



The

# NOR'WESTER

June 6, 1955

NORTHWESTERN MICHIGAN COLLEGE

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## GRADUATION JUNE 10

June 10th will be a day thirty-five students will remember with mixed emotions of joy and regret, for on that Friday at 2 P.M. on our campus, they will receive their Associate Degrees. After assembling in the college building at 1:30 P.M., the graduates will march to their places outside, weather permitting, to hear the Invocation given by Rev. Fr. R. W. Passeno, after which the college choir will present a musical tribute to our graduating friends. James A. Lewis, one of the vice-presidents of the University of Michigan, will deliver the commencement address, followed by Dr. G. L. Loomis who will confer the degrees as Mr. Tanis introduces the students. The Benediction will be offered by Rev. Gerald W. Bowne and will bring the impressive ceremony to a close. A faculty reception will be held in the college building after the graduation to which graduates are urged to invite their relatives and friends.

In the class of 1955 there are twenty seven students receiving Associate of Arts degrees, three Associate of Commerce, four Associate of Science, and one Certificate of Graduation. Don Snahr and James Lewis obtained distinctions, while Sally Case, Joan Kiessel, Cathy Sanborn, Carolyn Svec and George Johnson have gained honors in their scholastic endeavors.

The graduates are asked to remember to obtain their caps and gowns from the office on Wednesday, June 8th and to attend the short rehearsal Friday morning at 10 A.M. Diplomas and grades will only be issued if all library fines, tuition fees, and other bills are paid. The five dollar and twenty-five cent graduation fee, which covers the cap and gown rental, the diploma, and the tassel, must be received in the office no later than June 6th.

The graduates extend a cordial invitation to all students to share with them this memorable event.

EDITORIAL

We of the staff were just leafing through the yearbook and it suddenly dawned on us that graduation is almost here. To think that we'll be leaving good ol' NMC in four more days. It brought a tear to our respective eyes and lumps in our throats... (if Mr. Wunch and Mr. McChrystal will let us be trite and sentimental, just this once.)

While in this teary stage, we began to reminisce about our last two years. Seems like ages since we were newly-arrived freshmen, taking our first hesitant steps around the corridors of the old airport building. But we didn't hesitate long. In the first year new clubs were organized and became active, intramural sports were organized, our basketball team got into action, and NMC began to make a name for itself.

We kept up our good work this year and can rack up some new accomplishments. Our mixer-picnics and record dances gained in popularity; our proms, athletic banquet, homecoming and other "new traditions" became more firmly established, and the two pizza pie suppers were rated highly successful. Even the newspaper got a new name and masthead, and our "biggest yearbook ever" just hit the stands last week. Needless to say, CAMPUS was received with enthusiastic approval.

Our biggest accomplishment of all, of course, was "Operation M". And now that NMC is settled in its new quarters, we'll have to say "good-bye." No matter where we go, we can still feel that we had a hand in getting NMC where it is. We'll still be a part of it. Best wishes from all of us!

THE STAFF

NOTICE!! STUDENTS ARE REQUESTED TO RETURN TO THE LIBRARY ALL BOOKS MARKED "NORTHWESTERN MICHIGAN COLLEGE." ALL FINES AND OTHER DEBTS MUST BE PAID BEFORE MARKS CAN BE RELEASED.....

YEARBOOKS ARE HERE!!! GET YOUR EDITION OF "CAMPUS" NOW!

BLUE BARRON and his orchestra

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TUESDAY, JUNE 7

9 p.m. - 1 a.m.

Tickets - \$1.10

LIONS CLUB +

BUSINESS + PROFESSIONAL WOMENS CLUB

The "Nor'wester" is published every other week by the students of Northwestern Michigan College, Traverse City, Michigan.

Editor.....Sally Case  
News Editor.....James Bargar  
Sports Editor.....Pat Miller  
Art Editor.....Frank Jones  
Production.....Pat Hainstock, Roy Darling  
Columnists.....Audrey O'Brien, Bob Irish,

Don Snohr

Reporters: Frances Langworthy, Darlene Brakel, Gerri Bishop, Don Thompson.

Faculty Representative....Jack McChrystal

We would like to thank Tom Bailey, Jim DeLapa, and Tom Gilpin for their contributions to this edition of the paper. Keep up the good work next year!

## INQUIRING REPORTER

This week we have interviewed our graduates-to-be and "inquired" as to their plans for next year. We are sorry that we were unable to "track down" everybody, but we did our best, and here are the results.

Jim Bargar....is going to Wisconsin Institute of Mortuary Science. He's studying to be-you guessed it-a mortician!

Chuck Bigelow....His plans are very indefinite.

Gerri Bishop....is going to attend Alma College, where she will major in Literature.

Jack Boursaw....is going to Houghton Tech. where he will study civil engineering.

Charlene Brammer....hopes to be working in an office as a stenographer.

Sally Case....is going to take up elementary teaching at Central Michigan College.

Jim Clancy....is going back to the U. of M. to complete his course in business education.

Adrian DeBruyn...is planning to attend the U. of M. where he will take a pre-law course.

