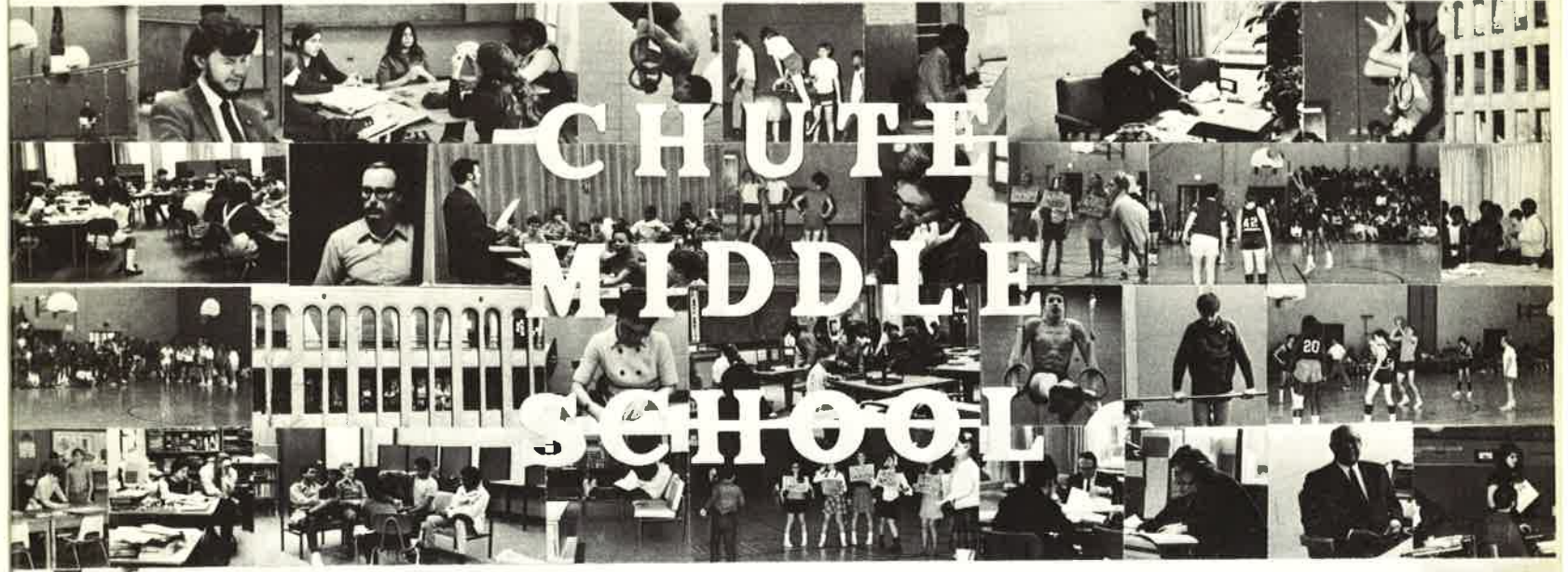


Clophus Taylor

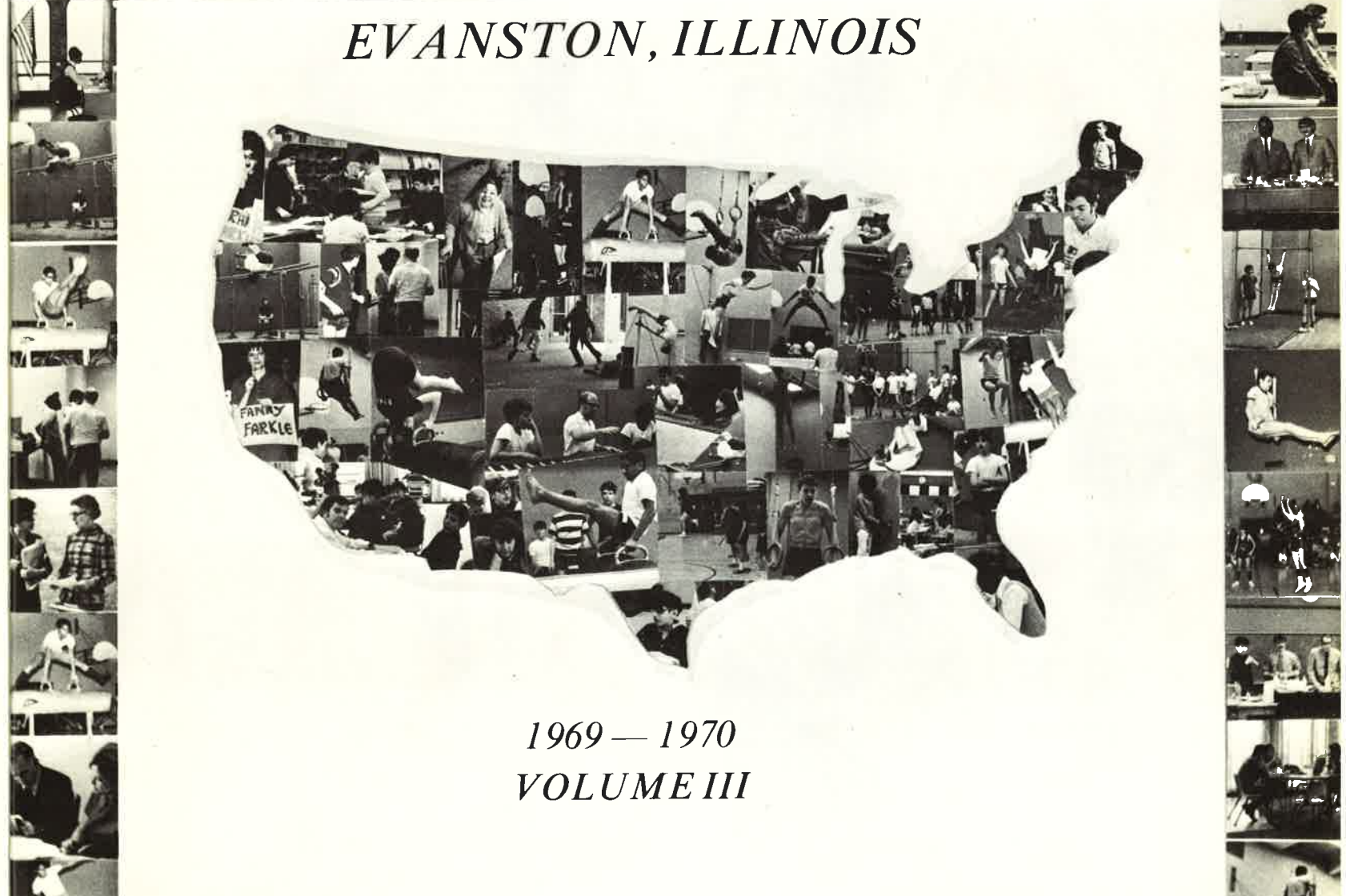
'69-70



'70



EVANSTON, ILLINOIS



*1969 — 1970
VOLUME III*

WE HAVE A DREAM...

Dreaming like always
Now and forever
Dreaming of what will be
But will it be ever?

Dimi Gianes
Team 8



Ours is a possible dream
Not an incredible scheme.
Men to love one another,
Each to each as a brother.

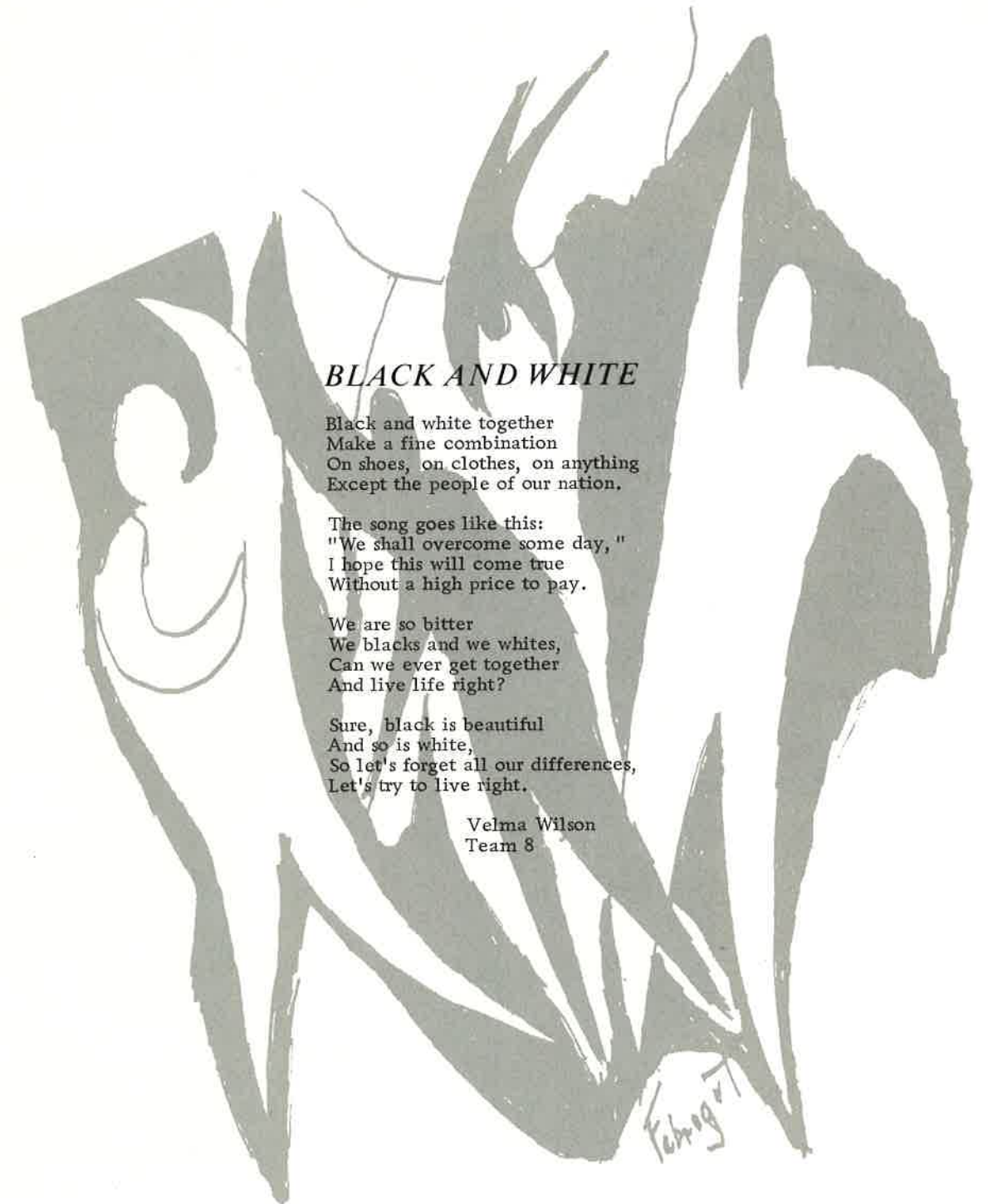
We'll right many things that are wrong,
We'll live with a smile and a song,
Our hopes will soar to the sky,
Our aims everlastingly high.

This, then, is our dream, and even from birth,
With eyes on the stars but feet on the earth,
We'll learn that love is supreme,
That men working together is not just a dream.

We must work towards this goal in this world of ours,
While we reach for the moon and even the stars,
In all that we do, and not just in part,
With all of our strength and all of our heart.

