



EXPLORER



VOLUME 5 No. 8

LASALLE HIGH SCHOOL - SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

JANUARY 16, 1970

L.H.S. Welcomes Mrs. Bergwall

LaSalle is pleased to welcome a new addition to its counseling staff. Mrs. Bergwall, our newest counselor, replacing Mr. Hendricks, hails from Cleveland, Ohio. She spent the last four years in Tennessee, where she attended graduate school and taught. It was while teaching junior and senior English that she first became interested in counseling, because, as she said, "When students began coming to me after school for advice, I decided I'd better go to school and find out what was happening." Although she did advisory work in college, this is her first time at counseling in this capacity.

Mrs. Bergwall's first impression of LaSalle was that it was "big", but other than that it is "too soon to tell". Coming from Tennessee, though, she does have some definite opinions about the weather in South Bend. "It's cold!" "I still can't believe it!" "You can have it!" were some of her emphatic remarks.

Mrs. Bergwall was optimistic about LaSalle's counseling system. She doesn't think there will be many problems, even with the large number of students to be aided. She feels that students who are interested in getting counseling should have no problems.

Mrs. Bergwall has an interesting variety of hobbies. She likes to ride horses, ski, paint, and sew. She hopes to be able to become acquainted with the teachers and students soon, and looks forward to offering her services to them. Welcome to LaSalle, Mrs. Bergwall, and may your stay be pleasant and rewarding.

Mr. Hendricks will be remaining here at LaSalle. His official title is *Director of Student Activities*, and he will have a variety of duties. He will be working with Mr. Zook in an advisory capacity, but his main job will deal with Human Relations. Mr. Hendricks is still available to talk with any student who needs his help.



Here, LaSalle's newest counselor, Mrs. Bergwall, gets acquainted with the records of her students

CENTRAL AND LASALLE FROSH GET TOGETHER

LaSalle's freshman class officers made a move to bring about friendly relations between LaSalle's and Central's freshmen. Our freshman officers, Dean Hudson, Debbie Dalke, Sarah Kershner and Kathy Klaybor attended a meeting at Central on December 19th. This meeting included Central's freshman officers, president, Jackie Childress, vice-president, Eleanor Brooks, secretary, Gwen Aldridge and treasurer, Debbie Six. The purpose of this meeting was to acquaint Central's freshmen with LaSalle's. They discussed various money-making projects and the future of Central's freshmen at LaSalle. One of their plans is a welcoming dance at LaSalle some time in Spring. Only Central and LaSalle freshmen will be invited.

A second meeting will be held on January 15th, and the date of the dance will be decided then. This meeting will be held at LaSalle. Other meetings between the two classes are in the near future, to plan further for the dance.

H.S. JOURNALISM WORKSHOP TO BE HELD ON JAN.31

The South Bend Tribune in cooperation with Notre Dame will sponsor the annual Journalism Day on January 31, 1970.

The object of this workshop is to provide an opportunity for area students interested in journalism to meet each other and to exchange practical experience in newspaper and yearbook production.

The program will run from 9AM to 3PM and will be held in Notre Dame's Center of Continuing Education.

There will be a writing and photography contest and workshops in every phase of journalism.

The workshop is open to all students interested in journalism, particularly those who work on the school's newspaper and yearbook.

The registration fee, including luncheon, is \$1.25. If anyone is interested, see Mrs. Matthews or Renee Nelson.

CORONATION HI-LITES HOMECOMING



BONNIE CROTTY



DENISE DIMICH



Laura Creed



PATTY FARR



BARB KAWKA



DIANE IVANKOVICS



BARB MACHJER



CINDY JOHNSON



KATHY TOBOLSKI



DEBBIE LINDGREN

"BIGSHOT" AT STAKE IN BASKETBALL BATTLE

Homecoming will be held on Friday, January 16, when LaSalle will be host for Jackson High School. Again this year, the two schools will rival over "The Bigshot". "The Bigshot" is a traveling basketball trophy (resembling a miniature cannon) which has never been won by Jackson.

The queen will be elected by the student body and then announced during half-time in the game. The candidates and their escorts are: Laura Creed, Ken Strychalski; Bonnie Crotty, Rod Herman; Denise Dimich, Greg Judah; Patty Farr, Fred Miller; Diane Ivankovics, Joe Donlon; Cindy Johnson, Ken Barlow; Barb Kawka, Curt Bruno; Barb Machjer, Gary Addington; Kathy Tobolski, Dave Gerard; Debbie Lindgren, Jim Labis.

