

Tiger's Roar

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San Luis Obispo Senior High School, S. L. O., California

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1960

Christmas in Greece

by Diane Oberholser

"Christmas in Greece is a very religious holiday," grinned Toula Gourassa, exchange student from Greece, "while our main festivity is at New Year's."

Christmas vacation lasts fifteen days in Greece. This takes in Christmas, New Year's and the day of Jesus Christ's baptism.

Carols seem to be international, as the Greeks sing them both Christmas and New Year's. The children accompany each other with accordians, harmonicas, and triangles. They carry small street lamps to light their way. They also take along a small ship for people to put money in to help people overseas.

In many villages a special bread is baked called the Bread of Christ. Also it is the custom of many homes to put a large kettle of water on the fireplace and have each person throw something small into the kettle such as a pencil. The kettle is then removed from the fire, and one person draws out an object. Some funny prediction is made to go along with the object.

Ringin' Bells

One of the most beautiful customs is the ringing of bells. The bells of every church in town ring on Christmas. These same bells call the people to mass.

New Year's Day is fun day in Greece. More than anything else, good luck is stressed on this festive occasion. A horseshoe decorated with holly is hung at the entrance of the houses to bring good luck.

On December 31st, close friends gather in one house to play cards. The person who wins will be blessed with good luck all year.

(Continued on page three)



Congratulations, Tigers, says Mr. Godfrey, Jack Frost, and everybody in general. Vice-principal, Arthur Godfrey is shown presenting the CIF single "A" trophy to Tiger coach Jack Frost. Behind Mr. Frost and Mr. Godfrey are cheering Tigers and fans, among them Bob Fagan, Tom Copeland, Dave Butler, and Larry Duron. The presentation of the trophy was made minutes after the final gun in the CIF class "A" playoff game.

STARS FALL, 13-6: BENGALS COP TITLE

Blazing a path to the CIF 'A' bracket Football finals with a "technical triumph" over a rugged Camarillo eleven, and a convincing victory against the Palmdale Falcons, 31-13, the San Luis High Tigers found themselves pitted against a formidable

southern aggregation — Mary Star of the Sea — in the "do or die" contest last Friday night. The Stars had gained the finals by crushing Fullerton High, 32-0, and brushing past a Brea Olinda squad, that had not tasted defeat in two years, 20-14.

Spicing a hard running game with the southpaw tosses of their quarterback Uruburu, Mary Star looked like real champs during the first quarter. The Stars countered the first six on a long pass and a short sprint around right end by their fullback Vince Mattera. But Fred Lewis was equal to the occasion because soon after the visitors' TD, the Bengal linebacker was charging into the opposite end zone with a stolen Star aerial. The Tigers' bulldozin' fullback Tony Boyle slashed through the Mary Star line for the extra point. At the intermission, the Tigers prevailed, 7-6.

In the second half, Tony Boyle spread the Star defenses for the second Bengal score, and the Tigerville grid express was rumbling toward the coveted CIF trophy. Bring forth the rag and polish, Jack Frost's boys brought it home!

Glad Tidings of Great Joy!

The happiest season of the year, when one loses himself for the good of another, when selfishness is replaced by a feeling to do good, when sordidness is replaced by gratuity, enmity by friendliness, and doubt and suspicion by confidence and trust — this is Christmas.

It is on this day that we glimpse the truth that peace and happiness can come to earth only through "good will to men." What a different world this will be when men and women everywhere will give up mean, petty, selfish, sordid, uncharitable feelings and attitudes and replace them by kindness, friendliness, forbearance, sympathy and mutual helpfulness.

When Christ came as a lowly babe, there was no room in the inn. Today every heart in every home should bid him welcome. Then, let each individual admit in his own heart the true spirit of Christmas, and let it radiate throughout his home. A thousand such homes would make a city and a thousand such cities a nation.

The Prince of Peace will not bring peace and happiness in any magical way. As has always been done, He will grant it only according to the law upon which it, like all blessings, is predicated. Hate breeds hate; love begets love; kindness invites more kindness; and kindness and love beget peace and happiness.

