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Minnesota Extension Service Office of
Special Programs
Misc. Apr. 1969

3 International exchange program
University of Minn. 1968-69

INTERNATIONAL EXCHANGE

International

Denmark
Sweden
Finland
Gr. Britain
Germany
Netherland

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA
DOCUMENTS
AUG 13 1970
ST. PAUL CAMPUS

UNIVERSITY

OF

MINNESOTA

1968-69

Program



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Cover designed by Volker Kunz, Germany

EDITORIAL

This is the twentieth year of the International European Exchange Program. The group this year consisted of 34 students from seven different countries; Germany, Finland, Denmark, the Netherlands, Sweden and England, and let us not forget Wales who produced our Master of Ceremonies for International Night.

During our stay here we have experienced a variety of extremes and highlights. These began with the funeral ceremony of Dr. Martin Luther King on our last day of orientation at the St. Paul Campus shortly after our arrival. Two months later came the suspense and anxiety following Robert Kennedy's assassination. Also connected with the elections were the disturbances in Chicago during the Democratic Convention and its repercussions. Hubert Humphrey's narrow defeat brought the elections to a close.

Violence aside, America's greatness has been demonstrated to us by her success in the Olympic Games and her leading technological position with the Apollo spacecraft.

Some of us never became fully acclimated to the Minnesota winter which has broken certain snow records, I believe. When it looked as though we would soon see the last of the snow, south-western Minnesota received 12 inches in one night!

Our organizing body has seen three changes in the past year. The Department of Agricultural Short Courses name was changed to the Office of Special Programs, the place of Dr. Cvancara who left the University of Minnesota to take a teaching position at the University of Idaho in September has been filled by Mr. Kirk Shoffner, and the latter's secretary is also a newcomer, Mrs. Linda Solum.

We must extend our thanks to the host families and faculty and to everyone else concerned who has contributed to the possibility and success of the program.

It is now that our time at the University has come to an end that we realize and truly appreciate the opportunities we have had to learn and make friends among the people with whom we have been in contact since arriving in America. I am confident that what we have learned has broadened our outlook and will stand us in good stead when we return to Europe or wherever we settle.

There were plans for a reunion in Europe next year. However, the proposer made another proposal and became engaged and intends to continue studying at the University. Another of our group also became engaged. We offer both couples our special congratulations and best wishes for the future.

We must finally welcome next year's group and hope they have as interesting and exciting a time as ourselves.

Written by -- Roger Adams, England

Office of the Dean

All of us at the Institute of Agriculture of the University of Minnesota have deeply enjoyed the opportunity of being your hosts during the 21st year of the International Exchange Students' Program.

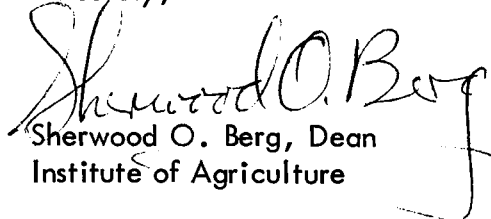
We also sincerely hope that through your experience as guests in the homes of host Minnesota farmers, you'll return richer in experience and knowledge and that you leave Minnesota with an understanding of its people and of its agriculture. You leave with the assurance that our host families were very appreciative of your presence and the opportunity to develop a relationship with "outstanding young men of agriculture" from other nations.

At no time in our lifetime has the importance of moving toward an international understanding through personal, as well as international diplomacy, been as important as it is today. Similarly, with two out of every three individuals walking the earth today having diet deficiencies, the role of agriculture in meeting the future demands of food and fiber caused by a rapidly accelerating population is of unparalleled importance.

Above all, the staff and students hope that your brief, quarter stay on the campus of the University of Minnesota was highly beneficial to each of you. I hope that your stay in Minnesota has been enjoyable for you, and that you will return to visit with us in the future.

I wish each of you the very best of luck in the future in whatever you do.

Sincerely,


Sherwood O. Berg, Dean
Institute of Agriculture



Dr. Sherwood O. Berg
Dean, Institute of Agriculture



Professor Ralph Miller
Placement Office
St. Paul Campus

Mr. Kirk Shoffner
Coordinator, International
Training Programs

Dr. LaVern A. Freeh
Head, Office of Special
Programs and Assistant
Director, Agricultural
Extension Service

AGRICULTURAL EXTENSION SERVICE

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

OFFICE OF SPECIAL PROGRAMS

INSTITUTE OF AGRICULTURE
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA 55101

April 30, 1969

Dear 1968-69 European Exchange Students:

The European Work-Study Student Exchange Program is one of the most interesting and stimulating educational programs conducted by the University of Minnesota. It is indeed a pleasure to serve as its director. The Program has grown from an idea to a tradition in twenty years. In the process, it has touched the lives of many people on both sides of the Atlantic Ocean, all of whom have benefited.

Blending a mixture of hard work with academic achievement, the program accomplishes its purpose of developing knowledge, understanding and goodwill through the combined efforts of the participating countries, the participating students, the host farm families and the University faculty.

This unique relationship and these efforts have made the exchange program one we can all be proud of.

In the days and years ahead, each of us who have been or are involved in the program must continually strive to make the program even better. In so doing, we will perpetuate, we will magnify, and we will multiply the benefits that the program can bring to all who are a part of it.

I offer my heartiest congratulations and appreciation to you outstanding young men who made this year's edition of the Exchange Program a success. We will be watching your progress as you leave us to make your contribution in the years ahead --- and we wish you well.

Sincerely,



LaVern A. Freeh, Assistant Director
Agricultural Extension Service and
Head, Office of Special Programs

LAF:ls



Student Center on the St. Paul Campus
University of Minnesota

A REVIEW OF THE
MINNESOTA-EUROPEAN WORK-STUDY
STUDENT EXCHANGE PROGRAM

Institute of Agriculture
University of Minnesota

1949 - 1969

The University of Minnesota European Work-Study Student Exchange Program, under the State Department Number P - 1 - 4, was started by the late Dr. J.O. Christianson, Superintendent of the School of Agriculture on the St. Paul Campus, following a trip to Sweden in 1949. It was developed as a two-way exchange program. Over the years, eight Minnesota boys have gone to Sweden and 26 young men from Minnesota have gone to West Germany. Up through 1968, there have been 223 participants from Germany, 118 from Sweden, 58 from Denmark, 27 from Norway, 40 from Finland, 19 from the Netherlands, 16 from England, 5 from South Africa, and 14 from other countries. This makes a total of 520 exchange students who have participated in this program. While this is predominately a European Exchange Program, a few participants from other areas of the world have been admitted in recent years.

When the program originated, the School of Agriculture was in existence and the student spent six months on the farm and six months on the St. Paul Campus enrolled in the School of Agriculture. Since 1960, when the School of Agriculture was terminated, the students have spent nine months on the farm and one quarter, the winter quarter, on the St. Paul Campus. The students register either for credit courses or specially designed Short Courses, mainly in agriculture.

The program was under the jurisdiction of the Director of Resident Instruction from September 1, 1961 until July 1, 1963. The Head of the Department of Agricultural Short courses became the administrator of the program as of July 1, 1963. In October, 1968, the Department of Agricultural Short Courses was renamed the Office of Special Programs and merged with the Agricultural Extension Service. The Head of the Office continues as administrator of the program.

The young men who participate in the program have primarily been from farms in their respective countries and have been interested in returning to their home countries as farmers. It is essential that the young men selected to participate in the program should have farming experience. While in many cases the participants have appreciated the opportunity of engaging in a variety of agricultural practices, the main benefit derived has been in line with the characteristics of a person-to-person program. One of the strong features of the program has been that the young men are on the farm for a long enough period of time so that they get to know very well the farm family with whom they live. They become a part of the community and learn to understand and appreciate rural life in Minnesota. These students generally evaluate the experience of having lived with a family for a period of time and having had the opportunity to take part in University activities for a quarter as the highlights of their stay in this country.

OBJECTIVES OF THE PROGRAM

The objectives of the exchange program are to stimulate a better understanding of rural living and American methods. This program also offers an opportunity for Americans, both students and adults, to become better acquainted with the peoples of other countries and their methods.

OPERATING PROCEDURE

The objectives of the program are achieved by placing a European student on a Minnesota farm for an 8 or 9 month period as a student trainee and then enrolling him for 3 months (one University quarter) in agriculture at the St. Paul Campus, University of Minnesota. This period of training is usually followed by additional agricultural experiences on farms in other states.

Specific information relative to the administration of the program is given below:

1. The exchange students work on designated and selected farms from the time of their arrival in Minnesota, the first part of April, until the first of December. The length of time may vary depending on the individual needs and wishes of both the host family and the student.
2. Payment to the exchange student per month is \$175 and he may retain a maximum of \$50 per month. A minimum of \$125 per month must be sent to a finance officer for the purpose of meeting college and other necessary expenses after the completion of his training program on the farm.
3. During the period the exchange students are in attendance at the University of Minnesota, the usual college and university rules and procedures relating to student administration apply. A health examination is required at the time of registration.
4. At the conclusion of the work-educational experience on the farm, the student enrolls in agriculture, at the University of Minnesota for the winter quarter, January through mid-March.
5. Recommendation for extension of visa following the first year will be considered on an individual basis. Such extensions will be made on the basis of achievement on the farm and in college. Requests for visa extensions will be in keeping with policies established by the sponsoring agencies of the countries involved.

THE INSTITUTE OF AGRICULTURE

In 1858 the Territorial Legislature, which granted the University of Minnesota charter, established by act an agricultural college at Glencoe. In 1852 the Morrill Act became law and 3 years later, the board of the Agricultural College of Glencoe obtained legislative approval for a change in name to the Agricultural College of Minnesota.

When the University was reorganized shortly thereafter, it received a land grant for establishment of an agricultural college, and the proposed development at Glencoe was stopped. University regents immediately purchased an experimental farm east of the Minneapolis Campus, and in December, 1869, appointed the first professor of agriculture.

Between 1869 and 1882 there was a rapid turnover in agricultural professorships and the program attracted few students. In 1882 the experimental farm was sold and the area now known as the St. Paul Campus was purchased. By 1899 the College offered in effect, if not by name, seven programs in agriculture, one in forestry and one in home economics. The first degree in forestry was granted in 1905, the first in home economics in 1907.

Originally called the Department of Agriculture, the University division's name was changed in 1952 to the Institute of Agriculture. It comprises extension, research, and resident instruction programs.

A School of Veterinary Medicine was added to the program in 1947 and operated with a school status until 1957 when it became an autonomous unit -- The College of Veterinary Medicine.

Eight deans have headed the University's agricultural division: William H. Liggett, Eugene W. Randall, John W. Olsen, Albert F. Woods, Roscal W. Thatcher, Walter C. Coffey, Clyde H. Bailey, Harold Macy, and Sherwood O. Berg, the present dean. The School of Veterinary Medicine was organized under Willard L. Boyd; W.T.S. Thorp presently heads the College of Veterinary Medicine.

An increasing number of graduate students enroll in each department. The first Master of Science degree in the College was granted in 1905, the first Doctor of Philosophy degree in 1907. Five to six hundred graduate students presently study agriculture, forestry, home economics, and veterinary medicine on the St. Paul Campus. Approximately 10,000 students have been graduated from the College of Agriculture, Forestry and Home Economics.

The Institute of Agriculture and the College of Veterinary Medicine have traditionally enjoyed a close relationship, and the atmosphere of a small college within a larger University exists on the St. Paul Campus. Rapport between staff and students has always remained strong.

Many all-University as well as St. Paul Campus professional, social, and recreational activities are available to staff members and their families.



AERIAL VIEW OF ST. PAUL CAMPUS
UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

The University of Minnesota was created by the Territorial Legislature in 1851. Between that year and 1862 a small group of men, handicapped by meager capital, struggled to create a university. Finally, 5 years later, with the assistance of legislative appropriations, the University was in operation and in September of 1869, William W. Folwell was inaugurated as its first president.

Since then, ten presidents have served as administrators of the University of Minnesota: Cyrus Northrop, George E. Vincent, Marion L. Burton, Lotus D. Coffman, Guy S. Ford, Walter C. Coffey, James L. Morrill, O. Meredith Wilson, and Malcolm Moos.

The University of Minnesota is governed under a State charter by its Board of Regents, a group of 12 state citizens elected by the legislature. Its chief administrative officers are the president, the provost at Duluth, three vice presidents, and the deans. Financial support for the University comes from legislative appropriations, student fees, and organizational and individual endowments, grants, and donations.

