

Lobo NEWS

BASIC HIGH SCHOOL

VOL. VI NO. 5

JANUARY 18, 1951

FORMER BASIC STUDENT NAMED IN COLLEGE "WHO'S WHO"

Ray Harbert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce M. Harbert, and a member of the 1947 graduating class at Basic High has been selected to appear in the 1951 edition of Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges. These students are selected on the basis of their participation in Campus activities and their scholastic standing. Ray is now a senior at C.P.S., where he is president of the inter-fraternity council and Vice President of the Western Regional Fraternity Council.

Ray is majoring in personnel management and his fraternity is Pi Lau Omega.



SHIRLEY MORGAN BASIC HIGH
ART STUDENT

Local Art Student Wins 3rd Place In Contest

Shirley Morgan, encouraged by Basic's Art Teacher Miss Blackburn responded to a contest sponsored by the Las Vegas Chamber of Commerce, received third place honors which was an award for twenty-five dollars.

The purpose of the contest was for the design of an inexpensive yet picture-stamp envelope to be used by the Chamber and also sold to the leading merchants of Las Vegas and vicinity.

First and second place awards went to a student from Las Vegas and Overton High Schools.

Shirley is a very capable young artist and spends much of her time drawing. Her favorite is drawing horses.

It is felt like this, that should encourage more students to take advantage of these opportunities offered them.

Schedule For Semester Exams

Semester Exams schedule will be as follows:

Thursday

9:00-10:20 - First Period Classes
10:35-11:55- Third Period Classes
1:00- 2:25 - Fifth Period Classes

Friday

9:00-10:20 - Second Period Classes
10:35-11:55-Fourth Period Classes
1:00-2:25 - Sixth Period Classes

• • • The Cure

Private: "Whatcha got there, Sarge?"
Sergeant: "A gallon of whiskey."
Private: "How come?"
Sergeant: "Goin' on a hike in the woods. Protection for rattlesnake bite."
Private: "Whatcha got in the box?"
Sergeant: "Rattlesnakes."

BOULDER CITY ELKS FETE TWO TOP SOUTHERN TEAMS

BASIC AND BOULDER HONORED AT BANQUET

The Elks Club of Boulder City and Henderson, combined sponsored a football banquet for the Basic and Boulder grid teams.

There were quite a few parents who bought tickets. All the guests, parents, and grid players were feted to a turkey dinner with all the trimmings. The dinner was cooked and served by the women members of the Elks Club, the "Does."

After the dinner Coach McDoniel introduced the team followed by the introducing of the Boulder Eagles by Coach Miles.

Don Ashbaugh, master of ceremonies, was presented a pipe by the Elks. Then Don introduced the guest speakers, of which included head coach at Nevada, Joseph Sheeketski, who spoke on getting boys from Nevada to go to the University.

Next speaker was Chic Atkinson, head coach at B. Y. R., who talked on athlete's scholarship chances and how valuable athletics are to the armed forces.

The banquet was enjoyed by all those who attended. This brings better friendships and better acquaintances among the players and fans. Let's hope that these banquets will continue and next time have a better attendance.

INQUIRING REPORTER



QUESTION—What do you think the Seniors should leave the school?

ANSWERS

- seniors
 JoAnne S.—Shorter school hours.
 Evelyn S.—A school bus that will hold together.
 Troy C.—The good athletic record it has had.
 Patsy R.—Some good typewriters.
 Gail C.—We have something to leave????
 Billy G.—10 cases of peroxide.
 Marian A.—Meek little Freshmen for the coming seniors.
 Manuel S.—A heating system up at shop
 James M.—Some well behaved Freshmen!
 juniors
 Annette F.—Leave everything good and take what isn't so good.
 Larry H.—Sherry Hostetler for me (of course)
 Peter L.—Their brains if they have any.
 Peggy J.—Men or boys!
 Joan S.—A suggestion box for study hall.
 Jody G.—Red Hunter for Virginia so she won't have to walk to school.
 sophomores
 Jerry W.—All the senior girls.
 Shirlee G.—No remains!!! (of themselves)
 Caryn Y.—Do I.
 Pat L.—I don't
 freshmen
 Virgil W.—Just leave.
 Pat D.—No memories!!
 Susan V.H.—The junior boys.
 Shirley McA.—Just leave you know who
 Sue L.—Leave their names off the walls.



WEDDING BELLS!!

NORWISTA GAULT BRIDE

On December 23, 1950 Norwista Gault, a junior at Basic, was married to Corporal Terry Newton, who is now stationed at Nellis Air Force Base.

