"Doctors and Nurses" Premiers Tonight

"Doctors and Nurses" will be presented by the Luck High School at Unity High School, Oct. 29 at 8:00 p.m. and Oct. 31 at 2:00 p.m.

The cast of the fall play, under the direction of Miss Berg and the student direction of Barb Konopacki, has been rehearsing at Unity for the past two weeks. Before that, play practice was held at the West Denmark Fellowship Hall.

The drama is set in Valleybrook General Hospital and depicts the day-to-day happenings there.

There are four interns at Valleybrook: Lester Galloway, played by Mike Seager; Bart Tanner, played by Brian Randall; Michael Parisi, played by Reed Stevens; and Harold Finn played by Paul Konopacki.

Jerry Petersen plays Dr. Wayne Hollister, and Daryl Bazey plays Dr. Anugs McDade.

The nursing staff consists of Jeanne Anderson as Julia Ward, Laura Nygren as Sarah Ruxton, Brenda Morgan as Phillis Vining, Danette Morton as Molly Shane, Sandra Pedersen as Bea Ann Lovelace, and JoAnn Hendricks as Ginnie Bradford.

Other members of the cast are Gretchen Nies, who plays Mrs. Parisi, Linda Redman, who plays Mrs. Sorenson, and Melody Dau, who runs the intercom.

FFA Trip Sputters To A Stop

Nobody thought it would ever happen to Mr. King, but the odds finally caught up with him.

On Sept. 29, Mr. King and seven FFA students, Tony Jenson, Lee Creuzer, Dale Richter, Neal Creuzer, Brian Randall, Alan Jensen, and Jon Byl attended the FFA section one leadership workshop held at Turtle Lake High School.

Attending were about 20 FFA chapters from the entire northern section of Wisconsin. Mr. King transported both the Unity and Luck FFA members.

The excitement happened on the way home. The bus was about a mile and a half out of Balsam Lake, when suddenly Mr. King was all over the steering wheel, trying to keep the bus on the road. In no time, Mr. King had a diagnosis—definitely a flat tire.

The Unity FFA advisor volunteered to hitch a ride to the Standard Station in Balsam Lake. After about an hour, the service man had arrived and concluded that he couldn't fix the tire that night.

Land Judging - What's That?

The sophomore ag. boys found out Oct. when they traveled to Grantsburg for the second annual land judging contest.

The boys competed with five other schools in judging the soil from four pits. The soil was judged for slope, erosion, texture, and position in landscape.

Luck's team was made up of Joe Hengsten, Brian Randall, Dale Richter, and Mike Tyler. They were judged individually and also as a team. Dale and Mike scored over the seventy percentile.

The boys were also able to participate in a horse plowing demonstration, put on at one of the farms in the area.

They returned to Luck High at 3:00 p.m. Mr. King stated, "They learned more than I could teach them about it."

Some of the boys then called home, and arrangements were made for someone to come and get them. After two and a half hours of "wilderness survival," the boys were pretty hungry.

Freshman Initiation Tonight

"Mmm, Mmm, good," will be said by those who attend the annual FHA and Pep Club supper after school tonight.

Initiations for new Pep Club members started when they did little tasks for the seniors.

After school, the traditional scavenger hunt will begin. Pairs of girls will be assigned to find various items in odd places. The first couple who returns to the school will get a free supper.

Next on the agenda will be the white elephant sale, with Karen Hasewinkel as auctioneer.

FHA and Pep Club members will then enjoy a supper, which the senior members will prepare. According to tradition, the new members will clean up.

And The Winner Is . . .

The American government class held an election on Oct. 15 to determine the favorite presidential candidate among NIS students.

A large majority of students voted. There was a total of 176 votes received.

The ticket of Jimmy Carter and Walter Mondale received 112 votes, while the Jerry Ford-Robert Dole ticket received exactly half that amount with 58 votes.

Write-in votes were as follows: two for Eugene McCarthy, one for Hubert Humphrey, three for Archie Bunker, one for Ronnie Peterson, and one for the Fonz.

Press On!

Nothing in the world can take the place of persistence. Talent will not; nothing is more common than unsuccessful men with talent. Genius will not; unrewarded genius is almost a proverb. Education will not; the world is full of educated derelicts. Persistence and determination alone are omnipotent.
Editorial and Opinion Page

... And For This Food We Are Truly Thankful?

