



Author Mark Van Doren Outlines Importance of College Education

by Mark Van Doren

The experience that makes the deepest difference in any boy or girl is the experience of going to college. It is there that the man, the woman, is created; for it is there that thinking begins, and in our society there is no more noticeable difference than the difference between the thoughtful and the unthoughtful person. The difference has been called magic. There is no exaggeration in the term; it refers to the change from child to human being, the change that all of us desire in so far as we comprehend that the specific, the distinguished quality of any person is the quality of his mind.

Nothing does more to bring about this change than the reading of books. The ability to read a book is like the ability to listen; it implies a mind that is disciplined to receive and entertain ideas. The good listener is a good man, a good woman, for in this listener there is no pride of that wrong sort which consists of assuming that nothing further can be learned. In the real world there is always more to learn than even the wisest person will succeed in learning; but the sign of wisdom in him is his recognition of this fact, and his willingness to make the most of his opportunity. The good listener, like the good reader, not only knows how to use his mind; he knows how to change it. No activity is happier than the first of these; nothing is nobler than the second.

The four years of college are the one period in life when both of those activities are duties as well as pleasures. For most persons such a period will never come again. There will not be the leisure for it, nor will there be the freedom. College is a vacation from the common-place—from the routine opinion, the tired thought, the unexamined prejudice. It is the time when we are not merely expected to change, but required to. And it is books that change us most. The student will listen to his teachers, but they have had their teachers too: the books by which their intellects were formed. The parent will hope that his son or daughter may find good teachers at college, and of course they will be there. The master teachers, however, will be the books the students reads. These never change, just as they never diminish in number. They are the everlasting teachers by which the human race has got its education.

(Continued Page 2)

Laughter

There are three kinds of laughter. The lowest form is the laughter of a man, who laughs only at his own jokes. Next is the man who laughs at the jokes of others. But, the highest form is the laughter at himself. It shows the noblest ability to look at ones-self objectively, and if we can do that, worries have a comforting habit of diminishing in importance.

—The Employment Counselor



PATRICIA A. BERRY

Salutatorian with a 3.82 average for seven semesters during her high school career plans entry into college after graduation here.

Young, Berry Top Huge Graduating Class at Bitburg

Bitburg Dependent High School announces that its largest graduating class ever will be headed by Valedictorian Molly P. Young and Salutatorian Patricia A. Berry.

Molly is the daughter of SMSgt. Henry E. Young, 525th FIS. Pat is the daughter of Colonel James D. Berry, 36th TFW deputy commander.

Molly tops the 35 member graduating class with a 4.0 grade point average (straight A) for the first seven semesters of high school. Pat's average is 3.82 for seven semesters.

Both girls attended high schools in various locations in the United States. Molly came to Bitburg during her senior year while Pat entered the local school during her junior year.

SCHOOL TRADITION

Seniors Will Valuables To This Year's Juniors

I, Carla McKinney, will to Jackie Vetter my red hair. To Ron Durst, all my old resolutions and to Don Cooper my ability to make poor grades. Also to all the Juniors of 61 I will all our Senior privileges.

I, Sharon L. Donley, being of sound mind and memory do hereby will, first to Phyllis Reed, my Gov. and POD book with hopes that she gets better grades than I was able to get. Secondly, I give to Chris Norris my ability to chew gum and sometimes get away with it. To Jimmie Lee I give all my good grades I obtained in typing class and government.

I, Liz Vaughn, will my sun lamp to Judy Delashaw who will need it if she is here next year.

I, Kelly Coleman, give to Randy Fox my barbells and my Arrid because he needs them both. To Mike Batsel I give my number 13 basketball jersey and to Mike Berumen the sleeves. (I don't have anything else to give.)

I, Carol Busick, will my ability to always make such beautiful grades in U. S. Government to Rosie Dye.

I, Claudette Center, will my Chemistry book to Mr. Kolinski.

I, Gary Denitto will Dick Ellis my abilities to play basketball so it can coordinate him in soccer.

I, Edward Townsend a Senior at Bitburg High School, will the following to the said persons. **FIRST**-My great singing voice to Mr. Sanders, **SECOND**-My chair and horses to Sherry Priest, **THIRD**-My coat, white shirt, and tie to Mr. Elliott, **FOURTH**-Last I leave all the teachers to you lucky people.

I, Jane Conner leave my P. O. D. book to Carol Coleman in hopes that she may do better than I did-pass!

I, Barbara Dorsey being of half sound mine and all body, do hereby will my ability to cheat in her future Government class to Kathy Mortimer. Believe me, she'll need it.

I, Lena Marguerite Schwind being of sound mind and body do will to Cheryl Gonyon one dozen hard boiled eggs for breakfast every morning, Judy Law-patience (she needs it), Nancy Stephens-humility, and Michael Moore-a fabulous time in Abeline, Texas.

I, Frank Morrison will skill at wearing contact lenses and my basketball uniform to Mike Berumen, and my Solid Geometry halvesheets to Juniors in Miss Alison's Solid class next year.