They were married at eight o'clock in the evening, by Rev. George W. Patterson at the Henderson Community Church.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Craig Gault of Carver Park. She was attended by her sister, Te Atta Gault, as maid of honor and her brother, Forrest Gault, served as best man.

For her wedding dress she chose a turquoise blue suit with white accessories. She wore a corsage of pink and white sweet pease.

After the wedding they went to the Desert Inn and saw the floor show.

They are now living in Carver Park with her parents.

We wish them the best of luck and happiness in the future.



FORMER B.H.S. STUDENTS
JOIN UP WITH UNCLE SAM

Among those from this area who are leaving for the service are Chuck Galloway, Ernie Lea, Mark Alton, Bob Kay, Don McCullugh, John Mallory and Duane Lauback.

Chuck Galloway, who has been attending the San Bernadino Valley Junior College, quit school and left to join the navy.

John Mallory, who up to this time has been enrolled as a sophomore here at Basic High, left to join the infantry.

Bob Kay was drafted into the army along with Ernie Marion and Don McCullugh.

He gazed admiringly at the chorine's costume."

"Who made her dress?" he asked his companion.

"I'm not sure," came the reply, "but I imagine it was the police."

"More Bounce To The Ounce"



"HIGHEST QUALITY,

LOTS MORE ZIP,

A MAN'S SIZE DRINK,

NOT JUST A SIP----- PEPSI!"

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Henderson, Nevada



Journalism Class Rejoices

BY JANET VANVALEY

Oh, who said "Life cannot be Beautiful?" Even with the thought of semester exams coming up, Journalism Class is looking forward to them, for with that comes a promise of a newer, brighter semester, Herb Wietz, is checking out!

Brooklyn's little bundle of joy has been unkindly named "The Thing", Phil Harris sings about, this is unfair and unkind; its just that his picture is on the music, but enough of this before we ship Herb off for southern Siberia. Lets take a look at what the year has done to Herb, or rather what Herb has done to the year.

He has been a constant source of amusement and comfort to his teacher, Mr. Athis, and his long suffering classmates. He has never stopped thrilling the class about the gang wars which he fought in, in Brooklyn and it takes a shot in the head to keep this kid from trying to show the class his battle wounds.

There was the memorable time Mr. Wietz was sent out for the typewriter and wasn't seen for 45 minutes, till he was found sleeping under the back row of chairs. The sad mistake of waking him up was made and Herb, refreshed from his sleep, began anew.

Mr. Wietz has terrific writing ability, which nobody can deny, but he is somewhat reluctant to do ordinary tasks of regular news paper stories, but his talent runs to more blaze type writings. (You know the type--we can't print this type of story!)

Another little detail is that no one can read his writing, no one believes that it is really handwriting but rather a series of marks made by holding a pencil between his toes.

On his shoulder lies the responsibility of publicizing the Lobo News, in which manner he does by painting posters? In which are written very clever and original phrases as "Buy Lobo News" or "Get Lobo News." At gun point he will sometimes distribute them and if you will run out on the lawn and pick up some paper thats lying face down in some isolated corner you will see "Buy Lobo News."

But unfortunately Herb is now leaving us, he doesn't feel journalism is for him and Journalism class sincerely hopes Herb finds something that is fitting his talents, say, Big Basket Weaving?

Our little fiend (o-o-o-o-s I mean friend) is constantly engaged in hand to hand combat with Mr. Athis and the result is that Herb tinks dat, "Mr. Athis is mean," "What else is dere to do around dis place, execept swing from da ceiling, pull stuff from outa da biology case and torment me buddies in general."

Well as we were saying, we hate to see him leave, we even sent a little note to the draft board saying, "Have you forgotten Old A-1 Wietz?" They wrote back saying, "Not yet but we're sure trying."

Just now as I glance up from my work, I caught sight of Herb trying to pull a spider out of a small opening in a jar, so far all he's managed to do is pull off a couple of legs.

Any attempt to discourage Mr. Wietz is met with a hearty laugh which sounds like a cross between a wounded bull moose and a high powered locomotive.

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Henderson Barber Shop



HENDERSON, NEVADA

Exams Worry Students!!

A week before the tests begin all the students are slaving away in study hall and at home. All week they have put their full attention to their books.

Thursday morning, the first test day if you get here early you could see the students coming to school as if they were sneaking up on something. They go past rooms without a sound and a worried expression on their faces, and their hands almost bleeding from biting their nails.

The bell rings and there is complete silence. The test begins. Everything seems hard until you are about half through with the test, then you come to the conclusion you didn't have to study anyway, you think you knew most of the answers after all.

