

From the Bench

By Bob Stocks
R.J.H. ENDS SUCCESSFUL V.BALL SEASON IN THREE WAY FIRST PLACE TIE.

Speaking for the team, I feel we've made up for the terrible showing we displayed in soccer. Mr. Ward and Company are really pleased with the performance we made this season.

In our second game of the year, the Knights of Wilson traveled to Roosevelt. The Rough Riders had previously walloped Jeff in their first encounter of the season and were looking forward to their second win.

Our first game of the contest resulted in a see-saw scoring battle with the Riders on top with a two-point margin 17-15. We clinched the win in the second battle when we mashed the Knights 15-9.

The 8th graders weren't quite so fortunate. The Wilson 8th graders knocked off the home team with wins of 15-10 and 15-9.

We remained the home team for our third contest. The Riders suffered their first defeat at the hands of a well-coached team from Cal Young. The Riders seemed to have no sense of teamwork. The Pioneers beat the pants off us 15-8 in the first game. In Roosevelt's second attempt we nearly beat the Pioneers when we rallied near the end and came within two points of Cal Young 15-13.

We ended a bang-up season with a three win one loss record, knocking off Colin Kelly in our last undertaking of the season.

The Riders handed Kelly their fourth straight loss with wins of 15-11 and 15-10. The 8th graders also mashed Kelly with scores of 15-3, 13-15, and 15-3.

Jottin and Trotting

By John Juifls
In a recent search of CATHY HUGHES' locker by SANDY MARTIN, one banana, one moldy piece of cake, some salt, and assorted pills were found.....Catastrophe! NEIL BALDWIN'S pants caught on fire in MR. MANGERS' first period shop class.....In a recent survey, it was found that 98.6% of the students polled had never lied..... ISAAC HSU'S story will be in a January issue.

Christmas Program

Over 350 parents viewed the Christmas program on December 11. The participants included the girls' choir, mixed choir, the orchestra, and the band.

The girls' choir sang three songs, one of which was led by a student teacher, Ann Morse. Mrs. Smith led the mixed choir in three very beautiful Christmas songs. A trio from the mixed choir sang "No Candle was There and No Fire." They were Raleigh Mahler, Karen Moe, and Joeline Thorne.

Mr. Leonard John led the band in an arrangement of Harold Walter's, "The Christmas Suite."

The orchestra under the direction of Mr. Harold Specht played three songs. The most popular was the "March From the Nutcracker Suite" by Tchaikovsky.

The grand finale, was made up of Steve Goldschmidt, narrator; Joeline Thorne, Gabriel; Ruby Mullens, an angel; Laurie Lyon, who played the background music; Sue Sprague, Mary; and Doug Armstrong, a shepherd.

The afternoon performance, however, was a modified version of the same program.

9TH GRADE PARTY SUCCESS



RUBY MULLINS sang beautifully for the entertainment.

Spotlight on the Staff

By Peggy Price
This week the spotlight falls on the biggest wheel on the Rough Rider staff. In height, that is, as the rest of us on the staff are quite small compared to our tall photographer, Rick Wilcox.

When he grows up, Rick would like to continue in photography. (He admires Bob Cummings' style!) California attracts not only Bob, but Rick, also. He would like to go to U.C.L.A.

Rick's activities at school include playing on the volleyball team and being on the Rough Rider. Geometry, gym, and journalism are his favorite subjects. He is interested in girls, sports, and photography.

As for suggestions on improving our school, Rick thinks that girls shouldn't be allowed to dance with girls. But when asked what he thinks of Roosevelt, Rick pleaded the Fifth Amendment.



Rough Rider

Theodore Roosevelt Junior High School,

Eugene, Oregon

VOL. 1958-59. NO. 6

December 23, 1958

Student Council

The Student Council has passed an amendment which will give the treasurer added duties. This amendment will be voted on by the student body in a special election after the social living classes have discussed it.

The present duties of the treasurer are very few. All he has to do now is report the condition of the student body treasury to the student council at the end of each month. The student council takes no action on the matter--all it does is hear the report.

If the amendment is passed, the treasurer will be in charge of all money requested by students

for student body activities. He will take these requests to the student council, which will act upon them. If the request is approved, the treasurer will make out a withdrawal slip. If it is not passed, the organization that made the request will have to revise it, and then the treasurer will present it to the student council again.