The University of Minnesota offers programs on campuses at Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, and Morris.

Minnesota's University is a leader in many areas. Its undergraduate enrollment is consistently ranked third or fourth highest in the nation. Its student newspaper boasts the "World's Largest College Circulation". Its graduate student enrollment and the number of federal and foundation grants it receives attests to the excellence of its research projects.

Projected enrollment estimates indicate that at least 50,000 students will be attending the University by 1970. To meet this enrollment challenge, the University is constantly revising its structure and adding competent personnel to its staff.

Participation in campus affairs, both professional and social, is offered to faculty and staff members and their families. Women's clubs thrive on both the Minneapolis and St. Paul Campuses. University staff members pay reduced rates for admission to Minneapolis symphony concerts, athletic events, and other University activities. Facilities in Cooke Hall on the Minneapolis Campus and the St. Paul Gymnasium on the St. Paul Campus are available for family recreation.



AERIAL VIEW OF THE MINNEAPOLIS CAMPUS
UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA

Minnesota, the North Star State, was the 32nd state admitted to the Union. With an area of 84,068 square miles, it is the 12th largest state. Its famed Northwest Angle, which is separated from the rest of the state by the Lake of the Woods, marks the northernmost point in the contiguous United States.

Almost half of Minnesota's people live in the metropolitan area of the Twin Cities -- Minneapolis and St. Paul. Other major population centers include Duluth, situated at the Southern tip of Lake Superior, and Rochester, located about 70 miles southeast of the Twin Cities. Although Minnesota still ranks as a major agricultural state, only 17.6 percent of its population lived on farms in 1960.

The state's history can be briefly told through the development of her rich natural resources. It began with fur trapping in the 18th and early 19th centuries and continued with settlement and the development of agriculture. Minnesota's rich farmlands were heavily devoted to wheat production.

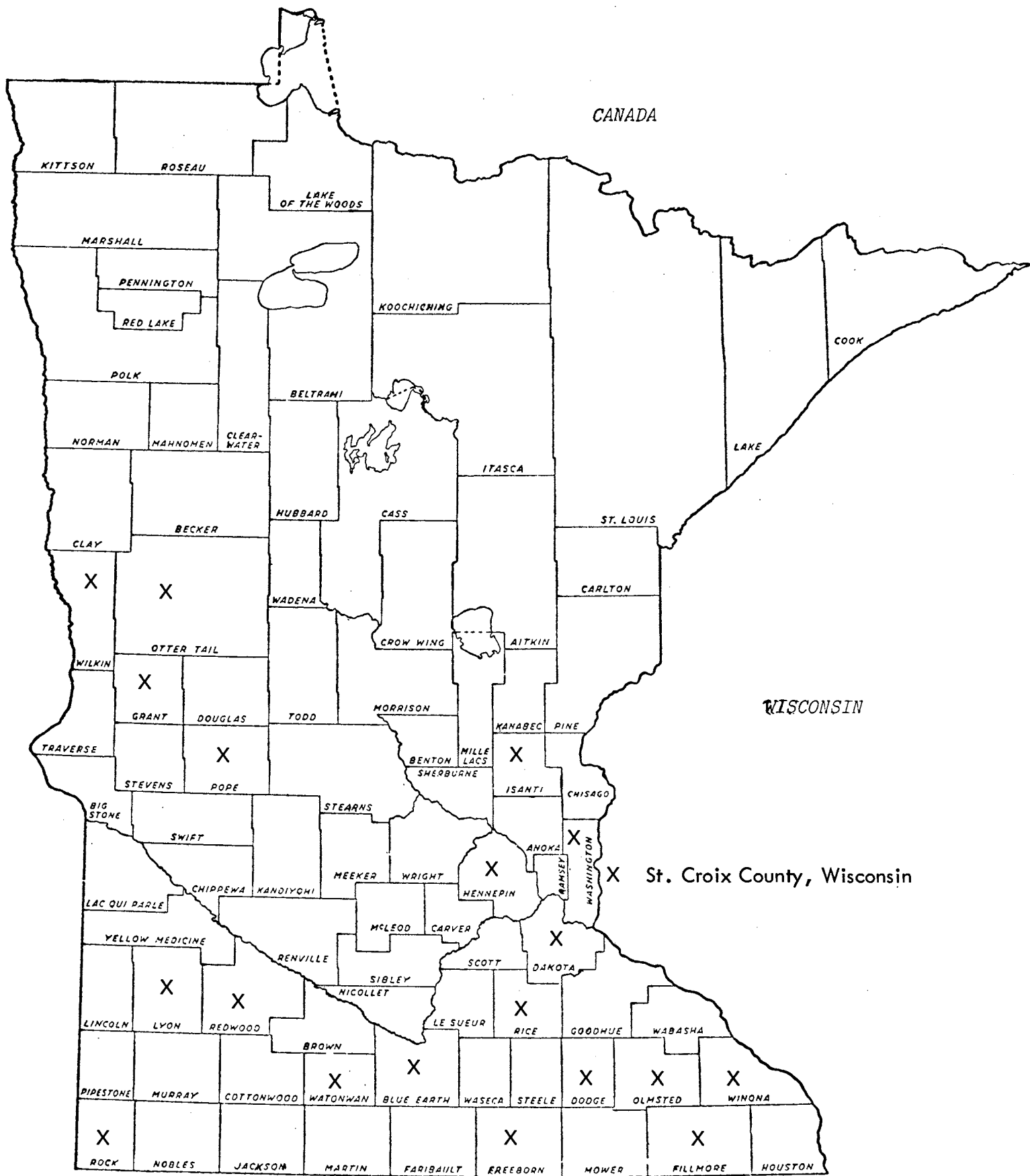
Because of its abundant water power, Minneapolis became the flour milling capital of the work, a position it no longer holds. In the late 19th century, the state's rich forests yielded a large lumbering business. From the lumber camps of northern Minnesota, the legends of Paul Bunyan spread around the world.

At the turn of the century, mining in the Mesabi, Vermillion, and Cuyuna ranges generated almost unbelievable wealth. For over 60 years this area supplied America with most of its iron ore. By the 1950's, however, the rich ore deposits were nearly depleted and new sources were discovered in other parts of the world. The "range area" became depressed. It has been partially revived by the discovery of the taconite process (a system aimed at making the mining of low-grade ores profitable) but northern Minnesota remains an economically depressed area.

Experience suggests that Minnesota's future economy depends not so much on rich soil, forests, and underground wealth as on an ambitious and educated population. The Twin Cities have become leading electronic centers with Minneapolis Honeywell, Univac, IBM, and Control Data among their major industries. Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing (3M), whose record sparkles with research and development of new products, is St. Paul's major employer. Rochester, well-known as a health center and home of the world famous Mayo Clinic, is now becoming known for its industries, especially electronics.

Agriculture and related industries still comprise a major part of Minnesota's employment. Between 25 and 40 percent of its labor force is employed in the agri-business complex of the state's economy.

STUDENT LOCATIONS IN MINNESOTA



EXCHANGE STUDENTS AND HOST FARMERS

<u>Name</u>	<u>Host Farmer</u>	<u>County</u>
Roger Adams Park View Farm Weston Underwood Derby, England	Lawrence Kleis Route #3 Sillwater	Washington
Lars Almqvist Grevegatan 115 Malmo S.V., Sweden	Sever Peterson 15900 Hwy 169 Eden Prairie	Hennepin
Norbert Arnegger 7981 Weiherstobel Krs. Ravensburg Germany	Wayne Brown Route #3 Hastings	Dakota
Walter Binder Kerchheim/Teck Eichendorffstrasse 58 Germany	Lawrence Bachman Bachman's Florists 6010 Lyndale Ave. S. Minneapolis	Hennepin
Wolfgang Block 3261 Varenholz Domane Germany	Victor Sandager Hills	Rock
August Bohling, Jr. 4191 Salmorth Kreis Kleve Pitsenhof, Germany	Ray Kern Route #2 Faribault	Rice
Jorgen B. Christensen Hvolrisgard, Henson Hobro, Denmark	Russell Strate 3350 Upper Afton Road St. Paul	Washington
Egbert Conze 56 Wuppetal-Vohwinkel Bolthansen, Germany	Ralph Engelstad Kasson	Dodge
Harry M. Dahlskog Kronoby Soderby Finland	Owen Francis R.F.D. #2 St. James	Watonwan

<u>Name</u>	<u>Host Farmer</u>	<u>County</u>
Roy Deakins Lower Dolley Farm Ackhill, Presteigne Radnorshire, Wales	Sam Bigalk Harmony	Fillmore
Lars Hansen Bredemosegaard, Strandby Haarby, Fyn Denmark	Clifford Paulson Alden	Freeborn
Hanno Henke la Marthastr. 1 Berlin 45 W. Germany	Lawrence Bachman Bachman's Florists 6010 Lyndale Ave. S. Minneapolis	Hennepin
Wilhelm Hesse 2951 Heimitzpolder Krs. Leer/Ostpriesland Germany	Russell Church Minnesota City	Winona
Markku Holtta Kivenlahti Makitie Finland	Gordon Bailey Bailey Nurseries Inc. 1325 Bailey Road Newport	Washington
Olavi Iivari Hankaa, Herrala Finland	Richard C. Nord Wolverton	Wilkin
Jorgen Jorgensen Lavensby 6430 Nordborg Denmark	Grant Lee Walnut Grove	Redwood
Siegfried Kahnt Prehna Krs. Schmolln, Betleipzig Ostdeutschland, Germany	Phillip Parsons Northfield	Rice
Vilho Kalio Nivala Erkkila Finland	Bailey Nurseries 1325 Bailey Road Newport	Washington
Heikki Keskitalo Okeroinen, Lahti Finland	Ralph Ranum Starbuck	Pope

<u>Name</u>	<u>Host Farmer</u>	<u>County</u>
Volker Kunz 2919 Elisabethfehn Loher Strasse Germany	Milton Erickson Doran	Wilkin
Matti Laine Veikkola Finland	Allan & Hilding Swan Balaton	Lyon
Garrit Memelink van Ostadelaan 6, Arnhem Netherlands	Glen Brown St. Paul Park	Washington
Ole Olesen Skovkildegaard Termestrup 8544 Morke Denmark	E. R. Mertesdorf Vernon Center	Blue Earth
Gernot Peikert Denkingen, Haupstr. 44 Germany	John Jennen Route #2 Fergus Falls	Otter Tail West
Jurgen Seemann 2341 Neuheim/Sandbeck Germany	Clarence Jorgensen R.R. #1 Racine	Olmsted
Bernhard Siemers 2831 Neuemarhorst 1 Twistringen Germany	Kenneth Brown Route #3. Hastings	Dakota
Adriaan Sinke Joh. Postweg 18 Nagele (NOP) Netherlands	Robert Garbe Hudson Wisconsin	St. Croix
Hans Lothar Student 721 Rottweil Marienstr. 6 Germany	Alvin J. Thompson Lewiston	Winona
Ulf Svensson Tomarps, Kungsgard Kvidinge Sweden	Rueben Johnson Cambridge	Isanti

<u>Name</u>	<u>Host Farmer</u>	<u>County</u>
Stephan Tyrell 4401 Raestrup (Kr. Munster) Germany	Dennis Swan Balaton	Lyon
Johan Von Rosen Ruobjerggard, Tillitze Lolland, Denmark	Burnell Bakke Route #5 Fergus Falls	Otter Tail West
Andreas Von Walzel 7770 Uberlingen Spetzgarterweg 3 Germany	Goodwin Sonstegard Marshall	Lyon
Raimo Vuollet Vahakyro Kalsila Finland	Donald Mickelson Elbow Lake	Grant
Timothy Wilson Old Farm Weston, Hitchin Hertfordshire England	Robert Sorensen Route #1 St. James	Watonwan

Activity Committee

Harry



Well,
Well!

Hanno



You
better
believe
it!

Wolfgang

Johann



Pat



Pat



Sandy



Linda



Roger



Garret



NINTH FOR RALPH RANUMS

'Typical' Finnish Farm Youth Arrives Here

BLONDE, SMILING Heikki Keskitalo might be called a typical Finnish youth.

He likes ski jumping, sauna baths and hunting, but not necessarily in that order.

Keskitalo, 19, arrived here recently to spend nine months learning first hand about American agriculture on the Ralph Ranum farm in White Bear Lake township. He is the ninth northern European farm youth the Ranums have had in their home under the European Student Exchange Program.

To date, he's found Americans very friendly and the farms much larger than in his native Finland. But there are more forests in Finland, and lumber provides a

large part of the agricultural income.