You think you haven't anything to worry about, but after everything is all over and you think you passed all your examinations, what causes the nervous strain and suspense waiting for the grades to come out?----- The grades are out and you passed by the skin of your teeth. There is a sigh of relief and a few softly murmured prayers over the shuffle of happily treading feet and a few savage yells that sound like an indian attack.

Although the students are happy now you can bet the same fear and suspense will go through the students next semester.

MARY HAD A LITTLE WATCH;
SHE SWALLOWED IT, IT'S GONE.
NOW EVERYWHERE THAT MARY

WALKS,
TIME--MARCHES ON!

HOUSE OF PRICE, Inc



Diamond T



WOLVES EKE OUT VICTORY OVER BLYTHE

Friday, January 5, the towering Basic crew paced by Craft and Rostine won a thrilling game over the Blythe yellow jackets. The Wolves trailed the yellow jackets most of the game. At the end of the first quarter the team fought to a 9-9 tie. After which the Wolves dropped back at half time the score was yellow jackets 22, the Wolves 15, but the Wolves roared back in the third quarter but could not catch up it was 35-22 opening the final quarter then after the lead had changed hands several times when Craft counted with his game winning bucket in the last 45 seconds of the game.

The Basic Jayvees took the measure of the Las Vegas High Kittens 45-21. The Basic Jayvees showed a smooth attack for their first game they were paced by Dick Bordwell with 12 points.

AUTOMOBILE SPEED CHAMPION

When Sir Malcolm Campbell became automobile speed champion as a result of his record-breaking run at Dayton Beach Florida, he received a tremendous reception everywhere he went. Campbell a very Modest man found this embarrassing, but inevitable however, the strain imposed by swallowing the more extreme forms of flattery was sever and by the time he returned had worn him then.

At a public function soon afterward in Liverpool a particularly important and gushing fe-

BASIC COMES FROM BEHIND TO WIN

WOLVES OVERCOME 30-15 HALFTIME LEAD TO DEFEAT B.C. 45 TO 41

The Basic Wolves coming from behind 30-15 at half time, won a close game form the Boulder City Eagles, 45-41.

The Eagles, starting off with a barrage of long shots from Whalen and Wegren, built up a 13-7 lead at the end of the first quarter. The Wolves having a hard time getting started made a poor showing.

With Wegren, Whalen and Potts putting in from twenty feet out, the Eagles continued to hold the top hand. With about three or four minutes left in the half, the Wolves started clicking by dumping in seven points from Craft, Hickman and Rostine. The Eagles lead 30-15 at the halftime.

The Wolves, coming back in the second half with more fight and spirit, held the Eagles to no score till the Wolves came within four points on two hook shots by Craft. Stitt put one in from way out, Hickman came up with a couple and the Eagles led by 30-25. The hot and with some great rebound power, Basic came up with 8 points and tied it all up 33-33. Basic went ahead 34-33 on a free throw by Craft and the Quarter ended.

male cornered him and cut loose a barrage of compliments and silly questions. "Tell me, Sir Malcolm!" she finally asked, "what was most on your mind during your wonderful speed run? His patience exhausted, Campbell scowled and replied; "Why madam, having to be ready to give the pass signal in case any one wanted to overtake me."

The last quarter the Eagles tiring out fouled every other minute. Basic making the best of their free throws jumped ahead four points and started freezing the ball. Boulder coming up with a couple of fast buckets by Wegren and Whalen put the heat on Hamblin came in with a tip-in and a free throw to put us ahead 42-37. With but three minutes to go we counted for a lay in by Stitt and three free throws and then froze the ball. With a little less than 2 minutes to go Chuck Greenwood Boulders pivot man shot two long shots from mid-court which brought the score up to, Basic 45 and Boulder 41. The Wolves froze the ball till the whistle blew.

Wegun, Whalen and Greenwood shared high point honors with 10 points apiece. While Craft scored 15 for Basic for high point honor and Stitt next with 11.

The Boulder City Jayvees took the measure of the Basic Jayvees 34-28 at Boulder Saturday night. Boulder J. V.'s started a bang leading 22-19 at half. Basic never could quite down. Vergil Weese stood on his all around play. Frank was high point man with 11.

*****~**~**~

* POEM OF THE
* ONWARD, MOVE ON
* O TIME IN THY F
* MAKE THE BELL R
* BEFORE I MUST R

*****~**~**~

DANCE SPONSORED BY SENIOR MOTHER'S

The Senior's Mothers, in an attempt to better the class fund sponsored the last Basic High School dance of the 1950 year, last December 29, in the high school auditorium.

