



The

NOR'WESTER

November 5, 1954

NORTHWESTERN MICHIGAN COLLEGE

Vol. 4, NO. 3.

REPORTER LOSES HEAD!

FRENCH CLUB HOLDS "MASCERADE UNIQUE"

The goblins 'n witches were flying high at Gilbert Lodge last Saturday night. Flying with them were Indians, gypsies, clowns, animals, devils, and what have you? The reason for this display of characters was Hallowe'en, and the Masquerade Dance sponsored by the French Club. The Collegians (the newly organized dance band) made their debut by supplying very danceable music.

The smoke of mystery was cleared away at 11:30, at which time "Big Chief" Kibby correctly named the mystery person as Jim Bargar. The "Chief" received wampum to the tune of \$5 for this bit of sleuthing! The French Club also provided prizes, which were handed out by "Young Doctor" McChrystal (aided and abetted by his able nurse), Mr. and Mrs. Nick Rajkovich, and Dr. Banner, for the best costumes.

Doughnuts and cider were on tap for those guys and gals who work up a hunger and a thirst while dancing. Keeping a watchful eye on all the "goings-on" was "Lion Head" Bailey. (Really, boy, you could have found an unused mop.)

The French Club is to be commended for showing those who attended a wonderful time, and the Collegians certainly are to be commended for the manner in which they played at their premier performance.

CASE OF THE "CROOKED O"

We tried! Yes, we really did. The first time it was pretty bad. But we felt sure no one would notice one little mar on our otherwise perfect design. The second time--it was just as bad--and the third--almost crookeder. Our conscientious designer was on the verge of a breakdown, and manfully gave up the struggle. The Reporter simply had to go. The "O" just would not straighten up!

Thursday night, we of the saddened newspaper staff held a wake at which we lamented the loss of the Reporter. "It was too young to die," we wailed. But, as you know, we never give up, and after going into a conclave, drowning our grief in coffee and sandwiches, decided that we must go on. "Never say die!" is our motto.

So, we tried again. And now look what we've got!! A brand new masthead, different name n' everything. A proud reflection, we hope, of our ever-growing and ever-changing college. The Nor'wester will now be the official name of our little publication, and it will be a challenge to the staff to keep the inside of the paper as attractive as the out!

SADIE HAWKIN'S DANCE, NOVEMBER 12, 8-12

EDITORIAL

"Try, try, again," seems to be the motto around here and in this case it applies to the re-opening of the quonset hut. A petition has been issued and has received the required number of signatures. The council has made preparations, and was opened the other day when Jim Clancy served cokes to his prospective supporters.

Looks like it's all set to go. Students, male and female alike, feel that they would enjoy having a place to relax between classes or on off hours. Even those who feel they won't use it, admit that it would eliminate some of the overcrowding in the library and in the halls. Obviously, there would be many advantages in having it available.

The only question that remains is whether we will respect our privilege and take care of the quonset while we're there. Second year students will remember that last year it was closed because students would not co-operate in keeping it up. The council wants to do more than hope that they will this year.

Students who were interviewed expressed willingness to help and even offered a few suggestions. Some feel that if more girls would use the quonset there would be less rowdiness. Perhaps some of the clubs will serve coffee on certain days.

Anyway, they are going to "try again" and it's up to everyone who wants to use the quonset to prove that they can use, instead of mis-use it!

Prof: Are you cheating on this exam?
Student: No, Sir, I was only telling him his nose was dripping on my paper.

COME TO THE SADIE HAWKINS DANCE

NEW COUNCIL MEMBERS ELECTED

Northwestern Michigan College's polls opened Tuesday at 8 a.m., with the names of eleven candidates appearing on the ballots. Seeking election to the College Council were seven first year and four second year students. Four of these candidates were girls.

When NMC'S polls closed at 4 p.m., Tuesday, a total of 156 ballots had been cast, and by 5 p.m. the results had been tabulated by the electoral commission.

Jim Clancy, Doug Brandow, Bob Irish, and Bob Hopkins won out over their opponents in one of the closest elections in NMC's history.

