



The Observer wishes



Somewhere in the flurry
Comes a moment of appreciation
for things I've sensed from childhood
And older now, I know
And feel the power present in this night;
Gentleness capable of conquest
Strength in the silence of eternity
Might revealed with love
in a two thousand year old story
Amen.

-Janet Gaiefsky, senior

Merry Christmas to all

After it's over, we will come together
and compare armies, empires,
lands that we've conquered. I mean, we will
come together, holding behind our backs,
those lies we intend to tell, the best for last-

But, before we stumble blindly to bed,
let us make a pilgrimage, to where they say-
deep in the city-from our steamy walk-up retreat, down
to the darkening and wet streets
empty and joyless streets.

We must rise to this occasion, dress in our finest
(wipe the dust from our shoes)

prepare a gift: do we have any wine, dear? O yes, that will do.

Down to those empty and joyless streets
we go, not two, but thousands, making their way
through the narrow streets, streets of one-night hotels, sputtering lamps and
Of midnight churches' struggling chorus.

We journey. Following the tracks
of the newspaper truck,
we go into the city.

They have built a stable,
erected it on a square of old,
matted straw, wet and ill-smelling
after so long a time; it is white-lit glaring
the characters caught, frozen

We step into the lights, blinking, our eyes watering.
We bow to the lights that swim in our wet eyes...

We bow to the angels glowing, not-speaking,
We bow to the child, bedded in the soggy straw-
present our fragrant gift.

(do we kiss the child?)

(I don't know, I guess so.)

We turn back to the lights, smiling, bowing.

We have read it-
we have done this thing.

We return to old ashes and half-melted candles

through these old streets, spirit-less.

-Joe Hallissey, senior

Secrets come to life again-
A mitten warms a hand
A candle throws soft shadows
after dark
The ring of bells from towers
cannot sting against my face
All churches run with color
flood with hush
And I know
that snow makes angels
that carols are old souls
that secrets are important
with my hand in yours.
I know that you
would like to have
my German wooden horse
And I would like your puzzles, love-
the oranges and the nuts
So mine is yours and yours in mine
And tea before you leave
I'll breathe away the candlelight
And let the secrets be.

-Danielle Beauvais, junior

Sparkling Snowflakes Fall
Million Dots of Light Flicker
Blanket of Fantasy.

-Mike Kirk, junior

she is standing alone under the "Housewares" sign,
leaning,
perhaps unaware that I am even there.

a young woman who can still remember the child
she was,
and is fighting now to hide that child
her hand over her mouth, a look of pain, inside she
cries,
and watches the children beg of the bearded man.

but why is she not like them? she can
remember,
yes, a time when things were different.

looking out she can feel their greed and
its sin,
suddenly the bitterness flows, she sulks.

if she would cry she might feel better, but it builds
as it has.
Damnit, why can't she have a Christmas, too?

-Craig Thomson, junior

Simple Application of 'Imagineering' Erases Xmas Vacation's Drudgery

Sixteen consecutive days off from school. Sleeping in, wearing grubbies, no homework. All that time to do all those things you've always wanted like...ah...um. Hey! What is there to do?

A trip to Florida would be great. The Rose Bowl game should be exciting. If you haven't been skiing in Switzerland, you're missing something. But if you lack the resources for the above, read on.

The spirit of Christmas past awaits you at Greenfield Village. Each building is decorated as it was in "the good 'ole days."

A drive downtown will bring back

memories of the Ford Rotunda, however, the annual Christmas Carnival is in progress at Cobo Hall, running through Dec. 28.

Those with Christmas money burning a hole in the pocket should head down to the Detroit Artist's Market, 1452 Randolph. Now through Jan. 16 you can buy all types of art work at the Christmas Craftsman's Exhibit.

A number of outdoor winter activities are also open to you. There are always the old stand-bys—tobogganing, skating, and skiing. Local shops also rent snowmobiles at reasonable rates to satisfy that urge for "something different."

"Ho Ho Ho" and who else could it be but the original Ho Ho Hoer, Santa Claus. Up at headquarters in the North Pole, Santa bellowed his traditional greeting to a three-fourths frozen, but nevertheless excited Observer reporter.

