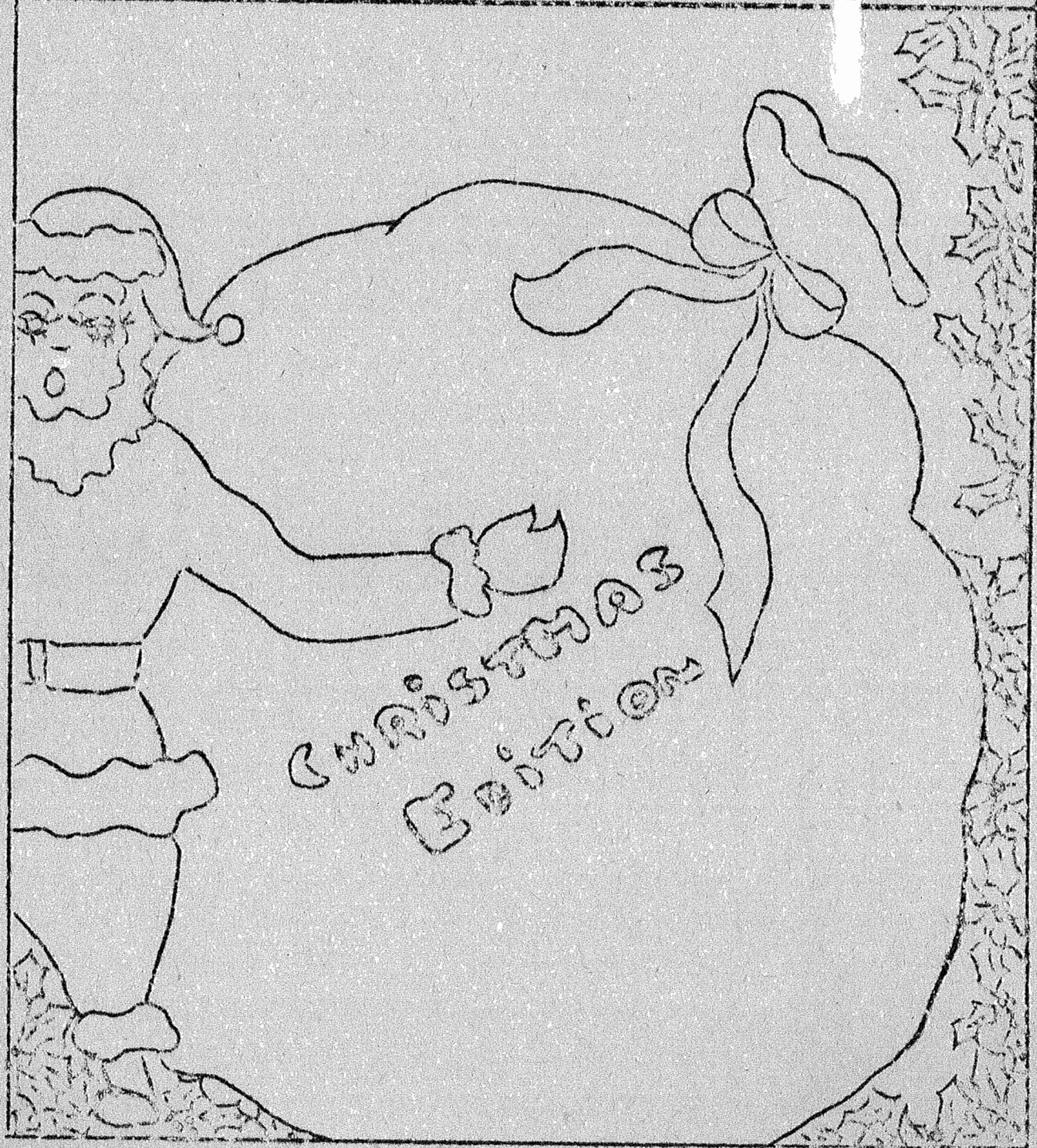


BEAR FACTS



Thomas A. Roberts High School
Berlin, Germany

Editor-in-chief.....Ann Worrell
Sports Editor.....Bill Daley
Feature Editor.....Laurel Coleman
Art Editor.....Betsy Mathewson
Typist.....Irene May
Faculty Advisor.....Miss Gregory

Reporters:

Nancy Worrell, Mary Lou Moore, Muzi Neville, Ronnie Egan, Lilla Lyon, Barbara Garnett, Tonia Dolozik, Alice Lyon, Ann Worrell, Bill Daley, and Laurel Coleman

Honor Roll

The following students are to be congratulated upon making the Honor Roll for the second grading period period: Laurel Coleman, Irene May, Diann Smith, Betsy Mathewson, Barbara Garnett, Lilla Lyon, Mary Lou Moore, Tonia Dolozik.

