

THE CLIQUE
By Pat Martz

"Hi, Pam!" called Sue Hill and Peggy Brady from their lockers to Pam Hopper who was just coming in the door and was now quickly descending on them.

"Have you seen our new biology teacher?" exclaimed Peg as she slammed her locker door shut. "Isn't he a perfect dream though?"

"Yes, I saw him. I sure could fall head over heels for him," replied Pam.

"I'll stay in after school and work for him any day," swooned Sue.

This is how it was and has been ever since Pam started going to Roosevelt High. They had their own little clique. Every girl in school would give her right arm plus a cashmere sweater to belong but only a chosen few were actually in! It took clothes, a personality and of course looks, and although many girls in Roosevelt were nice and good looking, most of them couldn't meet their standards financially.

Even though the members of this crowd were active in school affairs and activities, they were slowly receiving a reputation of being undemocratic by snubbing the other more unfortunate girls in school.

Pam could remember clearly the first day of school. Her family had moved to Springdale from Chicago only a few weeks prior to the beginning of school. Her father was a doctor, and she had plenty of clothes and looks too! And so, as she walked down the hall that first day, not knowing anyone at all, she ran headlong into Sue Hill! It seemed that ever since then, Sue and her crowd had been especially nice to Pam. They were always inviting her to their parties and coke sessions. Finally she was actually in! Everyone in school knew it and Pam was in her glory. She was so happy in fact she failed to notice how the other girls hardly ever spoke to those who were poorer or not as good looking as they.

Pam finally noticed this when one day at noon as the girls were getting their lunch trays Kathy Renning, a small but cute girl from an undesirable part of town, accidentally bumped Peg and upset her soup.

"Oh, no!" cried Peg. "It's all over my new skirt."

"I..I'm really sorry. I'll get it cleaned for you," stammered Kathy as she frantically scrubbed at the stains on Peggy's skirt with a paper napkin.

In a fit of rage, Peg pushed her hand away and sneered, "Never mind! It has to be dry cleaned and that would be a little too expensive to you, I'm afraid." With this she spun around and left poor Kathy standing there with her face the color of a ripe tomato.

Muttering something under her breath about how clumsy some people are, Peg joined the girls at their table.

Pam really felt sorry for Kathy who was still standing there clutching the napkin, but she didn't say anything because although she was considered in, she still didn't have the authority to speak up to Peg. So she just ate her lunch and resolved to be nice to Kathy

in the future.

That evening after supper, Pam was telling her parents about the incident. "And poor Kathy just stood there with the whole school looking at her, I felt like saying something comforting to her but it probably would have just made matters worse."

"Isn't her father Henry Renning?" exclaimed Dr. Hopper, looking up from his paper. "Poor chap. He's kind of a sickly fellow. Been out of work for weeks."

"You know, dear, you should take it upon yourself to be extra nice to this girl. They are an awfully nice family."

"She always has such a sad look on her face in school and when Peg did that to her I was sure she was going to cry," replied Pam. "I'll try to be friendly toward her," she added with a yawn. "I think I'll go do my homework. Good night!"

But Pam couldn't concentrate on her history assignment that night, and she finally fell asleep, thinking of ways to be nice to this strange girl.

Now as she was going to her first period gym class, talking and giggling with Peg and Sue, Pam had almost forgotten about the incident yesterday when a small familiar girl passed them and Peg said in an unmistakable shout, "That's the girl who spilled soup all over my new skirt yesterday. You would think some people would be more careful."

Although the girl had her back turned now, Pam could almost see her cheeks flame.

"Oh, Peg! Let it drop, will you," cried Pam. "It was just an accident."

"Well, I'm so sorry," said Peg coldly as she stopped at her homeroom door. "Goodby, Sue. I'll see you at noon."

Sue didn't say much the rest of the way, and Pam was relieved when Sue left her at the gym door.

She was dressing down when Kathy came up to her. "Thanks for sticking up for me, Pam."

"Oh, that's all right. She deserved it," replied Pam with a smile. "How about a coke this afternoon?"

"I'd love one."

"Ok! I'll meet you in the front hall at 3:30." With this she walked out on the floor feeling very good.

Pam didn't sit with the girls that noon because she had a geometry test to study for in the library. Neither did she see them during her afternoon and at 3:30 Kathy was waiting and they went out together.

As they arrived at the local hang-out for teenagers, Pam said "hi" to some familiar faces and they laughed at how funny Mr. Tomes looked as he gave a lecture to the school that afternoon.

They had just about finished their cokes when Peg and Sue walked in.