The bulk of the Finnish farmers' income, he points out, comes from grain farming. Dairy cattle, the major source of revenue on the Ranum farm, is not as important in Finland. "There's just too much work and there's not enough money in dairying back home," he says.

The farm where he lives with his parents, two sisters and a brother is 130 acres in size with 65 acres tillable and the rest in forest. In addition his family rents another 40 acres. The main crops are oats, wheat, barley and rye, but due to the cold weather conditions, no corn is raised.

All their barley is sold through contract

to breweries, and all field crops are usually so wet they must be cold air dried before they can be sold. Wheat in Finland sells for \$3.60 and barley for \$2.40 per bushel.

Finnish farmers fertilize heavily, with the Keskitalos using 10 tons of fertilizer on a farm small by American standards.

Heikki's home farm is located just six miles from downtown Lahti, a large city famed as a skiing area in Europe.

After nine months on the Ranum farm, he'll spend three months studying agriculture at the University of Minnesota before touring the United States. He hopes to find enough work while attending the University to afford a car, which he will use on his tour of the United States.

Heikki paid his transportation to and from the United States and his tuition at the University of Minnesota by working as a forester in Finland. But forestry has no appeal to him as a permanent job. "It's very hard work for

the money," he says. He intends to make farming his life's work.

The Finnish youth said that all homes in his country are equipped with saunas. Television costs his family \$24 a year, and, he says, "It has a lot of commercials."

Heikki attended school near his home in Lahti, going four years in the elementary and five years in the secondary. English, Swedish, Finnish, math, history, physics, chemistry, were some of the sub-

jects he completed besides the participation in sports. "Studying English for four years was difficult, as the words have many meanings", says Heikki.

In his spare time, Keskitalo likes dancing, skiing, movies and hunting, and has bagged his first moose in Finland. As for girls, the eligible bachelor admits smilingly that he has no special girl friend, and that he'd like "one or more" here.

He keeps a diary of things that happen everyday so that he can "tell all" when he gets home to his family.



HEIKKI KESKITALO DISCUSSES AMERICAN FARMING With Host Ralph Ranum at White Bear Lake Farm

German Tries Hand At U.S. Farming

MINNESOTA CITY, Minn. — A young German farmer whose home farm is below sea level is working on a Minnesota City area farm.

Wilhelm (Willie) Hesse, 29, Heintzpolder, Germany, will be leaving the Russell Church home, rural Minnesota City, later this month for a trip to Florida before beginning a quarter of studies at the University of Minnesota School of Agriculture. He is here under a special agricultural exchange program.

HESSE, who worked on his stepfather's farm near the Netherlands border and two miles from the North Sea, has been with the Church family several months learning about farming in this area.

He said his home farm of 200 acres is between the dikes which hold back the sea. Wheat, barley, oats, peas, alfalfa and sugar beet seed are among the field produce.

They have eight cows, at the Church farm. He assists with milking 68 cows. Twelve more are dry.

"We plant the crops in March, sometimes in February, while the ground is still frozen and hard enough to hold the heavy equipment," he said. Crops are harvested in August and September and the plowing is done in the fall when the ground is dryer.

Moisture content is high because the farm is below sea level.

THE AMOUNT of land worked by the Church family—200 of the 360 acres—compares in size to his home but the hilly terrain is quite different from the flat lands between the dikes.

Hesse says his special interest is hunting. In Germany, he hunts rabbit, pheasants, ducks and deer. He has hunted small game here but with no luck.

He has his hunting horn with him. At the beginning of the hunt there is a special signal and at the end and after a kill. There is no number for an unsuccessful hunt.

His hunting companion is his dog "Ako", a common name for a dog of this type at home. The Church's black Lab, "Pal", has become a companion here.

ALTHOUGH many American programs are seen on television in Germany, he does not enjoy television here, because "there is too much publicity." Commercial television is not a part of the programming in Germany.

He said his hosts are a "good family"; they say he is a good student and an ideal house guest.

"He eats everything," Mrs. Church said.

"It is a mother's cooking, and I must eat it," he said. "Just as I do at home."

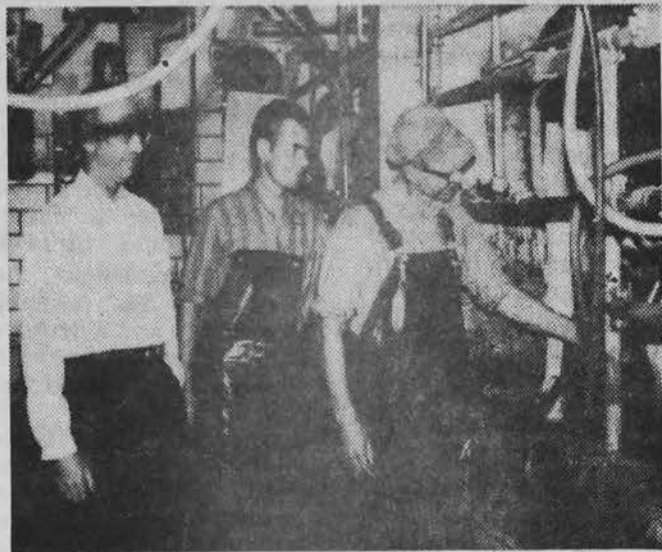
He misses the dancing which sometimes goes on all night in Germany. It is carnival time now and "there is dancing and drinking and drinking and drinking," he said.

"We have hippies in Germany too," he said. "They protest the government as they do here."

HESSE attended agricultural school after high school and later took special studies in farm machinery. After completing a quarter at the University of Minnesota, he will work on a farm or agricultural business and then tour the states before going back to Germany in October.

He has a married sister, a brother who is a student at the University in Germany and three half-sisters in high school.

The Church family includes a son, Reid, and two daughters, Dawn and Jennie.



MILKING OPERATION . . . Russell Church, right, and his student-farm student, show a farm visitor, George M. Robertson Jr., Winona, how the milking equipment operates. The Church herd of 80 cows is milked in two hours in a milking parlor. (Daily News photos)



HUNTING HORN . . . Wilhelm Hesse, farm exchange student living with the Russell Church family, Minnesota City, demonstrates the horn which signals the beginning and end of a hunt in his home country, Germany.



READY FOR THE PAN . . . Willie Hesse, a farm exchange student from Germany, gives Mrs. Russell Church, Minnesota City, a few pointers on preparing sauerbraten. Mrs. Church is a former Winona County

home agent. Her husband operates a dairy farm. They have three children, Ried, 16; Dawn, 13, and Jenny, 11.

They're Trying to Put Patches Together

A Look at Farming in Germany

LEWISTON, Minn. — Farmers in this area with their 80, 160, 300, 500 acres of land all in one piece and freedom to drive across into Wisconsin, Iowa, or any of the United States at will wouldn't like it at all in West Germany.

At least yet, and probably never, because West Germany is the size of Minnesota and has a population of 60 million compared with three or four million here, and there just wouldn't be room for as many family size farms there.

HANS-LOTHAR Student, a resident of Rottweil, Baden-Wuerttemberg, West Germany, was born in Silesia Province, now in East Germany. Because of his birthplace and the fact that he has served in the West German army, he has been to East Germany only once.

"It's too dangerous to go there," Hans said (he's called Hans in this country and Lothar at home). "Anything could happen. If I said something the communists didn't like, I might be imprisoned."

To compound the danger, Hans's father, Heinz, was a leader in moving people from Silesia to West Germany in 1945 shortly before the end of World War II and the communists know it and know him because he's worked for the German government 40 years. Heinz got his family out just ahead of the oncoming Russians.

When Heinz goes to West Berlin, he flies; if he traveled by bus or train, he might be arrested. Part of East Germany lies between West Germany and Berlin.

That's the way it is, Hans said, at the Alvin Thompson farm near Lewiston one day recently. "The Russians are still a threat. Nobody wants another war. People in both East and West Germany are afraid."

He feels Germany should have been given an opportunity to turn on the Russians and defeat them at the outset of the war. Instead, the Russians took German scientists back; since then they probably have been helping China develop their nuclear bombs, in his opinion.

HANS GETS kidded about his last name, both at home and in this country. It's pronounced Student, with a short "a" and emphasis on the last



Student



Thompson

syllable. But he tells them, "You'll be a student only a few years, while I'll be a student all my life."

The 27-year-old German came to the Thompsons through the Minnesota Institute of Agriculture in cooperation with the Carl Duisberg Gesellschaft of Cologne, Germany. He arrived in April with 32 other young men from Europe, 15 of them from Germany. He'll be here for 18 months, working through the next sowing and reaping season, too, as he did this year.

"He's a good worker," the Thompsons said.

Hans's father, 61, is a "diplom" engineer or, in German, an "Oberregierungsvermessungsrat," working on the "Flurbereinigung" program.

His job is relocating the small scattered patches of farm land belonging to one owner into one single farm.

THE FARM patches run from 3 to 5 acres, Hans said, and some of the fields are so narrow that "you can spit over them," particularly in south Germany. Each farmer owns a piece here and there; some own 25 or 30 acres in 70 places. Furthermore there are no lanes between the patches, making it difficult to work the land with machinery without getting on another farmer's land.

Sometimes a farmer understandably forgets to harvest one of his patches, with so many to keep track of, but no one else touches it, Hans says.

Heinz approaches the problem of relocating the patches by working with the farm villages. Even if the majority agree that this should be done, he sometimes has to call in the police when a dissatisfied farmer comes after him with a tractor, or threatens to hit him over the head with a chain.

Hans learned to do the same kind of work and received an engineering degree after writing a book on relocating land, but prefers the outdoors to office work for the government or industry, so has been employed on a large 500-acre farm, operating one of those three-seated tractors of which he brought pictures.

ONE MAN operates the three-seated tractor, designed to plant straight rows. When starting a new field of corn or maize, as it's called there, the driver sits in the left seat so he's right over the row he's planting. The right wheel of the 10-foot-wide tractor, meanwhile, makes a track for him to follow when he turns around and returns, at which time the driver switches over to the right steering wheel. The same tractor is used for cultivating and sowing grain.

"I sit at the middle wheel when spraying an area 27 feet wide," Hans said. All three steering wheels turn the same way so the driver can use any one he wishes.

Thompson needs help on his 240-acre farm, where he has 130 Herefords and registered Suffolk sheep. His daughter, Ruth, won a blue ribbon on a lamb she showed at the Winona County Fair this year. Last year the German boy for whom they had applied through the state university didn't come, so his wife had to help in the fields, hauling in all the corn harvest.

This year, with Hans here, she's having more time and energy for her house and family. The Thompsons have two daughters, Ruth, 11, and Mary Ellen, 7.

HANS COSTS Thompson \$150 a month—\$50 goes directly to Hans and \$100 to a trust fund at the Minnesota Institute of Agriculture to pay for his short-course education at the university January through March, when he'll return to Lewiston.

Hans has bought a second-hand car since arriving—185 horsepower compared with the 40 horsepower, two-cycle engine Deutsche Kraftwagen Werke that he drove at home, so he's padding his income by trapping gophers. It costs money to run a car. He has done pretty well, trapping 15 on the Thompson place and 148 on the Hilbert Rupprecht farm, at 25 cents bounty each, plus what farmers tip him for getting rid of the pests.

He hit a jackpot when he trapped an albino gopher which John McLeod, Fremont, student at Winona State College, is mounting for him. He has also trapped an opossum.

Incidentally, Hans says he's here to learn the language so he can speak perfect American when he gets back to Germany. He studied textbook English four years, plus seven years of French, and he has his degree. He has plans for the future but isn't saying what they are.

HE'S SEEING the country a bit, too. En route from New York to Minnesota he was with a host family at Columbus, Ohio, 1½ days. He, Wilhelm Hesse who is on the Russell Church farm in Stockton Valley, and a third German boy took a 2,500-mile trip to Chicago, Detroit, Mich., Niagara Falls, Ontario, Canada, and back through Duluth after attending the state fair at St. Paul.

Fishing waters aren't public in Germany like they are here, where a person with a state license can fish almost anywhere. German waters are the property of the persons fronting them, so you have to get permission from each owner to fish—enough of a job to take the fun out of it.

ALVIN Thompson's grandfather came to this country from Scotland. His father, John William, always signing his name J. W. Thompson, was born a half-mile north of the present farm and his mother, Amanda Schwieder, was born a half-mile south. J. W. purchased the Siebenaler place in 1898, and here Alvin was born.