Honorable Mention for scholastic achievement for this six-weeks period goes to: Jim Bender, Ann Worrell, Jennifer Garnett, Nancy Lenne, James Scott, Darlene Babbitt, George Shepard, Ronnie Egan, Philip Shepard, Elizabeth Schreyer, Peyton Ellis, and Nancy Worrell.

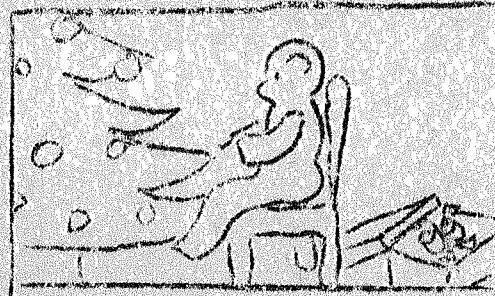
7th and 8th grade Honor Roll students are: James Durbin, Bruce Fappell, Ellen Mathewson, Bucky Fappell, Martha Whatworth.

A Thought For Christmas Bob Partain

Christmas, a time for all good cheer,
Which comes to us but once a year.
Is a time for laughter, joy and gladness

It is not a time to shed the tears,
Which have been with us through these years,

So be glad and put away all sadness.
Eat, drink, and try to be merry,
And let nothing cause you to tarry;
But spread the joy to all that live,
And freely but gladly with your whole heart give.



Let's Do Our Part

There is an extensive exchange program going on all over America and parts of the world. It's more important than an exchange of money or material goods.--It's an exchange of ideas.

People from all walks of life students, teachers, farmers, doctors, writers from many nations have been, are being, and will be sent to America to learn our methods and ideas.

We in turn, have sent our countrymen to their countries for the same purpose. The honor of being such an exchange is a great one, and each person is chosen very carefully.

We of the U.S. Occupation Forces of Europe have not been chosen carefully. We have written no outstanding essays, nor have we given character references. Nevertheless, we too are here for the purpose of teaching democracy to the natives of Europe and learning to understand them and their customs better.

Unfortunately, there are those of us whose selfishness and superiority complexes hurt rather than help our cause. Their narrow minds and shallow selves add only to misunderstanding and hard feelings among nations. Egotistical people like that are one of the major hardships that well-meaning individuals have to bear.

Sometimes it is much easier to agree with the abusers and join in the abuses than to stand up for the right principles. Many of us here have taken the easy road rather than standing up for our convictions.

Each and every one of us should be more careful not to injure America's good reputation, and to make it even better, should be our aim.

Exchanges do their part. Why can't we?

Victory Banquet

Class News

A victory banquet was given honoring the Berlin Cubs, EUCOM High School Six man football Champions, December 14th in the T.A.R. School Auditorium.

Lt. Col. J. T. Shepard, acting as the Master of Ceremonies, introduced the guest speaker, Judge J. A. Sabo. Judge Sabo gave a very interesting address on Michigan University's football history under Post. Mr. Richard R. Meyer presented the letters to the football team. Following this presentation of the letters, the girls chorus sang a new school song. The presentation of the football awards, a gold football for each player, by Mrs. L.P. Leone came next. To show their fine school spirit, the T.A.R. cheerleaders gave a couple of peppy yells for the champions. Col. S. Sawicki then presented the cheerleading awards, a gold megaphone for each girl. Next came our coach and his long awaited speech, followed by a cheer for him by the cheerleaders. To close this wonderful banquet, Captain Ayers made a few extremely enjoyable remarks.

Thanks go out to that fine decorating committee, Captain Koch, and the girls who waited on tables. It was a night to be remembered.

Our Canteen

Long ago and far away there was a "gross" dance that the Canteen gave in honor of the Linz football team, after the Berlin Cubs so gloriously beat them one Friday afternoon. Hamburgers with all the trimmings filled up the hungry victors, and confetti, paper hats, balloons, and a good orchestra served to break the ice. Dee Smith spent a good solid evening renewing her friendship with one Chuck Smith, and Skip acted as our perfect little hostess.