John Dieckman....will continue in his job with the Pet-Ritz frozen pie company.

Fred Feiger...is going to Ferris Institute.

Pat Hainstock...."probably" is going to Central Michigan College to take up elementary teaching.

Renny Hawkes....is another NMC-er who will invade the U. of M.

Maxine Kollogg....her plans for the future are very undetermined.

Dick Hopkins will study to be a social science instructor at the U. of M.

Joann Kiessell...is going to St. Scholastic in Duluth, Minnesota, to take up teaching.

Dick Kleiman...because of the recent addition to his family, Dick is going to stay on the job next year.

Bob Lenhardt...will take up business administration at MSU.

Nyles Miller....Olivet is his destination. He plans to be a high school math teacher.

Pat Miller...has a scholarship to MSU. He will probably major in mathematics.

Frank Murphy....is going to study to be a teacher..we didn't find out where.

Royce Nye...is going to Central and will major in social science.

Jim Lewis.....

George Johnson.....

Lloyd Maynard....his goal is Michigan State.

Bert Reimer....

Audrey O'Brien ...will continue her literature course at Marquette.

Lawrence Ramsay...will get a job or join the service.

Cathy Sanborn....is going to Wayne U. on a scholarship. She'll take up elementary teaching.

Chuck Schuler....is also going to M.S.U. He wants to teach mathematics.

Lynn Smith....says he's going to be a farmer.

Don Snohr....

.....continued on page 6.

## GOLFING AT NMC

by  
Jimmie DeLapa

The golf season this year at NMC has not been a winning season but it has been successful in more ways than one. True, the records will show that we lost four games and won one from Alpena, but let me explain what they meant to five of NMC boys.

Take the case of Bill Barzer. Here is a boy who never had the opportunity to play golf. Our coach Mr. Karcheski taught Bill the fundamentals of golf and Bill shows much promise as a good competitor. Aside from this the experience provided Bill with the chance to participate in a sport and become more familiar with the students and his fellow team mates.

Jerry Overholt, whom we all accept as NMC's number one man on the team, needs no introduction. Jerry, a golfer of a few years, has scored many points and the Athletic Board is now considering to award Jerry with special recognition. Jerry will not be on the team next year and NMC wants to say "Thanks Jerry", for a wonderful job from a capable and good fellow.

Little Tuck Thomson, a pro from way back, came through very nicely and did a fine job. Here is a fellow who looks forward to coming back next year and Tuck is one of the individuals who is highly in favor of promoting sports and sportsmanship at NMC.

Bernie Mickowski one of the local boys, was the number two man on NMC's golf team. NMC will lose him next year and after being a veteran of two years of golf, Bernie feels that golf has done a lot to help him enjoy college.

Last (and always least) me--Jimmie DeLapa. I began playing this game by borrowing a set of golf clubs from Mr. McChrystal. The first game of my life I shot 155 (not counting the 42 strokes that my opponent didn't see), In the second game I lost three balls in the lake, and made a bet with Overholt that I would go in and fish them out. That I did. The result--\$1.50 for a cleaning and pressing job, and two beers at the Little Bo. After my third

game I felt so enthused that I gave Mr. McChrystal back his clubs and bought my own set. The set isn't paid for and anyone wishing to help the cause may drop in at Schuler's Restaurant this summer and leave me a dollar tip.

Our coach Ed Karcheski deserves special credit. He has spent many hours with the boys and his experience has helped all of us. Mr. Hajkovich was faithful as usual. He drove us on our away games and always came through with a word of encouragement which went something like this, "If you win, your eat steak. If you lose, you eat hot dogs."

We recently received this letter from Arthur Pitt Light.

May 30th '55

Dear Miss Case,

Thank you for your mention of my gift of record player and my lovely collection of long playing recordings in your "Round-about Campus" column the other day.

The last of my music appreciation recordings, Preludes to Act I & III from "Lohengrin" and Prelude to "Die Meistersinger" by Richard Wagner will come soon and will bring it out to the college which completes my collection!

The oil painting of "Cabin In the Clearing" was done by an artist friend of mine. I thought perhaps you could hang it in your recreation room.

It made me very happy, Miss Case, to donate my player and recordings to the college.

With every best wish, I remain

Yours respectfully,

Art Light

## NMC MURDERS

(concluding the thrilling mystery serial)

It wasn't pretty but Biglo was used to sights that weren't pretty.

DiBrin came and picked up Wench's body in a rubber sheet.

"Poor fellow," said Biglo.

"Yes," said Celloog his blond assistant.

"Depends on how you look at it," said Burger.

"How did you get out?" asked Biglo.

"Yes," said his blond assistant, "How did you get out?"

"Habeas Corpuscle," said Burger.

"Well you're clear only because you were in jail when this thing happened," said Biglo.

"That's right," said his blond assistant.

"Then you won't think I did it if I way I'm glad," retorted Burger.

"Why are you glad?"

"Because he gave long assignments."

"I agree," said Miss Beshopp.

