

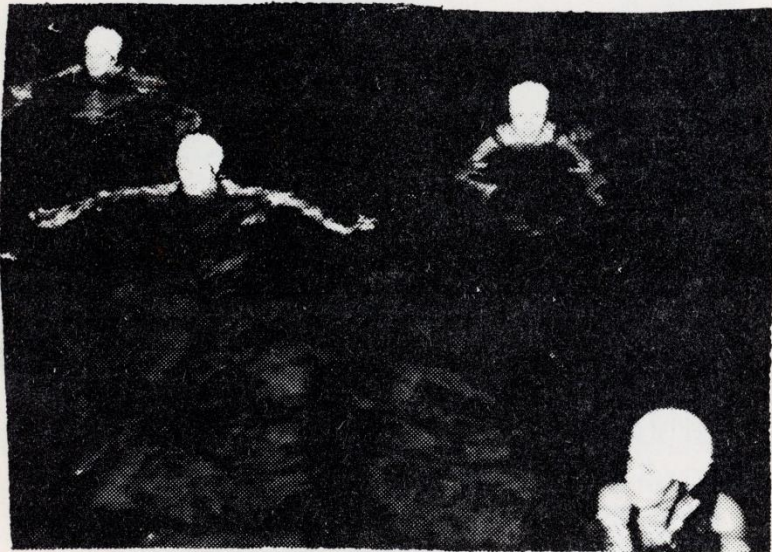
THE TROJAN TIMES

Published by and for Students of Wayzata Junior High School

Volume Eight

December 4, 1970

Number Two



NEW TEACHER

If you think the biology room looks different this year, you're right! The change is in teachers. This year Miss Cummings, fresh from student-teaching, steps in. "I like it here," she says, "I like the young faculty." Miss Cummings also liked the campaigns for Student Council. "I didn't have that in Senior High or Junior High," she said. But she thinks the teachers, as well as the students, should be more informed about the student council meetings. "We should be more in the know."

DON'T YOU HATE . . .

- - teachers who give homework on nights of games
- - girls who fall in love with new, cute, blond-haired blue-eyed, eighth grade boys
- - losing football games
- - kids who get straight A's
- - kids who spit from the staircases
- - snobs
- - teachers who give homework
- - slipping on the stairs and everybody laughs
- - forgetting your homework and the teacher accuses you of bumming out
- - those football games boys play on desks
- - the smells coming from Home Ec class
- - Enriquez's bloodletting
- - forgetting your glasses at home
- - Mr. Snow's fluent German
- - the sounds of the Varsity band
- - the sounds of Tonka Teens to wake you up in the morning???????

AN HOUR AT S. S.

Here we sit, tapping our feet to the exciting beat of the tom-tom. 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4 STROKE--STROKE. Remembering how we had struggled into our lovely swim suits last week. The Wayzata Jr. High tank-suits are designed to fit any shape imaginable!

And those swim caps, oh, how we loved the way they fit our heads. Everybody wants to see what they would look like bald and that's as close to the real thing as you can get.

After side-stepping a few stagnant puddles, we regretfully left the girls' locker room to meet the hot, humid atmosphere of the pool area.

We spot our instructor standing there, a perfect example of physical fitness at its best! She convinces us that the water is great. Of course we believe her and unknowingly we plunge into the icy water. After 10 lengths of the pool we are so numb that we can't feel the cold anymore.

Now we do (I mean attempt) our stunts (Ha, Ha). It's so cool to do a back somersault and swallow half the pool. And we just go all a tingle when the water goes up our noses. What a thrill it is to come so close to death when attempting to do a catalina in the deep water! We all get our kicks by almost drowning!

Oh, the music is so beautiful, if you can hear through all the water in your ears. Wow, what a cool beat 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2, 3, 4 STROKE--STROKE.

The hour is over. Slowly we emerge from the pool, suits sagging and hair dripping. Getting dressed is really fun. It's a real challenge trying to get your pantyhose on straight. And looking into the mirror through bloodshot eyes we watch the comb struggle through a snarled mess.

Finally convinced that we look presentable, we leave the locker room to catch the late bus. So goes one hour at S. S.

Don't get us wrong. Syncornized Swimming is
GREAT! ---- The Swimmers 5

WOULD YOU BELIEVE . . . ?

- - - Mr. Wall in a suit?....?....?
- - - That Mr. Cochran is really a midget in disguise?