I, Ed Dollar, being of sound body, but not so sound mind, after a year at BHS, have found that I have nothing in particular or with any value to bequeath. However, I would rather take something with me, namely, Sherry Priest. So without further waste of time I leave. Good-bye.

I, Stan Stanton, will my height to Conway Polites, my Trig and Solid books to any conscientious Junior that will learn more from them than I did, my being late to class to Johnny Bowers, and my Senior ring to guess who?

I, Doris Woods, will my plane ticket to the good old U.S.A. to Bonnie White.

I, Sid Love, will to Mike Turner my mental sloth (He could use some of it), and to Ralph Munch the nitric acid stains on my fingers, and to Buzzy Berumen I will my misunderstanding of Physics.

I, Barbara Pegram, leave to Mr. Rayburn all the Senior bake sales next year, and to Sherry Priest my love of sports, to Kay James a package of life savers for next year's chemistry class, and to Julie Hodges one year's PROMOTION to sophomore, and to every one an optimistic outlook on life and lots of fun.

I, Pat Berry, leave my ability to march to Mrs. Sanders and my solid geometry book to Carol Cole, (it's well supplied with answers).

I, Pat Creed, will the center of attraction (whoever that may be)

(Continued Page 2)



MOLLY P. YOUNG

Valedictorian with straight A average who will graduate from Bitburg's Dependent School this month. Molly's numerical average is 4.0.

High School Life Condensed in Senior's Farewell

The freshman year with meekness You enter Senior High And childish things are soon forgot Past-times of years gone by Soon beckons then the sophomore year

And High is really great The lowly freshman who is he? You find you really rate.

The junior year arrives quite soon Class plans are made for prom Can Sony get the car from Dad And Sue a dress from Mom. Here comes the mighty Senior The time has passed so fast High School doors will soon be closed

School days a thing of past Diploma in hand you greet the world

And view the scholar's phrase O learned child thou has no fear Thy knowledge leads thy ways.

By Doris Woods

H. S. Girls Climb Sports 'Ladder'

For four weeks 88 girls in the high school played in the annual singles and doubles badminton tournaments. This year we used ladder type tournaments which meant each player could challenge the girl one or two places above her and try by winning to get to the top of the ladder. At the end of four weeks the top of the two singles ladders played a match to determine 1st and 2nd place. Ingrid Burns defeated Barbara Pegram in an exciting match which ended 0-11, 11-8, 11-4. In the doubles finals Elaine Wilbanks and Regina Lee defeated Carol Coleman and Dorothy Blankenship 15-4 and 15-3. Every girl participating received 3 G. A. A. points for each match she played whether she won or lost.

Prom - Like Crazy, MAN! Juniors Make Cool Blast

Like once upon a time in a swingin' prison named Bitburg High, there lived a cool Junior class. Now this peachy cool group put on their thinking caps, man, and came up with a real hep idea! They figured out a way to get out of their pads for a night by pulling

on this thing the squares call a Prom.

The Weiss House was where this shindig was pulled off and all the Cats and their Chicks boarded the square man's bus and made it out around seven.

The food was like, man, way out, and the swingin' band even farther. A slick dick called Lois Jacobs read the crazy futures of the Senior class and cool cat Frank Morrison made it with the Senior's last will and testament. The Queen of this here crazy ball, crowned by Mike Turner, was Dorothy Blankenship.

At 2:00 everyone cut out for Bitburg making for the movie house. Here Kirk Douglas made the play for Kim Novak in "Strangers When We Meet."

Finally the first snack was served at the Officers Club around five and then all the Cats and Chicks climbed into their pads and made it like... slumber.

German Teachers Were Invited to Visit Elementary

Tuesday, May 9, 110 German teachers met our principal Mr. Root in the auditorium and were introduced to the American ways of teaching. I was one of the pupils who showed a few teachers a few different classes.

My opinion of the teachers is that they were very kind and it seemed as if they were very interested in learning American ways of teaching.

I would like to visit a German school if it were possible.

—Christine Augustyniak
Sixth Grade

A Wonderful Day

Tuesday I was asked to guide the visiting German teacher's through our school. They came to see how American teacher's teach the children. We went to several classrooms to observe. After our tour was completed we went to the auditorium for refreshments.

Everything went well. My German language sometimes brought laughter. I enjoyed my part as a guide.

—by Kay Stover
Room 114, Grade 4

Soccer Team Loses to K-town

Although we played a good game we lost 4-0. We had some fine plays working, but almost everywhere we passed, there was a Kaiserslautern man waiting for the ball. We fought for the ball all through the game, but they managed to get it from us.

Randy Fox, goalie, tried his utmost to stop the two goals that Kaiserslautern made. Howard Peters and Fay Dice, fullbacks, made some glorious blocks that stopped what might have been goals. Our whole team was on guard whenever they came into our territory.

Our record now is three wins, two ties, and two losses.

Gail Phillips