This, then, is our dream, our goal and our prayer,
We hope that you join us, we hope that you care,
For ours is a possible dream...

Mrs. Elaine Schultz



BLACK AND WHITE

Black and white together
Make a fine combination
On shoes, on clothes, on anything
Except the people of our nation.

The song goes like this:
"We shall overcome some day,"
I hope this will come true
Without a high price to pay.

We are so bitter
We blacks and we whites,
Can we ever get together
And live life right?

Sure, black is beautiful
And so is white,
So let's forget all our differences,
Let's try to live right.

Velma Wilson
Team 8



GREGORY C. COFFIN--Superintendent

PHILIP H. WYE--Principal

FRANK PHILLIPS--Assistant Principal



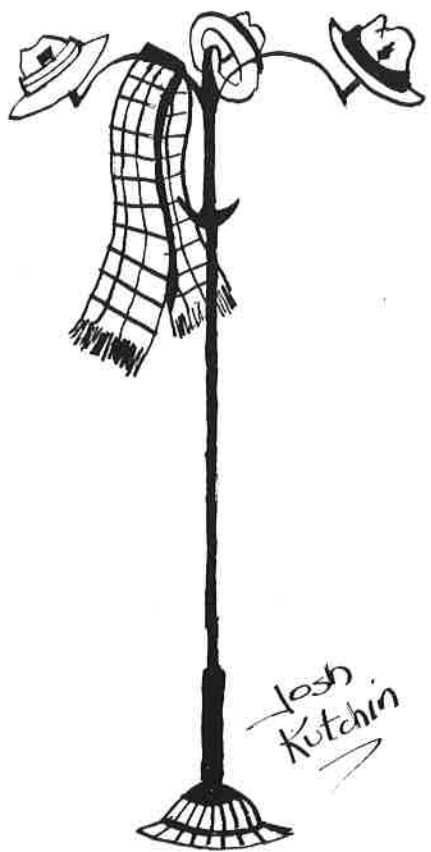
JILL COUGHLIN--Secretary to Mr. Wye



ESTELLE WROBLEWSKI-- Teachers' Secretary

I am what I am
That is I
I am me
Not you
Not she
Not he
Just me
I am I
And I am what I am

Ricki Greenberg
Team 8



PTA--SEATED: Mary Os, Oneida Henry, Lillian Frankel. STANDING: Phyllis Kadish, Philip Wye, Principal; Pauline Becker.



ELAINE SCHULTZ--Secretary



MARY SCHILTZ--Secretary





GENE SCHILTZ--Social Worker



GWEN PITTARD--Guidance Counselor



HENRY WHITE--Liaison Police Officer



NANCY WURZBURG--Speech Therapist



ALLAN ELLIS--Student Advisor



GEORGINE LE VON--Nurse



FOREIGN LANGUAGE DEPARTMENT--Barbara Lavrakas, Cynthia Rummel, Ray Mena, Monique Savlin, Marilyn Skau, Vivian Martin.

MEDITATION

Sitting in a corner,	Not knowing where.
Quiet,	Unbelieving,
Recollecting	Psychedelic colors,
Things that happened	Wild,
Today;	Screaming out,
Love...	Louder,
Hate...	Much louder now,
Misery...	And faster,
Anxiety...	Throbbing with pain.
Laughter...	I wince,
Fear...	It's over.
Caring...	Acid.
Running,	Adrienne Schwarzbach
Running quickly from reality,	Team 8



THE HUNTED

They say he was clever
And very cunning,
And yet the police
Forced him to keep running...
And he couldn't escape.

It started one night,
He opened the door
And looted and killed
In a jewelry store...
And he couldn't escape.

Took flight he did
With his gun in hand,
He stashed the loot
In a pile of sand...
And he couldn't escape.

He turned down an alley
And ran up a street,
Behind him he heard
Many running feet...
And he couldn't escape.

He thought he was cornered,
But the fuzz were too late,
Soon he had banged down
A weather-beaten gate...
And he couldn't escape.

Up forty-third and
Down forty-fourth,

Running south and then
Switching to north...
And he couldn't escape.

They got out the squad cars
And then the airplanes,
But still he ran
Down highways and lanes...
And he couldn't escape.

In an alley they found him
Cornered against a wall,
They raised their guns,
And they heard him call...
And he couldn't escape.

He said, "I killed him,
I'm not sorry at all,
I'm glad that he's dead,
I was glad to see him fall"...
And he couldn't escape.

A gun rang out,
They saw him fall,
And not one of the cops
Was sorry at all...
And he didn't escape.

Gene Schiltz
Team 8



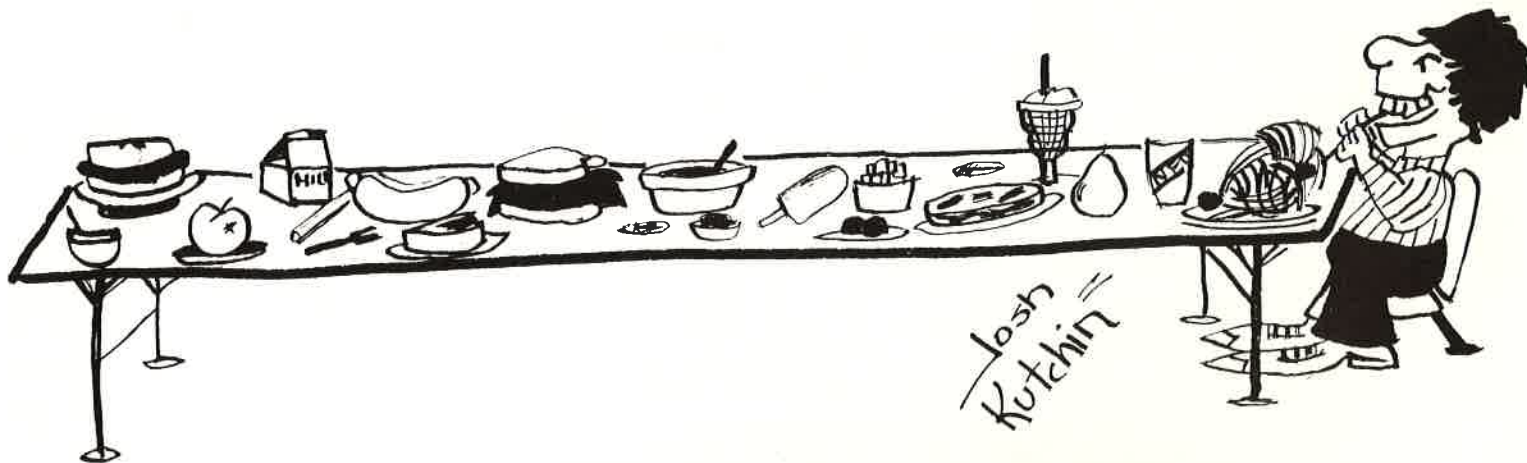
PHYS. ED. DEPARTMENT--Bobbie Garret, Tod Wise, Ron Risch, Kay Thompson.



CAFETERIA STAFF: Glendora Sabatka, Joe Know, Joanne Lucas, Felicidad Miranda, Violet Schaab, Helen Rudenko, Jane McCabe.



CUSTODIANS: Scotty Buchanan, Bill Trapp, Gilbert Ruesch, Hoover Pat Bristow, George Aumiller.





Team Eight Teachers

Lew Musil, Melinda Stucker, Don Mast, Mary Ann Corley, Cory Pohl, Royce Field, Helene Boyer, Malvary Gamble, Lorraine Morton, Mary Os, Sharna Lang, Del Hollins, Luann Glick, Jim Saunders.

TEAM EIGHT



Michele Bitoun



Nina Black



Lisa Blair



Robert Blecher



Steven Blum



Bruce Bochner



Daniel Boguse



Susan Bohm



Julie Bond



Beverly Bowie



Belinda Braham



Donna Branstrom



Richard Bruck



William Buck



Beverly Burns



Brenda Aiden



Randi Altman



Frederic Andes



George Aronson



Edward Avery



Theresa Burns



Steven Caloger



Linda Cegielski



Paul Clarke



Ronald Clements





Aaron Crane



Richard Dawson



Charles DeGraff



Steven Deitelbaum



Glen Deitell



William Delaney



Pamela De Vold



Judith Didier



Harold Dill



Maureen Dodson



Daniel Dupre



Theresa Eason



Bernadette Elam



Regina Elam



Rifaat El Mallakh



Samson Flores



Karen Forslund



Gary Frank



Renee Frankel



Lydia Freiberg



Dimitra Gians



Richard Gilbert



Anna Lu Ginsburg



Sharon Glatzer



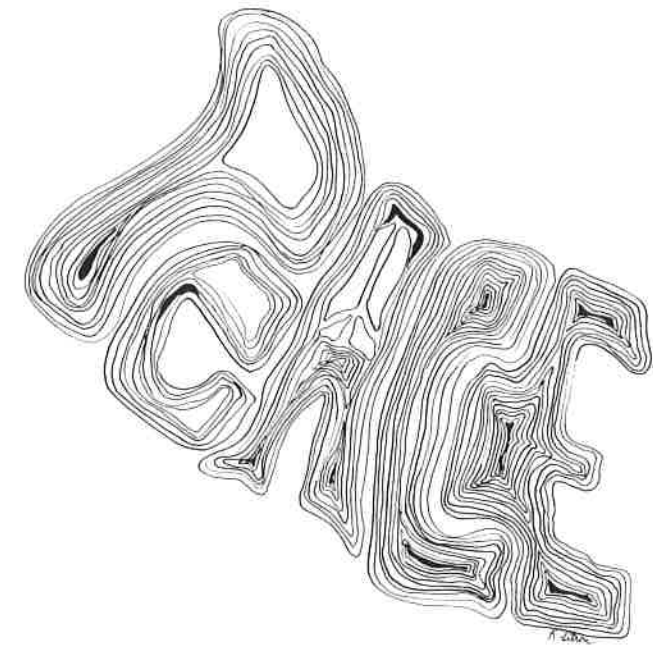
Robert Gold



THY FELLOW MAN

All the leaves have fallen
And turned a warm cinnamon brown.
They have fallen to a new nest,
Secured on the ground.
But one lone leaf stays,
Swaying in the breeze,
Crying in a sway
To let it down... please.
And now it has fallen
Gracefully down,
Secured and hidden
On the cold, cold ground.

Carol Piotrowicz
Team 7



A LONE LEAF

How many, tell me, would give up their wealth,
That a fellow man might have his health?
Would you feed the starving, clothe the poor,
From thy own closet and cupboard door?
Shall it be you who would make a sacrifice,
So thy fellow man might have happiness in life?
How many of thee, tell me honestly,
Would die on the morrow,
To share thy fellow man's sorrow?
If there be some, there's no more than ten
Who would give their lives for their fellow men.
Shout out! Those who would,
Those who dared, those who could.

Nay, not one voice do I hear.