From 1940 the farm was known as the Thompson Brothers place, until Alvin's brother, Ralph, died of a heart attack nine years ago.

In 1954 Alvin married the former Irene Luhmann of Lewiston, whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Luhmann, celebrated their 55th wedding anniversary in September. She has one brother, Edmund Luhmann, Lewiston.

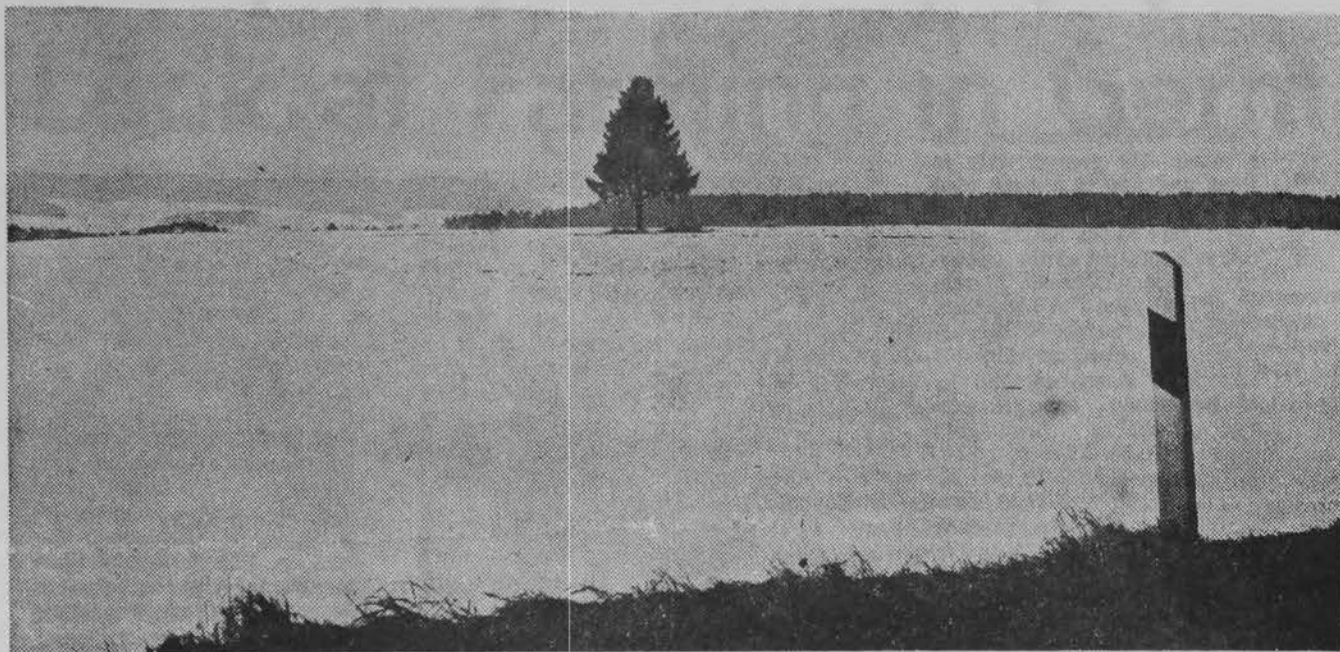
Mrs. Thompson has many of her mother-in-law's keepsakes in her house, including a carnival glass punchbowl for which she was offered \$75 by a Green Bay, Wis., person, who comes through here each fall selling frozen pike and pollocks. She didn't sell.

INCIDENTALLY, the dollars Hans takes back to Germany will be worth more than they are here at the present rate of exchange. He finds the manners of young people here bad, and he'd like to send the Beatles to the moon in a rocket.

Rottwei, his home city of 20,000, is about 70 miles north of the Swiss border, between Stuttgart and Lake Constance, the largest lake in Germany, the Rhine River flowing through it. The historic Black Forest covers the west side of his home province and runs into France, 70 miles to the west. Its farms are owned mostly by farmers, some having 40 acres or more.

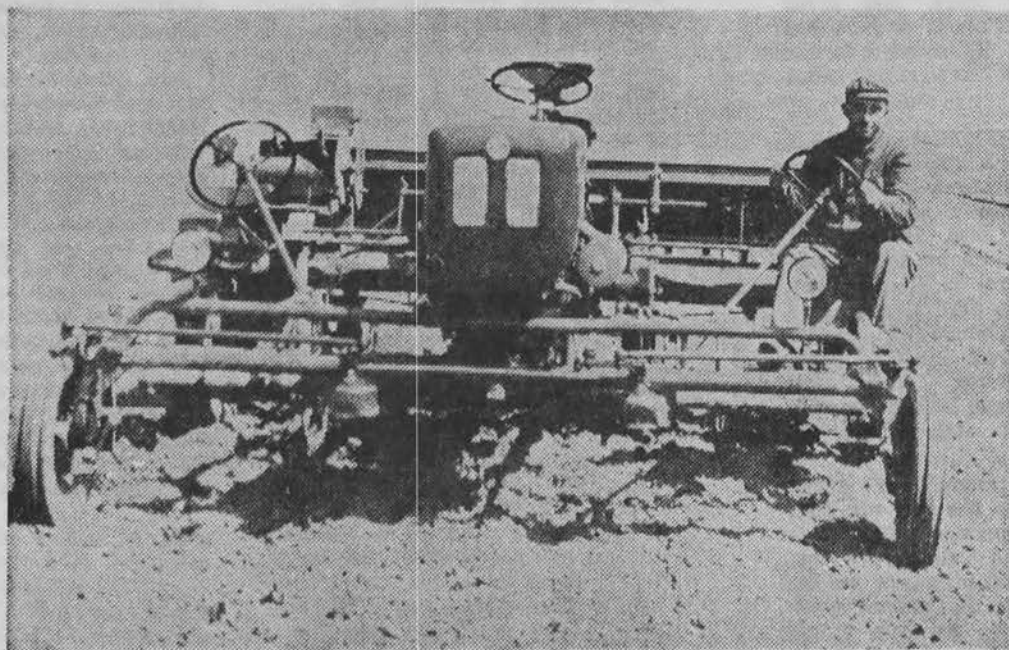
His father, already in government service when the war broke out, was sent to Italy to map roads and print them. He, like other men in the field, Hans said, knew nothing of Hitler's atrocities against the Jews nor of his plans and experiments in creating a blue-eyed, blond-haired race that would be superior over all. Hans has brown eyes and brown hair.

In July his 95-year-old grandmother, cared for by his mother, died. He has one sister, Waltraut, who is married and living nearby.



BLACK FOREST . . . Its fir trees stretch from West Germany westerly into France. Owned mostly by farmers, it

was an historic hiding place for dissenters previous to the Reformation.



GERMAN TRACTOR . . . This tractor is used for sowing, planting and cultivating. The two outside steering wheels are designed

to help the driver make straighter rows. He uses the center seat while spraying.

Lions Club Hears Report On Sweden

On Thursday, Nov. 14, Ulf Swenson, Foreign Exchange Student from Sweden was the guest speaker at the Cambridge Lions Club. Swenson is presently working on the Rueben Johnson farm and consented to share his ideas with the Lion membership.

Swenson projected his talk around the Lion's theme for the month, "Citizenship and Patriotism" giving his impression of the recent presidential election and making comparisons with elections and procedures in Sweden. He indicated that many of the problems plaguing the United States are also true of Sweden. Included here were the high tax structure, excessive crime rate and the housing shortage. He also indicated that the high level social welfare program was working well, but that it probably accounted for a taxation program that would be considered excessive to the American public.

Politically, he stated that unlike the United States they have had one political party in power for over thirty five years. They have elections much like we do, but the excitement and furor of national conventions and elections procedures is missing.

In a short time, Swenson will be leaving the Johnson farm to attend the University of Minnesota School of Agriculture. From there he will return to school in Sweden and become a full time farmer following his graduation.



Rueben Johnson and his exchange, Ulf Svensson



Mr. & Mrs. Rueben Johnson
and
Ulf Svensson

German Farmer Is A 'Working Guest' Here

By DEAN VIK
Daily News Staff Writer

"Es macht snab, die 'Neue Well' gu selun, aben es lalint aiak, auch clas 'Alse Deutschland' gu besnahan."

"Pardon me, what was that?"

I said, "It's fun to see the new world, but it pays to visit even the old Germany too."

The not so familiar language came from August Boehling, a working guest at the Ray Kern farm since April. August, 23, is in the United States through the University of Minnesota's exchange program and the courtesy of the Kern family to learn farming practices in America.

August is one of 14 children, whose home is a farm near the Rhine River and Dutch frontier, 100 miles from Cologne. He will complete his stay with the Kerns in January, returning to Germany where he will have his own farm.

Staying with the Kerns, August has the opportunity to particularly view some of the finest dairy farming in Minnesota. He noted that the production of Ray Kern's herd is higher than one finds in Germany although the feed is about the same. He believes the higher production is due to better breeding.

"Farms in the U.S. are bigger than in Germany" August said, "making a better economical foundation." In the area he comes from, farm land is primarily used for pasture and raising feed crops.

The climate here is different with more humidity and a longer growing season. The rainfall is about the same, but summers are not so warm and winters not so cold.

Many of the larger farms

raise beef cattle and maintain a dairy herd, resulting in a full milk market. However, much beef is still being imported. Marketing of milk is done similar as in the U.S., through a co-operative with a return for the farmer.

Hog raising is a major industry in Germany, leading to the fact that August believes hogs look better there than on American farms. The difference he says, "is the feeding program. Hogs can produce only so much meat each day and American farmers feed them more than enough to produce this meat, making them fatter." In Germany a strict feeding program is used.

For a young German who wishes to become a farmer, it would perhaps be more difficult than here. Most, as August has done, received a well-rounded education before entering specific farm training. In the "gymnasium" he attended (similar to high school in the U.S.) August was required to learn three languages besides German. English and Latin are required with a choice of the third. August studied Greek.

When he leaves the Kerns, he will have completed 16 years of schooling, three of which were working on farms with a special agriculture school in the winter. His title will be engineer for agriculture. And for the young man who has to buy his own farm, the going could be difficult. August said the average price in American money would be equivalent to \$2,000 per acre, and the closer the farm is to town, the higher the price.

Automation on farms is about the same in Germany as here.

250 Attend Holstein Club

More than 250 persons attended the annual Twilight Meeting of the Northfield-Rice Holstein Club at the John Volkert farm.

Estimated to be one of the largest twilight meetings held in Minnesota, 149 contestants took part in the dairy judging. Junior division winners included, first, Duane Bailey of Nerstrand, second, Gene Sanford of Dundas, third, Lynn Babcock, Dundas.

Taking first in the senior division was M. O. Johnson, Farmington, second, Mrs. Wayne Brown of Hastings, and third, August Leifeld, Cannon Falls. Wayne Brown was the official judge.

During the program, August Boehling, German exchange student at the Ray Kern farm, showed slides of his native land. Milo Hill, state secretary, Bob Alexander, state director and president of the TCMFA, and Anne Graff, Rice County Dairy Princess spoke briefly.



Studying The Books — Ray Kern, seated left, Faribault area farmer, and August Boehling, center, exchange student from Germany, discuss practices of keeping farm record books. Watch-

ing the lesson are John Kern, seated right, and standing, H. Woody Bailey, Daily News Area Editor, Teresa Kern and Mrs. Kern. (Staff Photo)



Farmers Exchange Views — Ray Kern, right, and John Kern, left, discuss dairy farming with August Boehling of Ger-

many. August has been at the Kerns since April and will return to Germany in January to run his own farm.



Fair Draws German Visitors — Two of the more interested visitors at the Rice County Free Fair last week were August Boehling, right, and Siegfried Kahnt, exchange students from Germany, who had never before seen an American county fair. The young men said the fair was very similar to those held in

Germany, with the exception that livestock showing and the carnival were held on separate days. August is staying with Ray Kern of Faribault, whose daughter, Teresa, shown left, entered 4-H dairy competition, and Siegfried with the Phillip Pearson family of Northfield. (Staff Photo)



VISITOR FROM FINLAND---The Swan Bros. farm house of Allen and Hilding Swan, eight miles south of Balaton, took on a international atmosphere Sunday afternoon. Dr. Leo Salovaara of Helsinki, Finland, manager of the Trainees' Exchange Office, came to the farm to visit with the Swan's summer helper, Matti Laine, a Finish exchange student, who has been working on the farm since April. Joining in on the visit were three other Finns, all exchange students, and one "foreigner" a German exchange student. Pictured, left to right, in the Swan living room, are, seated, Heikki Keskitalo who works on the Ralph Ranum farm at Starbuck; Dr. Salovaara; Raimo Wollet, who

works on the Nicholson farm at Elbow Lake; and LaVern A. Freeh, assistant director of Agriculture Extension Service of the University of Minnesota; standing; Matti; Olavi Ivari, who works on the Richard Nord farm in Wolverton; and Barbara Aho, coordinator of the office of special programs for the University of Minnesota. The German student, Steve Tyrell, who works on the Dennis Swan farm, thought it best to let the Finns have their day. Dr. Salovaara said that the exchange program is highly coveted in Finland, "We have 1,000 applicants for the 100 openings we are permitted in America." Part of his visit is to attempt to open new avenues for more exchange programs.