They were talking very seriously about something and when they saw Pam, they stuck up their noses and walked on. "Well, get a load of that!" Peg was saying. "You can tell who's company she'd rather keep."

When they had paid their checks and were outside, Kathy said, "I'm sorry if your friends are mad at you, Pam." They don't like me at all."

TEENAGERS' PERSONALITY QUIZ

Wouldn't you like to find out just how you rate when it comes to personality? A good test is your relationship with your family. What do they think of you? Here are a few pertinent questions. You be the judge!

Is my mother an unpaid maid who hangs up my clothes and puts my things away?

Am I lively in a crowd, but solemnly silent at home? Or do I share my best jokes and sweetest smiles with my family?

Do I expect to be paid for everything I do around the house? If so, when was the last time I paid for a meal or a good night's rest?

If I brag that what my parents' advice goes in one ear and out the other, is it because my head is empty?

I buy little luxuries for myself. Have I ever brought home a bag of candy for my kid brother, or sister, or even Mom and Dad?

When I am expected home at a certain hour and I realize that I'm going to be unavoidably late, am I thoughtful enough to save Mom and Dad that extra worry by phoning?

How explosive is my temper? Do I shout, and sass, and argue when I don't get my own way?

When dad comes home from work, do I have a cheery greeting? Do I let him always have the best chair for TV?

Do I show my parents that they can trust me before expecting them to give me the privileges I want?

Are my parents really proud of me? Do I give them any reason to be proud?

Am I failing to use my talents and just coasting through school?

From Aquinas News, Aquinas High School, La Cross, Wisconsin.

CLIQUE from Col. 2

"Oh, don't give it a second thought," remarked Pam as they jumped on the bus.

For a week after that the girls didn't include Pam at all. Then on Friday of the next week, Sue stopped Pam in the hall.

"Hi, kid! Where have ya been? Would ya like to go to the game with us tonight?"

"I'd love to but I promised Kathy I would go to the show," replied Pam.

"Really, Pam. Do you really prefer her company over ours?" said Sue coolly.

"Well, if you want the truth, yes!" cried Pam. "If you would be a little nicer to more people, everyone would like you more. I will run around with you as soon as you come down off your high horse. If you don't, you'll have the worst reputation in school."

With this she walked off leaving Sue standing with her mouth open.

Pam felt better than she had in a long time but she had to hurry because she couldn't be late for biology and miss a minute of that dreamy teacher.

HEART HOP
FEB. 14th

ROUGH RIDER



Theodore Roosevelt Junior High School

Eugene, Oregon

ROOSEVELT AIDS POLIO DRIVES

NEW LIBRARY CLASS STARTS THIS YEAR

For the first time in Roosevelt's history, a library service course is being taught.

It is an elective course and is being taught by Miss Nimmo. This course teaches the systems by which books are classified, how the card catalogue is assembled, and how different reference books are used.

The students have to read books and make book reports on them. They also have tests over the material which they have covered. At the end of each semester, they have a four-page test.

Some students are just taking this course for a semester, but others are taking it for a full year.

Cass Phillipay, Ann Short, Donna

Mattox, Terri Tolbert, Elizabeth Scott, Tom Elliott, Marjorie Lukens, Barbara McCall, Susan Martin, Sherry Summers, Dianne Cox, Betty Jordan, Bill Lein, Marjorie Peterson, Kurt Trusty, Lynda Korstad and Frank Prime are taking the course for credit. They receive report cards just like they do in other classes. Herb Read, Bill Devereaux and Steve Hendrickson are using the library for a study hall, but they help out when there is extra work to be done.

This course is for both eighth and ninth graders.

Mr. Nelson started the library service course so that the students who were interested in library work and wanted to go on with it could start now.

Congratulations to the student body on their success in the March of Dimes drive. Our aim in the drive was "the stars" or as much as we could possibly contribute to this worthy cause. We actually did remarkably well, making a profit of almost \$300. Of this \$224.64 was earned on doughnut and cookie sales, of which there were nine. The remaining money, \$72.03, was acquired through donations and miscellaneous. The record for our school is \$408.00.

We sold 3,180 doughnuts in the month of January! Each person in the school ate an average of more than five doughnuts during the month.

Everyone in the school who contributed in any way toward this cause should be thanked. The following people especially earned congratulations: all of the student body officers, the seventh, eighth and ninth grade officers, the girls' league, the faculty, Mr. Ackerman, Mr. Nelson, Mrs. Hendricks, Miss Smith, Mrs. Sifdol, Mrs. Pitman, and Mrs. Lowry.