A dance will be held after the game, from 9:30 till 11:30. The price of the dance will be 50 cents for members of the Booster Club and 75 cents for non-members. Tickets will not be sold at the door.

Before the dance, from 5-7 o'clock, the Senior class is sponsoring a chili dinner. The fare, chili and hot dogs, will be served in the school cafeteria, at a cost of 75 cents for students, \$1 for adults.

The general chairman for homecoming is Maria Lampos. Her committee heads are: Julie Niezgodski, publicity; Dennis Rossow, election; Wayne Marshall, pep assembly; Kathy Snyder, flowers; Susan Powers, coronation and Mark Levy, dance.

TEACHERS, STUDENTS WILL TALK-IN

An evening of small-group discussions, aimed at getting interested students and teachers together to discuss and solve some of LaSalle's problems, will be held on Tuesday, February 3.

This talk-in was preceded in December by an afternoon of similar discussions concerning LaSalle, in which all the teachers at LaSalle participated. Following the February 3 event, organizers hope to arrange two more discussions involving teachers, students, and parents. The outline of these discussions follows a plan established at Washington High School last year.

Each small group will consist of about seven people. In four steps the members of the group will brainstorm problems facing LaSalle, identify three most serious problems, brainstorm solutions, and also select three most effective solutions.

Students and faculty members interested in attending the talk-in are asked to sign up in the counseling office. More information will be given as plans are finalized.

NEWS BRIEFS

The senior class is sponsoring a LaSalle pennant sale which began on January 12. The red felt pennants, with a black lion and the words "LaSalle Lions" printed on them, sell for 50 cents apiece. The proceeds will go towards the senior prom.

* * * *

The LaSalle Adult Booster Club is sponsoring a smoker on January 22, 1970, at the M. R. Falcon Club. It will begin at 8 p.m. and refreshments will be served. Raffle ticket books are \$1.00 and parents of all LaSalle students are invited to attend.

* * * *

Two suggestion boxes have been placed in the halls of LaSalle to

make it possible for any student to express his opinion on any subject concerning school activities.

The boxes are located upstairs just outside room 203 and downstairs next to room 101, across from the main office.

The idea of a suggestion box came from the Student Council. A cardboard box was being used until the present wooden ones were made in the woodshop classes of Mr. Overmeyer.

The yearbook staff would like to remind all students to complete their payments for the yearbook either this week or next. If by February 1, a student's payments are not complete there will be an additional 50 cents charged.

EDITORIAL...

The memory of 1969 will not soon be forgotten in the minds of those who suffered through its many problems. It was a year marked by a continuing war, persisting racial problems, and lingering apathy. It was a year for moratoriums and demonstrations, and it was a period for a silent majority and their love it or leave it attitude. It was a year that saw the generation gap widen and the word America become a questionable idea.

We youth of America cried out against the older generation against hypocrisy, bigotry, lack of understanding, and apathy. We asked them why a Viet Nam still endured, why a poor man still hungered into the night, why a continued build-up of nuclear arms remained unbroken. We criticized their lack of understanding of their fellow man. And we witnessed a once-great country proceed into the dangers of self-destruction.

We say the "the youth must set the example of love and brotherhood, and everlasting peace. Youth, not adults, will show the world how to live in complete harmony and trust."

Familiar noises
thoughts alone,
leaves rustle
voices from home

Booming winds
rains pouring
trees crashing
weather storming

one man himself
sinking in sand
whitecaps unfolding
to lonely land

through the storm
quiet surrounds
tears mingling
in salty rounds

too quiet
awful peace
persons missing
empty space

by Anne Petelle

MUSICIANS PRESENT CONCERT

This year the Band-Orchestra concert was given on Thursday, January 15th at 7:30 p.m. in the LaSalle auditorium.

This concert certainly proved to be an interesting one, since it showed the individual musical abilities of several students.