This amendment would do two things, both good; one, it would give the treasurer added responsibility, (which wouldn't hurt, considering his meager job now); and second, it would give the students more familiarity with student body fund.

73 Fighters

by mary b.

Edward Livingston Trudeau, was one of the first men in the anti-tuberculosis movement in America. Born in New York City, he was affected with tuberculosis at the age of twenty-five. Most people in his time (1848-1915) though tuberculosis was an incurable disease.

He experimented in search of a cure for this disease and found fresh air and rest treatment were valuable in aiding recovery.

Trudeau established the first sanitarium for treating T.B., and the first research laboratory for the study of T.B. in America.

Today you can help in the elimination of this dread disease by buying Christmas Seals. One tiny Christmas Seal has a lot of force. It helps check the spread of T.B., promotes better health, aids research, rehabilitate T.B. patients, and detect new cases. Give the gift of health. Buy Christmas Seals!

Centennial Certificate

Early this month Mr. Nelson received a certificate from Sidney Wallach, Assistant Director of the Theodore Roosevelt Centennial Commission. It read in part:

"Dear Students:

Mr. Hermann Hagedorn, Director of the Theodore Roosevelt Centennial Commission, and Mr. Leslie C. Stratton, Director of the Theodore Roosevelt Association have instructed me to send you the enclosed certificate together with their appreciation for the part you played in the Theodore Roosevelt Centennial Observation."

MAN! LIKE WOW!



Mr. HENRY RONQUILLO by Jean Grosebeck

Mr. Ronquillo is a student teacher here at Roosevelt, teaching seventh period ninth grade health. He says that Roosevelt is more than just a typical American junior high. He enjoys the opportunity to be a part of this school and thinks the students here are "nothing short of wonderful."

Mr. Ronquillo wants to be a health and physical education instructor at Roosevelt Senior High School. This school is in Los Angeles where he was born. He is a Spanish-American with relatives in Spain and Mexico.

He enjoys all sports, especially tiddly-winks. Mr. Ronquillo is on the basketball team for the University of Oregon. He is majoring in health and physical education instruction.

Health Class Views Murder!

By Peggy Price
Have you ever seen a murder? The eighth grade fifth period health class has!

Don't worry though. The murder wasn't of a human being. Only a poor unlucky frog!

The dissection of the frog, which was accomplished by a Mr. Templeton, physiology teacher at the University of Oregon, was done to show the class how a muscle reacts to nerve impulse. All this happened on Tuesday, November 25.

In order to prepare to show a muscle's movement, Mr. Templeton drove a probe into the brain in order to destroy the spinal cord. This would usually stop all feeling in the frog, but in this case, Mr. Templeton cut the spinal cord.

The frog had no more feeling. The legs straightened.

Mr. Templeton then pulled the skin off of the frog. The skin is poisonous to the frog so pulling it off didn't hurt the frog at all. The frog wasn't really dead yet, for its cells were still living.

Mr. Templeton next cut off the frog's leg, making sure not to injure the nerve. Then the muscle was cut partly away from the nerve and both the muscle and nerve were placed on a stand, made up of an electro, an inductorium, and a kymograph.

The main part of the stand was the inductorium, while the electro was the place the muscle and nerve were placed to receive an impulse from a battery. The kymograph was where the reaction of the muscle to the impulse was recorded. The kymograph was a cylinder which had a paper covered

with soot on it. This soot was scraped away by a long bar which was fastened to the muscle receiving the impulse. The record made can be published.

After attaching a ten-gram weight for the muscle to pick up, Mr. Templeton made it move by applying voltage. When multipurpose voltage was added the muscle would remain contracted. After a certain amount of impulse the muscle finally began to fatigue. If it rests a moment it will contract again. The muscle needed 400 volts to make it contract after it began to fatigue. Since it was a leg muscle, it lasted much longer than a weaker muscle could have lasted. The frog leg could have lifted from 80 to 100 grams before fatiguing. A muscle can last for about three hours if it is kept wet by a salt water solution.

Pep Club News

The officials of the Pep Club have been working on a new constitution for the club. The following will be in it:

1. All members should wear white blouses and the darkest skirt possible.
2. A card section.
3. Pep dances (at least they are trying to get them).

Our first basketball game won't be until January 8.

We are sorry Carol Buons couldn't come to talk to us, but she has promised to come during the basketball season.

Boys, don't be afraid to come to the Pep Club meetings, so we can form a boys' white shirt section.