Laila Terazi
Team 7



Ricki Greenberg



Robert Gutner



David Haber



Patricia Hammer



Carrie Hassen



Georgia Karras



Karla Karres



Joneida Henry



Joshua Heydemann



Xanthia Hicks



Jonathan Hilkevitch



Beverly Hill



Suzanne Katz



Wesley Kaufman



Jeffrey Hill



Patricia Hiram



Steven Hoffman



Lynda Hopkins



Evan Howes



Pamela Kelley



Mary Kelly



Ruth Hurwitz



Jo Ann Huang



Midori Ishino



Erwin Jackson



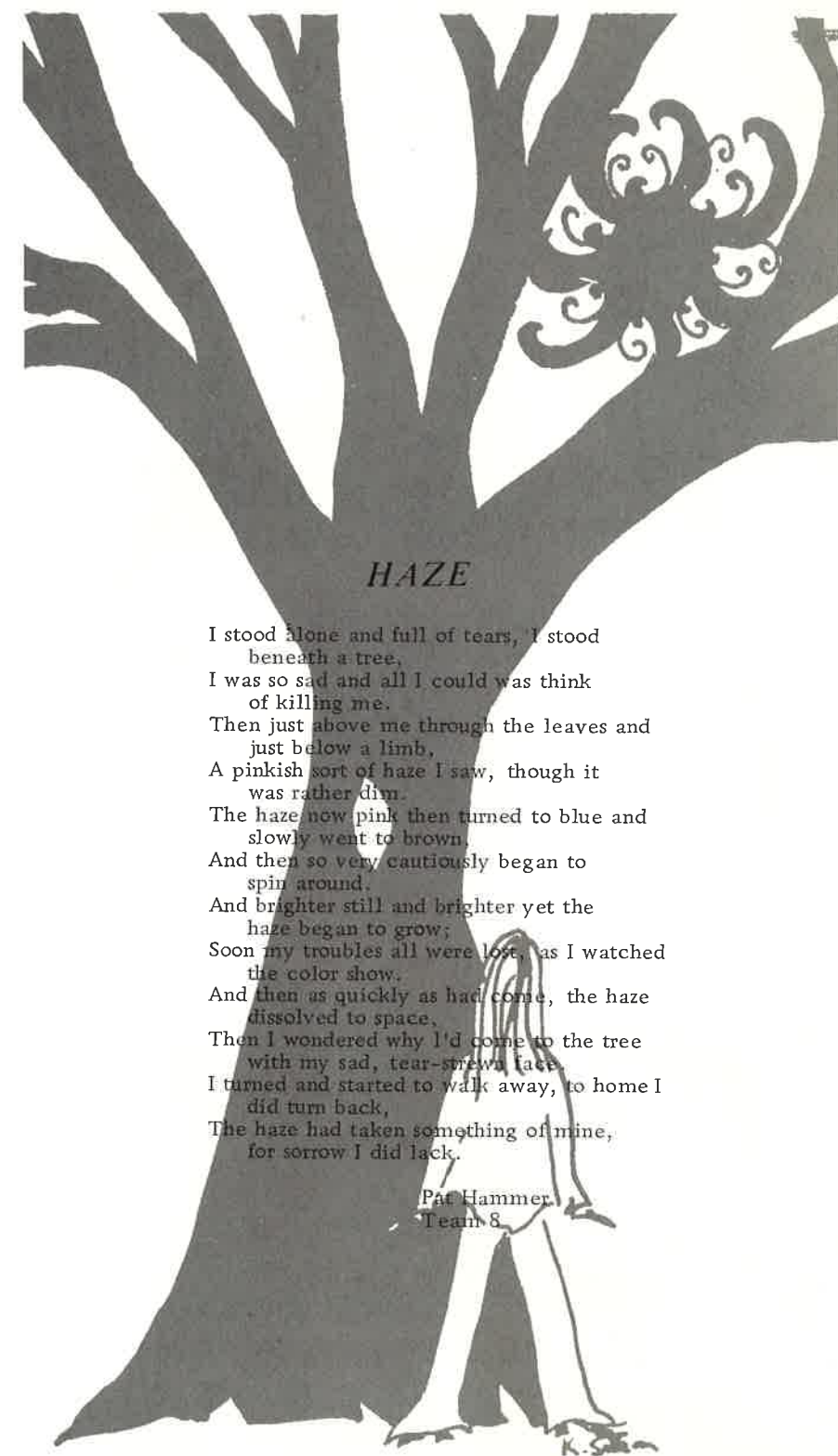
Cynthia James



John Keuth



Karen King



HAZE

I stood alone and full of tears, I stood
 beneath a tree,
 I was so sad and all I could was think
 of killing me.
 Then just above me through the leaves and
 just below a limb,
 A pinkish sort of haze I saw, though it
 was rather dim.
 The haze now pink then turned to blue and
 slowly went to brown.
 And then so very cautiously began to
 spin around.
 And brighter still and brighter yet the
 haze began to grow;
 Soon my troubles all were lost, as I watched
 the color show.
 And then as quickly as had come, the haze
 dissolved to space,
 Then I wondered why I'd come to the tree
 with my sad, tear-strewn face.
 I turned and started to walk away, to home I
 did turn back,
 The haze had taken something of mine,
 for sorrow I did lack.

Pat Hammer
 Team 8

K.S.



Patricia Koehler



Amy Koppenhoefer



Jeffrey Kosberg



Donna Kossy



David Krakowski



Mark Litin



Katherine Lumpkin



Wendy Lundeen



Richard Lynn



Scott Mackey



Cory Krane



Judith Kreisberg



Bonnie Krzywda



Joshua Kutchin



Victoria Lane



Roy Magruder



Ivon Malki



Peter Martin



Geraldine Masalihit



Gerard Masalihit



Beth Lange



Kim Larson



Stephen Laubert



Walter Lawson



David Lebovitz



Andre Lerman



Daniel Lesser



Howard Levin



Sheri Levin



Carla Levine



THE WILL



She sat once more on the park bench, watching with aged, gray, dull eyes. Eyes that had seen so much, yet now have lost their sight. There was nothing for them to be happy about. Her gray hair was sparse, and she wore it in a tight bun on her head. Her eyes had traces of years of smiles and frowns engraved around them. Her skin hung gauntly loose around her high cheekbones. At first glance her colorless lips looked like another wrinkle. A long wrinkled neck held her head up high. Her straight back, still proud, was slouched in a back shawl.

Through her mind flitted jumbled pictures and phrases. Her thoughts wandered... parents, school, lovers, the husband who had died, children who forgot, neighbors who didn't care.

She looked so pathetic, so alone, that I went to talk to her. We spoke of the weather and the swans. Her mind again rambled. This time her thoughts were spoken. She spoke for nearly an hour, reminiscing about her childhood. It seemed that this was a final testimonial, that she was willing her life to me. I accepted her gift. The next day the bench in the park was empty.

Nina Black
Team 8



Gerhard Massat



Timothy Mast



Margaret Mattka



Tim McCabe



Roy McDonald



Karen McIntosh



Timothy Messett



Scott Michelson



Jack Miller



David Minter



Enrico Miranda



Karen Monson



Diana Morton



Elizabeth Morton



Peter Murao



Terri Oldeen



Mitchell Omori



Lisa Oppenheimer



Scott Os



Hunley Ozols



Granville Murphy



William Murray



Donald Myerson



John Nangle



Dean Naritoku





Rita Podolsky



Cheryl Pompey



Tim Powers



Howard Prager



Pam Quillian



Gail Schwartz



Harry Schwartz



Donna Rabin



Dale Rank



Daniel Rappoport



Barbara Reid



Enid Richmond



Elisa Schwarz



Adrienne Schwarzbach



Robin Riggins



Jada Robitaille



Joseph Rosner



Stephen Roth



Phillip Roycraft



Willie Seals



Richard Sebastian



Barbara Rubin



Patricia Rzepecki



Lee Sandlin



Patricia Sands



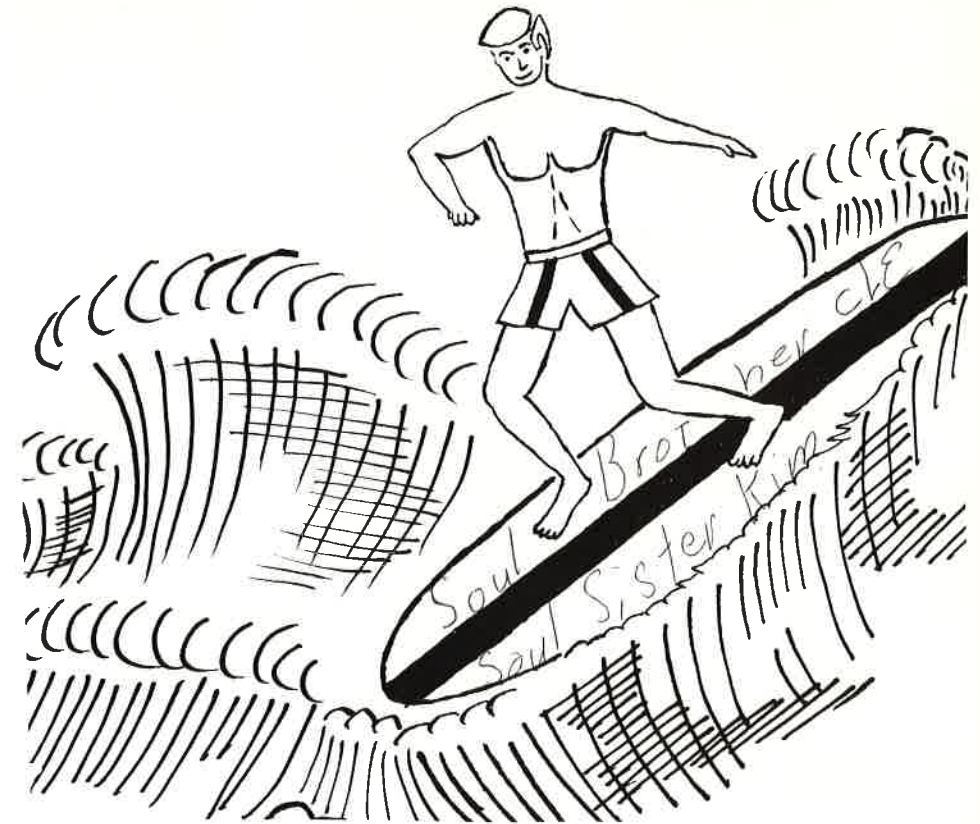
Suzanne Saxman



Jeffrey Sedor



Leah Seidler



MOODS OF SURFING

Peace...
Quiet strength...
Gentleness...
The surfer rides
On the swirling blue.

Like a roller coaster
Up and down on a foaming track.
Awe, as
Other people watch.
Satisfaction...

The surfer is strong,
But the waves are stronger.
A big one.
Anticipation, then
Fear...
Wipeout!

Robin Shattan
Team 8



Susan Shapiro



Robin Shattan



Gary Shaw



Betsy Sherwin



Enid Sklan



Debra Wasserman



Nancy Webb



Darrick Weeks



Janet Weinstein



Lisa Wells



Richard Skolly



Stephanie Smith



John Splett



Amelia Stone



Dianne Sundblom



Judy Weltsch



Rodney White



Jerry Whittaker



Joyce Widemyre



Charles Wilk



Maria Svolos



Janis Swafford



Barbara Sydel



Michael Takada



Larry Tanabe



Myrna Tannenbaum



Milton Taylor



Rick Taylor



Gregory Terry



Patricia Thomas



THE CITY

When standing on the "L" platform
Just above the city,
The fast-moving scene below
Is really not too pretty.

The buses travel underneath
And send their fumes up high,
They reach my nostrils and my eyes--
They make me want to cry!

This is not too bad at all,
But with the noise and clatter
It makes my head begin to pound
My eardrums start to shatter!