HOST FARM
FAMILIES



Mr. & Mrs. Hilding Swan, their
daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Swan,
and Matti Laine

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Mickelson, →
their children and Raimo Vuollet



Mr. and Mrs. Richard Nord,
their children,
and
Olavi Iivari



Mr. & Mrs. Burnell Bakke and sons

Johan Von Rosen



Mr. & Mrs. John Jennen and family

Gernot Peikert



Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Brown and family

Norbert Arnegger



Mr. and Mrs. Glen Brown and family

Garrit Memelink



Mr. & Mrs. Robert Garbe
Charles Garbe (right)
and
Adriaan Sinke (left)



Mr. & Mrs. Clifford
Paulson
and
Lars Hansen



Left to right:
Roy Deakins, Mr. Sam
Bigalk, Mrs. Applyn,
Mary, Chris, David, and
Bruce Bigalk.



Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Brown , their
children and
Bernhard Siemers



Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Jorgensen,
their family, and
Jurgen Seemann




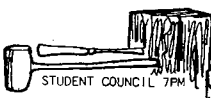
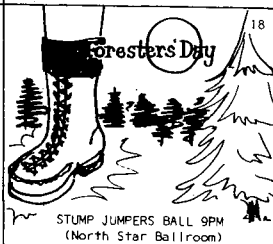





Mr. and Mrs. Russel Strate, their family, and Jorgen Christensen

university of minnesota • st. paul campus
student center board of governors

WINTER QUARTER

PROGRAM SCHEDULE

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
			<p>January</p> <p>New Year's</p> 			<p>SKI</p> <p>SKI SCHOOL STARTS COMO PARK</p> 
	<p>NOON MOVIES 12N "OUR RELATIONS" LAUREL & HARDY (North Star Ballroom)</p>	<p>INVESTMENT CLASS 7:30PM (Room 202-4-6)</p>	<p>HANNO HENKE'S ART OPENING 4PM</p>  <p>SKEEWAKSURS 9PM</p>	<p>RIVERBOAT RAMBLERS 11AM-1PM (Rouser Room)</p> <p>SCBOG 12N</p> <p>SILK SCREENING WITH SHEILA CHIN 7PM (Poster Room)</p> <p>STUDENT COUNCIL 7PM</p> <p>WELCOME BACK DANCE "MARAUDERS" 8PM (North Star Ballroom)</p>		<p>MOPPETT MATINEE 2PM (North Star Ballroom)</p> <p>CINEMA '69 7:30PM "SHENANDOAH" "McRALES NAVY" (North Star Ballroom)</p>
<p>IN THE DISPLAY CASES: LATVIAN FOLK ART</p> <p>IN THE GALLERIES: HANNO HENKE'S PHOTOGRAPHS & WILNOR BLUEGE'S OILS</p>	<p>NOON MOVIES 12N "MY LITTLE CHICKADEE" (North Star Ballroom)</p> <p>HOW TO WATCH HOCKEY WITH WREN BLAIR 7:30PM (North Star Ballroom)</p>	<p>INVESTMENT CLASS 7:30PM (Room 202-4-6)</p>	<p>SPORT FILMS 7:30PM "AMERICAN SPECTACLE" "THE VOYAGERS" "BEAR COUNTRY" (Rouser Room)</p> <p>SKEEWAKSURS 9PM</p>	<p>SCBOG 12N</p> <p>PETER WEDIN WOODCARVING DEMONSTRATION 2:30PM</p>  <p>STUDENT COUNCIL 7PM</p>		<p>FORESTERS DAY</p>  <p>STUMP JUMPERS BALL 9PM (North Star Ballroom)</p>
<p>Art 69 ...through the 17th</p>	<p>NOON MOVIES 12N "MISTER MAGOO" (North Star Ballroom)</p> <p>FREE BOWLING INSTRUCTION (Games Room)</p>	<p>FREE BOWLING INSTRUCTION (Games Room)</p>  <p>INVESTMENT CLASS 7:30PM (Room 202-4-6)</p>	<p>FREE BOWLING INSTRUCTION (Games Room)</p> <p>SKEEWAKSURS 9PM</p>	<p>SCBOG 12N</p> <p>FREE BOWLING INSTRUCTION (Games Room)</p> <p>STUDENT COUNCIL 7PM</p>	<p>FREE BOWLING INSTRUCTION (Games Room)</p> <p>CINEMA '69 7:30PM EDGAR ALLEN POE NITE (North Star Ballroom)</p>	
<p>IN THE GALLERIES: PETER WEDIN - WOODCARVING</p>	<p>NOON MOVIES 12N "YOU CAN'T CHEAT AN HONEST MAN" (North Star Ballroom)</p>	<p>INVESTMENT CLASS 7:30PM (Room 202-4-6)</p>	<p>SKI SHOW 12N (North Star Ballroom)</p> <p>SPORT FILMS 7:30PM "THE BIG MOMENTS IN SPORTS" "LAND OF THE PRAIRIE DUCKS" "YOSEMITE-VALLEY OF LIGHT" (Rouser Room)</p> <p>SKEEWAKSURS 9PM</p>	<p>SCBOG 12N</p> <p>SKI SHOW ALL DAY (North Star Ballroom)</p> <p>STUDENT COUNCIL 7PM</p>	<p>SWISS SKI SWING DANCE 9PM-1AM (North Star Ballroom)</p> <p>"SOUTH PARTY"</p> 	<p>February</p> 

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
FEBRUARY 2 IN THE GALLERIES: JAKE LEE'S WATERCOLORS	3 NOON MOVIES 12N "SILENT WORLD" (North Star Ballroom) "THE DRAFT" 7:30PM (North Star Ballroom)	4 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	5 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	6 SCBOG 12N STUDENT COUNCIL 7PM	7 MONTREAL SKI TRIP CINEMA '69 7:30PM "MAN AND A WOMAN" (North Star Ballroom) NITE CLUB IN ROUSER ROOM 9:30PM	8 MONTREAL SKI TRIP MOPPETT MATINEE 2PM (North Star Ballroom)
9 MONTREAL SKI TRIP	10 NOON MOVIES 12N "ROAD RUNNER" (North Star Ballroom) IN THE GALLERIES: RAHEEL'S OILS	11 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	12 LINCOLN'S <i>birthday</i> SPORT FILMS 7:30PM "WITH CAMERA AND GUN IN NEW POUNDLAND" "WHERE WINTER'S A PLEASURE" "GROUSE HUNTING WITH TED WILLIAMS" SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	13 SCBOG 12N STUDENT COUNCIL 7PM	14 Valentine's DAY... "DRACULA" PUNCHINELLO PLAYERS 8PM THEATRE PARTY	15 "DRACULA" PUNCHINELLO PLAYERS 8PM
16 "DRACULA" PUNCHINELLO PLAYERS 8PM	17 NOON MOVIES 12N "HOUSE OF DRACULA" (North Star Ballroom)	18 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	19 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	20 SCBOG 12N STUDENT COUNCIL 7PM	21 "DRACULA" PUNCHINELLO PLAYERS 8PM	22 WASHINGTON'S <i>birthday</i> "DRACULA" PUNCHINELLO PLAYERS 8PM CINEMA '69 7:30PM "TEXAS ACROSS THE RIVER" "GAMBIT" (North Star Ballroom)
23 "DRACULA" PUNCHINELLO PLAYERS 8PM	24 INTERNATIONAL WEEK				27 SCBOG 12N STUDENT COUNCIL 7PM	28 March MOPPETT MATINEE 2PM (North Star Ballroom)
2 IN THE GALLERIES: JACKI PAGE'S WATERCOLORS & PRINTS	3 NOON MOVIES 12N LAUREL & HARDY (North Star Ballroom)	4 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	5 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	6 SCBOG 12N STUDENT COUNCIL 7PM	7 STUDY DAY THE NEW FRONTIER FOLK SING 8PM (North Star Ballroom)	8 FINALS
9 TOWN & COUNTRY ART SHOW OPENING & RECEPTION OPEN TO PUBLIC 2:30PM IN THE GALLERIES: TOWN & COUNTRY ART SHOW	11 FINALS				13 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	14 ASPEN SKI TRIP IN THE GALLERIES: MARY SHANSON'S ACRYLICS commencement
10 TOWN & COUNTRY ART SHOW OPENING & RECEPTION OPEN TO PUBLIC 2:30PM IN THE GALLERIES: TOWN & COUNTRY ART SHOW	11 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	12 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	13 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	14 SKEEWAKSURS 9PM	15 ASPEN SKI TRIP IN THE GALLERIES: MARY SHANSON'S ACRYLICS commencement	15 ASPEN SKI TRIP IN THE GALLERIES: MARY SHANSON'S ACRYLICS commencement

FOR INFORMATION CALL 373-1051 OR STOP BY THE PROGRAM OFFICE

STUDENT CENTER HOURS:
 MON. - THURS. 7:30 a.m. - 11 p.m.; FRI. & SAT. 7:00 a.m. - 12 m.
 SUN. & HOLIDAYS 12 n. - 11 p.m.

"OUT" WEST, "UP" NORTH, AND
"BACK" TO MINNESOTA

On June 28, we began a 14-day trip through the western United States and Canada. We were a real international group: Raimo was from Finland; "Pete" was from Germany; "John" (Johan) was from Denmark; and Danny was from Dalton, Minnesota.

Our host farmers had been more than generous, and sent us off with a tent, two gallons of motor oil, and lots of food. Our first stop was at the Badlands of South Dakota, a real contrast to the flat, monotonous countryside we had been driving through. None of us had ever expected to see land with such huge valleys and steep canyons. These had been formed by centuries of winds and rains that took away the soft soil and left deep canyons and steep cliffs. Fossils of animals and old weapons found in this area indicate that Indians had lived here thousands of years ago. Today, there are still some buffalo living in the Badlands.



Our first campsite was in the Black Hills. It was already dark when we arrived there, so we just pitched our tent and immediately went to sleep.

In the middle of the night a strange noise coming from right outside our tent woke us up. We grabbed our flashlight and turned it in the direction of the noise. There was a raccoon already disappearing up a tree. He had taken half of our food with him.

The next morning we saw Mr. Rushmore, the memorial to four American Presidents.



We spent the rest of the day driving around the beautiful mountainsides of the Black Hills.

After the Grand Tetons we came to Yellowstone National Park. We stayed for several days. To our surprise, in the first of July we had ice and snow on our tent. At 4 o'clock in the morning we really started shaking in our sleeping bags when we heard horrible screaming from the tent next to us. We thought that there was probably a bear in the next tent. In the morning there was an empty bear cage parked outside.

Wondering why the bear cage was set out, we asked a ranger for the reason. He explained to us that they shoot stray bears with something to put them to sleep, and use the cage to transfer them up to the mountains.

Yellowstone impressed us very much with its natural wonders like hot springs, waterfalls, high mountains and animals, especially the bears. We had a bad time getting rid of them because they liked the cookies from our host farmers so much.



Lake Yellowstone



Our next stop was at Butte, Montana. Here we saw a huge, open-pit copper mine.

Next, we came to a sign saying, "Hungry Horse Dam", and decided to stop there. This dam is one of the largest in the United States. From a distance, it looked like a huge concrete wall, but up close we could see a road going across the wall. There were elevators going down inside the dam to the generators and the control rooms. We couldn't stay too long though, since we wanted to go to Glacier National Park right away.

On our way there, we missed a turn and ended up in a Blackfoot Indian Reservation. We were excited because it was the first time we were ever in an Indian Reservation. This cost us time again, so we didn't get to Glacier until the next day. In Glacier National Park, there are some of the highest mountains in the United States. They were really beautiful, and we spent several days fishing there before crossing the border into Canada.