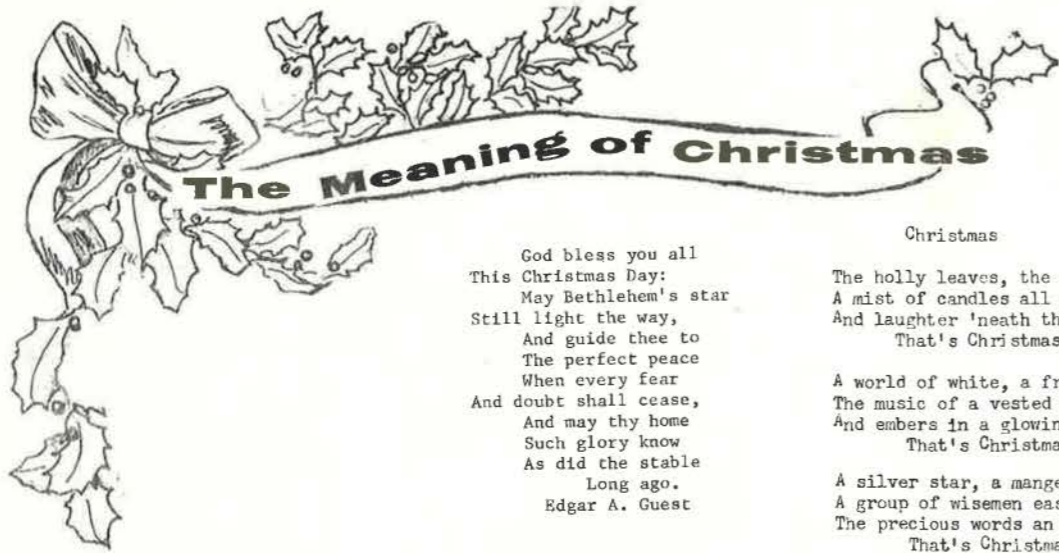
The Roosevelt Tiny Tim Dogs have arrived.

THE THEODORE ROOSEVELT CENTENNIAL COMMISSION
and
THEODORE ROOSEVELT ASSOCIATION

Award this Certificate to
The Roosevelt Junior High School

In Recognition of Valuable Participation
in the Observance of the Centennial Anniversary
of the birth of
THEODORE ROOSEVELT
1858-1958
with an emphasis on
RESPONSIBLE CITIZENSHIP

The only homage that counts is the homage of deeds.



The Meaning of Christmas

God bless you all
This Christmas Day:
May Bethlehem's star
Still light the way,
And guide thee to
The perfect peace
When every fear
And doubt shall cease,
And may thy home
Such glory know
As did the stable
Long ago.
Edgar A. Guest

Christmas

The holly leaves, the crystal snow,
A mist of candles all aglow,
And laughter 'neath the mistletoe—
That's Christmas!

A world of white, a frosted spire,
The music of a vested choir,
And embers in a glowing fire—
That's Christmas!

A silver star, a manger bed,
A group of wisemen eastward lead,
The precious words an angel said—
That's Christmas!

Let's Abolish Christmas

By John Juilfs
Boy, what misery. Every December 25 I go through the same thing. I always seem to get gypped.

Like last year for instance-- I spent \$62.19 for gifts. What did I get in return? Gifts, totaling \$31.62 worth. Furthermore, in the last three years I've gotten 16 ties, 11 tie clasps, 14 pairs of cuff links, and \$47.61 worth of other such worthless items.

These sentimentalists get me too. The tales and customs have so cluttered up Christmas, it isn't even fun any more. Now there's a theory going around that we got messed up when we changed calendars, so we should change to the right date. But if we tried, I'll bet those sentimentalists would try to stop it.

Then those stupid decorations. Why I'll bet people spend more on decorations than they do on presents.

These are my views so if you agree with me, join me, and we'll abolish Christmas!

Footprints

By Bob Stocks
As I walk down the old Johnson Creek Road, I can sense Christmas in the air. People everywhere are hurrying, scurrying about town doing last minute shopping.

I pass old John on my way home. John always has a cheery hello for everyone, even now as the flakes of snow cover the winter ground.

Walking briskly up toward my house, I see the pathway covered with an assortment of footprints in the snow. The first ones I spot are a pair of heavily trodded ones. I would guess these were the ones of Mr. Kelly, the postman. Jolly old Mr. Kelly. I can see him now out tromping around in the winter snow, delivering letters to the people of Michaelsville.