We are grateful that such thinking and actions are the foundations of our faculty and student body. The prayer of one of our football squad as all stood with bowed heads and with a deep sense of gratitude and humility — "Bless us always to give our best, to play fair, and protect us and our fellow classmates in our travels." This is the true Spirit of Christmas.

It is our sincere wish that such may fill your hearts this day and always and that "Glad Tidings of Great Joy" may be yours. Merry Christmas to each and all and may your New Year be happy and successful.

Arthur J. Godfrey

Correction

In our last edition we stated in a sports story that Tony Boyle had been chosen by his team-mates as the "most valuable player." The selection had not been made when that story was printed. Our apologies to Tony, the team, and the school.

Editorial

During the first quarter, the **Tiger's Roar** has followed a pay-as-you-go schedule. Throughout the remainder of the school year, the **Roar** will attempt to erase a four hundred dollar deficit through advertising. A budget of fifty column inches per issue is necessary. We hope to make the paper better by the use of ads beneficial to our student body. G.C.

Once There Was a Guy

Editor's Note: This article was received from Colin Cruikshanks December 12. He and his family are touring Europe this year, and he wrote this while in England.

Colin Cruikshanks
London, England
November 23, 1960

"Penny for the Guy! Penny for the Guy!" These are the words that have echoed throughout the city of London since the beginning of October. These are the words that children of all ages have shouted in the hopes that someone might give them a penny or even a sixpence; and if you were to ask why they shout these simple words, the answer is easy. They would like to accumulate money so that they might buy fireworks to set off on a night for which they wait all year, Guy Fawkes night.

The reason for this celebration dates back four centuries. At that time a group of men, a certain Guy Fawkes being one of them, tried to blow up the Houses of Parliament, the center of Britain's government, using kegs of gun powder. Fortunately the plot failed, but the idea of celebrating this event has existed for four hundred years.

This year was no exception, for on November fifth the whole of England seemed to explode. The Guy Fawkes celebration over the centuries has changed from a simple festival to a deadly and dangerous night in which ten million dollars worth of fireworks are set off.

There was no question in my mind about the danger by November 6, because on the fifth I attended probably the most lethal of the celebrations out of the thousands that were going on in England at the time. This event took place in Trafalgar Square, in the heart of London. It is dominated by a tall pillar on top of which is a statue of naval hero Lord Nelson. The pillar is surrounded at the bottom by four enormous bronze lions, and this night it was also surrounded by ten thousand people. Most of them were teenagers. Some were there to relieve an urge to destroy, some just to look; but all screaming and booing, with a cloud of illegal gunpowder fumes hanging in the cold night air. The screaming was the result of a continual stream of

Christmas in Germany

by Mike Sutherland

What are the differences between our Christmas and a Christmas in, say, Germany? To find out, we asked Ebo Efinger, our exchange student from Germany this year.

"Well, we start our Christmas celebration December 6th!"

He went on to explain that on the sixth of December, their Santa Claus comes to the house. He is slightly different in appearance from the rosy-cheeked fellow we're used to, but he still carries the traditional sack of goodies for the children. While they have a Santa Claus, there is also a special person for the children who have been bad during the year. He is called Servant Ruprecht and he hands

out whippings wherever they are needed. Both Santa and Servant Ruprecht are young men of the church who are asked to drop by. Needless to say, the children are on their best behavior so they won't get a visit from the latter.

Christmas Eve is when all the presents are opened. When Ebo was younger, one room of the house had been named out of bounds for the children. Inside the room, the older members of the family had decorated the tree and set out the gifts. That night the children are finally allowed in. The tree, as in America, is decorated with tinsel and ornaments. But instead of lights, as we have, they use candles to light it. Beneath the tree is the manger scene, and off to the side are the packages.

While the younger children receive books and possibly toys, the best present an older boy can get is a model railroad or addition to the one he already has. This is the favorite hobby of boys 12-18.