Soloists for the orchestra were Gary Butler on the viola and Tom Jaworski on the clarinet. Also this year, there were two student conductors. Gayle Harden served as director for Bach's "Air" and

But, are we so perfect that we, and we alone, can set examples? We scream out against hypocrisy, but we too, display racist feelings, only shortly after we say, "everyone is my brother". We criticize adults for their don't-give-a-darn attitude, but it is our own Human Relations Club at LaSalle that suffers the brunt of our apathy. We cry out for understanding and good will toward each other, but we must turn to the majority of students and see a lack of sympathy towards the less-talented, less-privileged, or less "in" student. "Do your own thing" is our motto, but the person who does things different from us is frowned upon. All of these make us some of the biggest hypocrites of all.

Now is the time for us here at LaSalle to change our feelings and attitudes. With the combining of Central and LaSalle next year 1970 is our last chance to begin an "era of good feeling". If another year slips by and nothing is changed, then we must accept defeat. But if we get together, and understand each other and what life is all about, then can we reap the rewards of our work.

MUTE EVIDENCE

Pam Grundy

Speech is sometimes silent.
Suspended
In a glance,
frozen in an old man's eyes
as living in a smile.
The sound
of love
echoes
down
a hallway
filled with
air
In quiet song.

INTERLUDE

by Roger Williams

Two lovers
kissing,
holding hands,
walking down the
narrow path
between Black and White.

Howard Polay conducted the Debussy "Ballet". Also on the program was the Hovanes "Aria and Fugue", the Mendelson "Student Concerto" and the Beethoven "Romance in G Major."

The Band opened its part of the program with a number by William P. Latham called "Three Chorale Preludes". Also included in the program was "Masque", a very dramatic piece of music written by W. Frances McBeth. The flute section was featured in a number by Ole Bull called "Saterjents Sontag".

There also was an arrangement of music from the Broadway show "Man of LaMancha". This music ranged from classical Spanish to flamenco and guitarist styles.

Dave Drzewiecki, Lillian Doherty,
Carol Carlson, Howard Polay.

Composers - Linda Claycomb,
Jo Ann Lightner, Gail Ann Feyos
Debbie Nye, Frances Deguc,
Rhonda Burke, Debbie Derda,
Peggy Wasowski.

Sponsor - Mrs. Mary Mathews
Printing - LaSalle High School
Graphics Arts Classes.

CREATIVE WRITING CLASS REACHES PEAK OF EXCELLENCE

A STORY...

by Pam Grundy

The glossy, soft pink chamber of a tiny china shell, glistening with a special light, was hidden carefully somewhere in the corridors of the intricate maze that was Don's mind. It was a private and holy place, where pain did not exist, where the purest, most delicate magic drifted on the rosy air in the same way the scent of lilacs drifts on a springtime breeze. It was the quiet, enchanted place where dreams are born.

The clang and clatter of aluminum meeting cement stung Don's ears, and rudely jerked his thoughts back to the vast expanse of uncleaned restaurant floor that stretched before him, to the noble but idle instrument in his hand, which to his dismay, actually was a broom and not a shining sword. Mrs. Plodski's cat was probably getting into the garbage...again. It was bad enough that he had to scrape the filth off the diner floor every single night, without having to clean up the garbage too. In a lot of ways, it was a disgusting job, but then, disgusting things do not bother heroes. Anyway, where else in town could a dreamer of his status find a friend like Sam? Sam was Sir Lancelot, Abe Lincoln, and Saint Peter all rolled up into one neat four pound package. While others were merely tolerant, Sam understood.

"Greeting young one". The voice that spoke was small, but exceedingly mellow. "I would have come earlier, but Ol' Ship has been setting traps again, and I had to be especially careful about my tail." Ol' Ship was Sam's own nickname for George Shipton, a grizzley old man of about seventy, who just happened to be the manager of the diner, and who just happened to harbor a passionate hate for Sam.

"Oh Sam, I'm so sorry. I was positive that I had found them all. He doesn't understand, you know. To him you're just another nasty rat. I've tried so hard to explain, but he's old and I guess he doesn't know what I'm talking about. He says you've been getting into his oranges."

"His oranges! I wouldn't touch those moldy old things if my life depended on it. Don't you worry about Ol' Ship though. He'll give up sooner or later. Hey, I want you to hear this poem I came across today. It's by some guy named Shelley and it's pretty good."