The next prints are Dad's-- Dad, always willing to work out a math problem or help you put together a model airplane. Dad is probably now in the living room watching television or reading the evening newspaper after a long day at the office.

Next, I spot Mom's prints-- soft light prints leading to the back door. These prints explain Mom perfectly; soft spoken, always

Christmas eve means silence,
Moonlight on the snow
Hearts pausing to remember
That night, so long ago--
Christmas means forgetting
Old sorrows, out-worn care,
Christmas means forgiving,
Christmas is--a prayer.
Christmas! Blessed Christmas!
Even now, as then
We can go back, rejoicing--
Back to Bethlehem.

ready to answer your every question. I can see her now working hurriedly in the kitchen, baking cookies, making fruit cakes for the neighbors and friends, or preparing the evening meal.

Next are seen Gary's prints, home after a long basketball practice. Gary now, in his room working hard on algebra problems or writing a composition for his English class. Gary, always ready to help a guy out.

Next are the smallest prints. Surely little Brian's prints----- Brian, always ready to lend you his baseball or any other needed article. He's now probably downstairs secretly wrapping Christmas presents for the family.

I step across the white-covered ground toward the house-- wondering if I am adding more than just footprints to our family circle.

May It Come Again

May the light which led the Wise Men
As they journeyed to the shrine
Where they found the Babe and Mary,
Radiant with His love divine,
Come again--and angel message--
And guide you to your journey's end--
And may there dwell in your heart always
Peace and good will to men.

Christmas Spirit

By Peggy Price

The city has changed since Thanksgiving,
The streets are no longer bare,
Christmas trees, lights, and boughs,
Are seen in the town everywhere.

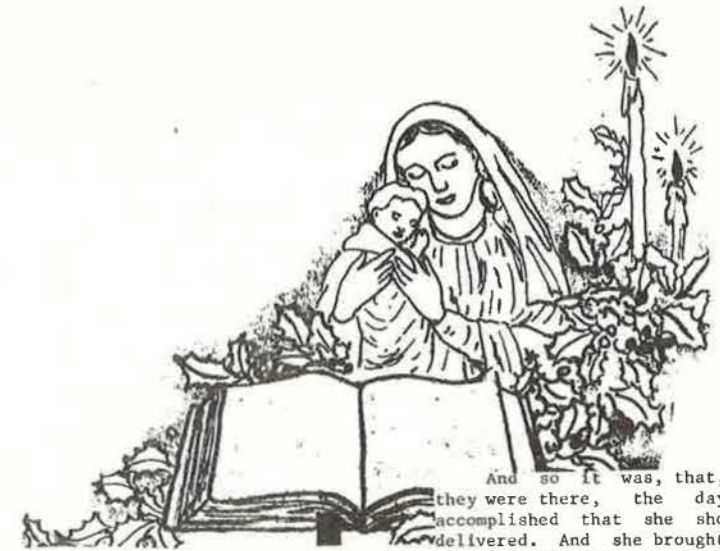
To the great surprise of young children,
They see Santa in every store,
He laughs merrily and gives them some candy,
But the elders' idol, he is no more.

In the houses cookies are baking,
And lights on the tree shine brightly.
The wrappings for presents lay scattered,
While the family sings carols nightly.

Each night you can also hear carollers,
Their loud voices ringing so clear,
Soft snow is falling lightly,
As they sing for all neighbors to hear.

This is the time to be happy,
To forget your troubles and cares,
Even old Scrooges can feel,
The festivity, that fills the air.

This spirit will last till New Years,
When the streets again will be bare,
Christmas trees, lights and boughs
Then no longer are seen everywhere.



And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

The Christmas Story

By Peggy Price

All the stars twinkled up in the sky,
The wise men sat watching them,
wondering why,
One glittered and sparkled much more than the rest.
They didn't know this would soon be their quest.

They learned that by following,
This star that they saw,
Jesus the Christ Child,
They would find on the straw.

Laden with gifts for the child they followed,
The star in the east, which over Bethlehem shone,
Frankincense, gold, and myrrh they carried,
Over roads these three never had known.

To Bethlehem on camels, the three wise men rode,
And they found in a stable our Savior and King,
They gave him the gifts and went on their way,
To remember always the glorious day.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

Luke 2: 6-16