“What is this, cardboard?” “Where’d they get this stuff, biology?” “Ish, we had this for supper last night, and I still don’t like it!”

If you have ever stood in the lunch line listening to people talk, you probably have heard these comments before. People make them every day. They turn up their noses when the cook puts something on their trays and then they turn and wold it down like crazed animals.

No one ever seems to show any appreciation for the cooks and how hard they try to make our meals look tasty and attractive. The cooks make 180 meals a year for us and hardly receive one “thank you” for it. All they hear is, “I don’t like this. Have you got something else?” or, “Wow, I hope I don’t get sick from this.”

What we don’t seem to realize is that we pay only 40 cents a meal. Even McDonald’s couldn’t beat those prices. Also, we have a choice of what we want to eat. If we are having soup, we have a choice of two or three kinds. We have a choice of mashed or baked potatoes. We have a choice of desserts each day. We have a choice of two or three different types of sandwiches to choose from. The cooks even bake the bread themselves.

At other schools, you pay more for your lunches and you have to take what they slap on your tray. You don’t get a choice of what you want to eat. Sometimes I think our school has the only set of hot dogs in the county. They are always eager to please and try hard to cater to everyone’s finicky taste. With 200 students all acting as finicky as Morris the cat, that is no simple task.

There are also people who load their trays with enough food to keep the football team eating for a month, and usually end up throwing half of it away. What’s the point in that?

Let’s start showing a little appreciation by not wasting food and giving a verbal “Thank You.” You just might wind up brightening someone’s day.

THE CLOVERLEAF
Luck High School
Luck, Wisconsin 54853

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What If...

The girls could only wear jeans on Fridays.
Everybody ate first.
The wall in the library was sound proof.
You could see in the girl’s bathroom.
There were doors on all lockers.
We had to wear dog tags.
The clerical practice students refused to type the report cards.
Nobody went trick-or-treating on Halloween.
The girls volleyball team had gone to state.

Petersen.
Business Manager: Karen Jensen.
Typists: Jeanne Anderson, Helga Hanson, Carol Nygren, Barb Konopacki, Jeanne Lake, Debby Randall, Wendy Nelson.

VS.

Administration’s View on a Student Lounge

A student lounge seems to be definitely out of the question in the eyes of the administration. Although there haven’t been too many plans made for the new addition, Mr. Larson seriously doubts that a lounge for the students will be part of it.

This idea of a student lounge was tried once before in Luck High School. The students, however, abused this privilege. Supervision was not wanted in the lounge. Smoking was not permitted in this area, but the students still smoked in there. There is a time and a place for everything but the student lounge was definitely not the place.

An idea of a commons area has been proposed. This would be an area large enough to house all of the students’ lockers. The new area will also be equipped with tables and chairs. Noon hours could be spent here, rather than on the cold, hard hall floor. Smoking will not be permitted in this area. If smoking were allowed on school property, Mr. Larson feels he would be condoning a health hazard.

An Annual Enjoyment

Laughter and giggles could be heard coming from the halls as the students looked at their “Horseshoes” for the first time. They were handed out by the Annual Staff on October 14.

A new feature this year is colored pages. Each year the staff tries to improve the quality of the “Horseshoe” to make it more enjoyable for the students.

There were some problems this year in shipping and with company mistakes, but the staff has done their best to correct these.

For the next few weeks, the most heard phrase in the study hall will be, “Will you sign my annual, please?”

Student View on
A Student Lounge

Here we sit, whiling our noon hour away like sardines in a can. We plop down, line up against our lockers, and shuffle our thumbs until the bell for seventh hour rings.

Every room has been carefully locked to protect it from being vandalized by the students. Even the library has recently closed its doors so you can’t even read a magazine at noon.

The only rooms that are open are the bathrooms, and if by chance you should enter one of these rooms during noon hour, you would probably be overcome by smoke.

So what’s the alternative? A student lounge is the answer. It is a well known fact that at the present time there is hardly enough room for classes, let alone a lounge, but if a new high school is constructed, wouldn’t a place be set aside for the students to relax at noon or during a free period?

The administration seems well aware of the fact that students DO smoke. They permit students to smoke out at The Corner and do little to stop them from smoking in the bathrooms. Why can’t the administration permit them to smoke in a lounge. This would keep the street by The Corner clean, and the bathrooms could be used for their proper functions. There would be less litter in the halls, because students would have somewhere to go at noon and wouldn’t have to entertain themselves by throwing litter around the halls.