The kindly old, "I'm so old, I lost count" soul showed me around and after seeing all the workshops in full swing, Santa explained that making Christmas presents is a year-round affair for him. Letters of gift requests start coming in soon after Christmas, so he and the elves begin working, but on a small scale. By October and November letters are really coming in. All systems are go!

"The elves have been all right this year," the jolly one declared.

Student Endeavor Ends on Promise

The rumor circulating around DHS concerning the activities of Dec. 19 is now unfounded. The so-called "Play Day" will not occur this year.

"This is why the whole thing bombed. Kids kept referring to it as a play day," explained Mr. Edward Lanzi, social studies teacher who helped foster the idea co-sponsored by the special government class and the Student Council along with Mr. Robert Bridges, math teacher.

Under the plan, every club was to be invited to occupy a room to demonstrate its functions. Students would have been able to enter the art, home economics and shop classes to become acquainted with their purposes and use of equipment.

Classrooms on the second level were to be used as study and discussion rooms in which students could receive help in a certain subject.

Principal Leonard Mazur and Thomas McLennan, assistant principal, in rejecting the proposal, gave the following reasons: (1) the educational value of such a day is questionable, (2) "It would cost \$120,000 and up to permit such activities", and (3) "We are scheduled to have 180 days of school; most of the ideas were extracurricular activities for after-school purposes."



WARMING SANTA'S LAP on a wintry day is Barb Baetz, junior.

"There're a few little trouble-makers, but the others keep them in line. They've really been working hard and everything is just about ready."

All the hard work had the elves thinking about forming a labor union, explained, "I treat them all so well that they don't need a union."

Santa and the elves aren't the only ones who make Christmas a success. Mrs. Santa Claus helps too. Now she's "getting things squared away for the big ride."

The "big ride" could never take place without the reindeers. They've been grazing around all summer, going to the movies occasionally. "They're very intelligent," Santa pointed out. "If they're smart enough to fly, they're smart enough to go to the show."

Rudolph the red nosed reindeer is fine and is getting ready for the big day (or night). He appeared to be a little conceited, but it's probably from the song. He's important to Santa because he keeps him from

Valiant Teacher Mourned

He is remembered for his optimism, his courage, and his achievement. He will never be forgotten, especially by those whom he taught in forensics and speech.

His trophy case, bulging with state and national awards for debate, declamation, recitation, and other oratorical skills, reflects his capabilities and devotion to his students. He was named Michigan's "outstanding teacher" in 1966.

Mr. William D. Valentine, DHS speech teacher for nine years, died Dec. 12 in Mt. Pleasant following a two-year battle with kidney disease. Last June, he left DHS to become

professor of speech at Central Michigan University.

Mr. Valentine's condition, which began in college in Wilmore, Ky., worsened in the fall of 1967. He was accepted as a dialysis patient at the Wayne County General Hospital.

The Dearborn community, through the Bill Valentine Trust Fund, provided funds for the treatment. The dialysis machine which aided the struggle to regain his health.

DHS Assistant Principal Dean Challis said Mr. Valentine's condition worsened when he decided to move to Mt. Pleasant.

"He was on the kidney machine three times a week and I think he must have known his condition was growing worse day by day," commented Mr. Challis.

"But Mt. Pleasant was a challenge he thought he should accept, regardless of his condition. Despite his failing health, he was buoyant and optimistic to the end."

The trust fund will now aid the Valentine family, his wife, Bobbie Jean, who also taught at DHS, his son, Mark, and daughter, Lisa.

Funeral services were held Monday in Mt. Pleasant's First Baptist Church.

A memorial service Tuesday in Dearborn's First Methodist Church paid final tribute from the community that so admired him.

ONLY SIX MORE SHOPPING DAYS UNTIL CHRISTMAS!!!!

Two Place in NCTE Contest To Become Another 'First'

For the first time DHS has had two students honored in the National Council of Teachers of English annual writing contest. Rich Huff has been named a national winner while Margaret Mary Miller is a runner-up. Both are seniors.

Last year, Chris La Beau was a runner-up, and the year before Kathy Wilcox was a national winner.

Originally, 14 students were nominated by their English teachers to represent the school. Since each participating school is allowed only one entry for each 500 students, these fourteen were reduced to four by the English Department, after evaluating material written by the students. Nominated along with Rich and Margaret were Seniors Joe Hallessey and Lew Walter.