It was pretty good. It was all about emerald glades, sapphire skies, and a very sad and tender lady. Sam's little black eyes grew moist as he recited it, and Don could almost taste the words. He remembered the first time he had seen Sam, sitting on a sugar canister, singing "Greensleeves." He was singing it so beautifully that Don had not had the courage to move until he had finished. Sam had not acted the least bit surprised to see Don standing there. In fact, he had acted almost as though he had expected it. From that time on, they had become fast friends, meeting nightly in the dingy little restaurant to discuss truth and beauty over a broom and a bucket of lysol.

"That was lovely Sam."

"Thank-you. So is your floor. Ol' Ship will be proud of you."
"Oh, yeah, I guess he will. Sam, please be careful."

Sam seemed to know everything. Although he claimed he learned it all years ago while hanging around the cafeteria across from the library, Don had a sneaking suspicion that it came straight from his soul. He had the spirit of a poet. On occasion he had made roses spring up smack in the middle of the gray tile floor and turned the greasy walls into brilliant tapestries. He spoke of strange and wonderful men who wrote haunting lyrics about sorcery, chivalry, and love. He didn't seem like a rat at all.

"Don't worry about it. See you tomorrow."

"Bye."

Reluctantly, Don locked the doors and trotted out back to clean up the garbage.

The next night was a bore. Even Mrs. Plodski's car had stayed home. Don's sword was getting harder and harder to push around the room. By the time he had finally finished, Sam had still not shown up. Sam had never been that late before. Something was definitely wrong. He was trying to decide what to do about it, when he was interrupted by the familiar sound of garbage cans being toppled over. He locked the doors and began to walk toward the back.

When he reached the back door he stopped. There in the doorway stood the crooked figure of Mr. George Shipton, smiling down at a limp gray animal with little black eyes lying motionless on the floor. In his right hand was an old beebee gun, which he leaned against the wall. His ancient eyes sparkled with a touch of triumph.

"I got him, I finally got him. I've been trying all month to get one and it just seemed like he always outsmarted me. Course he can't pay me back for my oranges, but at least I got him."
"But, Mr. Shipton he..."
"As I was comin' in I noticed that the cat has knocked over the can again. I was wondering if before you go you could just sort of scrape it up."

Don nodded his head vaguely, but he hadn't really been listening to what Ol' Ship was saying. His head was reeling with the most piercing, ear splitting noise. It was like fingernails screeching down a blackboard, only much worse. It was the sound of delicate china being smashed on an ugly concrete clock, piece by piece, until only a fine, pink powder remained. It took Don nearly a whole minute to reply.

"Yes, Mr. Shipton. I was just on my way there."

Quiet is a child unborn
Quiet is a plotting storm
Quiet is a muffled sneeze
Quiet is Adam before Eve.
Quiet is a crimson blush
Quiet is a mother's hush.

Quiet is the touch of flesh
Quiet is a baby's breath
Quiet is a color fading
Quiet is anticipating
Quiet is a blinking tear
Quiet is a passing year.

Debbie Waggoner

GOING HOME

by Linda Claycomb

Two days before Christmas Jim died. He was going home. The yellow cab, its exhaust fumes blackening the powdery snow, was waiting outside the double glass doors for Jim. But Jim had gone to his room, sat in the orange-cushioned chair and died.

The first day that he came to the nursing home where I worked, he gave his Thunderbird to the maintenance man. His portable TV he gave to the cook, the cleaning lady and a nurse's aide. Gaily he waved a crisp, green thousand dollar bill above his salt-and-pepper head.

Throughout the weeks that followed, wherever I turned, there was Jim. Helpfully, he overturned a vase of gold chrysanthemums and emptied the ashtrays in coffee cups.

Jim was going home. His clothes were packed in his battered old suitcase. He was waiting for his cab. But Jim went home before his cab arrived.

RIGHT

by Pam Grundy

in a cellophane cage stretched far too tight
called "i am right"
let us go forth upon this land—
let us kill all pigs
let us slice all congressmen
let us call a spade a spade
let us cut the throats of all long-haired filthy commie instigators,
and paint the grave of Washington.

hate is not really hate
in the name of the father
and of the son
and of the holy (American) spirit.
prepackaged at birth
in our separate thought-boxes
let us watch out for the enemy
and pray our plastic cage
doesn't split.

by Ann Petelle

I saw so much, yet not as much as the man contained. You know history, but not as he knows. For he showed me the tall and cold steel buildings that will be someday, and we heard a radio message from the other universe and the building with "LAB" on the front with its long rows of glass tubes. And I asked, "What is this place?" he answered sadly, "a factory, you could say." "What do they make?" The man seemed truly real for a second and a tear glistened in his eye. "Everything," he said, "everything." And sadder yet, "We'd better go back." I was willing. I wanted to see no farther.