THE HISTORY OF MRS. MERRILL'S PADDLE

Mrs. Merrill's paddle was made for her by a neighbor boy four years ago. Luckily he was never in her math class. His name will not be mentioned due to safety precautions. He is now safely in Senior High School.

It has strengthened many (minds) rhymes with? It's done a lot of good, sitting there glaring out at the class never being used.

It's made of solid redwood, and is certainly a beautiful piece of artwork.



TYPICAL DAY

The ringing just won't stop. Oh . . . it's the alarm clock. 7:00?! . . . that's an outrage. The alarm was supposed to go off at 6:30. Now, where did I put my clothes? Hurry, hurry, it's 7:05!

No time for breakfast, I'll just have to go hungry. Now I have to find my coat, books, and shoes. I'll have to run faster than I ever have. Boy, I barely made it.

Now to think about school. Oh, no . . . I've got three tests today and I forgot to study. I've got to really cram during homeroom.

(after school) Boy, was that ever a bad day! I got two C's and a D on the tests. Oh, am I ever bushed! I think I'll go upstairs and go to sleep. But first, I'm going to set the alarm clock!

IMPOSSIBILITIES

- Mr. Wall smiling
- Mrs. Merrill in a Bikini
- Getting an A on Mr. DeMuth's Civic test
- Mrs. Merrill forgetting her paddle
- Mrs. Collings going deaf
- Mr. Cherwein wearing a white shirt
- Wayzata Jr. High winning a football game

CANDY SALE A SUCCESS

During the week of October 20 to October 26, most students went out to sell candy. Some sold over 100 boxes. The home room that sold the most was Mrs. Merrill's. She receives a free dinner with a partner and a homeroom party.

There are four more homerooms which also will get parties. They are Mrs. Lufti's, Mrs. Youngquist's, Miss Cummings' and Mr. Haehlen's.

The two pupils who sold the most were Marla Jacobson, 111 boxes, and Nancy Schultz, 106 boxes.



PAUL JONES WORKS ON PAINTING

ENVIRONMENTAL ART WORKS

Mr. Wall has been working with and creating environmental art works.

The last artwork which Mr. Wall created was a stimulating experience. The reporters who wrote the article misunderstood it completely. To say it was a Lawrence Welk kick was nothing but rude ignorance on the reporters' parts!

An environmental art work gives you the feeling completely out of your ordinary environment. We go to school, study, ride the bus and go home. The purpose of an environmental art work is to take away the daily routine in exchange for an exciting, stimulating and elusive experience.

FOR ALL PLAYWRIGHTS!

Anyone who wishes may enter a contest being held for one-act plays by Mrs. D'Aquila. Three plays will be chosen; awards given to each. All 3 plays chosen will be put into production and may receive additional awards. That has not been decided as yet. Date will be posted later as to when the contest begins. But start brain-storming NOW!

THE PROGRESSIVE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS

As our story opens, Happiness, our heroine, is sitting in her rocking chair hooking a rug. All of a sudden she hears a knock on the door (knock, knock). "Come in!" she said in her most innocent tone. In walks a young man. "I'm Peter Pursuit, your pursuer," he says. "Oh Peter, I love you but - -". In strides her raging mother - - -

So ends Act I
(Will Peter Pursuit find true happiness with Happiness- - Or will her mother mash all?)

To be continued next paper



DEAR GABBY,

By GABAGAIL VAN BUREN

Dear Gabby,

I'm madly in love with a ninth grader who doesn't even know I'm alive. I need help. --- Helpless.

Dear Helpless,

Laugh a lot, be gay, and whatever you do, don't frown at him.

Dear Gabby,

My girlfriend, let's call her Mildred, is always reading. No matter where I take her, she's always reading. All we talk about is books. What can I do?--David Steinbeck

Dear David,

Carry some books around with you.

A good one to read would be (making friends with boys). THAT should start an interesting conversation.

Dear Gabby,

This is for everybody in WJHS! We've tried to have the juke box out before but it was taken away. It was taken away because of our abuse to it.

I've heard a lot of complaints saying "Why isn't the juke box out?" . . . Well, if you really want it out, prove it and treat it as if it were yours! Then maybe we can have it out FOREVER!

---Two Wayzata J.H. music lovers

Gabby says Amen!

Dear Gabby,

I have this problem: My boy friend is chicken! What can I do? -- Kluck-Kluck.

Chicken to do what? Maybe he's just smart. Ask yourself next time you're with him Whose the Kluck, me, or him?