The "Reporter" is published every other week by the students of Northwestern Michigan Community College, Traverse City, Michigan.

Editor.....Sally Case
News Editor.....James Bargar
Sports Editor.....Pat Miller
Make-up Editor.....Maxine Kellogg
Exchange Editor.....Dorothy Shearer
Production....Pat Hainstock, Roy Darling

Staff: Audrey O'Brien, Don Snohr, Jim Clancy, Phil Haney, Terry Pulaski, Jim Birkholm, Frances Langworthy, Katherine Crain, Bob Irish, Pat Jackson, Darlene Brakel, Barbara Hostman, Gerri Bishop, Lynn Smith.

Faculty Representative..Jack McChrystal

Lady Customer: Do you have veal chops with kidleys?

Butcher: You mean kidney, don't you?

Lady Customer: That's waht I said, diddle I?

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

(letter, continued)

Dear Editor:

This is the explanation of why the Pep Club wants the rights to sell confections at the games.

Pep Club members are combined to promote interest and to create enthusiasm to help give our boys spirit and assurance that we want them to win the games. Every good team, if it is to be successful, needs some moral support and that is what the Pep Club is for. Anyone is free to join our club; the only requirement for our members is to be able and willing to make some noise in our, the American, language, it is not limited to those who are interested in another language, perhaps to cheer another team many thousands of miles away. We want to cheer our boys here at N.M.C. and really let them know we mean it.

Because we are a young club and young college we must base our growth together. We must plan for the future; as a student body we must remember, that what we, the early pioneers of this college, do now will have an effect upon the future and reputation for this school. If we show our enthusiasm (and I infer it is our duty and obligation) we owe not only to teams of this year but for the future teams as well, then only in this manner could N.M.C. compete successfully against Michigan Colleges in sports.

There you have the importance of this vital club. I want to stress more than anything else that what ever we do we shall do for the betterment of the team not one individual. Our individuality shall be that of one and that one is Northwestern Michigan College.

This, my respected Reporter editor and fellow student, is the least that I can say to help our club obtain the right of selling confections at the games.

Let us solve this problem soon and then begin to carry out our plans to

cheer the boys on to success. If I am to be successful, the club will be successful, and if the club is to be successful, the team will be successful. Thank You.

Jim Dolan
Pep Club

Dear Editor:

In 1951 with the beginning of a basketball team at NMC, the council saw a need for a concession stand to distribute candy, pop, and other refreshments to the fans. It was offered to the French Club, who, having very little income accepted the candy concession. The French Club took on this responsibility as a service to the college as profits were very low at first.

The first year very little or nothing was made as clear profit from the concession, but as more games were won and interest grew the concession became more profitable. It doubled in '52 and gained again in '53, but as profits grew, so also did the interest of other clubs grow in the concession. In 1953-'54 the right of possession by the French Club was contested mainly by the Pep Club, and now again this year is our right sorely contested. Can we place significance on "squatters rights"?

I think ambitions and results must be looked at to rightly determine who is to operate this concession. In 1953-'54 the French Club initiated the Foreign Scholarship Plan. This plan enables one of our students to go to Paris and study at the Sorbonne University

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SPORTS

SPORTS VIEWS

BY THE SPORTS EDITOR

The opening of the basketball season for our college began a few weeks ago. But it seems that there are many fellows in the college who are not able to participate in intercollegiate basketball but who would like to see an intramural program put into effect on the campus.

Mr. Tanis recently stated that there is a possibility that a intramural basketball program could be administered by the college. But there would have to be enough interest to warrant it. At present the biggest difficulty is in finding a gym to accommodate the games. There are about four or five good gyms in Traverse City, but at this time of the year they are in great demand by the independent teams of the city. Another problem is that of supervision. Someone would have to supervise these games. This supervision would be an added expense to the college.