To move on to the present day situation, we'd like to say congratulation and the best of luck to our new Canteen Officers. They are Bill Garnett, president; Betsy Mathewson, vice-president; and Barbara Garnett, secretary-treasurer.

continued on next column

The saddest and most important thing that came to the attention of the Seniors this month was the departure of one of our favorite members, Talmadge (Gillie) Gilliam, for Bremerhaven. Gillie had been with us since his sophomore year, and even though he hasn't been gone long, we miss his wit and sunny disposition already.

We seniors are planning a party in co-operation with the Junior Class, but the details haven't been worked out yet. Nevertheless, we're quite sure it will be very entertaining.

We were all very sorry to say goodbye to our good friend and stellar athlete, Dennis Dix, who left for the States on November 23, but are glad to say that he is returning in January.

Christmas is in the air, and all the spirit that goes with it prevails. The Juniors and Seniors are getting together to have a combined Christmas party on the last day of school.

The Juniors, with the help of Miss Gregory, are planning to put on a vocational assembly in the near future. It looks as if it is going to be a real treat.

Having already lost one class member, the Sophomores last week had to say goodbye to Archie Bolyard, who left for Murnberg. Our diminishing class did not prevent us from taking charge of the assembly program on Wednesday, November 28. Barbara Garnett as Master of Ceremonies introduced the lively kids from the grade school, as well as Nancy Leone and Liz Schreyer from the High School, who put on an enjoyable Talent Show.

Canteen continued

Happy birthday and many returns of the day to that fellow, Bill Daley. Saturday night, December first, we gave Bill Daley a surprise birthday party at the Canteen. Thanks to Mrs. Daley for the food. It was absolutely delicious.

Christmas vacation is coming as well as many gay times at the Canteen. Let's make this the best Christmas ever, and here's to a Happy New Year, everyone.



Tattler

Captain Koch

Tension mounts as each six-week period draws to a close. Even though the grades are in, the finality of the situation arrives only after we receive those familiar white cards. What puzzled me was that during the weeks preceding the recent examination period and even during the five fatal days themselves, a jovial spirit prevailed.

Nothing, including exams, can stop Cupid. Ben's most recent targets were our "Some Changes Made" girl, Liz, and Bob "Eyes" Partain.

Did anyone find out what that thing was, walking into chorus, wearing bobby sox and Mrs. Dodge's heels? Annie's motto is "Anything for a sale"!

Prediction: 1970 will find Admiral Bender inspecting naval installations in Germany.

It's just a good thing that true love never runs smoothly. Right Buster?Alice?

Nancy W. and Lilla "The Lyon" are different. They have to "marsh their roastmellows".

It seems as though some people still have that ole football bug. George boy, the Canteen just isn't the place to prove you're potential material for All-American. And remember about those "bee-birds"!

Diann! Just where did you put that basketball in Gym, last Wednesday?

There's been a T.A.R.'ian invasion of Berlin's ice rink. The most enthusiastic participants seem to be Mitzi N. and Phil S.

Couple of the month: Ray F. and Donna Sue R.

If anybody ever needs help in composing a romantic postcard, Dennis D., Stateside by now, is your man. T.A.R.'s answer to Milton Burle sure has the knack! Right Bet??

Bye! Bye!

"Tattler"

"Chicken soup, roast turkey, meat stuffing, cranberry sauce, mashed potatoes, Waldorf salad, Lemon meringue pie sound, delicious--and pleasantly familiar too--to us lucky T.A.R. students. Every day, some tasty new dish is piled generously on our plates by the kitchen staff, most of whom have been here since the school began, and who, as Germans, certainly do a good job in making the food taste like stateside best.

Captain Koch is the one responsible for the appeal of the cafeteria these days. He buys all the food, from the Quartermaster and the commissary. The cook, who has been here three years, then produces the meals according to the menus which the captain makes up a month in advance.

Since his arrival in August, Captain Koch has certainly been doing wonderfully in supervising his job, so important to us! And from the enthusiastic way we run to the lunch line, we appreciate his efforts.

