program was held in our gym on magic. The magician, Mr. Duke Montague, entertained the students with many different magic tricks. Mrs. Montague entertained us with her memory act.

After their performance we were able to interview them. Mr. Montague told us that he was born and attended school in Penn., he met his wife, who was born in Utah, 29 years ago just as he was becoming a magician. They now make their home in Iowa. Among Mr. Montague's hobbies and interests are dramatics and high school class plays. He is very interested in dramatics, because before he became a magician he was a dramatic actor.

Mr. Montague became interested in magic after seeing a magic show when he was in high school. In order for him to become a magician he had to serve as an apprentice under a magician for a year. Now Mr. Montague belongs to the International Brotherhood of Magicians a nationwide organization. He has traveled in all 48 states and Mexico and he performs not only for high-school audiences, but also for the Lion's Club, the Rotary, the Kiwanis and many others.



Cradle of Love-----B.H.S.
Little Bitty Girl-----Susy
Lady Luck-----Lynette
Clementine-----Clem B.
Where or when-Cecil-Saturday night?
Puppy Love-----Gary & Cathie
Don't Throw Away All Those Teardrops-----Junior girls
You Don't Know Me---Kathy F.
Wild One-----Mr. Weix
The Old Lamp Lighter-----Mr. Janssen
You've Got What I Takes-----Slug
I Love the Way You Love-----Priscilla
Midnight Special-----Prom
Let It Be Me-----Dave T.
Bad Boy-----Jim G.
Am I That Easy To Forget---Barb
Beatnik Fly-----Jerry D.
Time After Time-Dick & Nanci
Teen Angel-----John B.
About This Thing Called Love-----C.B.
Rockin' Little Angel-----Sheillah



"Bill" Thiede is well known to students of buses eight and fourteen. Of the pupils who ride on his two buses he says, "The majority are very well mannered and well behaved."

Bill is a substitutedriver in the morning for Clarence Zernicke. He also "subs" for Norm Larson on bus number fourteen.

Besides his morning and evening routes Bill does some driving for extra curricular activities such as football games.

Bill has driven bus for B.H.S. for five years. Thanks for a job well done!

EIGHTH GRADE NEWS



A new man of B.H.S.'s bus driving staff is Mr. Ernest Tischler known as "Ernie" by most students. This is Ernie's first year as a bus driver for our school. After the first few months of driving, Ernie says, "I enjoy driving bus very much since I have a very nice well-mannered group of boys and girls. Keep up the good behavior kids! Mr. Tischler was married on April, fourteenth, nineteen-forty-nine, to the former Marjorie Karrow. They now have two children Susan, nine, and Tommy, six. Mr. Tischler operates a grocery store here in our "big little metropolis" of Bonduel. Ernie is very unusual, he hasn't any "pet peeves"! I'm sure the students of B.H.S. hope Ernie likes his first year of bus driving!

FFA and FHA News

The Bonduel Chapter of the FFA and FHA celebrated their annual chapter sweetheart dance Wednesday evening, Feb. 10, from 8 to 11:30 in the old high school gym. The gym was decorated in red and white hearts, with a larger heart hanging from the middle of the ceiling. The music was supplied by Jerry Luepke and his orchestra.

The FFA officers elected, Ruth Polzin as their chapter sweetheart for 1960.

On the Court of Honor were John Krause & Ruth Polzin-Chapter Sweetheart 1960. James Luepke & Marcia Bohm-Chapter Sweetheart 1959. Lyle Gehm & Carel Brodhagen. David Deering & Sandra Surdell. Delmar Zernicke & Gloria Boerst. Melvin Klosterman & Marilyn Young.

A number of guests attended the dance considering the weather conditions outside.

The new year started slowly but most everyone is busy now. The issue of semester tests was the first thing to greet us after our vacation. Some say we need another to recuperate from them.

The grade's basketball team is fighting hard to complete a full schedule. And so far has a won 2 lost 7 record. Other teams in our conference are St. Martins of Clintonville, and Manawa. Our coach, Mr. John Reinke, deserves a lot of credit for the job he's doing with the team. The team has played hard.

In other activities, our class enjoyed a visit to the Veteran's Memorial Arena for a night of vigorous skating. This experience was later repeated at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Raaths where a skating party and a taffy-pull were held.

More activities are planned.