Dear Gabby,

I've got a problem. There is one grade in this school that are real squirrels. Girls hang on to each others hands, the boys act tough but aren't, and they wear the ugliest clothes. They bug me, how do you get rid of them?

Dear Bugged,

I take it you mean the 7th graders, therefore I suggest you give up. At least next year they'll be eighth graders.

Dear Gabby,

Boys are always calling me up asking for a date. I'm a "goodie-goodie" and never would do those things. What should I do? --- Popular

Dear Pop,

Say no. But, how did you ever get "popular"?

WANTED

WANTED: Girl Boxers report to Mrs. Solovskoy.

WANTED: New 8th grade boys.

WANTED: New newspaper writers; report to Mr. Peterson, Room 219.

People Who Want Their Portraits - I can draw pictures practically real. Please get in touch with Marie Rajkovacz (7th grade) if you want your picture done. We'll make arrangements. Cost is 25c.

WANTED:

9th grade boy, blonde hair, blue eyes, about 5'6", not conceited (sorry Gary).

More new, cute, blondhaired, blue eyed, eighth grade boys. See any girl.

Uncurl shampoo. Contact Mr. Peterson's beard.

Girl repellent. See the new cute, blondhaired, blue-eyed, eighth grade boy.

A Homework-free teacher. No need to ask.

SOMEBODY. See Miss Cummings.

Mrs. Collings (Alias Mrs. Lord). Contact P.K.

EDITORIAL

Is the paddle really the answer?

I say no! I don't believe you can beat knowledge into kids. Hitting students in front of the whole class only makes them embarrassed, and they hate the teacher more for it. So they probably don't do well in his class.

What do you kids think? This is our paper so we can write what we want in it.

Put your answers in the box in the Library.

LETTERS

Dear Editor:

Now that we have the juke box out again, let's not abuse it. --- A Student.

CONCERNING GOSSIP

If you have something you would like published about someone or some event, write a letter to the Gossip Director. We would not want to jeopardize anyone's feelings, that is why we are asking the readers to write the gossip themselves.

The Editor of the Trojan Times and the Gossip Director have the right, however, to discard any letter which would not be of major concern.

Thank you for your co-operation. The G.D.

MIXING BOWL

On October 20th the annual "Mixing Bowl" football game was played by our 9th grade team against Ridgemount. We were defeated by a final score of 6-0. We did, although, make it tough for the "Road-runners" to ? win.

The 7th grade team beat Ridgemount 22-6. Touch-downs were made by Rich Campbell, Tom Egar and Blake Omlie. Our 8th grade team won 34-0. Touch-downs were made by Bill Schaetzel, John Woods, Jim Penningroth, Pat Manning. (One pass was especially good. It was a 55 yd. pass thrown by Bob Sween and received by Jim Penningroth.)



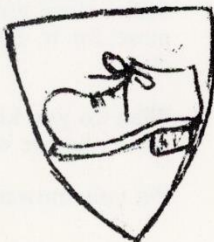
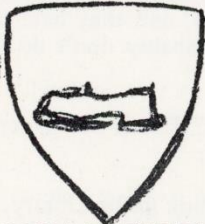
The Trojan Times staff has chosen Doug Burkett as the best all around player of the Mixing Bowl game.

* * * *

THE TROJAN BOOT AWARD

And now Wayzata gladly thrusts the Boring Boot award to Mrs. D'Aquila for lecturing on not lecturing.

Last but not least, Wayzata slips the laughing loafer on the foot of Mr. Hesby for being the only teacher to think up a new ioke in 14 years; may not be funny but it's new!



CAN YOU FILL IN THE BLANKS?

My darling _____,

Did you know _____ was with _____ and saw everything? Can you meet me behind the theater at 8:30? I can hardly wait to _____ your _____. Why do you keep resisting me and my _____. Remind me to bring the _____. Be careful, my _____, and don't be afraid of _____. I've got to go, the old _____ is coming near me.

With all my love and _____,

THE MIGHTY EGGS

On Friday, Nov. 6 ask Mr. Peterson what he was doing. In case he won't tell you, I will. He was dropping eggs out the window!

His third hour class was discussing what was fragile and what was not, when some dum-dum remarked that eggs were. Mr. Peterson surprised them all with his superb information about the strength of eggs. Thus started "The Great Egg Cult of 1970". Three eggs were obtained from Mrs. Youngquist and brought to Mr. Peterson. He dropped the three eggs and two out of the three survived the great fall onto the grass. Thus Mr. Peterson's brilliant theory that, if you have equal pressures on all sides it will not break, was proved. Mr. Peterson beamed triumphantly as once again he outwitted his class.