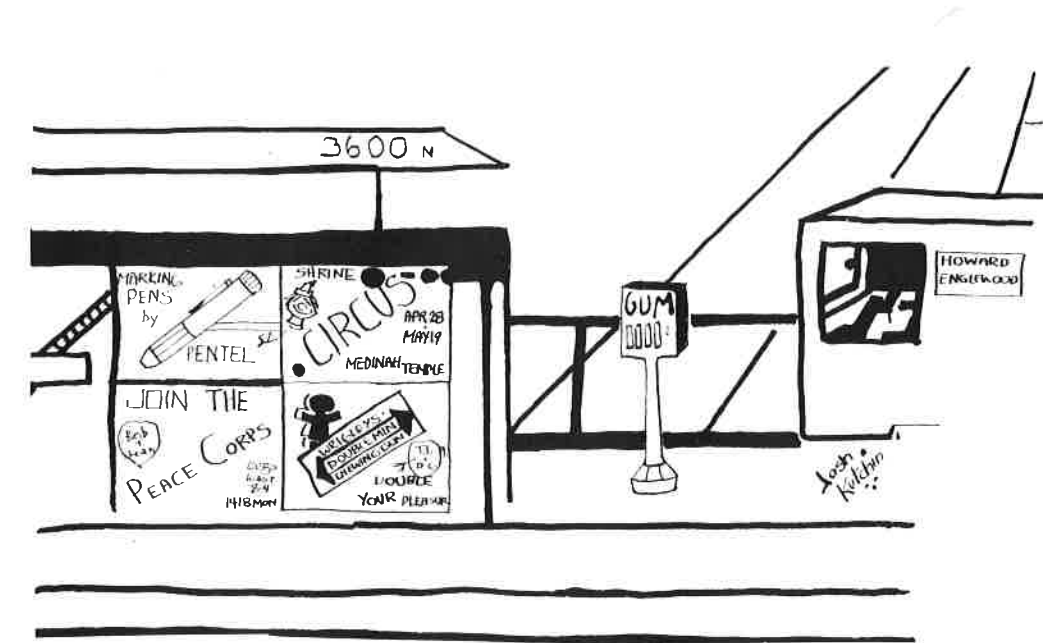
I do believe my name was called,
But I cannot see by whom,
I reach out hands to find my way
In this stinky, staupchy gloom.

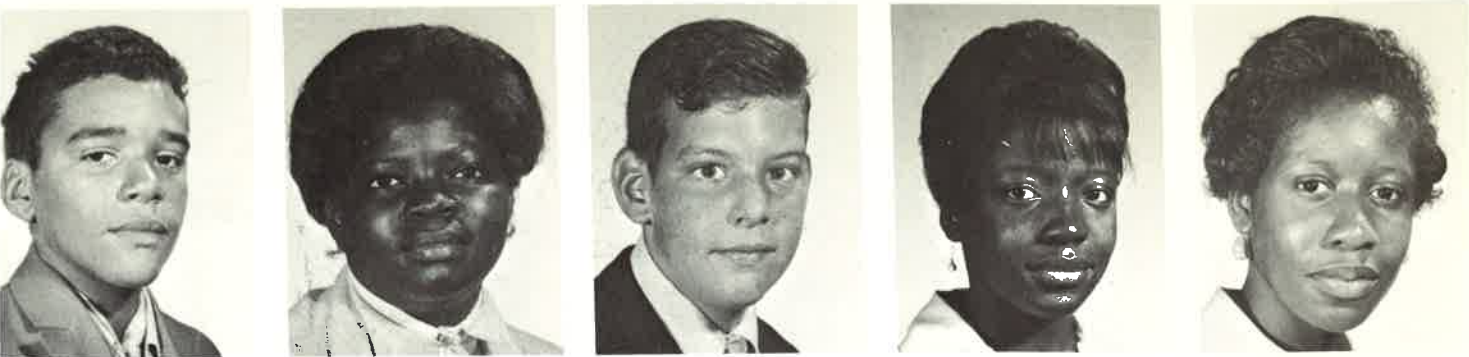
Meanwhile, the train comes screeching in
And I dare to venture on,
I'm pushed into the crowded car
Where skin is pinched and toes stepped on.

I finally get a window seat
To view the gray expanse,
I see the crud begin to clear,
Perhaps there is a chance!

On looking further in the distance
And hoping for some solution,
I only see a lonely tree
That's dying from POLLUTION!

Karen Witty
Team 8





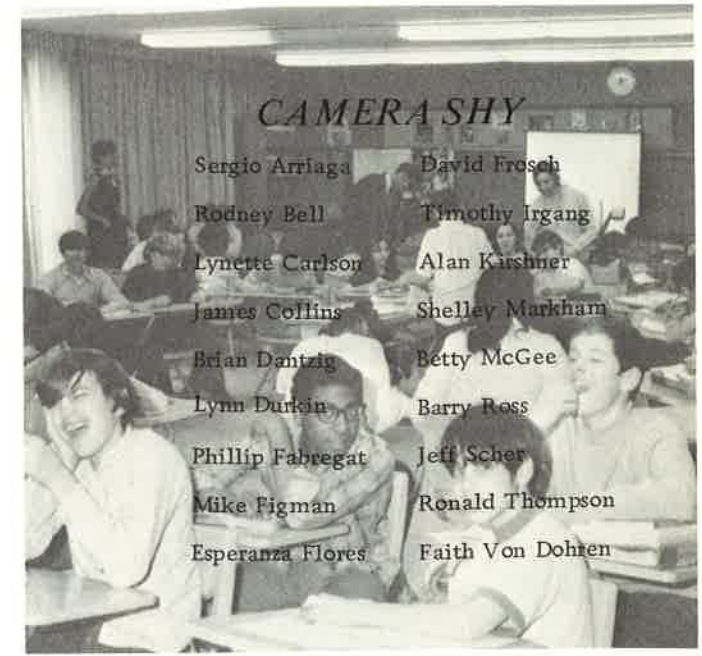
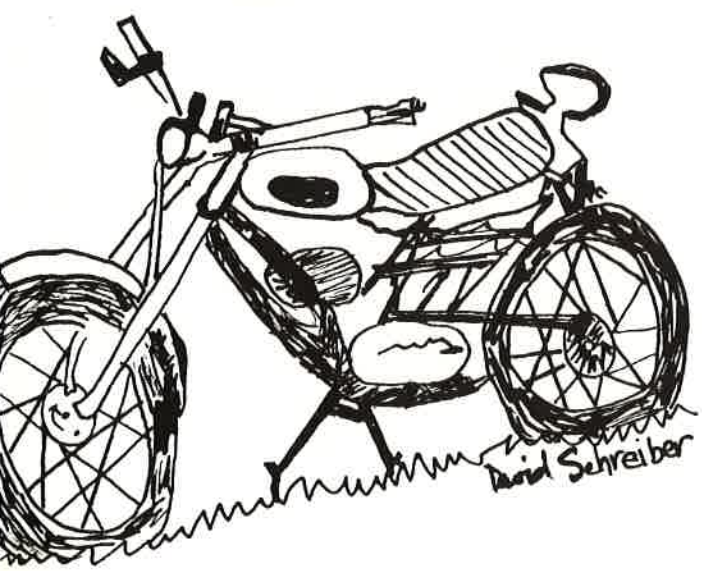
Christopher Williams Naydes Williams Cary Willis Sharon Wilson Velma Wilson



Kay Winer Karen Witty Bobby Woods Birdis Wright Barbara Yaross



Douglas Zabrin Brian Zich Caryn Zimmerman Lee Zuckerman



CAMERA SHY

Sergio Arriaga	David Froesch
Rodney Bell	Timothy Irgang
Lynette Carlson	Alan Kirshner
James Collins	Shelley Markham
Brian Dantzig	Betty McGee
Lynn Durkin	Barry Ross
Phillip Fabregat	Jeff Scher
Mike Figman	Ronald Thompson
Esperanza Flores	Faith Von Dohten



Team Seven Teachers
 Mary Swenson, Tom Sprengelmeyer, Nancy Bakalar, LaVerne Mayes, Larry Bullock, Terry Schraub, Kathleen Hughes, Ernie Roehrborn, Judy Lazik, Ann Charlesworth, Reva Denlow, Karen Sitron, Robin Darrall.

TEAM SEVEN

Team 7
 LEFT TO RIGHT: Sherelle Scott, Derrick Johnson, Haywood Nipper, Leah Wenzel, Ginny Karel, Joel Levin, Diana Johnson, Dale Gordon, Tim Bannon, Barbara Merar, Julie Leidig, Ann Tsujimoto, John Girard, Richard Lamb, Lisa Takaroff, Yolande Perry, Jackie Karnutowski, Wendy Didier, Celia Lazzarro, Paul Robertson, Karen Bryant, Debbie Swetish.





Team 7

SEATED: Johnetta Towns, Juanita Barrett, Barb Shahin, Cindy Allen, Danae Tinch, Cindy Peters, Chris Lane, Vera Henneuse, Donna Wilson, Sue Locander, Irmgard Grabowsky, Gloria Groshek, Laurie Cohen. STANDING: Mr. Sprengelmeyer, David Williams, Bert Vargas, Lee Branstrom, Billy Palivos, Brian Hancock, Lee Horwich, Doug Goodwin, Henry Revis, Steve Sato, Adam Leber, Robert Reid, Larry Courtney, Diane Ichkoff.



Where has love gone?
 To the dying soldiers and their mourning wives?
 To the parents who try to reach their children
 but fail?
 To the young children, who think life is one
 big sundae full of laughter?
 To the elders, forgotten and bewildered?
 Where has love gone?

Julie Hacker
 Team 7



NIGHT ON THE DESERT

A soft night breeze rustled across the sand. The shrub-like plants rattled and scraped each other. The stars overhead were bright and clear.

As the caravan walked across the desert, the breeze grew cooler. The heat of the day before was gone.

The moon rose, a white orb scarred with gray. It silhouetted a group of palm trees ahead.

The caravan moved faster. I hurried the camel I was riding to a greater pace to keep up with the front part of the line of animals.

At the oasis we dismounted.

I walked on the edge of the oasis, stretching my legs.

"A hot day," said one of my companions.

"True," I replied, "but we traveled far. We'll reach a city by tomorrow's sunset."

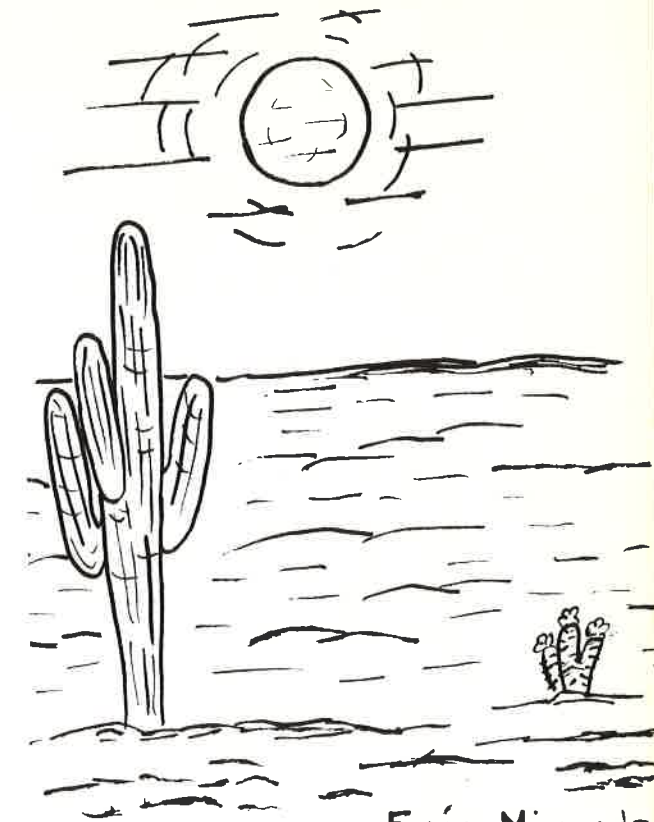
"I hope so," he said, staring out over the sand. "I grow tired of this endless desert." He walked away.