The four then joined 8,000 students chosen from schools all over the country. These 8,000 were then subjected to two examinations on gen-

eral English knowledge and skills, a one-hour impromptu essay, and an autobiographical sketch. These were evaluated to determine a list of 872 students from over 600 schools in 50 states.

The names of these winners are circulated to every college admissions board in the country. In previous years, 99 per cent of the winners were admitted to the college of their choice.



Margaret

Rich

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Christmas Spirit Kept Alive Fills Need To Unify Society

BY GWEN ROWE

"Peace on earth, good will toward men..."

Every year these words are thrown at us and we in turn throw them out. It appears they are never swallowed and digested.

War, hate, crime and murder go on. At Dearborn High, the lack of friendship and warmth between classes and student leaders is often criticized.

"Senioritis", a symptom of a breakdown in communication between the 'in' and 'out' groups, has caused some to feel a loss of togetherness. What good is a class that can no longer function as a whole? Who or what is to blame?

Principal De Valentine's cortex says "Hi"? Are you sensitive to others feelings? Can you tell when there's a problem brewing and stop it before it grows? Do you snap out answers at people when you feel down, without first thinking that they may be trying to help in their own special way? When was the last time you told someone thank-you for some trivial thing they did for you?

If your answers don't sound good, your actions may be turning people off.

Peace and goodwill do not just happen. They grow out of brotherhood and love of fellow man. They should not start Dec. 19 and end Dec. 26. The Christmas spirit should last all year.

The best Christmas gift anyone can give is a part of oneself. It is an immeasurable, expensive gift, especially if it is carried on into the year to come.

The rewards are many. Bonds between friends and acquaintances grow as well as one's self, because "once you were half and now you're whole."

Think of the progress that could be made. Visualize the school spirit that could be born. If one does not have a 'Christmas spirit' or understanding of brotherhood, there can be no school spirit. School spirit is only an extension of the basic principle of Christmas spirit. And there can be no Senior's First Baptist Class, for example, just splinter groups working separately.

So let's make a New Year's resolution to live each day in the Christmas spirit, because then and only then shall war, segregation, crime, and hate cease.

PIONEER PRESS BOX BY BRIAN SMITH

With the return of Coach James VanderHull and the influence of an enthusiastic parents' night crowd the Pioneers opened their 1969-70 basketball season with a 62-61 victory over Grosse Pointe South.

Despite four of the five starting orange and black cagers fouling out the Pioneers hung on to their 32-25 halftime lead. Senior Al Jones played with a broken forefinger and Junior Brian Lowry came off the bench to help preserve victory. Senior Jack Lorente poured in 20 points before fouling out in the second half to lead the way for DHS.

Livonia Churchill, a first-year school, was the cagers' next victim. Commanding the entire game the Pioneers were led by Seniors Jack Lorente and Mark Packer, each collecting 13 points. At the final buzzer, the score read 63-50.

Ypsi arrived in Pioneer town last Friday for the "game of the week." It was both teams first Sauk Trail contest of the year. Ypsi, a powerhouse in the state for the past several years, had won 28 straight league games. From the opening tip off it was apparent the Pioneer five were determined to stop the Ypsi winning streak; however, the cagers bowed by the score of 69-67.

Playing outstanding games at the post positions were Juniors Eric

Ponds, who led the assault with 19 points, and Mark Packer. Jack Lorente contributed 18 points, while sophomore John Renko, Junior Bill Reiger, and Senior Al Jones made strong performances.

Throughout the contest many questionable calls were made by the referees to make errors helping to



A JUNIOR IN the Senior Lounge! Only the Christmas spirit of love and sharing could foster such hospitality, say Seniors (l. to r.) Ann MacLean, Chris Petix, and Sue Leiphart as they admire the glittering Christmas tree with Junior Julie Byrnes as their "guest."

'The Show' for Young Adults

Premieres on NET Channel 56

To publicize a new educational television offering, Channel 56 invited Observer Editors Mark Lien and Nancy Lenhart, seniors, to their studios for the premiere of "The Show."