After Christmas eve celebration, the whole family walks through the snow to a midnight church service.

The 25th is a solemn day; many people again go to church. At midday dinner ends the festivities of the Christmas season in Germany.



fireworks being thrown into the crowd, and the booing resulted when 350 police (some mounted) would charge again and again into the crowd trying to control it, and making some 170 arrests during the night.

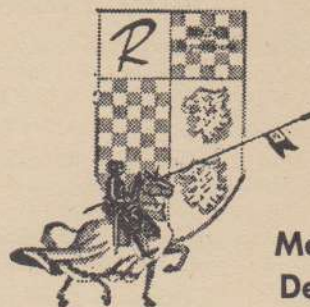
The rioting continued for four hours. At midnight crowds still gathered. Injuries mounted up and after two Molotov cocktails were thrown into the crowd, the square's two fountains saved the night for the police; a breeze came up and a blanket of freezing spray and suds (as a result of detergent thrown into the fountains) soaked the crowd. Firecrackers became wet and simply fizzled out on the flagstone. The cold, wet crowd became bored and 10,000 people surged on to find excitement elsewhere. Thus one of the worst barrages of explosives since the air raids on London came to an end: Guy Fawkes night, 1960.

When you have completed reading this story, I hope it doesn't give you a bad impression of Britain. This is simply a tradition which is observed but once a year; and let me assure you it is completely offset by the beautiful formal traditions for which Britain is so famous.

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New Year



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Tiger's Roar

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Fresno Battle Tonite 1st Home Tilt Sat. Against Bullard H. S.

The Tigers once again take the long trip to Fresno tonight to battle Fresno High. The last time the cagers journeyed to Fresno, it was a long ride home, because the Black and Gold bowed to Bullard, 51-38.

Tomorrow night the boys from Bullard High invade Tiger gymnasium, and the Bengals would like nothing better than to send Bullard home — with a defeat!

The Black and Gold quintet opened the season with a big bang, in fact, it was a 70-26 bang! With big Bob Meacham netting 21 points, the Tigers easily defeated Santa Ynez. "Meach" had plenty of help from Pat Adams, who scored 11; Charlie Dickey and Bill Punches, who tallied for 8 apiece.

The Tiger machine then rolled into Fresno — and came sputtering out. The Bengals just couldn't seem to hit that little round hoop. Jim Breeden, Bob Meacham, and John Punches led the scoring for the Tigers with 10, 6, and 6 points respectively. Shea dropped in 22 to pace Bullard to the 51-38 win.

Last Saturday, Dick Morrow and his boys hopped in the bus again—this time for Santa Barbara. The Santa Barbara Dons, without the services of Sherman Kaspar, who connected for 41 against the Bengals last year, thoroughly bombarded the gang from SLO by a 68-41 score. Last year, however, the Dons hammered out a 74-35 decision over the Tigers. Bob Garcia was the big gun for the S.B. five, as he continually picked off Tiger passes. Jim Breeden and Bob Meacham accounted for 12 and 11 points to be high on the Bengal totem pole.

B's Still Seeking First Victory

The Tiger B team of Coach Glen Dollahan is still searching for their first victory. Although displaying a no-win, three-loss record, the B's have had some very close contests.



Poetry in motion as HB Tom Sweeney shakes off one tackler as he heads for yardage in playoff game. Number 26, Joe Blaymier strikes an enraptured pose. (Action picture by Travis Wilson.)

As for the Girls

In sunny California, winter doesn't deprive us of one summer sport — swimming — as SLO's girls' swim team plainly shows. On December 3, the team ventured to Santa Barbara for a swim meet with four other schools: Beverly Hills, Ventura, Santa Barbara high, and San Marcos high. Diane Oberholser, the team manager, took first place in the 50 yard backstroke and placed fourth in freestyle. Marie Dunlap tied for fourth place and Carol Clinick placed seventh in form swimming. Mary Cooper placed fourth in the butterfly stroke. Diane Oberholser, freestyle, Marie Dunlap, backstroke, Mary Cooper, butterfly, and Val Garcia, breaststroke competed in a 100 yard medley relay and came in second. The total outcome — Beverly Hills, first, Santa Barbara, second, Ventura, third, SLO, fourth, and San Marcos, fifth.