I yawned and followed.

A fire had been kindled; it was flickering brightly. A group of men clustered around it, eating and talking. I drank some more water from my canteen, spread a blanket, and stretched out on top of it. The stars overhead were of many pastel colors.

"Aye," I said to myself. "We'll make it to the city tomorrow," and fell asleep.

Lee Sandlin
 Team 8



Enrico Miranda

Desert,
 Dehydrated, fiery
 Burning, blazing, blinding
 A painted mirage
 Loneliness.

Carol Piotrowicz
 and Julie Hacker
 Team 7

Team 7

KNEELING: Jack Rubenstein, Alan Berolzheimer, Sandy Lane, Linda Derosé, Bill Hanaford, Jeff Wagner. SEATED: Mike Shumsky, David Schreiber, Debbie Lawrence, Kathy Sillars, Paula Naiman, Eileen Daley, Marty Glass, Scott Gottlieb. STANDING: Marc Fielding, Raymond Simms, Fern Anderson, Cynthia Higdon, Debbie McBride, Delphene Perrin, Carol West, Danielle Wilhelm, Susan Colberg, Janet Cogan, Steve Fintel, Duwayne Montgomery.

MORNING ...

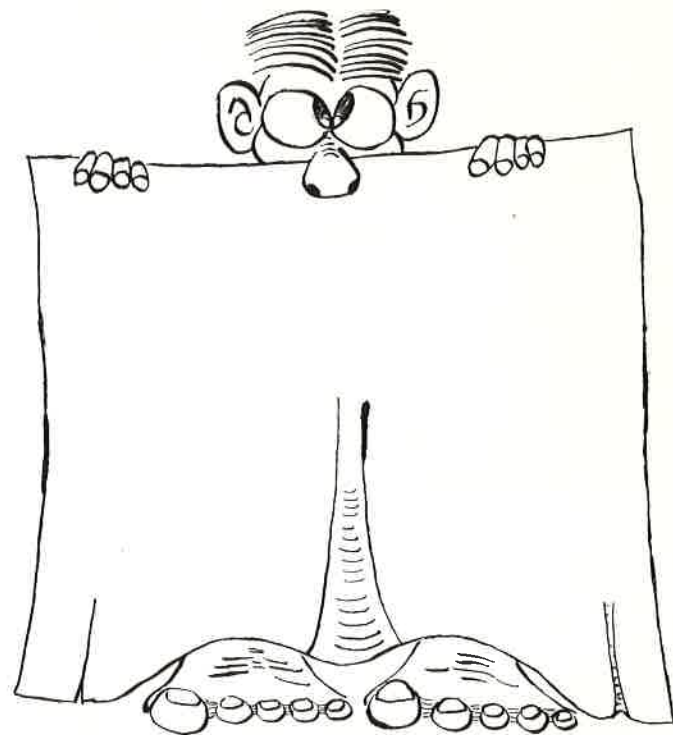
I pulled off the blanket and put my foot on the floor. It was freezing. I put my foot back under the now-cold blanket and retracted my head. The gong sounded muted and dull in the distance. I crawled slowly out of bed and put on my jeans, which were almost as cold as the air in the cabin.

Someone had left the door open, and the dark, damp fog came rolling in. I hastily buttoned my shirt and padded over in my bare feet to close the door.

Everything outside had a pale-pink glow, an early morning grayish damp dew on it. The sun was beginning to outline in red the clouds on the eastern horizon over the lake. There was a lone sailboat on the lake, a small sunfish with a large, pink sail, and the small wake it left behind glittered in the ever-increasing light.

I shut the door gently. The windowless cabin was now dark with faint streaks of light showing through the knotholes and the cracks in the boards. I put on my socks and shoes. I pushed open the door and walked quietly out. The stretched-out-of-shape spring slammed the door noisily behind me...

Joshua T. Kutchin
Team 8



Errico Miranda

Team 7

TABLE 1: Ruth Grentz, Marcy Paul, Susan Skolly, Nena Vogele, Ruthanne Baker, Linda Brownell. TABLE 2: Marc McIntosh, Tom Hilfman, Gladys Wilson, Pat Dyess, Brad Weiner, Keith Gunderson. TABLE 3: Roslyn Southall. TABLE 4: Tom Trauscht, George Washington, Michael Jannotta, Carlos McCain, Steve Craig. TABLE 5: Bob Mack, Olga Sanders, David Auerbach, Mike DuCharme. TABLE 6: Nancy Lee, Elyse Schoeneman, Clarence Berry, Barry Frank, Judy Keating.



Team 7

ROW 1: Leatrice Daniel, Shirley Lane, Judy Shayman, Michelle Duling, Judy Schnoor. ROW 2: Deborah Shuster, Robin Natkin, Peter Karr, Dan Mai, Cindy Johnson, Vicky Anderson. ROW 3: George Klessen, Ida Washington, Mala Paul, Julie Hacker, Wendy Waters. ROW 4: Larry Ziniel, Steve Linn, Mike Gardner, Jill Noosbond. ROW 5: Paul Olsen, Doug Keith, Carol Piotrowicz, Pat Smith, Derrick Taylor, Dewayne Foster, Louis Berger, Mrs. Bakalar.





Team 7

KNEELING, ROW 1: Phillip Dover, Janice Fivelson, Steve Schiltz. ROW 2: Reid Willis, Eugene Hill, Sandy Davis, Dewonda Woods, Steve Jambois, Steve Stultz. STANDING: Scott Robertson, Paul Meyers, Robert Jackson, Hayden Brammer, Carla Kaplan, Gail Rosenchein, Molly Luey, Isabel Rubin de Celis, Laila Tarazi, Robin Blackwell, Howard Bloomfield, Bruce Bell, Roy Jacobson.

The beat of horses hooves
Against the endless stretch of beach
While the surf keeps time.

Laura Dranoff
Team 7

Just at dawn, out on the beach,
There is an endless tranquility,
The undisturbed sounds of nature--
The roar of the waves and
The song of the birds.
Suddenly one shadow appears,
One soul of being,
One man.

Jada Robitaille
Team 8



AN EVENING OF ENTERTAINMENT

You are twelve years old. It is 6:30 p. m., all your work is done, and you are bored. You want some form of entertainment. Turning to the entertainment page of the newspaper, you think that you don't want sex, violence, or a situation comedy. You just want something real. You quickly scan page 43, catching bits like:

"Not recommended for the squeamish!"

"Kills"

"X"

"Rated X because there was no other way!"

"What more raw sex could we show?"

Finding the neighborhood theater section, you read through the selections and your stomach turns.

I AM CURIOUS (YELLOW)--Rated X

THE WILD BUNCH--Rated violent

VIXEN--Rated X

PARANOIA--Rated X

You take a walk to the newsstand to find something to read. You glance at the headlines telling all:

"Full Color Orgy--Kukla, Fran, and Ollie!"

"Did Mickey Mouse Murder Minnie Mouse?"

"Our Newest Sex Symbol--Smokey the Bear!!!"

You walk home and turn on the television. It is 7:30. Presently, an unpleasant sound reaches your ears. It soon develops into a whine and finally can be distinguished as words.

"Ring around the collar! Ring around the collar!"

Switch the channel. Sex... Switch the channel again. Violence... And again. Situation comedy... One last time. Announcement...

"There will be a program on the problems of

our times presented at 11:00 this evening."

You were planning to go to bed at nine!

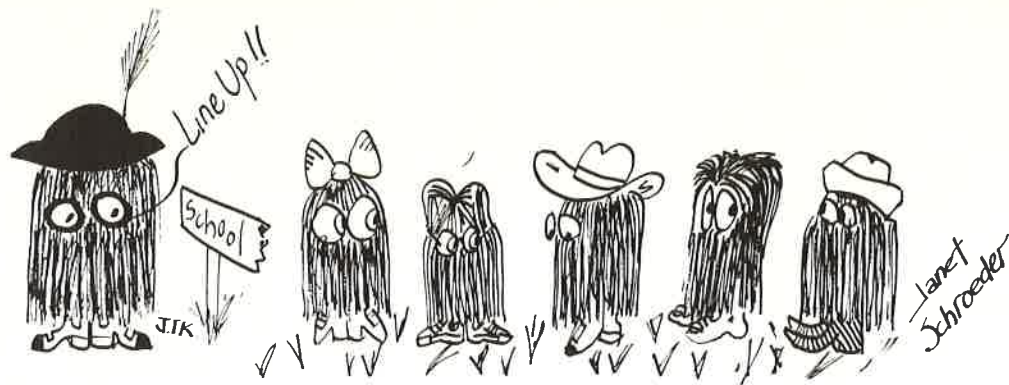
Utterly disgusted, you retire with the latest edition of nursery rhymes. What's this??? Mother Goose is a kleptomaniac!!!!!!

Julie Leidig
Team 7

Team 7

SITTING: Michael Halun, Bobby Hill, Randy Thompson, KNEELING: Marsha Wimsberg, Avis Chapelski, Sue Mantell, Peggy Telser, Cheryl Short, Gayle Stein, Jean Peterson, Cara Genny. STANDING: Tony Switzer, Glenn Brown, David Gunnell, Bob Williams, Gary Blau, Debbie Adams, Laverne Woolridge, Debby Frank, Mary MacPhail, Tina Ward, Donnett Turner, Ken Goldberg, Bruce Stahnke, Glenn Reskin, Brion Smith, Dan Konaiko, Mrs. Hughes.





WAR

The war was over.
It was no more.
There was nothing left
For anyone to fight for.
In all the world
There was no more hate.
But why did this all come so late?

Donna Buyer
Team 7

*Some Even Think He Died In Vain:
A Memorial To Martin Luther King, Jr.*

Some Even Think He Died in Vain:
A Memorial To Martin Luther King, Jr.

He had a dream:
Complete equality throughout the human race;
Segregation ultimately erased.
Blacks and whites holding hands throughout time-immense.

Nations from both far and near
Feeling for each other dear.
Days devoid of moral strife;
A country he hoped to once unite.

People who would all redeem
Their thoughts of killing, shooting, screaming.
People who once bathed in blood
Wash their minds of moral hate only to love.

He dreamed of things he'd never see,
And things that might not ever be,
And freedom for all races.

He died for dreams some thought insane,
Some even think he died in vain.