"The Show", will begin its television run on Wed. Jan. 14 at 10 p.m., in an attempt to reach a viewing audience whose ages range from 15-22. Reminiscent of shows such as "The Tonight Show" and the "Merv Griffin Show", "The Show" is an amateur reproduction that promises to offer

more.

True it does, as its contemporaries, host nationally prominent guests and performers such as Olympic decathlon champion Bill Toomey, and composer and comedy writer Mason Williams, but it possesses an asset lacking in other professional shows. With these guests are teen-age audience-participants, a group of about 16-20 people, who are invited not only to listen, but to question and react to discussion and conversation with well-known performers.

Also, to the show's merit, is its capitalization on young talent. Film by young film-makers, for example, will be used in "The Show" in an effort to spark discussion and add viewing pleasure, providing a showcase for these young artists.

The host of "The Show" is as new as the show itself.

Bob Walsh, the 28 year-old host is also the producer of the program which originates from Hershey, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Walsh is quite enthused about his new production, he commented about it saying, "Communication is the key to The Show. There will be a constant give-and-take atmosphere between the participants and everyone else who appears."

"If I had to spell out what makes The Show different it would be this. 'The Show' takes young people seriously and believes their opinions count."

OPEN END

IS SANTA CLAUS DEAD?

"No, Santa Claus is not dead, because every year my brother Tim sees him coming down the chimney." Marianne Fleming, senior.

"No, I saw him in Crowley's the other day." ---Joan Jansma, sophomore.

"Yes, and the jolly old fat man we see in the stores is just a Communist plot to take over the world." ---Ken Hastedt, senior.

"Yes, he didn't eat the milk and cookies I left out last year!" ---Pattie Toth, junior.



Joan



Ken



The Harlem Diplomats will challenge the DHS faculty to a basketball game on Dec. 19.

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DHS wrestlers will participate in a wrestling tournament at Henry Ford Community College Dec. 23.

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Rich

'TIS THE SEASON



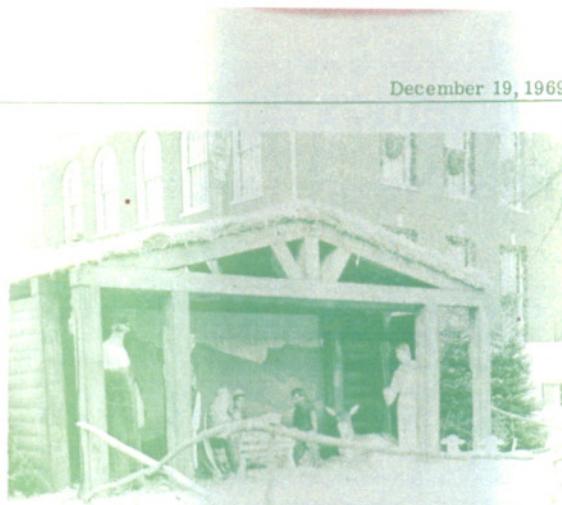
A DETROIT POLICEMAN shares Christmas cheer with a young girl.



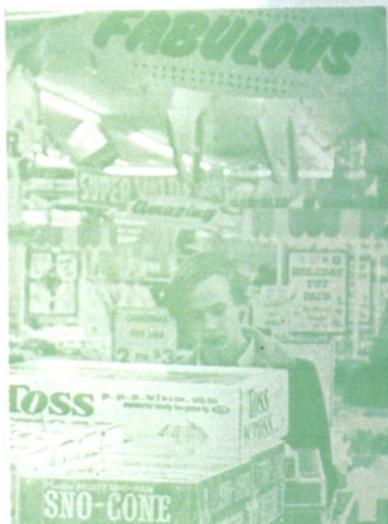
RINGING THE BELLS of Christmas cheer as he opens the doors to good will is Gary Shalogian, senior.



ALAN SOLOMON, SENIOR seems to have found a Christmas picture (?) more than a decorated tree.



THE "LITTLE TOWN of Bethlehem" becomes a part of Dearborn for the Christmas season.



CHRISTMAS IS A time for giving and Phil Burger, senior, looks desperately for something to buy his little brother.

TO BE JOLLY'



EXPERIENCING THE UPS and downs of winter sports are two children at Crowley Park.

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