Mr. Tanis suggested that the fellows who are interested compose a list of names. From this list of names it could be determined whether or not there is a great enough demand for the program. When this list is complete, a committee representing this body of students should place a request before the College Athletic Board. If the board feels that the need for intramural sports is sufficient, it is quite possible that they will do all they can to put the program into operation. Their post would include finding a place to play, getting supervision, etc.

Mr. Tanis also expressed his hope that the program, if put into effect, could be worked out so as to give

(Sports continued)

physical education to the students. If worked out under this method, the program could possibly help pay for itself. It should be added that any students, regardless if they took it for credit or not, could participate. These students would probably be asked to pay a small fee to join the league.

Sometime next week a list will be posted on the main bulletin board and those interested should promptly add their names.

CROSS-COUNTRY MEET

The Tomahawks lost a "double dual" cross-country meet Friday in a meet involving Muskegon Community College, Grand Rapids Junior College, and Northwestern Michigan College.

Northwestern was again led by Doug Brandow who finished fourth in a field of twenty-two. The winner, Gordon Schaefer of Muskegon turned in a creditable time of 14 minutes and 40 seconds, considering the wind, rain, snow, hail, sleet, and 30° temperature that the boys ran in. The turf of the Country Club was exceedingly slippery and some runners fell, losing valuable yardage as well as risking injuries.

The score, 26 - 20, the margin by which Muskegon defeated N.M.C. coincidentally was the same score as the first meet between the two teams.

The margin, 22-33 by which Grand Rapids defeated N.M.C. indicates Grand Rapids to be perhaps the strongest team in the J. C. league.

The N.M.C. team, however, is still not convinced that Muskegon and Grand Rapids are superior teams. The "Hawks" are practicing hard this week and are hoping for a convincing demonstration of the team strength in the State Meet which will be run at Jackson on Tuesday, November 9. As an incentive for the competing teams, a trophy is being awarded, and medals will be awarded to the First Ten place winners.

IRISH'S IDIOSYNCRASIES

Recently with all this talk about insanity in Social Science classes and dangerous tours through mental institutions, I have been a bit undecided as to whether I am a normal person, a schizophreniar or a person with some other form of warped mind.

Nearly all our ills, I gather, have their origin in a deep rooted sense of insecurity that most of us develop sometime during our childhood.

Thus when the butcher ingeniously places his calloused thumb on the scale next to your pork chops, he is, in a sense, merely reflecting the insecurity he felt when, at the age of two he wandered into the street in his pajamas looking for his mommy (who was, at the time, in the bathroom washing her face). For this reflection, of course you are paying for four additional ounces of nonexistent pork chops.

Or let us say you have to take the taxi to meet your girly friend downtown. The cab driver is surly, non-cooperative. This does not mean he is annoyed because you have handed him a ten dollar bill for fare, or because, in reaching for your change you accidentally bumped his head, knocking his hat off and causing the cab to swerve into an oncoming line of traffic. The cabby's name simply happens to be Vivian, and during his early years he lived in a ferment of anxiety, wondering whether he was going to grow up male or female.

One waiter I know always drank several glasses of water while waiting anxiously to see how much I would leave for a tip. This puzzled me for a long time, but now in the light of my recently acquired

(Idiosyncrasies continued)

scientific education, I can understand the whole business. He was merely thirsty, poor fellow.

As I mentioned before somewhere in the preceding paragraphs, we undertook an all-expense paid tour of the local mind rebuilder.

Just as Ray Canute and yours truly came around one of the many unmarked corners in that establishment, we came upon two inmates talking together. "I've made up my mind," blurted one suddenly, fixing a look of decision on his face. "Tomorrow I order my legions to invade England. History will never say that Julius Caesar faltered in pursuing the Britannic campaigns." "England, eh?" mused the other thoughtfully. "Well, Jukius, if I were you.....and, incidentally, I am....."

We continued down the hall at a sneaky pace until we saw two psychoanalysts walk past each other. As they did so one said, "Hello," to the other who was walking our way. As he passed us we heard him mumble, "I wonder what he meant by that?" Those fellows think too much sometimes.