There, to our surprise, we saw a herd of elk in a small valley. The biggest rodeo of Canada was being held in Calgary the day we arrived there. For this reason, we stayed a day longer than had been planned. We felt quite fortunate to be there because there were people coming from all over the United States and Canada to see this very famous show.

On our way to Winnipeg, we saw prairies, oil wells, and clacium deposits alongside the road. We camped at Winnipeg Lake and took a swim in the morning. Duluth was a one-day trip from Winnipeg Lake. We took the beautiful Lake Shore Drive. From Duluth Harbor, we saw storage facilities of grain and ships loading iron ore which would be transferred to the upper industrial states.

Our last campsite was in a park outside of town. In the middle of the night, we heard the same noise outside our tent as we had heard the first night of our trip. This time, we were ready to go out and chase the raccoon away. At the last second, we realized that it was not a raccoon, but a skunk, so we changed our minds immediately! Carefully, we crawled back in our sleeping bags and listened to the skunk enjoying the rest of our food. We had to do something since we knew we were almost out of money, so we started talking louder and louder, hoping he would leave. We were lucky. He did. And THAT was the last night of our trip.



"John", Raimo, "Pete", Danny

HAPPENINGS

Roy D. had difficulties with his English and added five times as much antibiotics into the feeding ration than necessary.

Jurgen S. tipped over the crop-sprayer and broke the fiberglass tank. The next student now has it easy to weed that spot!.....

After a night full of hard work, Norbert A. fell asleep while driving back to the farm. The car slowed down and finally stopped on the road shoulder. His nap was broken by the intervention of a police officer.....

Hans-Lothar Student received a medal for his prowess in the field of beer drinking beating Norbert A. by a head. Third place went to an American who trailed by more than 45 glasses....

It was heard that Lars H. was the only applicant who found his computer date at the International Night. Did he by any chance dope the computer?...

If you go to a party at 876 don't forget your toothbrush: you might need it!!!

One morning our teacher said,
"I don't think I will have to open the door to this classroom on Monday mornings from now on. Everybody is sinking so far down in their knees that they can walk right underneath the door!.....

After a 1 and 1/2 hour game of snooker, Tim W. managed to win without pocketing one ball?!.....

Roger A. finally found a safe place to store his money. He swallowed it! Now he is looking for a bodyguard to protect his valuable body.....

Jorgen C. left the plug out of the bulk-tank and drained the milk of the first 35 cows!.....

Roy D. finally found a girl who was faster than himself, lost control of himself and scarred his face in the process of pursuit. He forgot that he was on skis!.....

Jurgen S. found a way to cut down his working hours during corn planting time. He always broke the planter in the late afternoon and on Saturdays.....

Harry D. couldn't have been very well acquainted with American bars. He tried to get his cigarettes out of a juke box.

Johann V.R. sometimes tried to cheat while bowling. To achieve high results, he tried to hold those balls back which might not end up with a strike, but due to the speed, he normally fell over the foul-line!!

Roger A. cultivated and fertilized part of the neighbor's field!!.....

OUR TRIP AND VACATION IN FLORIDA

During December, Hans-Lothar Student and I had a very nice trip to the Sunshine State, Florida. We started our trip by repairing Hans-Lothar's car in the workshop of my host farmer, so that we should have no troubles on our trip.

We bought a used tent, sleeping bags, and some other items. For the first days on our trip, we both got some food from our host farmers. Our trip was starting on the first day of December, and we traveled with rain and snow through Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana to the National Park Nashville near Columbus, Indiana. We couldn't sleep in our tent because it was raining, and therefore, we could not find a good dry place. Later we found a little wood house where we slept. The next day was starting with rain again and this day we traveled many miles through Kentucky and Tennessee to Georgia. We found for this night a very nice camping place near Chattanooga in Lookout Mountain. The next day brought us to the northern part of Florida. We slept in a nice private park near Inverness between some lakes under the first palm trees. Now we could see the difference between Minnesota and Florida.

We had left Minnesota with the winter-time snow and rain, and we arrived with very warm weather in this State. The sun was very hot and the sky was without any clouds. At first we thought that we were in the land of dreams.

We started the day very early because we would see the two towns, Tampa and St. Petersburg on the west coast along the Gulf of Mexico. The Myakka River State Park was our next stop and we built up our tent again and meanwhile Hans-Lothar, my cook, fixed a big meal with potatoes and meat. It was wonderful to walk in this park because we saw so many wild animals which we had never seen before. The next day was so beautiful that we started our trip a couple of hours later to enjoy the park. We started our trip at 10 o'clock again and came through the Everglades National Park in southern Florida. The travelling this day was not quite as long as on the other days, but we arrived at our first destination in Miami, the beautiful town with many objects of interest.

When we arrived in Miami on the 5th of December, we found soon a wild romantic camping place near Coral Gables on the Tahiti Beach. We put out tent up, furnished a good meal with fried potatoes and some meat. After this we crawled into our sleeping bags and were soon in the land of dreams, but soon brought back by a flashlight and the voice of two police officers. They found things all right and soon we slept good and deep again.

The next day saw us exploring Miami and Miami Beach. We decided to stay for a longer time in this big town and so we bought us a road map and finally we came out on Miami's Beach where we relaxed in the sun and the slightly blowing sea wind.

On Monday, the 9th, we looked for a job and so we worked the whole day because the money was short already. After this we worked here and there until the 14th when we visited the Seaquarium. It was really interesting not only to see the channel shark, the killer whale, and other attractions, but it was also interesting to watch the different kinds of people. There were Negroes there besides people from Cuba. Even a German couple which seemed to be on their honeymoon was there to see the seaquarium. So we saw one of Miami's attractions, and the next day should bring us some more. It was really a great adventure to explore all the articles laid out for sale on the Miami Flea Market located in a drive-in theatre. You really could buy all kinds of things. When the week started we found a place where we could do a quite strange job for us. For the first time in our lives we had to pick oranges. All the times before we saw them only in the stores, ready for sale. Now we made them ready for sale ourselves in picking them and afterwards grading them too. So the days went along. One day we got a really good job offer. We took it and so we worked in Miami in a riding stable. It was a real good experience for us there, and we could see quite a few of the customers coming with a Cadillac and other big cars. On the 20th of December we started in the afternoon northwards because we wanted to be there when Apollo 8 was launched. We drove some miles north of Palm Beach where we put our tent up again. We had to practice this again after we slept always so comfortable in the riding stables where we had all the comforts like TV, hot shower, refrigerator and so on.

In the morning of the 21st of December, we stood up very early and left shortly before 5 o'clock. So we came early to Cape Kennedy where we observed the launch of Apollo 8, punctually at 7 o'clock. Because we were already there, we made a guided tour through the space center which was really very impressive. At night we slept in our riding stables again.

Christmas evening we celebrated in the nice apartment of our boss, where we really felt like home. The rest of the time we did not work too much any more, and on the 28th of December we left Miami because we wanted to see Key West, the most southern part of the U.S.A. We had a really good trip because the weather was good and the temperature ranged about 80°. We drove back the same day and then we started our way home, back north. We did not hurry because we knew that we would miss the warm weather in Minnesota. So we drove along the Okeechobee Lake and came to Ormond Beach where we put our tent up for the last time too.

We relaxed in trying to catch some fish. I had no experience with a fishing rod. I casted the first time and so it happened that once instead of only the bait, the whole rod fell into the lake. A big fortune was that Willi was fishing nearby. He could not stop laughing while I stood there and looked with empty hands into the dirty water. So Willi fished and....he brought at least my fishing rod to me. Next time I was more careful. Next morning, December 30th, we took a good warm shower and tried it once more to get some fish on our hooks. But although we tried hard, it was fruitless. We therefore decided to give up. I fixed once more a good meal, fried potatoes with onions and bacon plus eggs. That was our last meal on Floridian soil. We took our tent down, packed our sleeping bags, and air mattresses together, and started on a non-stop trip to "L'etoile du Nord", Minnesota.

We drove back through Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Missouri, and Iowa, back to our host farm where we arrived January 1st. It was terrible for us to come from Florida with 80° up to Minnesota where we found nothing other than snow and ice besides temperatures of 20° below zero. But after all, we made our trip all right and were filled up with unpayable and good experiences.

Written by --- Wilhelm Hesse (Willi) and
Hans-Lothar Student--both
from Germany

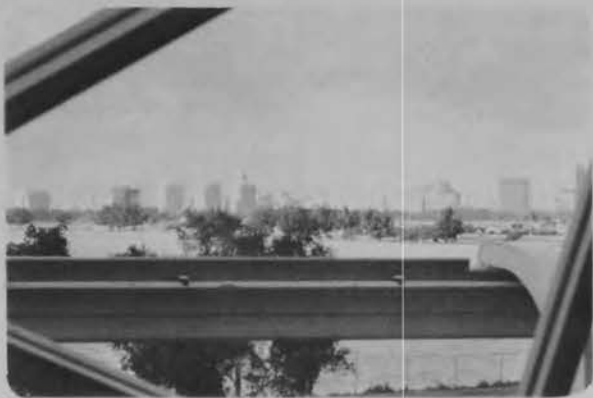


Seaquarium



Flea Market, Miami





Miami Beach



Camping (Willi)



Camping (Hans-Lothar)



A PICNIC IN KANDIYOHI

Message from the Office of Special Programs -----
"It is picnic time again for the European Exchange Students and their Host Families....." This was good news for all Exchange Students after the first 2 1/2 months with a different language, we were to meet our fellow countrymen once again.

Picnics this year were to be held at two locations, with approximately half the students attending each picnic; this being dependent on which of the two areas they were situated in.

The first picnic took place on Sunday, June 16th, at Faribault and was for the families from the south and east generally. The second picnic was a week later on Sunday, June 23rd at Kandiyohi. It was this second picnic that I attended.

The picnic was held at the beautiful Kandiyohi Country Park by Big Kandiyohi Lake. This is centrally located in the state, west of the Twin Cities.

We were supposed to be there at 10:00 a.m. taking along food and dishes for the family and students. I will never forget when we met each other for the first time after two and a half months. After this time battling with my English, I had difficulty in remembering my native language, it really did sound strange!



Matti Laine
Raimo Vuollet Olavi Iivari

all from Finland

The day was a beautiful Minnesota summer's day, hot sunshine and a cloudless sky. We really took advantage of it, playing baseball, and using the very welcome warm lake water for cooling off.



What a time we had, everybody appearing to be equally excited, including our families and organizers, who were Dr. Freeh and Dr. Cvancara.



Picnic tables were full to overflowing with every kind of delightful food. A lively tune of song was going on during the latter part of the afternoon, and the exchange students had again found a language, English, with which we could all communicate with each other collectively. Some students from last year's program visited with us during the day, telling us all about their interesting experiences. Relationships were strengthened, new friends were found, and many plans were made for the summer trips we were intending to take.

Our time passed pretty fast, the sun began to set and darkness descended to cover our meeting place. Students and their host families were leaving for their respective homes, some having to do chores on their arrival home. Soon the last car was pulling away. Everybody went home thinking and laughing about the most enjoyable day they had spent picnicing together in the beautiful Kandiyohi Park.

Written by --- Olavi Iivari, Finland

FARIBAULT PICNIC

Foreign Students, Host Families Hold Reunion

Students from seven foreign countries and their host families held a reunion picnic at Alexander Faribault Park Sunday. Over 100 persons attended, including students from England, Germany, Wales, the Netherlands, Finland, Sweden and Denmark.

The students arrived in Minnesota in a group around the first of April and this was the first time they had been together since their arrival in the U.S.

They will be living on farms throughout Minnesota until December. After that they will attend the University of Minnesota for one quarter term and then will be free to tour the United State until they return home in the fall of 1969.

Hosts for the picnic here were Mr. and Mrs. Warren Liebenstein and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Kern. Dr. LaVern Freek, Dr. Joe Cvancara and Paul Stegmeir and their families represented the U of M.

TRIP TO CANADA

In the late summer, three German student, Wilhelm Hesse, Siegfried Kahnt, and Hans-Lothar Student, resolved to go on a trip and see a part of the big country -- America. Another reason was to get a little change from the daily work and routine on a Minnesota farm and a little bit of rest too. We decided to go on a long trip around the Great Lakes between the United States and Canada. The goal was to see Niagara Falls. Therefore, we had to drive about three to five hundred miles every day because we had to be back in one week. We found our host families nice and understanding because they allowed us to take time off for this trip.