Comic Characters

"Lil' Abner"
"Moon-Bean McSwine"
"Sad-sack"
"Sluggo"
"Daisy Mae"
"Nancy"
"Dotty Dripple"
"Wool-gal"
"Fearless Forsdick"
"Mary Worth"
"Curly Kayoe"
"Fritzi Ritz"
"My friend Irma"

Jim Bender
Ann Worrell
Jimmy Scott
Phil Shepard
Lilla Lyon
Nancy Leone
Liz Schreyer
Nancy Worrell
Bob Partain
Betsy Mathewson
Don Gray
Mitzi Neville
Sue Shepard

Your Clothes Line

T.A.R. Personalities

This is your fadshion editor telling you about all the chickest clothes in line this winter. We know one thing, "Vogue" and "Seventeen" models have nothing on T.A.R.!

Jim Bender is wearing those b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l red socks with white triangles. You know the ones we mean, you just can't miss them! With him is Buster, wearing those chatreuse socks matching the family car. Behold now the Shepard boys in those snappy red and black checked lumber-jackets, and with them are Ray and Sig in the same jackets. For a moment I thought I was seeing quadruple instead of double!

We love that beige coat of yours, and, Donna, your gold corduroy one; and, Nancy L., that kelly green is a luscious color. Oh, are you kids going skating? Good weather for it; but, Mitzi, you're going to freeze in nothing but that ski-sweater, even if it does matches someones. You too, Barbie, look sharp in that gorgeous white sweater that tells us you cheered at Stratford last year.

Say Dee, where did you get the chic suit? You say you got it in Switzerland. It sure is cute! Annie we love that cashmere pink sweater,

Well guys and dolls, I must be off now, but I'll be scouting around in the next few weeks at the fadshions, so hang your sharpest clothes on the line.

The First Christmas

Jim Bender

Upon the road to Bethlehem,
Were shepherds tending ewe and lamb,
An angel from the Lord came down,
And bade them hasten to the town.

Upon this road were wise men three,
In search of the nativity,
Had journeyed thither from afar,
Beneath a shining golden star.

That night, in a lonely cattle stall,
Jesus was born to save us all.
The angels sang, and Heaven rejoiced,
As grateful earth her praises voiced.

Our personality gal this edition is a quiet-seeming junior with lots of good ideas. Her grades are a teacher's delight, and she follows through her scholarstic knowledge by taking a very active part in extracurricular activities. Her artwork greets us from every issue of "Bear Facts" and her talent is being put to work on this year's "Gateway."

I'm sure you've guessed by now who our red-headed friend is. She's Betsy Mathewson, of course!

The boy we've chosen to represent T.A.R. this time is a member of the Senior class. He's been with us for quite a time, now, but hasn't said much. That's because he's from Texas, we suppose.

His best subject is football, or so it seemed to us as we watched him flatten our opponents during both our home games.

You may have had a hard time guessing that our topic is none other than Bob Partain.

The Day After New Years

Phil Shepard

When New Years comes on frosted morns
There's no more yelling or noisy horns.
There's no more singing to hurt your
head

'cause most everyone is still in bed.
They had their fun the night before
Both married men and bachelor.
With bagged crushed ice upon their
heads

They slouch across their unmade beds.
Their eyes are red; their hands are
a shakin'
They wish they hadn't that last drink
taken

They know by now they should have
learned
That that tenth drink they should have
spurned.

The Great Historian of the universe paused to say good morning to Saint Peter and strolled casually into his Heavenly office. He was a happy little being who loved his job, especially since he only had to work one day a year.

Early, every January first, he would take out old Father Time's diary and summarize the events of the past year to include in his centennial report to the Boss.

As he entered his celestial cubicle, he wondered about this year he was going to work on now.-- This upstart nineteen-fifty-one. He hoped it would be a happy one to work with--no wars, no strife, no hunger, no poverty, no disease. He hoped, but he knew from past experience that it was very unlikely. "Impossible," he said aloud.

"Oh well," he rambled on, "maybe the charity donations were increased, or at least maybe the accident rate has gone down."

Getting out his fountain pen, (the kind that's guaranteed to last an eternity, and writes under clouds) he wondered if the Korean War was over. "Maybe," he thought, "Maybe it's a world war by now." He pushed aside such pessimism as he pulled out the battered folder labeled "The 20th Century", and turned to a spotless page titled "1951". As he gazed up on brilliant whiteness of the blank page, he wondered cynically (or as near as a celestial being can come to being cynical) how long it would remain so clean, so pure.