I am dead
still
lifeless.
But yet
I'll live
Again
Again
And Again
Only to die
Again
Again
And Again

Kathy Clark

the Explorer

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Craig Writes of Adventures in Erbach

Craig Elliott, who graduated in 1969 from LaSalle, is a thirteenth year, "Youth For Understanding" student living in Erbach with LaSalle exchange student of last year, Gerhardt Schwieder. Here are some excerpts of letters he has sent to his family.

June 22:

I've been in Germany for days and "alles ist gut". The plane ride lasted about eight hours and it was impossible to rest en route. We landed in Hamburg about nine A. M. and some of the students went directly to their homes if they were close by; others including me, spent the night in a "Youth House". It was rather primitive, without showers or hot water. Here I had my first taste of German food. Lunch is their main meal of the day and is much like our dinners. For breakfast they have dark, hard bread which tastes strange to me, and for dinner sandwiches are served.

From Hamburg, I had a ten hour train trip to Darmstadt where I was met by Gerhardt's mother and we continued the thirty miles by car to Erbach. The train was slow with frequent stops, which gave me an opportunity to see some of the countryside. I rode in a compartment, similar to the European ones I had seen on T. V., with four other students.

I attended a party my second night in Erbach with a friend of Gerhardt's. Here we sang folk songs in English of which I was glad as my German needs lots of improving.

July 3:

I have been attending school, or Gymnasium as it is called, to improve my German. I only go a couple of hours a day and therefore have time to play tennis. The tennis club in Erbach is quite the social center and Mrs. Schwieder is their president. The school is old and primitive by our standards—no visual aids, lockers, etc. but comfortable and serves the purpose. The rules are not strong, for example the girls wear slacks and boys have long hair. The young boys wear shorts, but it seems the older boys never wear them.

Last Sunday I went to Geissen with Gerhardt's folklore dancing group. I dressed in his costume and marched in a long parade. The event was called Hessentag and was a state celebration. (Hessen is the state I'm living in.) Erbach is near Michelstadt, where our school is located. Both towns are very beautiful. The streets are narrow and made of cobblestones, the stores and buildings old and quite charming.

The television programs are quite often old movies I saw years ago on the late show. It is strange watching Bonanza and F. B. I. with American actors, but with German dubbed. I have found many people have the wrong idea about American life. For example they thought all we had in U. S. were T. V. dinners and package foods. Maybe Gerhardt can clear up that matter. They also believed all American families own a color t.v. set.

July 14 from school in LaBruch, near Hamburg:

Boarding school is not at all what I had hoped for—they stress German grammar and I would prefer conversational German. The teachers are former Y. F. U. students that have been in the U. S. so we speak English about 95% of the time. I will be here about four weeks and go back to Erbach. August 7

We went to Rotterdam to meet the ship that Gerhardt returned on. We also met Don Ehninger, who was traveling with the Youth Symphony. We toured Holland for 5 days visiting the Hague, museums, churches, and the Peace Palace.

Since our return, Gerhardt has been renewing acquaintances, so we have attended many parties and are playing tennis frequently. My German must be improving, because last night I dreamed in German.

September 27:

The trip to Czechoslovakia was wonderful. We went by bus and spent our first night in Karlsbad and crossed the border the next morning. The hotel in Karlsbad was by far the best of the trip. We had a party in one of the rooms and three Czechoslovakian men in their thirties dropped by. They spoke some German and were quite friendly. We did not, however, discuss politics.

Our next stop was Prague where we spent five wonderful days. I realized things were different. The most striking thing was the "greyness". Everything looked old, dirty and tired. The



ars were different, too, as many are made in Russia or one of the satellite countries. We saw many interesting sites, including the government palace, churches and a world famous pantomime theater—the play was excellent.

Everything is cheaper in Czechoslovakia than in the U.S. or Germany. For example, a pair of shoes that would cost 50 marks in Germany were 16 marks in Prague.