The first day we drove from St. Paul to Chicago. This was a long distance to drive in one day. In the evening as we approached the big city at Lake Michigan, we decided to stay east of the town at the Valpariso Camping place. During our driving on the Freeway 90 south of the City, we each saw a beautiful picture of the view with many bright lights looking down town. We were surprised to be driving very fast through the city of Chicago during the rush hour. The great freeways make this very easy and comfortable. Even after we had come some distance, we were able to see very different areas. The country had changed from the good farming areas and forest areas of Wisconsin.

The first camping was adjacent to Lake Michigan. In the distant background we could see the City of Chicago. It was a beautiful morning on the beach. The second day we again saw a lot of different agricultural areas. The first period of driving revealed very poor sections, specially around Michigan City. We saw only small, sandy hills with bushes and few houses along the south-east part of Lake Michigan -- much as we have in North Germany at the Islands called Ostfriesische Inseln.



What an experience---

Camping Out !

After the freeway 94 turned again straight to the east at the small town of Millborg, we found good farming areas, mostly big vineyards, cornfields, and peach trees. Around Kalamazoo the area looks very nice, some farms between small lakes. The country here is very hilly and there are many curves on the freeway 94. Only near Detroit did the country become flat again. We didn't see very much farming around the big city of Detroit at the North-east border of the United States to Canada and the north shore of Lake Erie.

Because we wanted to arrive in Niagara Falls the next day, we took only about one hour for a visit in Detroit. I believe this town has a greater black population than any of the other towns in the northern United States. We saw a lot of Negroes there.

In Windsor we came to the neighboring country of Canada after we crossed a big bridge construction. Along the Kings Highway 3 we saw now a quite different country, the houses often look more European than those in the United States. The houses are often built in brick; less in wood. The farms and buildings look smaller too. Near Leamington we say for the first time Lake Erie. This area presented to us a lot of tomato and tobacco farms, some other vegetable farms, besides corn and soybean fields too.



King's Highway in Canada



Tobacco farm in Canada



Tomato farm near Leamington

We arrived the second night at the Rondeau Provincial Park. It is a beautiful camping place directly on Lake Erie (best place of the time) which has many possibilities for sailing boats and swimming on the beach.

The third day we again had wonderful weather. The driving was a pleasure through good and larger looking farm country. Here we saw more beef, dairy and hogs than before. In the area of Canfield, we had a surprise. We saw a lot of old, partly damaged farms, sometimes uninhabited. Between Simcoe and Cayuga we watched a truck as it delivered newspapers to the people in a very simple way. With a speed about 40 - 50 miles per hour the men inside were throwing the papers out of the truck window along the highway.

In the afternoon we reached our big goal -- the Niagara Falls. We didn't expect so many people. It was difficult to find a parking place for our car. For two hours we admired the big waterfall, a fantastic wonder. The situation of the town enables the people a lot to see the big 160 foot high waterfall from many viewpoints; from the air with helicopters, from big towers with restaurants on the top, from the groundwater level and by boat, protected with waterproof clothes. Because the steam is so much that you can see from the top to the ground only with difficulty. In the sun, the steam built a colorful rainbow above the falls. It is really a beautiful picture.



Niagara Falls

Our tour changed its direction. We now drove to the north. We visited a seed company near Brampton. The young manager showed us the big plant and told us about his business. A big part of his trade covered the European countries of France, the Netherlands, Great Britain, Scandinavia, Italy and Germany. The trade includes grass and clover seed for the most part.

The fourth day brought us still a good piece to the north. In between Niagara Falls and Hamilton we saw widely settled areas in the Georgian - Route area between Barrie and Sudbury in the Province of Ontario... we rarely saw houses or villages. I found a lot of recreation areas along this route, sometimes very romantic valleys with small mountains.

We had from the town Sudbury a certain view. The town is built between big rocks and covered with a dirty smoke. As we arrived in this town we thought the nice clear weather had changed. But it was the heavy smoke from the nickel mills and factories. (This town and Thompson, Manitoba produced 80 % of the nickel produced in the free world.) That made it so dark. We saw then the difference as we left the city for the west. Around the town we saw not much vegetation because the smoke is a kind of poison for plants.

In the late evening we arrived at the camping place of Chutes, again a fine place by a small waterfall. We again enjoyed in the dark a campfire beside our tent. On the next day we drove to the west, arrived in Sault Ste. Marie about noon and left here the country of Canada. A high bridge linked the United States with Canada and the Lake Nicollet connected Lake Superior with Lake Huron.



At the Lake Superior about 100 miles west of Sault Ste. Marie we stayed at a new quite romantic camping place near the village of Christmas. The water in the lake was so clear, I never saw in this country such a clear lake. It was a pleasure to go swimming.

The next day we had Problems for the first time with the weather. After we drove a couple of hundred miles it was raining. But we reached Duluth in the early evening in better weather conditions. Along the highway partly at the Lake Superior, in the state of Michigan and Wisconsin we saw only isolated farming areas, mostly forests, small lakes and industrial areas. The view of Lake Superior was sometimes wonderful--about the same as we saw a day before along Lake Huron.



Port at Duluth

The last night during our trip we spent in Duluth. The harbor shows a lot of grainstorages and elevators. I never before saw so many and such big plants. But so far I know is this port the important point for shipping grain, corn and soybeans out of the cornbelt of the United States to Europe and Asia through the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence River.

After we did drive little more than 2,300 miles in this seven days without problems in our car, we arrived safely at Northfield in the Sunday afternoon. Hans-Lothar and Wilhelm drove then down to their host farms. We didn't like to think about the next few days, when we had to start working again because it was really a great trip. We saw a lot of different countries on or around the Great Lakes.

Written by --- Siegfried Kahnt, Germany

Fraternity Life for Me

Since I've come to the United States on the student exchange program, I've had the opportunity to study, among other things, the student life on the campus. Student life in Germany is quite a bit different because German students have to find their own rooms to live in while going to school. In Germany, the university or college does not provide dormitory space or student housing. They will help the student find a place to live in a private home, but there are no on-campus housing units. Because of this the students are not so closely bonded as they seem to be here at the University of Minnesota. The only way students in Germany can get to know each other well is through various activities at the university. From my own experiences here at the University of Minnesota I find that by having freshman students living together in a dormitory on campus that they seem to feel they are much more a part of the university program. All young students should live together their first year in a dormitory to meet more people and become better adjusted to school life. In Germany, there are only small groups who know each other well and this is not a good aspect for student life on campus. I wish, when I was going to college in Germany, that I would have had more chances to meet more people. I think that by having student dormitories this could be done. One place where students can get to know each other in Germany is when they are having dinner. We have some student cafeterias and this is about the only place most students can meet others.

While studying at the University of Minnesota I've had the chance to live in a fraternity, Alpha Gamma Rho. This is really a unique way of living and I find it is so easy to get to know the men that live here. This is really an experience for me to live in a fraternity like this because everyone who is a member has a hard time to get in and I find myself living with a select group of men. After living at Alpha Gamma Rho Fraternity, I would be sure to recommend this way of student life on the campus.

Written by -- Wolfgang Block, Germany



Fraternity life
in
Dexter Hall

Roger , Wolfgang & Heikki
after arrival at the campus

OUR JAMAICA TRIP

Tired of the cold St. Paul weather, and tired of working at Bachman's Flower Shop, we decided to go to Santo Domingo. With lots of money in our pockets, and equipped with knap-sacks, sleeping bags, dishes, army jackets, compasses, maps and two canteens full of whiskey, we boarded our great '59 Pontiac Catalina and were on our way. We had planned to be in Miami in about 28 hours, but we soon realized this was impossible -- icy, smowy, slippery roads stood in our way. Our bald tires didn't help any, either. For the first 250 miles we averaged only 25 mi/hr. Then, we ran into rain, and more rain, until we finally reached Florida and saw sunshine at last. There, we left our car at the airport and boarded a Pan Am for Santo Domingo, hoping this plane would be likely to be hijacked. But, things turned out differently. For the first 45 minutes, we just sat in the plane waiting for it to take off. Finally, the pilot announced over the loudspeaker that there was a passenger who had put his luggage on the plane, and then called and said that there was a bomb in the luggage. The pilot said that they were still searching for the bomb, and would not take off until they found it. He tried to reassure us by saying that it was probably a bluff. We looked out the window, and there were the police and airport officials searching through all the luggage. About 15 minutes later, we heard the announcement to fasten our seat belts. Then we were up in the air and hoping to land in Santo Domingo and not in the ocean.

We had interesting company on the plane. The man sitting next to us had made the trip many times before and told us that we would be making half hour stops in Mintego Bay, Kingston, and Port-au-Prince, and suggested that we stop and visit each of these places, before going to Santo Domingo. At our first stop, we had to split up. Pete went off in search of our visas, while Steve spent his time in the baggage compartment throwing luggage around, trying to find ours. At the last minute, they finally pulled Steve out of the baggage room, and Pete luckily made reservations for a hotel, so we could get our visas.

Coming out of the air-conditioned plane into the tropical climate was like an instant sauna. In that weather, we could hardly believe it was Christmas time. As soon as we saw crowds of people dancing in the street, we knew that this must be their Christmas celebration. They seemed to be enacting an old ritual which was designed to ward off evil spirits. Certain people were using sticks to chase the delighted crowds off in all directions. Our attention was soon diverted, however, by two pretty girls who invited us to celebrate with them. Unexperienced as we were, we assumed this was part of the celebration. They showed us a good time for awhile, but we soon realized they were really prostitutes and had trouble getting away from them.

Montego Bay looked to us like an imaginary tropical paradise complete with all the modern conveniences of 1969. The beaches were dotted with plam trees and lined with large white hotels. People in Montego were very friendly, happy, and though their clothes were not the latest design, they were always clean.



Montego Bay



We spent two great days in Montego enjoying the sunshine and the beautiful city. Then we flew to Kingston. Because it is the capitol of Jamaica, we anticipated a city much better than the exciting one we had just left. Upon arriving, however, we were quite disappointed. In Kingston, we took a bus downtown and saw only slums. The pigs were rutting in dirt piled along the sidewalks, tin and wooden shacks lined the filthy streets. The bus finally stopped at the market place where you could buy anything you wanted from underwear to toys to bread.



Kingston

Pete was anxious to buy a pound of grapes, but after he took a closer look he decided against it.

We were surprised, to say the least, to find out that this was the center of Kingston, Jamaica's world famous capitol. We got on another bus and drove to the suburbs. The farther we got from the center of Jamaica, the better things got. Brick and concrete buildings slowly appeared, and it became a great deal cleaner. We went to the YMCA and to our disappointment, it was closed. Depressed and discouraged, we immediately left the country.

In Haiti, we wanted to see as much as possible of the city and countryside, so we decided to rent a car for one day. Our hotel didn't have a telephone, so we went to the nearest hotel, which was two blocks away. Fortunately, they had a phone. We asked for the telephone book, but they didn't have one, and there were only a few in the entire town. Even the people who lived there had trouble finding a number. A man who had been watching us all this time came up to us and told us that a good friend of his owned a car rental. He offered to drive us there. The place was Hertz car rental, but all their cars had already been rented by other tourists. Our chauffeur suggested that we try to find private car owners who would be interested in renting their cars. On this trip we met our friend, Moise. He owned two cars, but needed both of them for his business. He wanted to do us a favor, though, because he had been in Germany, and had friends there. He told us that he would come to our hotel at 4 o'clock, and would either bring us a car or help us find one then. We met him at that time, and went back to Hertz. Again, we were unlucky. On our way home, Moise asked us if we had eaten. We told him that we hadn't eaten anything substantial for two days. He said that we should go to his place first and have something to eat. He had the most beautiful house on the mountainside where there was fresh air and cool winds. We met his six children, who were very well-mannered. We were sorry we could not talk to them. They didn't understand English, and our French was too poor. They seemed to enjoy our company, though. While the kitchen lady was preparing supper, we had a few drinks -- the best you could buy. The dinner that followed was flavored with delicious spices and foods that we had never tasted before. Some grow only in Haiti. After we had eaten, we moved to the living room where we talked for hours. We couldn't drink as fast as the servants filled our glasses. The next day we went to the police station to get a permit to go to CapHaitiene, which has an interesting historical background. Haiti is supposed to be a democracy, but actually it has a dictator. In order to go to CapHaitiene, we would have to hire an official citizen driver to take us, and this was too expensive for us. So actually, our travel was limited to Port-au-Prince. This was not our idea of seeing the country, so we decided not to waste any more of our time there, and left for Santo Domingo.