Crossing his fingers, he reached slowly for the package which contained the diary he was to summarize. Gingerly, he pulled back the cover and read the heading on the very first page. "January one, nineteen--fifty-one." He scanned the accidental death column, glanced at the crime section, and gighed as the last cold statistics glared at him.

Flicking idly through the searred and worn book, he murmured the same wish he had uttered once a year since time began.

"Oh Well," he gighed, "Maybe next year....."

In America, Christmas is observed in the Churches by Candelight services, by mysterious visits of Santa Clause, and by beautiful Christmas trees with gay packages to be opened some the morn of December 25. Carolers make house to house rounds on Christmas Eve, and families read Dicken's "Christmas Carol", about the home hearth.

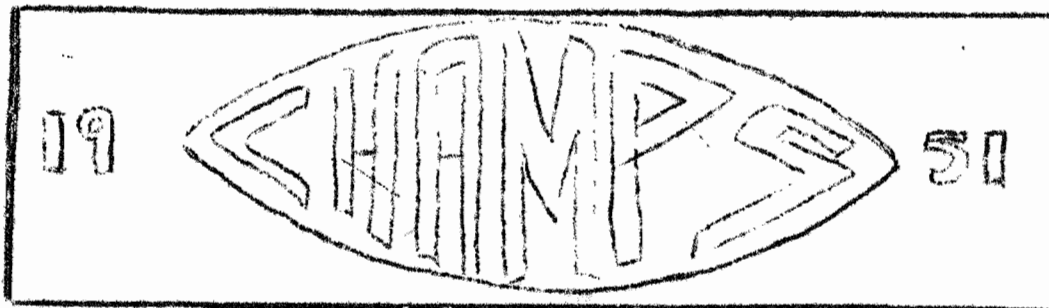
In Norway and Sweden, they put straw around the Christmas tree to represent the stable where Christ was born, then feed the straw to the animals and put out a sheaf of wheat for the birds. Torches are carried, accompanied by musicians, and gifts are given to the worthy poor.

In the Netherlands, France and Spain, the children set out their wooden shoes instead of hanging up their stockings. Some fill them with straw and then go to church. When they return, the reindeer have eaten the straw and St. Nicholas has placed gifts instead. Carolers stand beside the nativity creche while they sing. St. Nicholas rides through the streets and distributes nuts and sweets to the children.

In old Russia, the day before Christmas was a fast day; no food tasted until the evening star appeared. Then fasting ended, and carolers sang. In modern Russia, little is left of this tradition, and the day for gifts is New Year's Day.

The Phillipine children do not have Christmas trees, but they decorate their homes with lavish care. Flags, palms, and many colorful flowers adorn their homes, and a candle is kept burning in the window all night long. Wreaths and chains made of brilliant tropical flowers are worn by the children as they partake in the festive after mass parade. A family dinner follows the after-mass parade. Dancing and musical entertainment provide the remaining celebrations for the afternoon and evening.

Thus we see that Christmas is celebrated in most every land throughout the world each in a different way. However there is something the same in every kind of Christmas celebration. Happiness, joy, and the spirit of giving to all people of the Earth.



Cubs Down Nurnberg 20-6 to Take Championship

Berlin snagged the Conference Championship in football by downing Nurnberg 20-6 at Nurnberg. The team was undefeated and untied this year.

The first half was a nip and tuck battle with both teams making sustained drives, only to be stopped in scoring territory. The first half ended in a scoreless tie.

However, the second half was a different story and the Cubs wasted little time in scoring on a series of well executed ground and pass plays, Bender scoring on a line plunge for the first touchdown. The extra point attempt was not successful, and the Cubs led 6-0.

After the kickoff, Nurnberg could make very little headway and the Cubs once again scored with Bob Partain making the drive and crossing into paydirt on an end run from the 11 yard line.

With just a few minutes left, Nurnberg kicked off, and Bender made his spectacular 80 yard run for the final touchdown of the game. Bender made the extra point, and Berlin walked off the field with their fourth straight victory and as EUCOM Champions in six man football.

Johnny Gilliam and Don Gray played well on offense for the Cubs while the defensive work of Bob Partain, Bill Gunnott, and George Shepard kept the Nurnberg team in hot water.