From Prague, we went to Trenčín and then to Vienna, Austria for a day. In Vienna, I saw the famous Spanish riding school, the Belvedere castle, the Riesenrad and Stephansdom. All very interesting, but more expensive in Czechoslovakia.

Czechoslovakia as a communist country? Well, as I said before, everything was "grey". The people rather stifled, the buildings old and in need of repair, but I felt the people are strong and very proud; only the weight of Russia is too much. They were

friendly in all ways and very interesting. The country is beautiful and Prague is full of history and culture.

October 7:

After a summer of travel and fun, it seems I will have to settle down to school. My subjects are limited to history and government.

October 11:

Today is a big day in Erbach—the start of the biggest race car Rally in Europe. It continues to Turkey and back.

I have been going to track practice three times a week to help me keep in shape and also to keep my weight down, because the German food is fattening.

Thursday we went on a class trip to Strasburg, France and visited the European Parliament there, concerning the Common Market.

November 9:

Gerhardt and I have started taking a 10 week course in cooking for three hours a week. Can you imagine? We just finished a weeks fall vacation and will have three weeks at Christmas, when we hope to go skiing in France and visit Munich. It is beginning to get cold here. I am fine and will write more later.

Craig



First prize winner in "landscapes" taken by Jeff Thompson.



First place in "animals," by Thompson.



First place in "people," also by Thompson.

THOMPSON TAKES PHOTOGRAPHY HONORS

Many talented shutterbugs were discovered roaming the halls of LaSalle during the recent photography contest. Judging for the contest, sponsored by the EXPLORER and LANTERN, was held on Monday and Tuesday, January 12 and 13. Mr. Fotiou and Mr. Stivers from the Art Department, Mr. Moriconi from the Graphic Arts Department, and Mr. Erwin and Mrs. Mathews, sponsors of the LANTERN and EXPLORER, respectively, acted as judges for the event.

In both the black and white and color photograph divisions there were three sub-divisions. These three divisions were animals, people, and landscapes.

Taking all three first place honors in the black and white divisions was Jeff Thompson, a senior at LaSalle. Jeff also won second and third place honors in the divisions of "people" and "animals" and third place in "landscape". Lillian Doherty won second place in "landscapes" with her picture of a cathedral in France. The picture was taken this summer when she studied there.

In the color picture classifica-

tion, Diane Martin won first place in the category of people. Kelly Owens and Karen Weissfuss took the picture which won second place. John Menyhart and Diane Martin tied for third place.

In the category of "landscapes", Len Schmanski won first place for his picture of a glowing sunset. Kent Zimmerman took second place and Mark Kersten received a third place rating.

Kent Zimmerman also won first place in "animals" for his picture of a crocodile. Second place went to Charly Brinley and Bill Rupe placed third.

The winners of the contest may submit their pictures for the regional exhibit of the Scholastic Art Awards at Robertson's Department Store. Regional winners will receive gold achievement keys and certificates of merit. The gold-key winning photos will be sent on to New York for the national contest.

Cash awards of up to \$100 and scholarships from the Eastman Kodak Company will be the honors for those who win national awards.

The winning pictures will be displayed in the trophy case.

Les Oiseaux

Il neige. Le soleil se cache derrière un rideau de nuages; le sol se cache sous un drap blanc. A l'abri du mur de mon jardin, quelques petits oiseaux cherchent des graines - j'y en ai mis il y a deux heures, mais déjà la neige les recouvre. Pauvres petits - vous frissonnez de froid, et ces grosses flocons vous privent de nourriture! Le froid et la faim - voilà le prix de votre liberté. Mais vous êtes heureux, non? Voler et tendre vos ailes dans le vent - vous élever à la rencontre du soleil - cela vaut une saison de froid par an.

Savez vous, je vous envie quelquefois. Dans le confort de ma grande maison, je m'occupe de mille problèmes, de mille responsabilités; tandis que vous, des l'arrivée du printemps, vous mangez sans travailler, vous chantez, vous vous envolés... Mais je vous trompe: vous aussi, vous avez une vocation. Tout en chantant, tout en volant, vous nous apprenez la joie de vivre. Ne vous inquiétez pas, mes petits: il y aura des graines pour vous le long de mon mur tout l'hiver! Et le printemps n'est pas si loin.