"Where were you?" asked Biglo as he kissed his blond assistant who couldn't say the same thing because her lips were busy.

"I was at a party and even the police were there."

"Why were they there?"

"Yes, why were they there?" his blond assistant asked.

"Because they raided the place."

"Well, that clears you."

"What about you?" asked Biglo as he looked at Shirmann. "I hear you've made sudden plans to leave the country and you're buying a mansion in the desert."

"That's right," she said. "But I didn't do it. I don't need the money. I buy and sell DeSotos. Good money in it you know."

"It doesn't matter. I know who did it," announced Biglo proudly. "Call in the press!"

Miss Caz came in. Everybody leaned forward awaiting the decision.

"Mr. DiBrin step forward please."

"Yes, step forward," agreed Celloog his blond assistant.

"You're under arrest."

"I didn't do it," shouted DiBrin.

Biglo laughed sadistically. He loved this part of it. "That's what they all say."

"Yes, that's what they all say," agreed Celloog.

"Why me?"

"Because I noticed something no one else did. I'm smart. I'm brilliant. I'm wonderful. I'm related to the Boidsley of Boidsley's Detective Agency."

"Yes, you're wonderful," agreed Celloog.

"Why me?" asked DiBrin.

"I'm smart," said Biglo.

"You're smart," said his blond assistant.

"Why me?"

"I'm smart."

"Why me?"

"Oh, I forgot. I got carried away for a minute."

"Yes, you get carried away," agreed Celloog.

"Carried away. Carried away. That's it!" shouted Biglo. "That's it. You're killing these people because you're getting rich from the funeral fees."

"Oh no! I'm trapped!" screamed DiBrin, and he rushed for the door. But he never made it.

Biglo coolly drew his machine gun out of his pockets. (He carried the parts in each pocket.) He put the parts together and loaded it. Then with cool precision he cut DiBrin in two with hot lead. So ends a beautiful detective story that will live until hell freezes over.

## AN EVENT OF JUNE 12

Dr. Gilbert Banner, NMC's biology and conservation instructor, announced that he plans to be married on June 12. The wedding will take place in Detroit at the bride's home. His fiancée, Miss Mae Guyer, is a student at the University of Michigan. Dr. Banner said that he will spend the summer housekeeping while she completes her masters degree in social science.

## Les Beiderman Brings Back Memories

...by Jim DeLapa

A week ago last Thursday I was sitting in the ten O'clock accounting class when Mr. Rajkovich came in and asked Mr. Gaunt if he could give me a note. I read the note and it read, "Hi, Jimmie, we are glad you are doing fine," signed Mario. Well, I couldn't think of anyone in Traverse City that I knew by that name. Two minutes later Mr. Rajkovich brought me another note which read, "Hello, Jimmie, why didn't you come along with your friend," signed Paul.

I was now beginning to think of the Paul and Mario I knew in Baltimore and I immediately left the class to go out in the hall and see where these notes were coming from. Standing in the hall was Les Beiderman who was holding up a place mat from my Uncle's Restaurant. When the name, Corbi's Restaurant met my eye, I was really surprised and speechless. Les proceeded to tell me of his trip to Baltimore and how he met my people and many of my friends.

At this point I was still breathless and amazed. Les turned over the place mat and notes from the waitresses, cooks, and my aunt Mary were written on it.

I was reading these notes and many vivid memories were running through my mind. I began to feel blue and homesick, and believe me I actually wept with joy. I kept repeating to myself, "Here is good news from friends of mine a thousand miles away. What more could I ask for?" Well, to be truthful, this was one time when I really wished I were in Baltimore.

It's a wonderful feeling to have when you know that your friends are wishing you well and think about you, and it's a better feeling to know that someday I will be a graduate in restaurant management and will return to Eddie, Joe, Aunt Mary and "the family." These were the people whose home-spun philosophy gave me my happiness and livelihood. I shall one day return to that place, where, "the greatest gentleman who ever walked the streets of Baltimore".... once lived.

## Inquiring Reporter, cont.

Carolyn Svec....is going to Central Michigan College. She'll take up business education.

Don Thompson.....of course, is going to the Sorbonne University in Paris. His chief goal is to become more proficient in French.

Ron Wood....is going into the service.

Pat Higgins.....must be going to the university on the west end of town. He seems to have a split personality. One of him is going to study medicine or engineering at MSU. The other is going to Michigan State Normal at Ypsilanti to "take up space" and business education-salesmanship. Well, Pat?

## On a Belief....

There is a belief that is emphasized in the hall of this college with every student's footsteps. It is a determined belief and, yes, it is a strong, belief, demanding solidity. It is a belief seen in the faces and felt in the presence of our founders and administrators, sensed even in the laughter of our faculty. It is a growing belief, inspired by faith, fed by toil and devotion, clothed by the giving, educated through trial and error. It is a wonderful, free, an American belief; that the Lamp of Learning must glow greater than ever before if we are to enlighten our young people in this increasingly complex and confused world...bring to the wanting and inquiring mind peace of at least partial fulfillment. This is a belief...God, may it never be suppressed...

Tom Gilpin