Miss Nimmo

Mary Jane Gabriel

Reporter Sharon Fandrey

HEART HOP SOON-FEBRUARY

Yes, the time is drawing near for Roosevelt's annual Heart Hop sponsored by the Girls' League. This year the dance will fall right on Valentine's Day, February 14. So come one, come all, to the Heart Hop on February 14!



POUNDS FOR POLIO!

Goldschmidt

Lindberg

Staff

Co-Editors - Gretchen Roecker and Mike McCracken
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The Editorial

Yours truly was supposed to write an editorial for this paper, but things piled up so that I never got time to do it. Besides that, I feel disgusted. What with the semester ending and grades coming out, it's enough to make anyone feel low!

Things just seem to be going wrong these days. First, low grades on both the standard Latin test and standard algebra test. Then a short story has to be written for another class. I couldn't think of a plot! I sat in class and wracked my poor "ol' brain" for an idea, but it just wouldn't come.

Now a certain faculty adviser, for a certain school newspaper, just walked in with the exclamation, "No Headlines!"

Some days it just doesn't pay to get out of bed!

Sincerely,
 Disgusted (G.R.)

Starting next week the Rough Rider will feature two of its staff members. This will give you students a chance to know a little something about the people who put out your paper.

The Rough Rider is pleased to announce the addition of Bill Rhoda to the staff. He will work on the technical end of the paper. The Rough Rider is happy to have him "aboard."

"The trouble with tomorrow is it gets here before I'm ready for it."

Anonymous

The Dreamer

High above the teeming city,
 High above the rolling plain,
 Lives the dreamer
 Soul of the people.
 Lives she well;
 Drab in unfound splendor.
 Standing tall, beauteous;
 Flaxen-haired
 Dark and lovely.
 Gay and alive,
 Sad, dejected.
 Tired and worn, young and ready.
 Lives the dreamer;
 Soul of all.
 Stands she for
 Good things and
 Stands she for untold wonders.
 Stands she for
 History, future...
 Alone,
 Far in space and in mind.
 She stands for such that
 Brought man here and
 Stands she for-
 Those that look ahead.
 By Nancy Constance.

WHAT'S NEW TO READ

One of the new and interesting books in the library is "Far West Summer" by Emma Jacobs.

When Gayle, the main character of our story, learned that she would have to spend the summer in Washington away from her friends in the east, she was very disappointed because she had planned an exciting summer. To her surprise the west wasn't as woolly as she thought it would be.

On her first day in Clayville she ran into a boy about her own age, whom she begins to like after a while. Gayle couldn't understand why people were so poor and lived in such dirty shacks. When summer came to an end, she had made a new decision.

I think that I shall never see
 A grade as lowly as a "D"
 A "D" for you the teacher drewled
 A "D" upon my card she scrawled
 Poems are "writ" by fools like me
 But only a teacher can write a "D".
 Reprinted from Rough Rider, 1954

SCIENCE SCENE

Yes, there are holes in empty space. Seems like a funny statement doesn't it? How can there be holes in nothing?

Physicists have known about this hole in space, or anyway have thought about it, since Dirac's theory proposed in 1930.

At first most physicists couldn't understand the theory. It said that there are two types of electrons. The negative kind which we think of as electric current or lightning and the positive kind which nobody really knows much about. Recently I ran across a different way of thinking about electric charges.

Anyway, to begin with, space isn't really empty. It's got lots and lots of electrons all comfortably placed in it. These electrons have different energy values. The way some people you know have more energy than others and are only comfortable when using that amount of energy are like these electrons. They have certain energy levels that they like to stay in.

Now, let's say a sinister old gamma ray knocks an electron out of its energy state. Presto! We have two particles--a hole, or a positron and an electron.

There are always free electrons--looking for a comfortable home, so if a new electron is created it goes looking for one. The electron finds a hole and jumps into it. Energy is given off. The physicist calls this mutual annihilation.

The Unexpected

Last week in Mrs. Pitman's class the students were asked to write on the theme of the unexpected things which one should look forward to in life----those little things which unexpectedly enrich our lives each day. The following comments were made by Allison Wood:

"So far today, the unexpected has been:

A. In the morning I discovered it wasn't raining in buckets; it was just raining.

B. In math the problem I put on the board was right! The one on my paper wasn't.

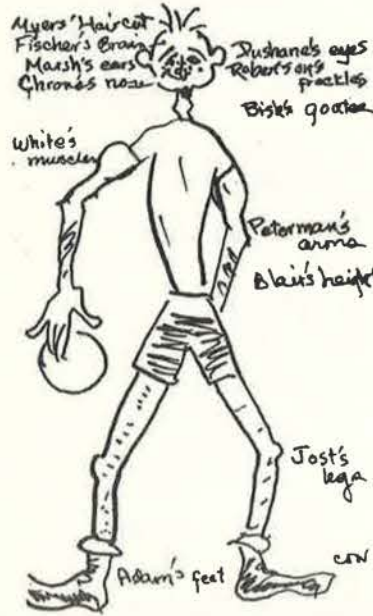
C. Pancakes take too long to cook--as Janet and Jeanne will testify.