MIDI DEAD OR ALIVE

By June 18 the Midi had invaded the Wayzata shops.

It started in Paris, France by famous designers. Designers were not propheting on the mini. So in revenge they dropped the length 4 inches for some, 8 inches for others.

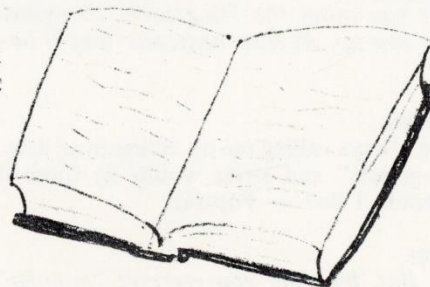
One thing leads to another; to wear a midi, you need boots to wear a midi; in the winter time you need a midi coat.

2 weeks ago the midi was murdered and buried by the New Yorkers. But don't feel bad if you haven't worn your midi yet. Fashion trends always come and go.



A GOOD BOOK

Do you want to read a good book? Read "The Winter People" by Phyllis Whitney. Not since "The Haunting of Hill House" has a novel held such evil or such demon possession. The reader will be terrified. If after reading the book you don't feel as if your spirit has left you, you have not read the book successfully.



EARLY/LATE BLUES

The purpose of this article is to list the unsatisfactory conditions on the buses in School District 284. Here is our list:

1. S.R.O. (Standing room only)
2. You can't have enough fun.
3. Bus drivers pass stops.
4. They start before you sit down.
5. They come too early, or too late.
6. Install more comfortable seats, preferably bucket seats.
7. Drivers not young enough.
8. Plush carpeting.

If the bus drivers like quiet, maybe they can install stereo speakers on the walls of the bus, next to every seat and kids'll listen to 'em.

We could have reclining seats, air conditioning and waitresses serving hot dogs. Gagging the bus driver would make it worth while. We might make a Jumbo bus with a cocktail lounge, T.V. Room, Recreation Room and a built-in Swimming Pool or Movie Room.

As a matter of fact, let's do away with school and ride the buses all day. What the heck, we could just live in 'em.

FROM BEANS TO FOOTBALL

Rumor has it that Mr. D. Nelson was once a member of the Jolly Green Giants fan club. But due to the fact that on the fateful day of Oct. 21, Mr. D. Nelson, resplendent in the sacred beanie of the Green Giants fan club, walked out in front of the assembly with a very promising looking football player in tow. He looked so ridiculous that the Green Giant kicked him out. Well, Mr. Nelson, you tried. Who knows? Maybe they'll let you into the Miss Muller fan club. You never know for sure.

WAYZATA AAU TOPPLES RICHFIELD

On Nov. 10 the Wayzata A.A.U. swim team had a meet with Richfield in our school pool. Many kids from Wayzata and our school were awarded ribbons and Wayzata won the meet by a total score of 427-377.

There may be a spring session of A.A.U. Anyone who would like to join if there will be one, watch out for articles in the newspaper saying so. Events include free-style, breaststroke, butterfly, backstroke and individual medley, where each swimmer swims all the strokes.

The team works out four times a week for an hour each practice. Anyone interested in joining should see Mr. Petersen.

MISERY IS

- A rainy Monday morning.
- Another three quarters till summer vacation.
- Setting your alarm for 6:30 and the next morning find out it's Saturday.

BOOK TITLES

Here are some book titles that remind me of Wayzata Junior High:

'Up the Down Staircase' --Wayzata during a fire drill.

'Fail Safe' --Passing a French test.

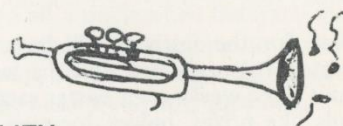
'Tale of Two Cities' (Schools) --Ridgemount and Wayzata.



Some action from the Mixing Bowl Game--but is it football?

THE PRESENT STATE OF THE HONOR BAND

Mr. Snow is disappointed in the Honor Band this year. He has a good reason to be made. Nobody in the whole band can play in tune. He yells and hollers at us and makes us tune up again. But all efforts are in vain. Sometimes after tuning up we sound worse. We all abide by the gospel according to St. Byron. But we're not in tune. The honor band still tries to get in tune. And one glorious day we shall conquer all and be in tune. (Written by Mark Davis, a member of the trumpet section of the Honor Band.)