Mark Raines Thompson
Team 7



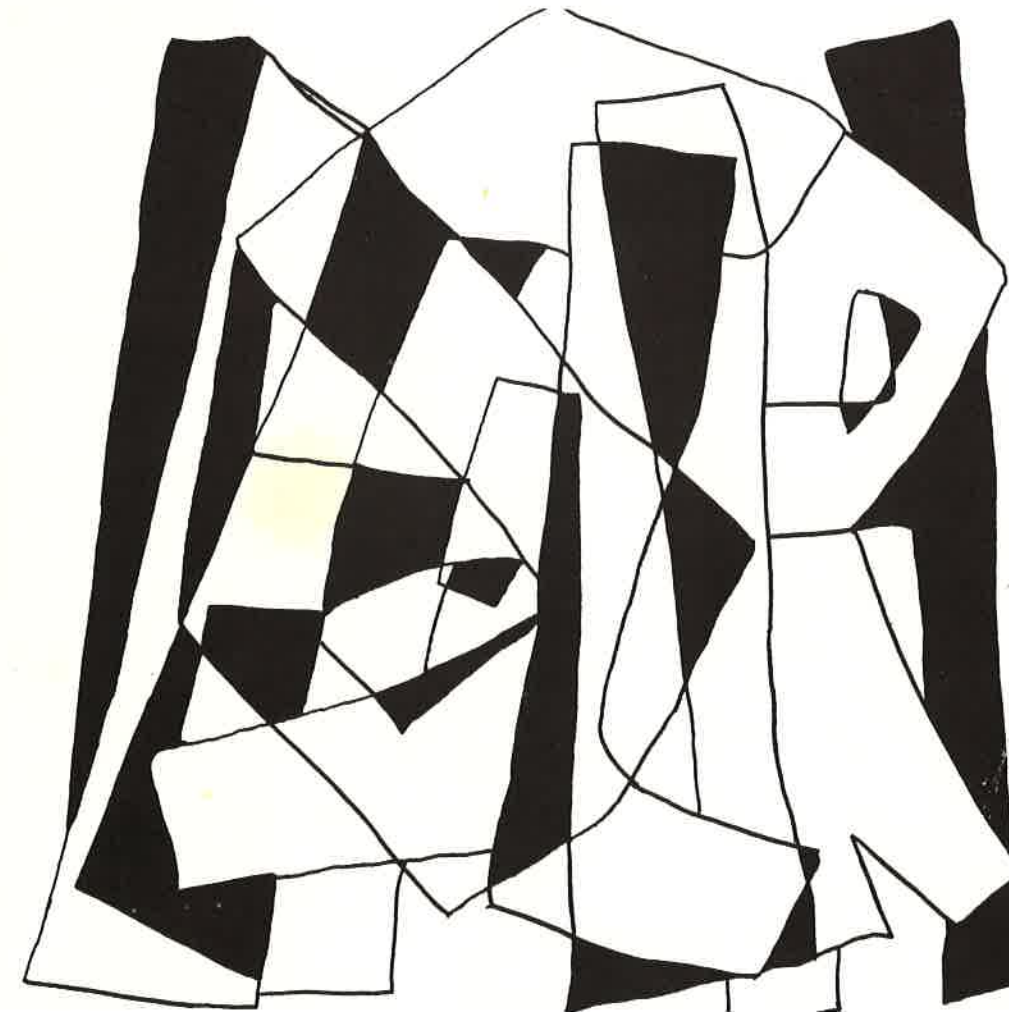
Team 7

FOREGROUND, LEFT TO RIGHT: Chieko Takahashi, Tracy Lawrence, Nicole Stacey, Lavinia Pressley, John Goodman, Mark Thompson, Marie Croft. BACKGROUND: Bonnie Beller, Stan Kommendowski, Donna Buyer, Miss Denlow, Randi Roth, Donna More, Victor Baum, Christopher Martin, Eric Inbody, Gina Sulski, Ivar Hauge, Steve Budrys, Terry Brown, Tony Crooks, Richard Morris.



Team 7

LEFT TO RIGHT: Tony Harrison, David Day, Denise Pompey, Mark Prosniewski, Michiru Yonekura, Linda Seidner, Donna Becker, Sherri Kirschenbaum, David Lasard, Constance Sailor, Sandy Schmidt, Alan Tardi, Bill Taylor, Robert Schwartz, Michael Marks, David Solan, Gary Armour, David Mackey, Mark Louis, Eva Bonya, Chris Belbin, Paul Baker, Kathy Agnew, Mr. Saunders.



Sundown has now come
The big fiery ball sets
Now the sky is calm.

Bonnie Beller
Team 7

The wind-swept mountains
Shadowed the gleaming white snow
In the dead of the night.

Steve Jambois
Team 7

DREAMS

I had dreams,
 Dreams of far and wide,
 Dreams I can't understand any more
 Because I let go.
 I let go of them all,
 All the dreams I'd saved up,
 I'm down in the dumps now,
 Way down.
 I'm afraid to dream any more,
 Because I'll let go.
 Yeah, I had dreams,
 Dreams too far and so wide that
 I let go.

Steve Fintel
 Team 7



Team 7

ROW 1: David Mouri, Stanley Jackson, Raymond Monson, David Vogt, Bill Ghiselli, Debra Kreutter, Ronald Eisenberg, Ronald Rothchild, Steven Heydenman, Bill Huett, Joan Lyons, Jonnie Conway.
 ROW 2: Renee Field, Fran Pincus, Teri Berk, Tracey Palmer, Joan Neistein, Janet Schroeder, Pearl Tsao, Brian McCaslin, Lauren Rothstein, Sharon Patala, Mrs. Lazik.



Team Six Teachers

FRONT ROW: Kathy Yehling, Sheldon Schwartz, Eleanor Hansen, Mike Donatell, Arnold Abrams, Randy Ehrenberg, Chris Taylor, Debbie Saltiel. BACK ROW: Ellen Elliot, Rick Shaffer, Tom Lonze, Al Larsen, Jerry Murphy, Frank Clark, Dorothy Whitmore, Pearl Roth, Pat Chrisafulli, Mary Ann Corley.

TEAM SIX

Team 6

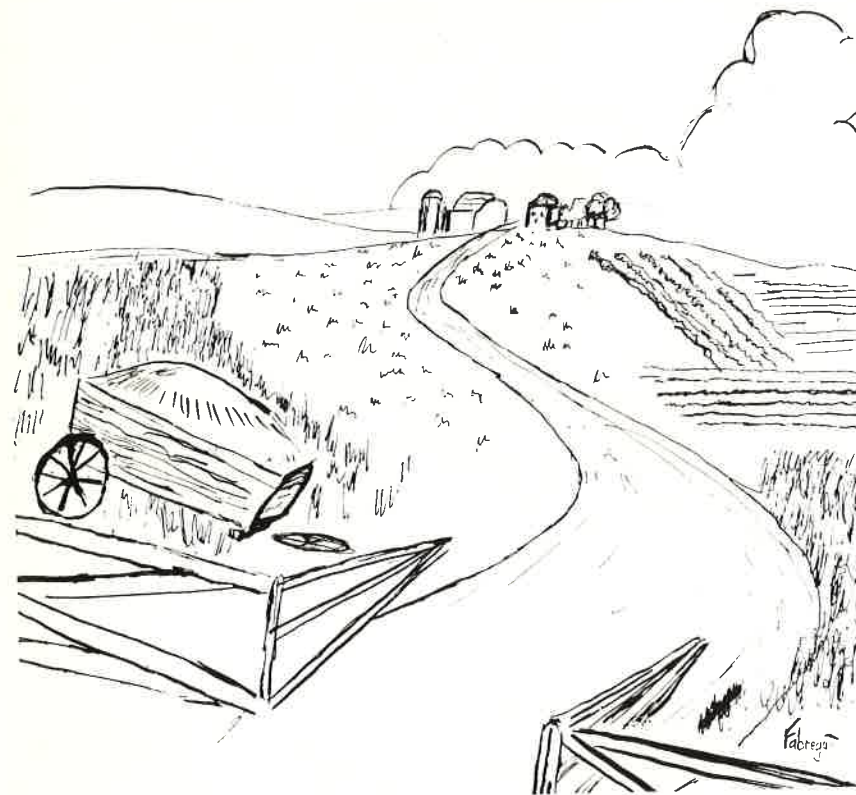
KNEELING: Sarah Seidler, Lisa Block, Michelle Stacey, Susan Chaney, SITTING: Fay Rosner, Patty Reid, Carnie Steinbuck, Julie Goldflies, Cheryl Goldberg, Judy Lubecke, Pam Hubbard, Karen Handler, Maria Georgouses, Pat Hill, Sandy Hurwitz, STANDING: Mrs. Ehrenberg, Gene Sanders, Andrea Colbert, Jocelyn Stovall, Sandra Mayfield, Cynthia Graff, Norm Ruebens, Andrew Kosberg, Steve Young, William McClelland, Ricky Szurgot, Gerald Johnson, David Hartmann, Mike Benson, Michael Travers.





Team 6

ROW 1: Myra Stevenson, Janice Bryant, Debbie Ackers. ROW 2: Tim Johnson, Mike Chichowicz, Andre Williams, Ruth Tribbey, Allen Hilder, Alan Lardinski. ROW 3: Lisa Rosenberg, Karl Brandt, Harvey Rodney, Susan Coates, Sandy Nelson, Nat Rosenberg. ROW 4: Phillip Magruder, David Schwartz, Ellen Epstein, Robin Leibovitz, Cindy Saxman, Helen Georges. ROW 5: Doug Culbertson, Carol Burnes, Gina Perry, Susan Bowers. ROW 6: Marcia Blecher, Glen Terry, Todd Omori, Richard Peipho. BACKGROUND: Mr. Murphy.



SUNDAY

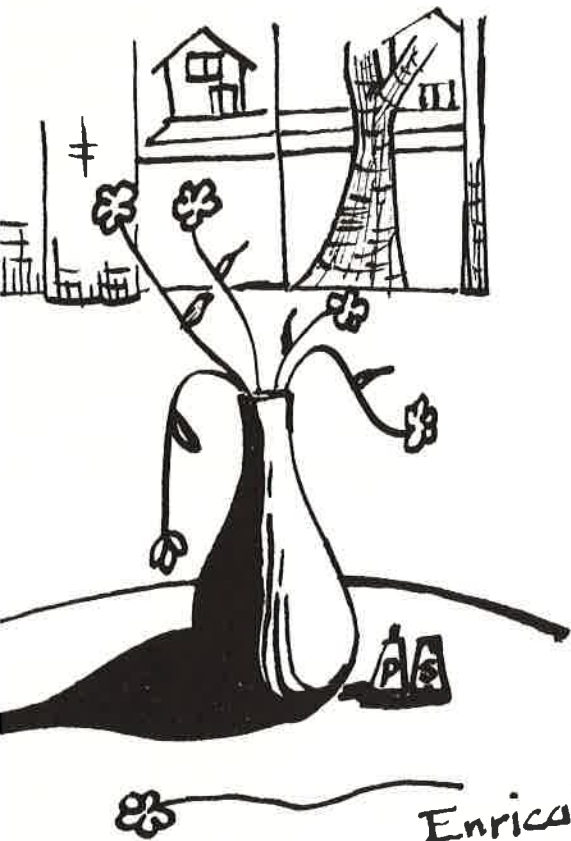
You wake up.
 The sun shines playfully on the windows,
 The whole farm glistens with dew,
 The animals begin to mill around,
 But all is calm and quiet.
 An hour passes.
 Already the family begins to bustle,
 The animals romp.
 You eat breakfast.
 Suddenly you remember today is Sunday
 And you get to go to town
 Alone.
 You wisk through your chores
 Thinking only of the fun you will have.
 You run to the wagon only to find...
 A broken wheel!
 No chance of getting to town now.
 Another mopey Sunday on the farm.