Matmen Pin Lompoc

The second match of the season for Coach Prijatel's wrestlers brought Lompoc to San Luis for our first victory. The final score of the match was 29-19. Winners for San Luis were as follows: 95-Ray Bateman, 112-Dave Kishiyama, 133-Howard Franklin, 145-Richard Thompson, 154-Santy Lagao, 165-Mike McCay (by forfeit), and heavyweight-Mike McCune. Wrestlers pinning their opponents were Bateman, Kishiyama, McCune.

Christmas in Greece

(Continued from page one)

Another interesting custom is a traditional pie which is cut open at 12:00 midnight. This pie is filled with small coins. One piece is cut for Saint Basil, Greece's Santa Claus, one piece for the house, one piece for work, and pieces for the family and guests present. A person who gets a coin is assured of good luck.

Greece's Santa

St. Basil is much like our Santa Claus in many respects, except instead of being from the North Pole, he hails from Turkey. He still comes down the chimney, though, and deposits goodies in shoes instead of stockings. Gifts are exchanged on New Year's.

Turkey or chicken is the main dish on New Year's and a house which stuffs its fowl is especially fortunate, since this brings good luck. Every house tries on the first day of the year to have some innocent person, such as a baby, enter the home first. This wards off any ill that may come to the house in the ensuing year.

The day of the baptism of Jesus Christ is also extensively celebrated, and again is a very holy day. It is the day when the minister of each of the churches gives a benediction to the waters of the sea. After having blessed the waters while in a boat, the minister throws a cross into the sea. The fishermen of the town dive after it to find it. It is considered a very great honor to retrieve the cross.



Get out there and win is written all over the face of Coach Jack Frost as he stands on the sidelines watching the Tigers tope to victory and the class "A" CIF championship, southern division.

SEASON'S GREETINGS

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Christmas in Japan

by Jessie Howe

A young American nurse has just been served a bowl of soup containing mochi balls. These are hard, bubble-gum-type rice balls. She pops a ball into her mouth and begins to chew. After chewing futilely for some time, she swallows the thing whole in desperation. Later, she is told that two or three people usually die during the New Year's festivities from choking to death on these lovely little tidbits.

Our school nurse, Miss Josephine Baca, figured in this incident several years ago while she was stationed in occupied Japan as a Public Health nurse.

She found the number of Christians in Japan comparatively small. For this reason, the Japanese celebrate only the commercial part of Christmas. Their real holiday is New Year's.

About two weeks before this holiday, things begin to bustle in the Japanese household. First of all, housewives give their homes a very thorough cleaning. They also cook foods that are made only during the holiday. One of these delicacies is the previously mentioned mochi ball.

The house is decorated symbolically for the holiday. Pine, meaning strength and stability to the Japanese; straw fringe, used for good will and warding off evil spirits; and bamboo, symbolizing that which bends, but will not break; are all used as decorations around the Japanese household.

Miss Baca had an opportunity to observe that a special treat, a new kimono, was often given to each member of the family. Sometimes the children would receive a strip of brightly colored fur, which they would wear around their necks, as an extra bonus. "When the Japanese families emerge from their households wearing their new finery, they present a very colorful picture," commented Miss Baca.

Another part of the holidays in which the Americans would often participate is the custom of calling on other people and inviting people to one's own households. The Japanese use this season also to pay all moral obligations. Special stories, which are told and retold, special games which are played at this time each year, and special songs, all lend to making the New Year's holiday an event for which the Japanese eagerly wait.

Greetings Mortimer!

Dear Mortimer,

I take my pen in hand to write you this yuletide greeting. I have taxed my brain to the utmost, and have come up with these gift suggestions for my close companions for the coming season.