It could be a room with a pop machine, candy machine, some magazines, and a few simple pieces of furniture.

For those students who do not smoke, the lounge could be divided into smoking and non-smoking rooms by a partition. Obviously some supervision would be necessary to insure that no one abused this privilege.

A staff member or student council member could be assigned to check in the lounge three or four times an hour.
LITERARY CORNER

Halloween Fever

Practical jokers—every school has them, and Luck High is no exception. Steve and Jerry always played tricks on their friends and teachers. Why, just last week Jerry rigged up Mr. Lake’s chair to fall apart when he sat down. Now that Halloween was coming, no one could predict what might be up the boys’ sleeves.

Halloween was still a week away, and Steve and Jerry were already planning their tricks. Mrs. Krey always left for lunch at 11:15 and usually came back at noon. Gym class wasn’t over until 11:30, and Jerry had a special reading class at 11:45. This gave them 15 minutes to do the job. The main idea was to get even with Mrs. Krey for giving so many English assignments.

When Oct. 31 rolled around, all the kids were buzzing back and forth, putting up decorations. Steve just couldn’t concentrate on phy. ed. until a basketball pounded him in the face.

Jerry had just gobbled down a meal of hamburgers and pumpkin pie. The boys met by their locker. Mrs. Krey always left her key on her desk, and Steve had slipped the key in her pocket when he had class with her. She was very forgetful.

They entered her room giggling and moved to the front. They rigged her chair just like Mr. Lake’s, since the trick worked so well on him. They did the usual chalk-in-the-eraser and the upside-down-map gags.

Then came the biggy. An invisible string was put across the doorway. The first person through the door would pull the string, causing a pail of water to tip. Jerry was making the final touches on the door when Mrs. Krey came in sight at the other end of the hall. She was ten minutes early!

Forgetting Steve, Jerry closed the door, locked it, and started walking slowly toward her. “Oh, Jerry,” she said hoarsely, “Will you please come with me? I want to talk to you about your grades.” He followed her to the door with a lump in his throat. She unlocked and opened the door for him. With a little hesitation, he broke the string, bringing in two gallons of water down on top of him. Mrs. Krey, who must have jumped a foot, sent Jerry to the washroom.

She entered her room and walked to her desk. As she touched the chair, it fell to the floor in many pieces. Steve giggled. Where was he? Clever Steve was in the closet.

What he didn’t know was that Mrs. Krey had forgotten to lock it. Noticing the closet door partly open, she closed the door gently and locked it. Stupid Steve! Stupid Jerry! Their trick had backfired.

Not to be found out, Steve sat in the closet for the rest of that day and part of that night until a janitor happened to class by and hear him crying.

What about Jerry? Well, Jerry’s and Steve’s joking days have stopped. They seem to have reformed, but who knows what is happening behind their big smiles and beady eyes. Are the wheels churning up clever ideas? The students and faculty of Luck High School will have to wait and find out.

THE WAY HE IS

He’s like the sunshine. He brightens my day.

He’s like the birds. He always sings.

He’s like an onion. He makes me cry.

He’s like a cane. He’s someone to lean on.

He’s like hairspray. He keeps me in place.

He’s like ammonia. He’s so strong.

He’s like the rain. He soothes me.

He’s like toilet paper. He’s sometimes strung out.

He’s like a Kaleidoscope. He changes everyday.

He’s like the sky. He’s always there.

He’s like a giraffe’s neck. He reaches for his goals.

He’s like a bar of soap. He caresses me.

He’s like a shoestring. He gets tied up.

He’s like a girdle. He holds me tight.

He’s like an open book. He can always read me.

He’s like a dove. He gives me his love.

TRIPPING WITH THE AMERICAN GOV’T. CLASS

Mr. Miller and his American government class have been busy this past month.

On Oct. 6, the American government students had a short variation from their regular school day when they went to the Balsam Lake Courthouse for part of the afternoon.

The class left the school at 1:20 and took a bus to Balsam Lake. While the students were there, they toured the courthouse and sat in on a court session.

On Oct. 14, the class left school again, this time at 1:40. They went to the Frederic Grade School to listen to Governor Patrick Lucey talk and answer questions about the Wisconsin income tax system.

