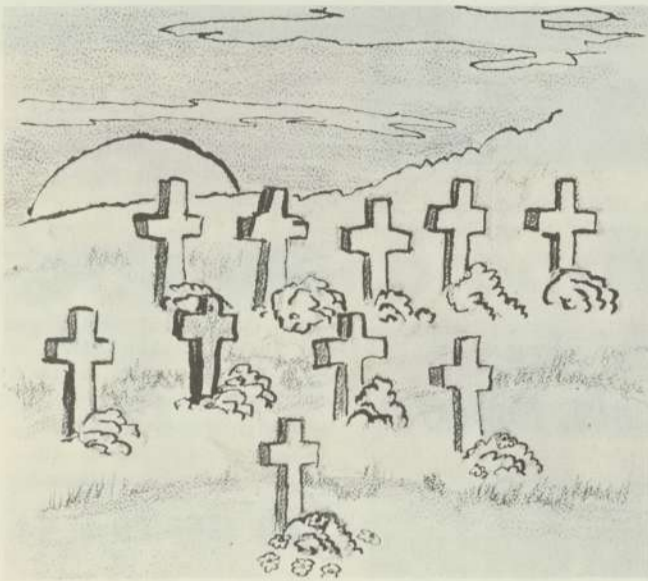


Editorials

Memorial Day significant then — significant now

Beyond any doubt, a person would have to be nothing short of calloused or isolated not to be aware of the turbulence that has become a consistent factor in daily life today in the United States. We all seem to be proud of our sensitivity concerning the country's problems, and try to equip ourselves with the latest facts and statistics. Most people have mentally noted



Seniors, all to realize inadequacy of 'thank you'

In the midst of the excitement of graduation, seniors find themselves in the throes of mixed emotion. There is in their minds the presence of promise for the future. As they prepare to leave Grant, many of them also begin to realize how such words as "good-bye" and "thank you" can represent only the suggestion of the real feeling motivating them. In the same way that seniors will find it difficult to express their degrees of gratitude, all of Grant will search for words in voicing thanks and farewell to speech teacher Mrs. Opal Hamilton in sight of her retirement.

As seniors pause in their closing activities to voice appreciation to their respective teachers, Mrs. Hamilton will be among those receiving more than the usual praise, and for good reason. Though the size of Grant and the large student enrollment is the understandable cause of some alienation, Mrs. Hamilton's name is known to most. Through her involvement in Forensics and other related activities in school, she has touched the lives of more students than any one of us can begin to realize.

Her record is decidedly a distinctive one. Mrs. Hamilton has taught speech at Grant for almost 40 years and can boast having coached such distinguished individuals as Senator Robert Packwood. If numbers are more impressive than names to some, under her direction the National Forensic League of Grant has won approximately 17,000 awards and has never lost a city speech meet.

Reviewing this list of accomplishments stirs the imagination as to what kind of individual can attract such honor. In the area of personal interaction with associates, Mrs. Hamilton again excels. She is well respected and liked by both teachers and students. Dedication certainly merits the popularity and success achieved by Mrs. Hamilton during her years at Grant.

To say just thank you to this outstanding teacher seems inadequate, and to say we'll miss her sounds trite. But these feelings are sincerely felt and are being conveyed by other means than by word alone. Mrs. Hamilton is a credit to the English department, to Grant high school, and to all that have come into contact with her in her teaching career.

that Memorial Day is approaching, but how many realize the significance behind the origin of this holiday?

Memorial Day was first inaugurated in 1868 in recognition of Civil War soldiers who died in the tragic struggle that divided the country. With this in mind, a parallel can be drawn, for in our own time, we find ourselves in the agony of internal conflict in addition to our controversial foreign military involvement. For this reason, Memorial Day should be as meaningful and relevant in 1970 as it was over 100 years ago.

It is a time when we should look back in serious reflection and remembrance of the countless numbers who made a sacrifice beyond our comprehension, not only in the Civil War, but in two world wars, the Korean War, and now, the Vietnam conflict. Beyond his laying of flowers on the graves and the bowing of heads, let's also keep in sight the fact that there are others, the living, who are working and suffering today in hopes of resolving domestic confusion. These others are of varied status and go by many labels: students, politicians, the average consumer. But above the tags placed on them is the realization that they are all Americans and that they care enough about this country to get involved, to give up part of their lives.

Though there is no question of the debt we owe to the dead veterans, too often they become faceless and abstract as only statistics. Memorial Day is important as an occasion to pay our sincere respect to the past, but let us not consciously separate yesterday from the present and the future. They all have in common people who strive for peace and stability against contrary forces.

Germans cook 'hearty meal'

Fourth year students add food, music

by Sue Rehbein

What happens when you combine a fourth-year German class with a cook book, a generous supply of food, and a little appropriate music?

You get a hearty German meal concocted to the familiar strains of "Du, du liegst mir im Herzen"! (But not without a few of the classic complications that accompany efforts of amateur chefs, of course.)

Scene of the action for connoisseurs of foreign delights was Miss Naomi England's home economics room, where a group of enthusiastic German students displayed their culinary talents.