TEACHER BRUTALITY

As I walked down the hall on my way to the library, (I had obtained a pass from Mrs. Bushnell), I witnessed a terrible sight which shocked me worse than an electric wire. One of the teachers of this school was walking down the hall with a particular student. This teacher, (who I prefer to be left unknown), had this student in a headlock, and was gruffly leading him to the office. Further on up the hall, I passed a particular classroom. A loud "crack" echoed through the hall, muffled by the sudden cries of a wounded student. Evidently, an innocent student had had his 'seat of learning' reddened by the "board of education." The bell was about to ring, so I hurriedly walked to my next hour class. I couldn't help hearing the shouts of an angry teacher, obviously screaming at one of his/her students. Peeking inside the door, I saw that the angry teacher had clutched the student's hair and continuously kept tearing out his hair. My last encounter of teacher brutality was just before I walked into my next class. From a room across the hall, I heard the painful whoops of another member of the student body. The teacher this time was pulling at his/her pupil's leg, which I have done to you this past minute.

STUDENT COUNCIL TRIP

Tuesday, Nov. 3, the Student Council Executive Board went to Robbinsdale for an annual State Student Council Workshop. About 30 different schools were present from Hennepin County. They met in Elim Lutheran Church and had lunch there. Part of the time the kids split up and met in different rooms to discuss each others' schools, their student councils, dress codes, etc.

PLAGUE STRIKES WJHS

There is a terrible epidemic of tests and homework going around the teachers. It seems to be very contagious and runs in cycles, because it gets the worst toward the end of a grading quarter. All the students I have interviewed say that when one teacher assigns tests and homework, they all do. This is a very bad condition indeed. If you have any suggestions on how to combat this horrible plague, please bring your comments to Mr. Gerald Hendricks, who is usually available in the main office.

FILM AND MULTI-MEDIA COMPETITION

A film and multi-media competition, open to all junior and senior high school students in Minnesota, has been announced by Explorer Post 450, sponsored by WCCO Television.

Films entered in the First Annual WCCO Television Film Festival may be the work of a group, or of an individual. There will be three major classifications of films, with subdivisions within the major classifications. The three major classifications are: Films under 7 minutes, films longer than 7 minutes and multi-media presentations.

Date for the festival will be announced during the winter. It is expected that the festival will be held about three weeks after Easter vacation. Additional details like prizes, judges, location of the festival, etc. will be announced in the near future. Some of these are dependent on the number of entries, so the scouts would appreciate your getting the entry blanks in soon, so that they may prepare for the facilities. A good, useful list of prizes is expected, ranging from film to cameras, both still and motion-picture, and other photographic materials.

For more information and materials, contact:

Paul Stark, President, Explorer Post 450
WCCO Television,
50 South Ninth St.
Minneapolis, Minn. 55402

HAPPINESS IS . . .

- Mr. Hendricks in a good mood.
- Getting that cute kid to know you're alive.
- Find that \$6.00 library book that you lost.



HE'S A CELEBRITY...HE'S DEAN MARTIAN

WINTER SPORTS MOVE INTO HIGH GEAR

Winter sports at Wayzata are now heading into the season. Basketball, hockey, wrestling and swimming are now in the training phase of the season. This is always a difficult time for the athletes because they are getting in shape and there is little real competition. Always, however, they have the season in view.

One interesting example is hockey, where the ever-popular Coach Runyon is icing both the rink and his beard. So the hockey players don't even have ice yet. On the other hand the swimming team is swimming over two miles a day in the second water form, which to them seems all too plentiful.

A good way to show the players your appreciation of their work would be to show up at the first meet or game of the season.

THE OLD GORDY HOWE

At the ripe old age of 43, Howe is an aging veteran who seems to get stronger every year. In 1954 he bounced back from an injury that nearly took his life. Howe has scored more points (goals & assists) than any other player in history; he shoots ambidextrously (both ways, right and left). He does not use the slap shot, commonly used by most NHL players today. He uses the old-fashioned wrist shot and has one of the fastest and most accurate shots in the league. At 116 mph and with no wind-up, it is very hard for a goalie to stop.

This is Gordy's 24th year, and it appears that he will continue to play until he is 50. In 1958 he was voted North America's most tremendous athlete. He has won numerous trophies and awards, and it appears that he will continue to worry the opposing coaches forever.

THE STAFF

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. . . and several other anonymous writers