There was a little mouse named Ruff 'n Ready
Who had a little cousin named Freddy
When Ruff 'n Ready lost his way
Little Freddy would find him right away

That was the story of Ruff 'n Ready and Little Freddy
By Bonnie Surdell

There was a big fat pig
Who wanted to dance a jig
But she was so fat
She squashed the cat
And never did dance a jig.

There once was a Lady from Spain
Who had much fun playing a game;
She sat on one foot
And with the other she put
All the sugar she had in a came.

There was a little red hen
Who wanted to get out of her pen
So she laid a large egg
In the base of keg
But never got out of her pen.
By Mark Krause

There was a nice snappy young cock
Who gave his old mother a sock
She said with a grin
As she rubbed her sore chin
That cock I will put under lock.
By Mark Krause

There once was a cat named Freddy
Who was always fast and ready
When the mice came around
He would always come down
To see if his supper was ready
By Audrey Luepke

There was a young lady named Miss Bright
Who could travel much faster than light
She took off one day
In a true Einstein way
And came back in the previous night.
By Dale Wilber

There was a smart man named Morose,
Who always was awfully hoarse
But it happened one day,
That he started to play,
With the dots and dashes of the course.
By Clayton Blom

There was a young man from Mars
Who smoked real wild cigars;
Which made him smell
And the neighbors yell
So he had to give up those cigars.
By Betty Peters

The animals came by two's
They would be saved, He knew,
That Noah's ark,
Made from bark
Would be saved, because he was true.

There once was a girl named Lil
Who fell down a very deep well
She hollared for help
But was hit on the scalp
By the bucket she started to fill.
By Anita Harrman



CONGRATULATIONS CHAMPS

BEARS CAPTURE WAUPACA REGIONAL CONSOLATION CROWN

After losing the opening game of Clintonville sub-regional to Shawano 62-47, the Bears countered with a close 55-53 decision over the host, the Clintonville Truckers.

This set the stage for the Waupaca game in which the Bears defeated the Waupaca Comets. The score was 95-72 to set a new single game scoring record, erasing the previous high of 93 against Seymour earlier in the season.

Bill Dussling, Steve Nault, Gary Vander Velden, Dave Vanden Brook, and Jim Grunewald finished their high school basketball competition in the Waupaca game.



WHAT AMERICA MEANS TO ME

America means many things to me. But one cannot find this out unless he compares the aspects of life in America to what conditions would be like if he was not an American.

The first thought that comes to my mind when one speaks of America is freedom. But actually what is freedom? Freedom is defined as the quality or state of being free. "But free from what?" we ask. The answer is simple if we compare our way of life to that of some other nation such as the Soviet Union.

The biggest freedom to me, is freedom from fear. I don't have to be afraid that someone is watching me, ready to report any of my actions which might seem subversive to him. I am free to express my own opinion. I am not taught to think in any set way. I am an individual, not one of the masses or a cog in a giant assembly line. No one tells me if I can go to church or where I should go to church. I can read what I want to read, whether it is good or bad, pro-American or pro-Communist. The government can't say, "You cannot go to this church." I am an American, and as an American I can decide all

these things for myself. I don't have to be afraid of secret police or fear that my best friend might be a government agent sent to check up on my activities. Thus, by having freedom from fear, I am free to trust people and trust is the basis of friendship and good will.

I am not bound to one social class. No caste system or government can tell me who my friends should be. If I want to work harder to obtain higher goals, it is perfectly all right to do so. Thus, I am free from a set social position. I can choose my own profession. I am not pushed along to higher goals for the glory and benefit of the state.

As an American I am endowed with all the rights set forth in the first ten amendments of the Constitution. I must still obey laws and rules, but they are for my benefit. I have certain obligations and duties to perform; such as, serving in the armed forces, voting on issues big or small, and serving as a jury member in return for all the various types of freedoms I can enjoy, these duties and obligations serve to preserve these liberties for me and my fellow man. I can do as I please as long as I am not harming anyone else. I don't have to learn the "party line" and am free to criticize the government or my fellow man without fear of being imprisoned.

Lastly, America means home to me; I was born here. This is my native country and I am a part of it. In the future, when I am old enough to vote, I will have a share in its government. I live in a land of opportunity. It remains for me but to seize that opportunity and make use of it. Even if I would go to some distant land, America would remain home to me.

To sum it all up, I would refer to Americanism as individualism for being an American means to me being an individual and having the rights of an individual without any fear of these rights being taken away or that I will become one of the masses.--By John Krueger