Both times the class returned in time for the students to get on their buses for home.

KEEP ON BUSSIN’

When many Luck students stepped up on their buses on August 23, there was a new smile to greet them. These were the smiles of our three new bus drivers, Ron Everson, Bud Pedersen, and Clyde Kunze.

Ron Everson has taken over Roger Fisk’s route west of Luck. Driving the mini bus is Bud Pedersen, riding with Walter Creuzer on the Wandoresco route. Clyde Kunze has taken Chester Clausen’s place driving bus 6.

Although the bus drivers started out with a week of vacation, they drive as though they’ve been driving bus 6 for years.
**Our Female Arnold Palmer**

Black River Falls, Wisconsin, was a hopping place on Oct. 7 and 8. The girls' sectional golf tournament was held there, with many schools participating.

The Luck girls left on Thurs., Oct. 7 at about 10:30 a.m. They said the ride down was a riot! They were all nervous but also rowdy.

They stayed at the Falls Motel. Can you imagine trying to sleep with Laura Chaffee munching on Doritos and Karen Chaffee coughing all night?

Luckily, the girls made it through the night, for they had a big day ahead of them. They teed off at 10:00 a.m.; the competition had begun.

When the day came to an end, there was one very happy girl on Luck's team. Linda Redman was the medalist of the tournament. She had a score of 92, which was the highest in the tournament. Lori Steen had a 101, Karen Chaffee had a 104, Laura Chaffee had a 107, and Darla Bille had a 112.

Linda went to Green Lake on Thurs., Oct. 14, to compete in the state tournament along with girls from all over the state. She expected the competition to be stiff, but thought it would be a great way to end the season.

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**Birthdays**

**FRESHMEN:**
- Doug Lehmann: Oct. 5
- Jill Erickson: Oct. 9
- Monte Hall: Oct. 9
- Scott Mellon: Nov. 6
- Kelly Baldwin: Nov. 13
- Carol Clausen: Nov. 20
- Valerie Ellefson: Nov. 26

**SOPHOMORES:**
- Todd Meddles: Oct. 2
- Mark Harvey: Oct. 11
- Sue Mattson: Oct. 12
- Pam Nelson: Oct. 21
- Kris Swerkmstrom: Oct. 24
- Jeff Skow: Nov. 5
- Lori Jerrick: Nov. 10
- Debby Grambow: Nov. 14
- Lisa Moore: Nov. 16
- Mike Seager: Nov. 21
- Karl Lake: Nov. 28

**JUNIORS:**
- Julie Darvin: Oct. 25
- Jim Langel: Oct. 29
- Rueben Buck: Nov. 7
- Tony Jensen: Nov. 17

**SENIORS:**
- Becki Jorgenson: Oct. 1
- Steve Paulson: Oct. 3
- Barb Konopacki: Oct. 7
- Coni Porter: Oct. 9
- Virgil Hochsteter: Oct. 16
- Alison Schmidt: Nov. 1
- Jerry Davidsavor: Nov. 2
- Harlan Bach: Nov. 3
- Roger Gorr: Nov. 4
- Carol Nygren: Nov. 4
- Steve Jorgenson: Nov. 11
- Darryl Peterson: Nov. 17
- Vickie Mattson: Nov. 26
- Jeff McFadden: Nov. 27

**KEVIN FORDYCE** (17) attempts an end sweep in the Oct. 22 game against the Grantsburg Pirates. He was stopped with a short yardage gain, but a first down for the Cards.

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**Song 'n You**

If You Leave Me Now: Mr. Nygren to the auditorium.

Wild Fries: Luck School.

This One's For You: Homecoming Victory.

You're Still The One: J.R.

Can't Strain My Brain: Ronnie and Mag.

Afternoon Delight: getting out 13 minutes early.

That'll Be The Day: May 27, 1977.

Kiss and Say Good-Bye: Lovers between classes.

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**Of The Month**

Song: "Can't Strand My Brain"
Class: Physiology.
Food: Halloween Candy.
Couple: Lynn Magnuson and Jerry Davidsavor.
Clothes: Painter Pants.
Event: Fall Play.
Disease: Swine Flu.
Pasttime: Party.

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**CONNIE PORTER** (11) bumps the ball into position for a score in the Luck-Frederic game Oct. 18. The game was played at Grantsburg.