Pam Edidin
 Team 6

Team 6

ROW 1: Joyce Becker, Anita Ross, Pam King, Elizabeth Johnson, Kris Bond, Shirley Davis, Barbara Smutnik, Charles Goss, Michael Faulk, Carl Berry, Bonnie Schoeneman, Comelia Lenz. ROW 2: Julian Courtnez, Ann singer, Brad Wisniewske, Tyrome Bowie, Sue Pod, Harold Fuller Jr., Mark Stein, Timothy Smith, Lesley Golinkin, Abbey Rifkin.





SOMETHING SEEN OUT THE WINDOW

From dust thou hast come,
And to dust thou shalt return,
And thou shalt breathe dust in between
Mixed with
Nitrogen oxides
Carbon monoxides
Triethylmethylididium chlorate.

The water we drink
Contains interesting things,
Such as
Oil slicks
Sewage
Radioactivity
Which do interesting things
To the intestines.

The land
Is becoming quite sterile,
Forcing us to consume
Cyclamates
Saccharin
Monosodium glutamate
Which create some interesting
Side effects.

From dust thou hast come,
And to dust thou shalt return,
Considerably sooner than planned.

Michael Travers
Team 6

Team 6

ROW 1, LEFT TO RIGHT: Neil Blum, Howard Schoeneman, Lilith Fantl. ROW 2: Karen Zielinski, Heardy King, Belinda Bester, Zachary Maupin. ROW 3: Amy Rifkin, Thomas Jambois, Mike Purcell, Beverly Gillen, Paul Sailor. ROW 4: Theresa Steffenson, Gail Rabin, Kevin Wish, Ann Murao, Melanie Groshek. ROW 5: Ron Lass, Karen Brown, Darlene Hartleben, Mary Wynn. ROW 6: James Dukelow, Pamela McBride, Margaret Walder, Annie Lin. ROW 7: John Curry, Larry Posey, Brian Crane, Mrs. Whitmore.



Team 6

KNEELING, ROW 1: Warren Baker, Noel Commes, Joan Peterson, Grace Dunkas, Laurie Fujii, Cheryl Harty, Kathy Scheiberg. STANDING, ROW 2: Mrs. Roth, Jack Brown, Ray Garrett, Beth Adorjan, Mike Fields, Paul Blake, Peter Segal, David Iida, Mike Thompson, Mark Lewy, Mark Davidson. ROW 3: Richard Thomas, Theresa Burmingham, Patsy Bristow, Sharon McKinley, Nancy Kohn, Eilleen Gaughan, Debbie Garmanian, Joe Moore.



RAIN

Softly falling, softly pouring
Through the spring-like days,
Sprinkling lightly on umbrellas
In a misty haze,
Like a kitten pouncing softly,
Like a dog that growls,
Sometimes gently, pouring lightly,
Sometimes a mighty howl.

Krista Miller
Team 6



Team 6

ROW 1: Keith Kohler, Ina Silvergleid, Karen Schroeder, Pam Glaser, Pat Wilson, David Newton, Ken Panucci. ROW 2: Steve Gunther, Bill Schultz, Betty Petruszak, Teresa Mirowski, Carol Johnson, Gwen Ward, Marla Forbes, Dan Kopelson, Glenn Patterson. ROW 3: Tom Southall, Tony Spalla, Jim Gault, Linda Ewing, Gina Johnson, Lisa Sanders, Sharon Friend, Beth Noparstak, Christie Van Mullen, Bill Lewin, Larry Cohen, Jim Poulos, Mr. Shaffer.

THE WARRIOR AND THE ANT

There was once a warrior who had met with many defeats in battle. Feeling very discouraged and depressed, he sat down on a rock to rest his battle-wearied body. He looked down, and to his amazement he saw an ant with a load of bread crumbs having a very hard time climbing a wall. Even though the ant was having difficulty, he kept trying over and over again. He would drop the crumb, it would roll down a bit, and the ant would go down and get it. After trying again and again, he finally managed to get over the wall.

The warrior was thinking to himself, "If a little ant has the strength and determination to overcome what appeared to be an impossible task, then I should follow the same example." So the warrior went back to the war and fought with the same determination and won the battle.

Moral: If at first you don't succeed, try, try, again.

Debbie Garmanian
Team 6



Watching the sea quietly rapping on the shore,
The soft, blue waves...
I stare, thinking;
Thoughts wander through my head.

Amy Lange
Team 6



Team 6

ROW 1: Wendy Zich, Mary Neville, Laura Dincin, Tom Breit, Peter Trauscht, Gary Schoeneman. ROW 2: Nancy Levin, Sandy Nafe, Marty Howes, Johnathan Anshel, Tony Carlson, Joel Lavan. ROW 3: Marissa Zwick, Nancy Fredrickson, Larry Smith, Merrilyn Glass, Noah Robinson. ROW 4: Mel Smith, Carline Akins, Mike Schaab. ROW 5: Cindy Pryor, Alan Chalem, Janice Tuggle, Beth Vogt, Marie Takada. ROW 6: Ray Swafford, Pam Edidin, Debbie Kreiman, Steve Pearl, Miss Cris.





The sun will rise,
The grass will grow,
The birds will sing,
But I know
Wars will make people run
And make them weep.

Bill Lewin
Team 6

Strikes and riots,
Cops and pigs,
Peace and quiet?
Just can't dig.

Integration we're all for,
Just so long as it's not next door.

Daley, he's our hero great,
What's next? An airport in the lake?

Smoke stacks, they pollute the air,
U. S. Steel, do you care?

The kids think they have something to say
Concerning the endless war of our day.

Paint's peeling off the ghetto walls,
Can't you make those taxes fall?

Tears and fears, those city pains,
Off to a suburb once again.

Inflation! Riots! Ghettos!
Taxes! Protests!
Would it all be happening
If you REALLY cared?

Anna Lu Ginsburg
Team 8

Team 6

ROW 1: Bob Whitaker, Mark Field, Kathy Kruetter, Nancy Shomo, Jay Jaffe, Mickey Sidel. ROW 2: Sid Mayer, Linda Bol-senga, Pat Hellams, Debbie Gordon, Lynn Staffileno, Stephanie Wideman, Mike Goldman. ROW 3: Charles Murray, Linda Schulz, Susan VonDorhen, Laura Lovelace, Betty Hansen, Melinda Jackson, Barb Zaratsky, Monique Peterson, Diane Stahl, Lori Larson, Alan Jones, Matt Ullenbrauk, Mr. Schwartz.



Team 6

SITTING: Lynette Gibson, Amy Lange, Ellen Glick. KNEELING: Karl Ahlers, Vicki Rockwell, Virginie Brown, Carolyn Comisky, Elizabeth Fukuda, Debbie Lane, Christa Miller, Janis Rappoport, Gary Psootka, Richard Polen. STANDING: Michael McRae, David Allen, Tony McClaurin, James Schofield, Debra Reynolds, Winfred Richmond, Barbara Stempel, Jennie Covington, Ellen Short, Wendy Lauter. Chris Wood, Todd Howertz, Ardo Hanson, Tom Hoffman, Scott Polakow, Mr. Abrams.



Team 6

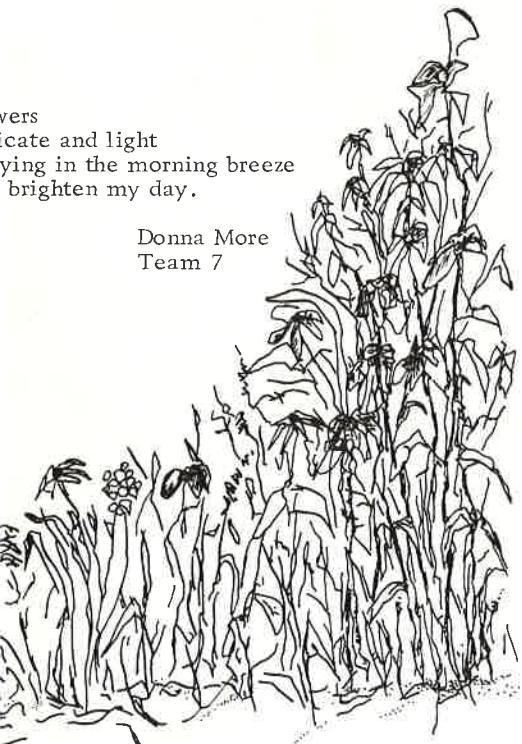
TABLE 1: Rene Miranda. TABLE 2: Mary Sue Price, Elizabeth Mazurak, Vincent Cole, Nancy Altmeyer, Rochelle Baker. TABLE 3: Jana Burdick, Leslie Riggins, Lori Puro. TABLE 4: Daniel Madden, David Leon, Laura Richmond, Susan Wheeler. TABLE 5: Sheryl Weeks, Debra Dixon, Charles McCommon, Adrienne Clasky, Theresa Wright, Patricia Dougherty. STANDING: Jon Viets, Jeffrey Wolf, Barney Smith, Benjamin Kadish, James Johnson, Steven Parker, Mr. Larsen.





vers
icate and light
ying in the morning breeze
brighten my day.

Donna More
Team 7



CHUTE STUDENT COUNCIL combined valuable student concerns with excellent faculty guidance to put the ideas of democracy to work. With selected representatives from each grade level's homeroom, there was much invigorating dissent and tremendous progress. The emphasis in student council this year was to function effectively for the benefit of all students.



The behind-the-scenes expertise of the STAGE CREW contributes to the success of school assemblies. Responsibility for lighting, sound effects, and props is energetically undertaken by these youngsters.



PATROL



The CHUTE SAFETY PATROL perform their duty each morning and afternoon at the crossing which surround the school. The boys assist the community in maintaining a high standard of safety for the students attending Chute.

HOME

CONOMICS



PRACTICAL ARTS



MUSIC

COMBO



FOLK GROUP



Eighth grade students enjoy the informal FOLK GROUP performing at school functions under the direction of Miss Johnston and Mr. Field.

7TH & 8TH GRADE CHOIR



The seventy-voiced 7th AND 8th GRADE CHOIR is a selective organization performing at seasonal concerts. Among their favorite songs are "Oh Happy Day" and "Aquarius, Let the Sunshine In."

STAGE BAND



The STAGE BAND performs at major school assemblies as well as community functions. Membership is based upon playing ability and the selection of the director, Mr. Barrett. One of the purposes of stage band is to give basic instruction to players who may become members of the E. T. H. S. Stage Band.

CADET BAND



The CADET BAND presents two annual school concerts, the Winter Concert and the Spring Band Show. During the second semester, the band tours feeder schools. Enjoyment is stressed in band through learning ensemble skills by playing literature of interest to junior high students.

ORCHESTRA



Orchestra is a performing group open to all students who have had a minimum of one year instruction in an orchestral instrument. Classical and semi-classical music is studied.

BASKETBALL



The Chute 7th grade basketball team had an undefeated championship season. The players proved that dedication, hard work, and concentration are truly solid foundations for a winning team.