You have probably heard some fantastic stories concerning how some normal person quite suddenly became mentally unco-ordinated. Well, here is another one to add to your list.

It's about a ten year old kid who loved to play with boomerangs. At night, or day, or in the rain, no matter where he was, he'd throw it and it always came back to him. When he became 16, his mother and dad decided against giving him a fountain pen or watch because the only thing he loved was the boomerang. So they decided to give him a new one.

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LIL' ARTERY'S SPORTS

Hello, all you snowlovers. I'm sure you must be, in order to stay around the north country now that winter has arrived. We all like the cool weather, don't we? It gives us a half-frozen feeling which replaces the half-dazed one that we've had all summer.

At the Bay City cross country meet, I especially noticed one B.C. player. To be more truthful, I noticed his feet. Not that they were extra large, but that he was wearing argles. A number of questions popped into my humble mind as to why he was wearing them. Was it for good luck because his girl friend knitted them? Was he an extrovert and just dared to be different? Did he hope to distract some NMC runner? I never did figure it out, and couldn't run fast enough to catch him and ask him. I would appreciate it if someone would solve my dilemma.

Ever since NMC came into existence, there has been a need for a place for the kids to gather and talk. Poor Hank's serves the purpose most of the time, but we'd still like a place of our own, wouldn't we? The first students of our college thought so too. They did something about it. They fixed up an old Coast Guard quonset hut. Last year, this hut was so abused that the council demanded that it be closed. There is now a demand for it to be opened again. Let's show them that we want a second chance!

"Ropes and more ropes," is the slogan all over the country. When Christian Dior tried to bring back the dress fashions of the twenties, ropes again came into style. They're being made in all color combinations as well as solid colors. Didge Shearer has a pearl rope that seems to go well with anything.

Renny Hawks must like to see his name in print. This is evidenced by the number of signs around school advertising his candidacy for college council. Also this is the second time his name has appeared

(Lil' Artery continued)

in this column. As of next time, I'm going to charge him 25 cents per word. Of course, he wasn't the only one running for council. He just made the largest sign. But all the other candidates surely thought of some clever ways to advertise.

Our beloved profs are bringing us to the realization that half of the term is gone (real gone). They are doing this through mid-term exams, which most of us could do without. Oh, well, we've got to study at least once before finals, just to keep in practice. Seems to me they could think up a more ingenious way of doing it. They certainly look capable. (No slam intended.)

Heard this on a juke box in some thriving town in Southern Michigan. "Don't Drop It," sung by Terry Fell. Bye till next time.

WRESTLING FROM ST. LOUIS

by

I. M. Synickall

(Continuing the startling serial story by the author of Steve Dagger)

Squeezer jumps up and down on Dorge's face shouting with glee and sadism as Dorge lays on the canvas helpless and almost unconscious. The crowd is standing and shouting, and suddenly somebody threw a Doble's beer bottle which hit Squeezer on the head and he falls to the canvas. Dorge, stunned and bleeding, gets up and instead of falling on Squeezer for the winning pin as the crowd wants, he HELPS HIM UP! Squeezer walks around as if he wants time to get his senses back and SUDDENLY jumps up and kicks him in the face! Dorge goes down and Squeezer goes into a body scissors and continues slapping Dorge in the face. Dorge is turned over on his back and Squeezer jumps over on him for the pin. The referee counts ONE, TWO, and Dorge suddenly side whips

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KNOW YOUR FELLOW STUDENTS

To satisfy the popular demand of the students, the Northwesterner has decided to publish interviews of students who are engaged in extra-curricular activities. For this issue the staff has interviewed Jim Bargar and Pat Miller. Watch for more interviews of students in following issues.

Pat Miller

Pat Miller, a second year student who lives in Maple City, has teaching in the fields of science and math as foremost goal. Engineering is his second choice.

In regard to girls, he claims he does not care for them particularly, but some will pass. (Girls, count to ten before you hit him!)