Soul 'n Stuff

Hey Groovy LaSalle people.... welcome back and hoping you all had a "fantas-co" vacation. Welcome '70's!!!

Prediction: It is unanimously believed that the LaSalle Lions will win the 1969-70 Baseball Championship and any other trophy up for grabs this spring season. Good Luck Lions.

Scoop: "Creedence Clear Water Revival" will be doing their thing at the ACC soon; check the date and check them out.

Winter Scene? You're bound to discover your "thing" in the Bend this year during these "hawky" winter months ice skating is provided at Howard Park and the ACC. Tobbogoning at Erskine Bendix Woods, and Elbel and the Bend now provided those groovin snowmobiles for those whose thing is new activity and speed.

The newest hole to check out the "soul" is Minnicess Record Bar on South Bend Ave. They have the latest jams from soul to rock to jazz to trash. Check'm out!

Don't miss the movie "The Reivers." Based on the story by William Faulkner, it is a sweet and, at times, sad story of a young boy's first trip to the big city during the early 1900's. On a runaway four day trip with his grandfather's hired help, the lad gets quite an eye-ful.

Anyone who has entered a picture in the contest may pick it up in the newspaper office or by contacting Mr. Erwin.

HEADLIONS



(Editor's note: It is the responsibility of the Explorer sports staff to attempt to explain to you, the paying fans, the reasons that your expectations of a trophy gathering season are falling short. To be a good sports page, we must report the agonies as well as the ecstasies.

It is the sincere desire of the staff that LaSalle's basketball team become untracked in its ways, for it would be a true shame to have such talent and so few honors to show for it. This article is being reported because it IS news, though unpleasant. If the team was winning victory after victory, those, too, would be analyzed by the staff.)

Has a team ever won a championship when discipline did not exist? Has a team ever won a championship when teamwork did not exist? Has a team that is rocked by dissension and filled with animosity ever survived successfully? Has a team plagued with a quitting attitude ever exemplified the ideals we hold for our future?

Though the coach is the sole authority of the team, some responsibility lies with the players themselves. Teams with too many individuals are not a cohesive unit, therefore, cannot play as one. Failure to use disciplinary means to harness the potential of these individuals leads to unnecessary defeats.

The Chicago Bears and Los Angeles Lakers are prime examples of teams without enough discipline, and lacking in the trophy department. Because of controversial policies they have failed in their attempts.

We are experiencing the same problems with the 1969-1970 basketball team. It has been evident in many of this year's games that there must be authority within the team, or efforts will be futile. Not enough discipline has been used from the authoritative ranks.

St. Joe did not necessarily display the best of individual talent last season, but their disciplined teamwork paid off when they received the Sectional and Regional trophies. The deficiency of talent does not always lead to a championship, but neither does an abundance of talent guarantee a trophy.

Recently the thought of more B-team championships was being bugged around by many people. That's fine, we all enjoy winning B-teams. But we are tired of only B-team trophies. The fans want a varsity trophy to show "Woody", to cut down the nets at N.D., to break the old city tradition, to be rightfully and finally recognized.

Many fans have wondered in amazement at a group of seniors who were able to be 1966 Jr. High champs at Muessel, Freshmen champs of 1967, and NIVC B-team champs in 1968: from those teams, only two players remain active, and one starts on varsity. If the players who beat these champs out of a job are better, this should make a tremendous winning team, but such is not the case.

What ever the problem may be, discussed in this editorial or not, it must be rectified for a gratifying season. Due to the action now exhibited, the fans are growing more apathetic. But, the consistency of their backing is deserving of a better showing, for fear of losing their support entirely.

LASALLE RALLIES LATE IN GAME FOR 67-64 WIN



Al Armstrong shoots above crowd in recent LaSalle game.

B-TEAM WINS HOLIDAY TOURNEY

The 1969 Holiday Basketball Tournament proved somewhat disappointing to the LaSalle Varsity, but the B-Team Cagers brought home another type of championship, this one the Holiday Tourney "B" crown, dumping Central, 61-59, after beating Riley and Washington beforehand.

Led by a clutch defense near the end of the game, the Lion junior varsity turned what was a nightmare into one of the best basketball games ever played by a LaSalle team.