Music, by Tommy Nelson and his orchestra provided a romantic atmosphere for the evening.

An admission of 25¢ was charged, and sandwiches which were made and sold by the mothers all aided in making the dance successful and prosperous.

George Hargraves, assisted by Tommy Nelson's band, portrayed his version of an old Irish ballad, "Tura Lura Lura." Miss Janie Rockhill, a former student of Basic High also sang an old favorite, "Summertime."

CHUCKLES



To the Highest Bidder

The decrepit old car drove up to the toll bridge. "Fifty cents," cried the gateman. "Sold," replied the driver.

Change of Mind

"You admit having broken into the same dress shop four times. What did you steal?" "A dress for my wife, but she made me exchange it three times."

Heard But Not Seen

I hear you have a new youngster at aid his employer. After glanced around the office apprehensive Heaven's sake, you can't hear him way you?"

A Just Reward

(paper): "It says here that cooks in France."

feel like crowning the one we've

Story Lesson

where was the Declaration of bottom, I guess."

Coming from Scratch

(al): "I'll be ready in a minute." (er): "No hurry now, dear! I've



"Don't Fence Me In," is the cry that is being heard around school these days, and can you guess why? Yes, Basic is going to have a fence around it.

The contract was awarded to the Glycone Fence Co. on December 11, 1950, and the actual work began on January 3, 1951.

The fence will be six feet high and it will be made of galvanized chain link woven wire. It will be completed in sixty days at the cost of \$9,951.00.

Gates will be placed at the water street and Atlantic Avenue entrance, the Atlantic and Market streets entrance, the high school auditorium, a wide entrance at the parking area on Lead Street, a wide entrance near the tennis courts, a footpath entrance to the elementary school on Lead Street, and three sidewalk entrances by the football field bleachers.

Mr. Church said that the fence will help control the crowds at the football games.

Confession

Visitor: "What was your mother's name before she was married?"

Young Innocence: "I think it must have been 'Savoy.' That's the name on our towels."

Lesser of Two Evils

A man was asked why he encouraged his wife to quit playing the piano and start playing the clarinet. He replied, "Because she can't sing when she's playing the clarinet."

By Honest Means

Teacher (struggling to unfasten coat for little pupil): "Did your mother hook this coat for you?" Pupil: "No, ma'am, she bought it."

Like Father, Like Son

Father (to young son): "When Abe Lincoln was your age he was making his own living." Son: "Yes, and when he was your age he was President."

Then He Resigned

"I don't want any callers this afternoon," said the businessman to the office boy. "If they say their business is important, just tell them that's what they all say."

That afternoon a lady called and insisted on seeing him. "I am his wife," she exclaimed. "That's what they all say," said the office boy.

WORK ON ANNUAL CONTINUING!!!!

The midnight oil that has been seen burning around Miss Handcchin's English Room, is no more than the '51 annual staff, trying to finish up all the work that goes into a year book.

So far, three sections have been sent to the Hurley Company in Camden, Arkansas and the staff hopes to have another three sections sent in by February 1st.

If all the deadlines are met the last one being March 15th, the El Lobo will be distributed to the students around a week before school lets out, or possible around May 15th.

The pictures still to be taken are: basketball, Senior play and the Junior and Senior prom queens and attendants which have still not been chosen.



KIDDIE KORNER



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Personalities

I was in a distinctly bilious frame of mind wondering who I was going to choose for my personality subject of the week. Suddenly! My eyes lit on the personality who I thought would be an interesting subject.

I chose a Freshman boy. He has light brown hair, brown eyes, and a very nice personality. He is 5 feet 5 inches tall and weighs 125 pounds. He is 14 years old. His best friend is Robert Weideman.

Do you know who it is? No?? Well then here's some more clues. He belongs to the boy Scouts. His favorite food is egg plant. He was born in Alton Illinois on the 26 day of September in the year of 1936. He lived there for 11 years and then moved here to Henderson, where he has lived for 3 years. His favorite sport is baseball. His name is Frank Gorin.

HERB WEITZ CONT FROM PAGE 3

Mr. Athis is given smelling salts and is again roused to sanity, a small smile spreads across his face which grows into a large laugh which develops again into hysterical screams of "Quick, lock the door, he might change his mind. At last he's gone. Ha-Ha-Ha So we again have to slug him into



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HENDERSON, NEVADA

TOWNSITE DRUG

Henderson, Nevada

The second personality is a Freshman girl. She has blonde hair blue eyes, and is real cute. She is 5 feet 5 inches tall, she weighs 103 pounds and she is 15 years old. She hasn't a best friend because she likes everyone in general.