The students as a group are pretty swell, in Pat's opinion, but he was a little disappointed at the lack of enthusiastic turn-outs for the cross-country meets. Pat is a participant in this sport and claims Mr. Beardslee's ability as a good salesman accounts for it. Still baseball is the sport!

Pat's character reveals him as an independent soul, who rates his pet peeve as having to follow coaches' instructions. He has no partial favoritism to any classes but, (here's a note to be regarded by all of Pat's teachers)-his favorite answer for an unprepared lesson is, "I think the subject is pretty well discussed all ready so I won't comment on it."

Of all things! Pat's most embarrassing moment was when he was cornered for this interview.

Jim Bargar

"Someday, somewhere in Northern Michigan I want to own a funeral home of my own."

That is the hope and ambition of Jim Bargar, second-year student here at Northwestern Michigan College. Jim is on a

(Interviews continued)

Science course, and plans to attend the Wisconsin Institute of Mortuary Science to complete his education. After graduation he will apply for his license and, with his own establishment, his life's dream will be realized.

Jim has been married for five years, and is the proud father of a two year old daughter.

His main interests are his family and school. He is an active member of the Jesters Club, is on the newspaper staff, and president of the College Council. He is also known to NMC students as the "smiling bus driver".

Although small now, Jim believes that, with the right attitude on the part of the students, Northwestern Michigan College will prove to be a real benefit to the community.

COUNCIL NOTES

Congratulations to the newly-elected members of NMC's College Council! You now have a complete council for the first time since the beginning of the school year. Here's the way in which the council lines up for the rest of the year: Jim Bargar, Pres.; Chick ~~Sullivan~~, V.-Pres.; Don Snahr, Sec.; Royce Nye, Treas.; Nick Rajkovich; Jim Clancy; Dour Brandow; Bob Irish; Bob Hopkins. All future regular meetings will be held in room 24 on Thursdays beginning at 2:05. Students are invited to attend.

The meeting of November 18 will be held for the express purpose of the granting of the concessions at the basketball games. Any college connected organization or club interested in obtaining these concessions are invited to send representatives of their club to this meeting to present their case to the council.

Royce Nye was appointed chairman of the quonset cleanup committee and as soon as it can be put into shape it will be open from 11:00 to 2:00 each day. Your council was a
(continued on page 8)

(Wrestling continued from page 6)

out and from under Squeezer. The crowd cheers for they thought was through. One lady in the front row shouts for Dorge to hit Squeezer on the large bump on his head. But, Dorge, heroically refuses to do this even though Squeezer is working on his bleeding nose! Suddenly, Dorge gets in a side trip and then he applies a inside, reverse, double press, knee reverse, toe-hold. And the referee counts ONE, TWO, THREE. Dorge wins the world heavy-weight championship after 22 tendon tearing minutes! The crowd cheers and many women cry. Hats are thrown high up in the air. Squeezer is protesting and he walks around the ring holding his hands high to signify he won. But his protests are to no avail and both wrestlers have the ring; one showered with cheers, the other with boos. Dorge offers to shake hands, but Squeezer slaps it away.....

Dobles, that beer that grows hair in your stomach, the only beer that comes in lead coated cans, the beer with the atomic flavor has brought you another match from St. Louis' areans. This is the CBN network.

(Idiosyncrasies continued from page 5)

So a month later a fellow asked his parents how the kid liked his new boomerang. "OH, he's in the hospital, a mental case," they told him. "A mental case?" "Yes," they sadly told him. "He went crazy trying to figure how to throw the old one away."

"Oh, excuse me now. It's time for my shock treatments."

NEWS ITEM: Nellie Pringle was overcome by gas today while taking a bath. She owes her life to the ever watchful eye of the janitor of her apartment building.

(Letter continued from page 3)

with free transportation, tuition, and books. Also we hope to bring a student from France to study here under similar conditions. As this type of project requires much money and as our financial condition is now unstable it would seem somehow unjust to cancel a broad and far reaching plan such as this, by removing a source of income.