I think soft-spoken **Carol Helfert** should receive a megaphone. She may have a hard time carrying it around, but after a while she won't notice it, and think how loud she will be! That bubbly little cat, **Merikay Peterson**, should definitely receive some tranquilizers. I think some pep pills for **Charlie Dickey** might be appropriate also.

Maridel Kennedy would be quite pleased with a new pair of fat legs. A poobah dubbessari would fit **Alan Dillingham** quite well. I don't know what it is, but he is constantly muttering it, so he must want it! To **Doug Jones**, I will give Bjorn Faulkner. He loves the chap so!

The ditch-digging profession is really bringing in money these days, as I have been told by **Chic Leister**. A shovel would do nicely to get him off on the right foot. **Mont Cambier** could definitely use a refill for his air horn. Speaking of horns, **Marty Frazier** needs a new lip so he can continue to blow his trumpet. His lip gets quite the workout, you know. And . . . speaking of lips, **Susan Bardin** is going

Christmas in Arabia

by Elisabeth Merriam

Isn't Christmas the most exciting time of the year? I think so. And Christmas in a foreign country is doubly exciting, for then the country in itself is new and different.

That was my situation in 1957: Christmas and a foreign country, Saudi Arabia. The religion there is Islam and no other faiths are allowed to have regular meetings. You might think that this would make celebrating Christmas, a Christian holiday, rather difficult. But it wasn't, really.

A few days before Christmas one of the American Embassy people gave us — five families — the most beautiful tree I have ever seen. Of course it was imported from the States. The only trees Arabia has are droopy little fellows with spidery leaves. Since our apartment had the highest ceiling, the gigantic thing was bestowed upon us. Then came the problem of decorating it. No Arab store would have Christmas tree ornaments, surely.

Someone in the group came up with a brainstorm, and soon rhinestone earrings, ropes of pearls, and glittering pins found their way to the tree, to which they attached themselves in all their glory. Not even House Beautiful could have produced such a tree as that one.

Of course, every so often, someone would come running down to say breathlessly, "Oh dear, may I have my earrings for tonight? I'll bring them right back; I promise."

Having completed the tree, we turned our attention to the packages. It takes a little more ingenuity than usual to wrap fancy presents with four rolls of wall paper and one roll of tissue paper, but we turned out elegant boxes covered with sequins. Even the carved Kuwait chest was tied with a festive red ribbon.

On Christmas day we invited not only the other four families in our group, but also a couple of Britishers, a German, and the Syrian dentist with his French wife to come to our house to celebrate. What did it matter that the water, which had been off for three weeks, was still off? What did it matter if the blaring of the horns of the taxis in the street below was so loud that we could hardly hear each other talk at times? What did it matter if my father had a beard which he had grown during his trip to Yemen? Christmas is still Christmas, no matter where or with whom.

to receive an electric envelope lick to relieve that tired, worn out feeling her tongue now has.

Susan Young should receive stilts this season to help her come up in the world. That careless lass, **Patti Dennis**, could use a 10'x20" rag to wipe up the milk she always spills at snack time. A walkie talkie to Santa Barbara is much needed for **Bob Fagon**. His money is nearly gone. That quick-thinking girl, **Darlene Dickey**, could definitely use a machine that automatically makes up her mind.

In tight situations, **Lynne Greenall** is apt to get her hair entangled in other people's glasses. This being the case, I am going to give her a bathing cap to solve the problem. And **Alison Tomlin** would like **Suzanne Robertson** to obtain a boyfriend with a car. They both walk quite a distance to school, and this would greatly relieve the pressure placed on their tender feet.

Well, Mortimer, my dear fellow, this about rounds off my list of Christmas gifts. What do you think of them? Not a bad lot, these companions of mine!

Farewell,

Ambrose,
P.S. Oh, yes, I'm also giving **Howard Franklin** a pair of gold-plated elbows.

Merry Christmas

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