Andre Owens helped LaSalle gain a huge first half lead, 25-11, by dumping in LaSalle's first eight points. Never-die Paul Lind, and "Mr. Consistent" Walter Biggs also helped out the scoring cause, and Jim Nowicki, freshman center, patrolled the boards well for the Lions.

The second quarter proved different. Central, led by Soph. James Webb pulled within range of LaSalle, and at halftime the game was too close for comfort.

The third quarter, and four minutes of the fourth quarter belonged to Central, also. The Lions could not find the shooting range, and the Bears opened their lead to as much as ten points.

But the Lions were not to be

denied. Late in the fourth period, the talented B-Team overtook the Bears, and with under one minute, commanded a five-point lead.

But to make Central look good the Lions eased up on their defense, and Central pulled within two, as time ran out, the scoreboard showed 61-59, LaSalle.

Paul Lind had 16 points to lead LaSalle, and was ably assisted by Walter Biggs, who finished with 14.

LaSalle's Varsity team ran into all sorts of problems Dec. 26, mainly Riley's hot shooting hand.

Helped by a balanced scoring attack (each Riley starter entered the tourney averaging in double figures), the Wildcats stormed to a 50-35 halftime lead, mostly on the shooting of Ken Reynolds (18 firsthalf points), and all around play by one of the city's best guards for a long time, Charlie Cutler.

One concession did remain, however. Though LaSalle was out of it, the Lions outscored Riley in the second half, 39-38, leaving many LaSalleites wishing the 88-74 final score as a warm-up.

MADISONS' FREE THROWS DEFEAT PENN

LaSalle's Lions, unable to jell throughout last Friday's game with Penn, used clutch shooting late in the contest to overcome the Kingsmen, 67-64.

Penn led almost the entire way LaSalle's first lead coming on Al Armstrong's jumper with 0:39 remaining in the last period. Until that time, the Lions and Kingsmen were locked in a defensive struggle.

The victory pulled LaSalle's record to 4-4, while Penn's record dropped to 4-6. The game marked the Northern Indiana Valley Conference opener for both teams.

The affair saw a total of 46 fouls in a game that was minus good ball handling. LaSalle outscored Penn 26-20 in field goals, but had to overcome the Kingsmen's 24 freethrows to clinch the victory.

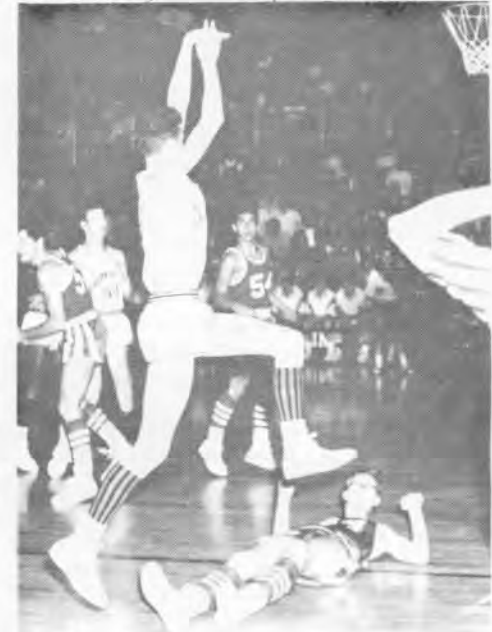
With just 45 seconds left Penn had the lead 62-61. Armstrong brought the ball downcourt for LaSalle, then took a quick shot that swished through the nets.

Steve Madison's two free shots with 24 seconds to go proved to be the winning points, as LaSalle took the lead, 65-62. Penn's Jeff Williams scored with 14 seconds, but LaSalle fans knew better as they sang goodbye to the Kingsmen. Al Armstrong's game ending lay-up provided good margin for LaSalle.

Armstrong led the LaSalle scoring with 19 points, followed by Madison's 15, Kevin Fitzgerald's 10, and Dave Dalke's nine second-half points.

The Lion junior varsity defeated Penn's B-team in over-time, 76-64, after having the game tied in regulation time, 62-62. Jon Williams of LaSalle led all scorers with 22 points.

This weekend LaSalle takes on Jackson, a loser to Marian and a conqueror of New Prairie last weekend, and Riley, the team who defeated LaSalle in the Holiday Tournament. Both games are at home, as are next weekend's games with Elkhart and Washington.



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