The French Club wishes in all cases to play fairly, and it is the opinion of the majority that this is not within our scope we will acquiesce, however, we feel that the funds obtained in this manner are used to benefit and further the educational opportunities of NMC and should therefore be considered as an all out college prospect and not one to benefit a select group.

Don Thompson
French Club

A lunatic was fishing. He had a large, handsome rod and reel, but the hook was dangling in a small and quite empty fish-bowl. A visitor walked up to him good humoredly and asked, "How many have you caught?"

"You," said the lunatic, "are the fourth

"are you in the habit of speaking to girls that you don't know?"

"Sure. The girls I know won't speak to me."

(Council continued)

little hesitant in undertaking the reopening of the quonset because of the problems it has presented in the past. However, it is felt that the need for a lounge for the students is such that we were willing to attempt providing it once more. Whether or not your council will have any misgivings because of this decision is directly up to you.

SADIE HAWKINS DAY DANCE

NOV 12th

STAGS
WELCOME

7:00

5 till

12:00

COME!!



LADIES CHOICE

DRESS Dorepatsh
Style !!

OAK PARK
GYM

E.T.A.

Handwritten signature or scribble

Tentative Student Activity Schedule - 1954 - 1955

- September: 24 - All College Mixer Picnic - Activity Card - Shuffleboard Park
- October: 8 - Mixer Dance Party - Activity Card - Oak Park School
 26 - Foreign Film Series - Activity Card - Central High School
 30 - Masquerade Dance (French Club) - Admission Fee - Gilbert Lodge
- November: 10 - Foreign Film Series - Activity Card - Central High School
 12 - Mixer Dance Party (Sadie Hawkins) - Activity Card - Oak Park Sch.
 24 - Basketball at Alpena - Activity Card
 24 - Foreign Film Series - Activity Card - Central High School
 27 - Basketball (Soo Tech.) - Activity Card - Central High School
 30 - Basketball at Grand Rapids - Admission Fee
- December: 3 - Basketball at Bay City - Admission Fee
 3 - Mixer Dance Party - Activity Card - Oak Park School
 9 - Basketball (Benton Harbor) - Activity Card - Central High School
 11 - Basketball (Flint) - Activity Card - Central High School
 14 - Faculty Christmas Tea for Students - College
 17 - Basketball (Dearborn) - Activity Card - Central High School
 18 - Winter Formal - Admission Fee - Gilbert Lodge
 (The game on the 17th is the HOMECOMING GAME.
 The Winter Formal is the HOMECOMING DANCE.)
- January: 7 - Basketball (Muskegon) - Activity Card - Central High School
 11 - Basketball (Acquinas) - Activity Card - Central High School
 12 - Foreign Film Series - Activity Card - Central High School
 14 - Basketball (Grand Rapids) - Activity Card - Central High School
 19 - Basketball at Soo Tech. - Admission Fee
 20 - All College Mixer Snow Brawl - Activity Card - Holiday Hills
 27 - Foreign Film Series - Activity Card - Central High School
 28 - Basketball (Jackson) - Activity Card - Central High School
- February: 2 - Foreign Film Series - Activity Card - Central High School
 4 - Basketball at Muskegon - Admission Fee
 11 - Basketball (Alpena) - Activity Card - Central High School
 11 - Valentine Dance - (Following above game) - Admission Fee -
 Community Room, Central High School
 18 - Basketball at Jackson - Admission Fee
 19 - Basketball at Benton Harbor - Admission Fee
 25 - Basketball at Highland Park - Admission Fee
 25 - Mixer Dance Party - Activity Card - Oak Park School
 26 - Basketball at Port Huron - Admission Fee
- March: 4 - Basketball at Acquinas - Admission Fee
- April: 15 - Mixer Dance Party - Activity Card - Oak Park School
 22 - College Entertains High School Seniors of Area - Activity Card
- May: 6 - Spring Formal Dance - Admission Fee - Country Club
 26 - All College Mixer Picnic - Activity Card - Shuffleboard Park

This schedule is subject to changes. Other activities to be entered on the schedule should be cleared through the College Council.