D. After a month or two, we had quintette practice instead of band. The janitor was our audience, since we were blasting away in the cafeteria. Since it was new music, it went something like this: whistle, squeak, grunt, toot, grunt, whistle, squeak, toot, squeak,--whistle, toot, grunt - you can see that is in 4/4 time.

E. This pen works.
 The day isn't through yet either."

HEART HOP
 FRIDAY Feb. 14th

A Coach's Dream



MR. AND MISS RJH

Have you guessed who last week's Mr. and Miss R.J.H. were yet?

Sidney Smith is a Girls' League representative this year as well as one of the two ninth grade Pep Club representatives. She belongs to Girls' Choir and represents Roosevelt on the Bon Marche fashion board. Sidney got straight A's last quarter. We would like to apologize for a mistake we made last week. Sidney's favorite book is "Eloise."

Dick Guske was Mr. R.J.H. He is a member of the Mixed Choir and treasurer of the student body. He loves to play tennis and is a regular "Science fiend." Dick also has a straight A average. He is taking science, algebra and social living among other things.



Sidney Smith

Dick Guske



SPORTS

Roosevelt still remains the only undefeated junior high school basketball team this season. Not only that but no game has been won by less than 20 points.

Roosevelt's height and playing ability enabled them to roll over Jefferson 68-48 last Thursday afternoon for the fourth straight win. Bowen Blair again led the scoring with 15 points.

In the first quarter both teams scored whenever they had the ball. During the second quarter the Rough Riders steadily increased their lead. In the third quarter Jefferson started a scoring streak, but Roosevelt's height advantage soon checked their attack and the Riders went on to win by a healthy 20-point margin.



Myers Blair
 THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT

Sorry! This story didn't get written.

WHAT'S YOUR CRAZY NAME?

To find your "Crazy Name" match the initial of your first name with the same initial in column one. For your last name, look in column two.

Abominable	Ape
Beautiful	Bum
Crazy	Candy
Dumb	Duck
Egotistic	Eskimo
Foolish	Female
Goulish	Genius
Happy	Horse
Ignorant	Infant
Jealous	Jerk
Kind	Knucklehead
Lousy	Lier
Massive	Maniac
Nitwitted	Nuisance
Oppressed	Onion
Passionate	Pig
Queer	Quack
Rebellious	Rat
Stupid	Satellite
Thieving	Teacher
Ugly	Undertaker
Valuable	Vegetable
Wet	Weed
X-ray	Xylophone
Yelping	Youth
Zany	Zipper

(Thanks to the Wilsonian of Wilson Junior High, who got it from Springfield Junior High.)

NEXT MYSTERY STUDENTS

Try to guess who this week's Mr. and Miss R.J.H. are. In next week's issue the names will be printed along with a small article on each.

	Mr. R.J.H.	Miss R.J.H.
Grade:	9th	7th
Birthdate:	Dec. 21, 1942	Mar. 12, 1945
Eyes:	Brown	Brown
Height:	5'9"	5'5"
Weight:	135	110
Hair:	Brown	Brown
Favorite		
Food:	Dumplings	Candy
Movie:	"Distant Drums"	"April Love"
Star:	Gary Cooper	Pat Boone
T.V. Show:	Wyatt Erp	Perry Mason
Car:	Oldsmobile	Edsel
Sport:	Basketball	Volleyball
Subject:	Algebra	Social Living

EIGHTH GRADERS KEEP WINNING TOO

The eighth graders are doing a good job of keeping up with the ninth grade basketball team. They, too, have won all of their games making a won-loss score of 5 - 0.

Tuesday evening they played Cal Young eighth graders and won by a comfortable 44 - 24. Ross Carter was high scorer for Roosevelt with 19 points and Goldschmidt was next highest with 10.

It appears that we can look forward to another fine year of basketball next year if the boys keep up this fine record and training. Congratulations to Coach Scott and the boys.

Cafeteria Clowns



Cafeteria manners are in style. Why not brush up on yours? Here are a few common boners to look for. Remember that the cafeteria is your dining room at lunch time.