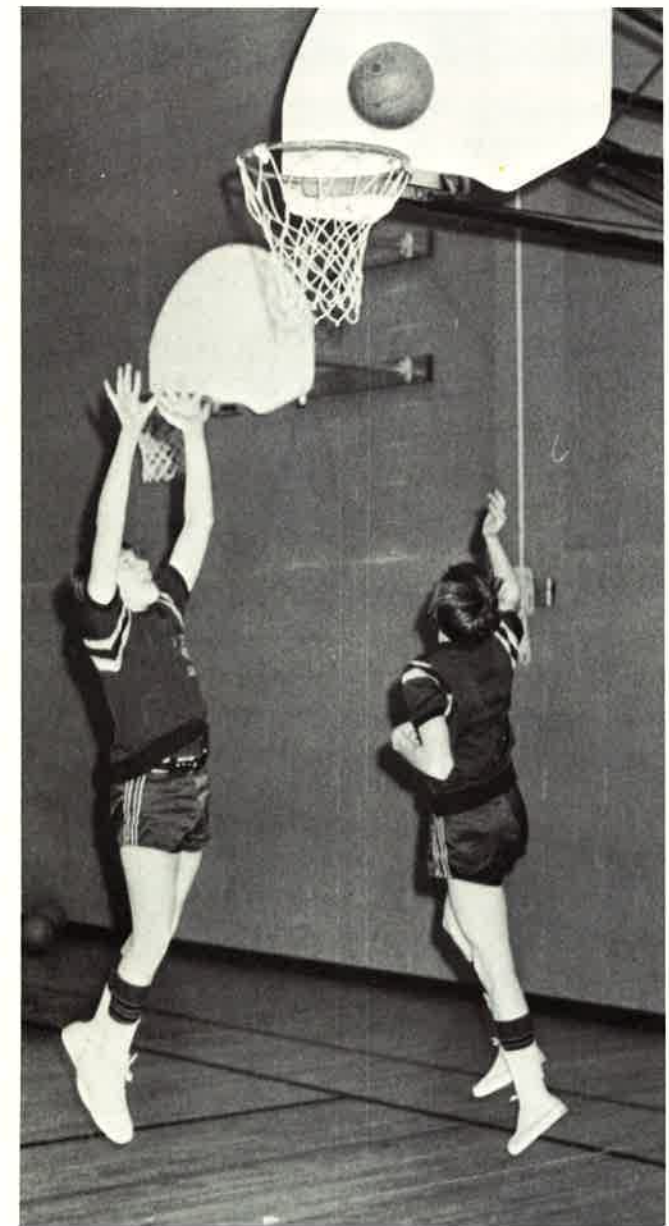
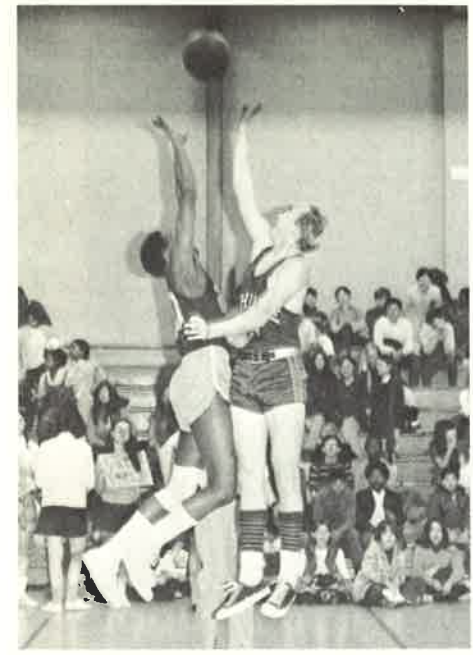
EIGHTH GRADE



The Chute 8th grade basketball team exhibited effort and determination throughout the 1969--1970 season.



BASKETBALL ACTION



JUMP ROPE

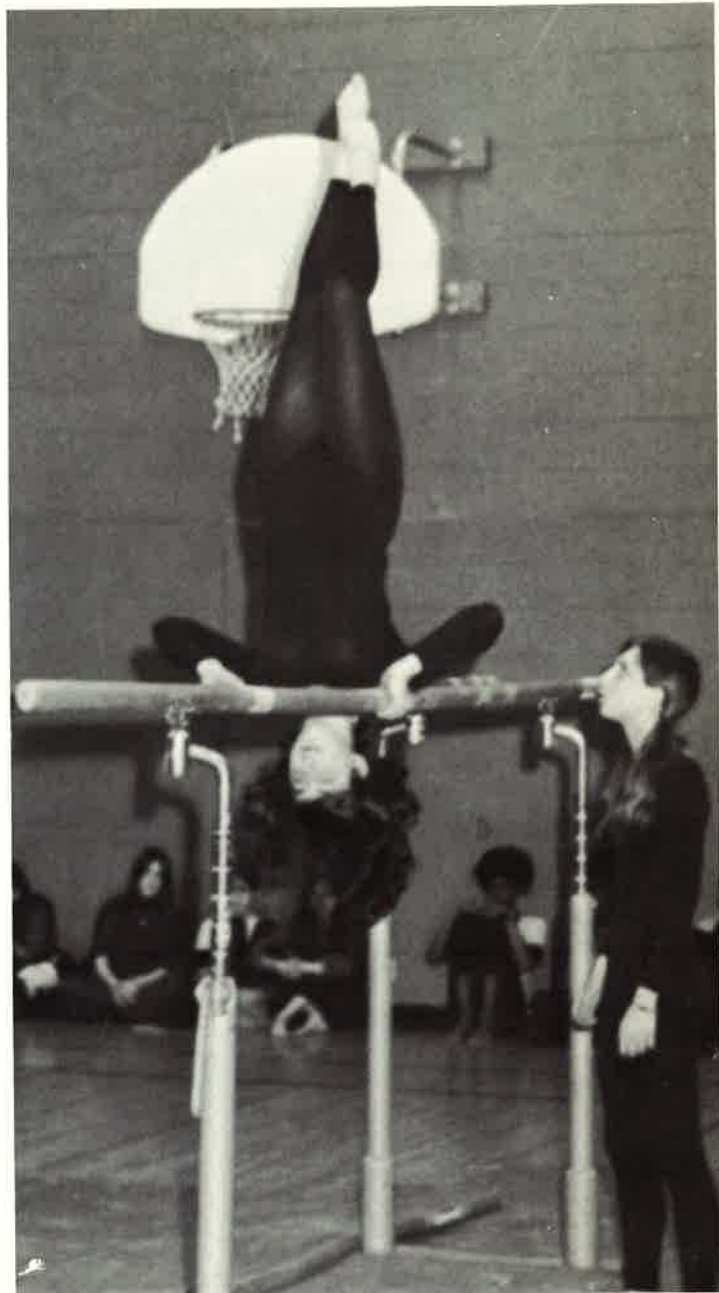
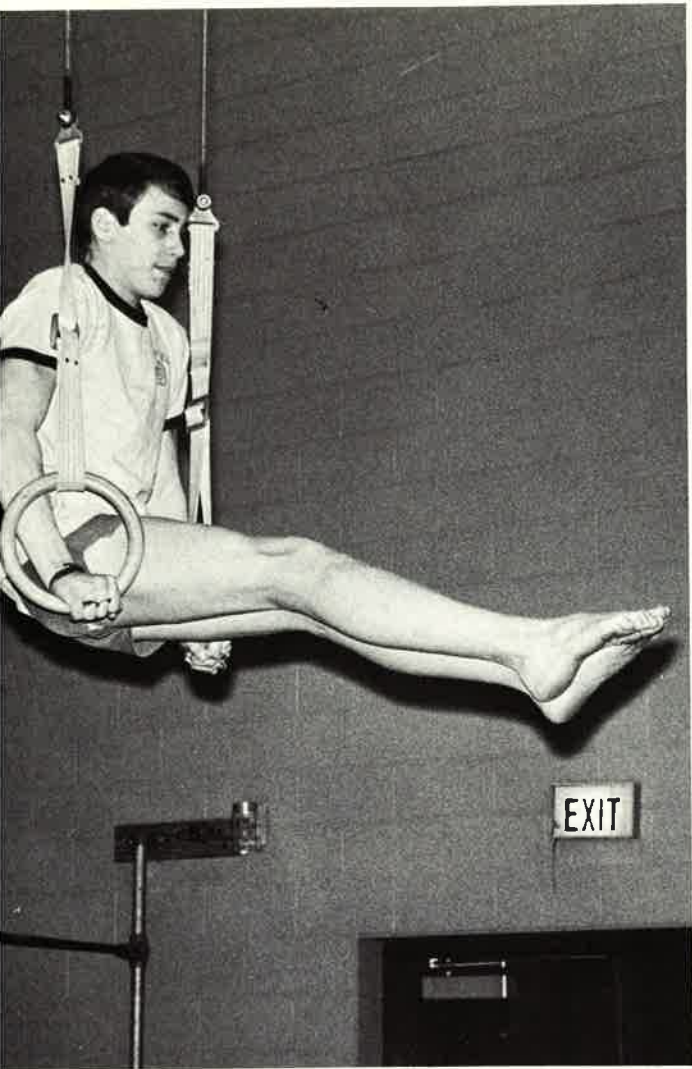
TEAM



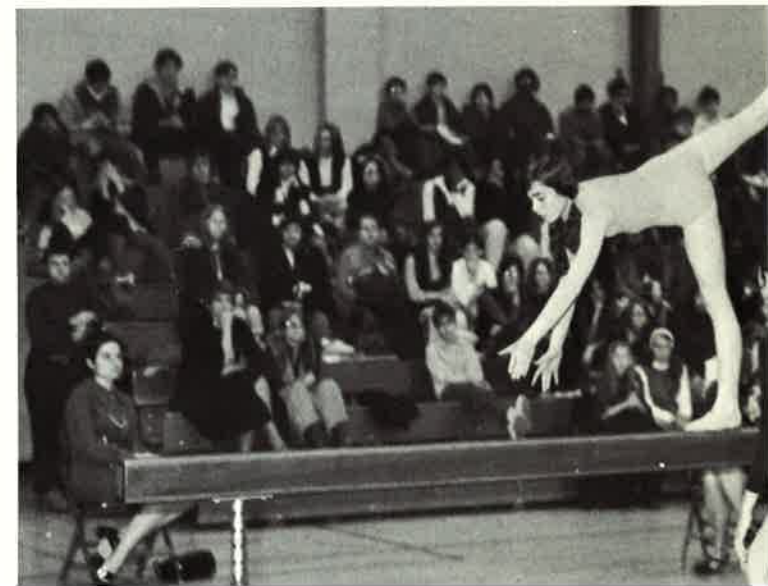
The Chute JUMP ROPE TEAM was organized for the first time this year by Miss Garret. The precision team is composed of 6th, 7th, and 8th grade students who perform routines to music. This year the team performed at many elementary schools in the district. They also performed at the Chicago Bulls game.



GYM NASTICS



The eighth grade girls were champions in the district gymnastics meet. The eighth grade boys took second place, missing first place by only 4 1/2 points. Both the seventh grade girls and boys finished in third place.



MY DREAMS

I have to leave,
The people all seem strange,
So I go.

The yard is dark,
The sky is glittered with stars,
I lay.

I sleep, I dream
of peace and love...
Fantasies.

Then a call.
I awake
To the real world.

A world of riots,
War, and guns...
Hate.

My dreams seem better
Than the real world.

Caryn Zimmerman
Team 8



THE EAGLE Staff

FACULTY ADVISORS

Mrs. Sharna Lang, Advisor-in-chief, Team 8
Mrs. Nancy Bakalar, Team 7
Mrs. Pearl Roth, Team 6

ART STAFF

Mr. Al Larsen
Miss Karen Sitron
Philip Fabergat
Josh Kutchin
Enrico Miranda
Butch Terry

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Dr. Ray Mena
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