I'm sure you know who it is now, but for you who don't here are some more clues. She belongs to G.A.A. and the Spanish Club. Her favorite food is fried shrimp. She was born in Macon, Georgia on the 29 day of February in the yr. of 1936. She lived in Georgia for 3 years and then moved to Overton Nev. She lived there for 3 years and then moved to Basic where she has lived for the past 9 years. Her favorite sport is swimming.

Well I'm sure those who didn't know before know now but for some of the newer ones who don't her name is Margie Mainor.

unconsciousness.

We salute you, Herb Wietz, and to your biology we offer you our deepest sympathy, but after all, our gain is your loss.

CONT PAGE 8

Question and Answer

"Well, doctor, was my operation a success?"
"I'm not your doctor; I'm St. Peter."

Walk in Beauty



VAN VALEY SHOE DEPARTMENT

Henderson Dep't Store



FOR THE BEST IN

ENTERTAINMENT

TAKE YOUR GIRL
TO THE

**VICTORY
THEATRE**



BASIC POPULATION
INCREASES

Say Girls! Have you seen the new boy running around. You freshmen girls who are single once more have a chance to get a man!

His name is Bill Gandrud. He has brown curly hair and blue eyes. He is 5 feet, 9½ inches tall, He weighs 130 pounds and he is 16 years old.

Bill was born in Wiliston, North Dakota on July, in the year of 1934. He lived in North Dakota about a month and then moved to Montana. He lived there 5 years and then they moved to California. He lived there for 2 years and then moved here to Basic. He has lived here for 9 years.

Bill is not to sure what he will do when he gets out of school.

His pet peeve is Dallen. His favorite food is chicken. His favorite pastime is sports. His favorite sport is Basketball. Bills best friend is Morris Crunk.





WOLF HOWLS

What happened between "All star" Stitt and Mona P.? Could it be that the eight grade is invading the High School?????

Is Vegas too far to travel for affection Gary R. or has Cecil G. convinced you there are cute girls in Basic.

Say Marian A. are you going to join the W.A.A.C. or is Morris Odell going to start spending more of his leaves in Henderson.

Bob Herman offered his new letter sweater to Betty R. but she decided her four striped sweater with the star was more appropriate.

Looks like Stanley H. didn't keep his letter sweater very long Does it Joan A.!!!!

Who is Louetta S. waiting so patiently for to return??

Does Bill H. really hide his letter sweater so none of the girls will get it??

Say! George! thought you were awful—What happened New Years??????????

If you want to know how it is ignore Mel Torme after a production just ask Phy-

to watch specially very

hear hum

NEW ADDITION TO CHEM LAB....

A small group of unwary students hurried toward the chem. lab for second period chemistry class. Ah, these unsuspecting mortals, little did they know what the hand of fate had prepared for them inside that innocent looking chemistry building. The door was flung open and the inside of the lab seemed to glow with an unearthly light—they stood transfixed, a strange look came into their eyes as they stared at the object on the wall. With their knees shaking they quickly sat down, the shock had been to great to take standing up. Whispered murmurs we heard: "Nothing like this has happened in three years", "I never thought I'd live to see this happen"— Suddenly without warning Mr. Burkholder's footsteps were heard coming closer and closer to the lab—stark terror struck in the hearts of all present, he would see it too, maybe take it away—the door opened and Mr. Burkholder entered.....his glance

Well, I see we have another couple who have joined the steady list. How about that Carol and Lindy????

Who is the mystery boy that Mary O. has her eye on??????

slowly turned toward the wall and as he saw it too, he staggered toward his desk chair and sat down.

Yes sir, ever since May 1949, the same dusty, old, calendar has hung on the chem. lab wall and now there in its place hung a new 1951 calendar. The Jr. Einsteins that worked in the lab for the past three years buried deep in the fumes of sulfur, never found time to change the calendar, but finally an ambitious student was able to tear himself away from the test tubes, bunsen burners and Lab manuals long enough to hang up a new calendar, and to this young genius we say: "If you give the chem. class another shock like that again—it will kill 'em."

WEITZ (CONT FROM PAGE 7)

In a more serious crisis Herb can always be depended upon to cross up the whole works. He has been termed as Basic's most irrestible boy.

So as the sun sinks slowly in the west, and with the strings of a liltng melody in the background, the entire journalism class stands at the door, tears in the eyes of even the bravest man, Herb takes his notebook and leaves for biology.

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