Though it was true that the activity had been carefully planned two days in advance, Miss Lynn Mayer, German instructor, might have entered the cooking premise with a touch of trepidation. The menu certainly sounded foreboding: Meatballs with caper and sardellen sauce (alias "Königsberger Klops"), noodles, cold borscht, cheese fondue, and a cherry torte.

Preparing the cold borscht proved to be no problem for Alan Mayberry and his team of apprentices George Tinker, Curt Smith, and Mike Reiley. In order to serve the soup-like dish the team busily chopped and readied beets, onions, and other ingredients one day early.

Also at work one day prior to the feast, Sally Ingalsbe, Nancy Thompson, Julie Carrington, and Diane Rynerson brought out their white thumbs to join the forces of flour, cherries, and baking powder in the creation of a fruit torte. Though skill was obviously not lacking, a little confusion might have been present.

As a result of their early endeavors, "D-Day" for the rest of the cooks, these two particular groups could sit back and observe the frantic activity stirred up at the cooking units by their peers.

Between the efforts of Jeff Pitman, Ann Seidel, Bruce Hoebet, and Tom Hering, a host of 50 meatballs were cradled with loving care in a hot fry pan. Sardines and capers were united in a sauce along with such spiced remarks as "We must be attracting all the cats in the neighborhood!"

Meanwhile at the fondue corner, Chris Brauer, Sue Rehbein, Kathy Hook, and

Jane Harding watched over their pot of wonders, merrily sprinkling grated cheese into the bubbling cauldron and not failing to drop a few shreds directly onto the burner. With chins high, they promised that their fondue would be "better than the Rheinlander's."

The last existing sanctuary of serenity in Room 139 during fourth and fifth periods of that fateful day seemed to be the cooking unit where Becky Ward, Delyn Ellmers, and Dorothy Willworth patiently waited for the noodle water to boil. Serving double duty, this committee also organized a fitting table setting for the approaching feast.

Calmly "overseeing the ambitious undertaking," Miss England and Miss Mayer roamed from unit to unit, checking progress and offering helpful suggestions. Besides putting to use their cooking talents, it is certain that their endurance and nerves of steel were more than adequately challenged.

But chaos or no chaos, all projects have moments of glory, for their reward came in the German meal set before them. With smiles and a raising of their drink mugs, the fourth-year language class toasted to the achievement of the banquet, then sampled the cold borscht, the least familiar of the dishes. After the almost unanimous acceptance of this first course, Dorothy offered the observation, "It tastes like cold vegetable soup."

The cheese fondue also was shown to be anything but a failure as experts deftly twirled pieces of bread in the smooth, gooey mixture warmed in a special pot.

Not to be forgotten, the noodles and meatballs won their way into the hearts and stomachs of all present, although groans intermixed with proud exclamations were heard from the collaborators of that part of the meal. Their reaction? "A little salty, but . . ."

Lastly, the fruit torte was served with the flair of whipped cream to conclude the feast as contented chefs leaned back to relax following the tasty ordeal. But there is no rest for the wicked, for all too soon it was time to tackle the dishes. Luckily, German know-how was at work again, and thanks to the combined forces at four sinks, plates, silverware, bowls and glasses were speedily put back into place. Another chapter in the annals of language cooking classes had been completed.

Juniors chosen as delegates to Legion activity

Scott Jackson and Dave Jory have been selected to represent Grant at the annual Boys' State Conference June 14-20. The Conference will be held at Corvallis, at Oregon State University.

Each boy is co-sponsored by local businessmen; there will be 50 boys at the Conference. The Conference itself is part of American Legion activities.

The delegates learn how the legislature operates, and how the government runs. The group elects a Governor and other state officials according to procedures much like those that actual state candidates and electorates follow. Every delegate runs for something; this enables each person to discover how the legislature works.

Governor Tom McCall will speak to the boys during their stay at Oregon State. A memorial service is also planned; the public is invited to attend this service, dates of which will be announced later.

One boy will be selected as "First Citizen"—he will be a boy best suited to represent the state.

American Legion also sponsors a Girls' State, but at press time, the girl delegates' names were not available.

Generalities

"Their motto is 'To Do Good Not Bad'," stated Mrs. Ruth Stuart, cafeteria supervisor, about the Sophomore girls who have been cleaning up the new section of the cafeteria since Earth Day.

The girls, who withheld their names, have fourth lunch. Every day they eat their lunch and then at the end of the period they eagerly begin their task of clearing tables of milk cartons, paper, and other trash.

Letters to the Editor

An Open Letter to Grant Students:

When was the last time you really cared about an individual other than yourself? When did you last feel something for somebody you didn't really know very well — or not at all?

Yes, perhaps not knowing somebody personally has kept you from giving a little of yourself — giving a little love, happiness to an individual who would sincerely appreciate your efforts. The opportunity to CARE has presented itself to Portland, especially to Grant students. Someone who cared about this school needs your concern. Guy Burkhardt, a truly warm and wonderful person, would like to know that you care. There are so many things you could do; a card, a letter, or a contribution would show a little love. And such a little could mean so much.

Most sincerely,
Lou Stein

The Grantonian

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