La Gaite (Haiti)



Port au Prince

At the airport at Santo Domingo, we had another unusual experience. Our army packs and jackets called the attention of airport officials to us. An important army official talked to us, and we had to convince him that we were just honest tourists. It was a long, but friendly dispute. We did finally convince him, but we had to promise not to sell any of our possessions. We asked a taxi driver where we could get a good hotel that didn't cost much. He showed us a picture of a real luxury place that was surprisingly inexpensive, so we told him to take us there. The driver stopped at an ugly building near downtown, and tried to tell us that this was the place we wanted to go. We told him he was wrong, and showed him the picture. He just laughed and said that was another hotel that was much more expensive. Disgusted, we got out of the cab and didn't pay the full fare. We checked the place, and it looked better inside than it had on the outside. It was the cheapest we could get, so we took it.

We couldn't take a shower because our hotel didn't have water, so we wanted to find a beach. The nicest beaches were in Boca Chica, so we decided to first visit downtown Santo Domingo, and then go there. As we walked along the streets, we noticed that there were many people of different races, and not just the Negroes we had seen in the other cities. Many of the Negroes here also have Spanish backgrounds. Their music, speech, and style of life also suggest this strong Spanish influence. Santo Domingo has been a Spanish colony from the time it was founded by Columbus up until the 19th century. The buildings and churches also reflect the styles of the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries. We had the impression that the city had once been rich and prosperous, even though it looked run down now. The beach area of Boca Chica had a completely different atmosphere. It was a tourist attraction for rich Americans. After one day of swimming and lying in the sun, we got bored and went to Barahona on the southwest coast.



Santo Domingo

Santo Domingo



Barahona

Boca Chica



Barahona

Barahona

About half the area we drove through was covered with sugar cane and banana trees. The other half had only cactus and a few trees. We also saw old sugar factories that had been run by slaves, and were now closed down. In Barahona, we found a hotel that looked like it would be a lot of fun. They were having a big dance outside on the patio. After we showered and changed our clothes, we joined the party. We were invited over to one of the tables for a few drinks, and when we offered to pay, they wouldn't let us. We were surprised to find such generosity in the Caribbean, but later they came back to us anyway, asking for money and trying to make a profit. After spending one more day in town, we returned to the airport at Santo Domingo. It was time to go home --- our money was gone.

Written by --- Volker (Pete) Kunz and
Gernot (Steve) Peikert, both
from Germany

NIGHTLIFE ON THE ST. PAUL CAMPUS IN THE 1969 WINTER QUARTER

After 8 months on farms in Minnesota, with little opportunity to find any night life, 35 exchange students arrive at the St. Paul campus, all with at least one idea in their heads: to have as much fun as possible. Now after a couple of months on the campus, it's funny to hear what experiences some of the guys have had.....

Some fellows went to "Buster's Bar" and had some of this so called American beer (colored dishwater), but this "dishwater" must have some effect anyhow. When they decided to leave, they could not find their car again (it was parked in a parking ramp at the beginning of the evening) -- the reason -- they were looking on the wrong level!

They did find the car after searching a long time, started it up, and went ahead, but the guy who was driving forgot something; there was a guard rail in front of the car, and he pulled it right off. One of the others in the car had to go out and pull it off the bumper.

I think the driver wanted everybody to know "here we come" --- at least he used his horn all the way down the ramp. There was a car ahead of him and one behind him -- they both got mad at our driver and started using their horns too. It must have been quite a show!!

A German business man came and wanted to talk with a student one night, but the student had gone out to a girl's house just one hour before...so the man had to call out there. He talked to the student and they decided to meet in the Student Center the next day at noon. I don't know the girl, but there must be something special about her because the student did not think about anything else the next day, and he completely forgot to meet Mr. Gregory. They haven't seen each other yet.....I wonder if they ever will.

Written by -- Jorgen Christensen, Denmark

HOW FIVE SCANDINAVIAN GUYS INVESTIGATED FLORIDA

The plans on a trip to Florida for two bullheaded Swedes and three dummy Danes was made over breakfast and dinner in an Embers restaurant after a hard days night during the State Fair. Almost three months later, by the end of November, we started out in two cars. One car went a Chicago, Indianapolis, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Bradenton, Florida route where we planned to stay 10 days working on a fruit farm. The other car went through St. Louis, New Orleans, Mobile and, after a few turns around at 85 miles an hour on a slippery Interstate, to Bradenton. Strange to think, but both cars arrived with in two hours and both with a police warning for speeding in their pockets.

In Bradenton, while we were working on the fruit farm, our residence was an old house belonging to the Salvation Army. It wasn't the first time we boys were enrolled in an army, but all agreed we had more discipline in the Danish and Swedish armies than we had in the house in Bradenton; if you folks can imagine, living two days with Bradenton's night life protected by the Salvation Army is quite an experience.

After 10 hard working days and nights, we decided to break up. But a big problem arose. We couldn't agree where to go. Finally we took off; two Swedes and one Dane in one direction and two other Danes in another direction. Before we left our house, we decided ONE THING --- to meet each other December 23 at 8:00 o'clock in the night at a certain hotel in Miami Beach, which we'd found in the directory.

After we 3 guys loaded our car with oranges and grapefruit, we drove through the Cypress Gardens, which is one of the most beautiful things in Florida, to Daytona Beach. We stayed in a nice motel at the Atlantic Ocean, but the water was only 50° F. Anyway, the two Swedes wanted to play vikings; Which wasn't necessary for the Dane to prove. After two wonderful and relaxing days, we headed for Cape Kennedy Space Center. It was December 20, just the day before the launch of Apollo 8. After some difficulties we found a motel near Cape Kennedy for the night. It was fantastic next morning to see the big rocket move very slowly up into the air and finally disappear in the sky. Our next stop was Palm Beach where we went on an African Safari. The next day we used five hours to look at farming near the big Lake Okeechobee. It was a very good experience for us. We looked at sugarcane, celery and radish production and how they irrigate the soil. After this interesting farm visit, we headed for Miami Beach. The most important thing for us was to find a nice but cheap hotel. After a few hours driving around, we found a hotel, expensive as well, not on Miami Beach. Later in the evening we met the two other buddies, Jorgen Christensen and Jorgen Jorgensen in good condition.

We two Danes headed, after we took off from Bradenton, for the Cypress Gardens, the Singing Tower and finally, later that day, we stopped at a motel in Orlando and, tired as we were from the hard work in Bradenton, got our first 12 hours sleep since we came to Florida. The next day we visited Cape Kennedy, and after we had enjoyed the scenery there for 5 hours, we took off south on U.S. 1. That night we slept in a motel in Hollywood, Florida. Before that we had stopped at the local airport for information about the flights to the Virgin Island and the Bahamas. When we heard the prices on flights to the Bahamas, we made a short cut in our plans and bought two round trip tickets for the first flight in the morning to the Bahamas. It was wonderful again to be in the air looking down on old Mother Earth. For the second time this year we were flying over the Atlantic, but this time not that far. The sky was clear. We had a wonderful overlook over most of Florida's east coast. The Atlantic was clear and blue. We could even see the coral reef. The Bahamas is still under British rule and influence. Therefore, while we drove to Nassau in one of the local taxis, we drove on the left side. Everybody knows everybody on this beautiful little island, and the cars don't pay too much attention to the police, as our taxidriver said when we passed the police who wanted us to stop: "I'll talk to him tonight. He is just my friend". Of the population is 95% native. We think of the community over there a wonderful and interesting community to visit, and we both agreed that we could have spent a lot more time overthere than we did.

We used our three days and night in the best way we could think of. In the day time, we layed down on the beach between the beauties (of which we got to know quite a few) and in the evenings and nights we enjoyed them AND ourselves.

The Bahamans live primarily on tourism. Many Americans and Britains spend their holidays on the island and one big, fancy hotel is being built after the other. I think that all Bahamans indirectly are making a living on tourism, even when they are fishing as a fisherman or selling themselves as a prostitute. We met and talked with both kinds and they are part of their community and respected as citizens just as they are.

We left the Bahamas again richer in mind and more experienced in the field of human relations. We got back to the U.S. customs without any trouble, and still the same day we made it half way out on Florida's Key. The next day we reached Key West; if I didn't know I wouldn't think it was part of the USA. They talked differnet out there; some Spanish, some English and we even think we met some Portuguese. The building style is different too. We noted that all over Florida the style in which they are built is different. We stayed on Key West for two days and we had to hurry back to Miami Beach to fulfill our appointment.

When we arrived at Miami Beach, it didn't take us long to locate the hotel. The first person we saw was a tall blonde Swede by the name of Lars. A few minutes later the other Swede, Ulf, and his Danish buddy, Lars Hansen showed up.

After our reunion, we moved on to the Sandy Surf Hotel on North Miami Beach. Then we got another problem: HOW TO CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS???

We were all from Europe, so we agreed to make the Christmas as close to the European custom as possible. We better add to the story that we met two beautiful chicks on the beach. One from Denmark and one from Germany. They really helped us to make the holidays a feast. On the day of Christmas Eve we bought a lot of Scandinavian food and beverage. Christmas Eve we all went to a Scandinavian restaurant to get a real Christmas dinner. And out there, while a nice group of young girls were singing and we were eating, we felt a little of the Christmas atmosphere which we in our home country like to feel during Christmas. After an enjoyable evening between Scandinavians, we went home to our own room to continue the celebration. All of us had bought a present which we put in a bag and then one of the boys played the role of Santa Claus.

The climax of the night came later with a traditional Christmas dinner and dancing around the Christmas tree, simulated by a palm tree down on the beach. This was indeed a Christmas which nobody of the participants will ever forget.

On the fourth day, we broke up and headed for Minnesota, just in time to participate in the big celebration of New Year's Eve.

Written by --- Lars Hansen, Denmark



EXCHANGE STUDENTS WORK FOR SANTA CLAUS

"Alle Jahre wieder" --- these are the first words of a very old German Christmas song, "Christmas will come along". This year it was the first time for most of us to spend it abroad, not at home with our families.

Christmas in America -----"What will that be?" we kept asking ourselves. For us...for all Americans Christmas starts already at least in the middle of November when the Christmas decorations are brought up, normally after Thanksgiving, but many shops start already a long time before. With interest we watched the Christmas decorations brought up, walked down the Nicollet Mall when we found time, (which was very seldom), and got quite an idea of this busy, very busy, Christmas-time---or should I say "Businesstime"?

Some of the Exchange Students could leave the farms just in the right time to start in the Christmas business in a big Nursery in Minneapolis. The Christmas wreath, which is not to compare with the German Advent Wreath, is here a nicely used Christmas decoration on the house doors outside or other places.

Ten to Twelve Exchange Students worked 10 - 12 hours per day for two to three weeks cutting Conifer greens, bunching greens and running the wreath machine. It was an enormous job: several thousand wreaths to be made, decorated and counted. Wolfgang, as the star decorator, has had a hard job, to tie all the red bows.

In the Christmas tree department were some guys putting up trees in stands, not always an easy job, specially if the tree has to be vertical!

Such nice Pines, Spruce etc. which were delivered already in October and mostly green painted, then got flocked in all varieties of colors. White was quite common, red, rose, yellow, brown, green, seldom violet, a few blue and one, only one black. They were from 1 1/2 feet to 15 feet and higher. Such a flocked tree got then delivered, already weeks before Christmas. The people put it in the living room. One day, Wolfgang did a nice Christmas present. With all his dirty clothes and shoes, he delivered a tree, brought it in the good room, over the carpet, stops and looked at his dirty shoes. Very quick he put them off, but it was already too late, but he thought better late than never, and left the house with the lady cleaning up the carpet.

Shortly before Christmas, the business was so far done, Santa Claus could come and we went down to Florida, celebrating Christmas with 15 guys in Daytona under palms and sunshine and listening to Christmas songs.

MERRY CHRISTMAS 1969!!!!

Written by ----- Walter Binder



Students making wreaths



More students making more wreaths !!



Garrit selling flowers



Walter selling trees

HAPPENINGS

Wanted:

- personal secretary for writing my assignments and solving my problems ----- Apply: Herr Block
- A girl who would like to go steady with me ----- Andreas
- Two men looking for an apartment with four girls ----- "Steve" and "Pete"

Lost:

- Who saw my car ? Lost between Chicago and St. Paul -----August

Auction:

- any number of ear-rings, neck-ties, nylons, cuff-links, shoes, etc. ----- 876 upstairs

A tip to all photographers ----- by August Bohling

In case you don't have a press-card use your German hunting license to get close enough to make close-up pictures in a football game. However, make sure you don't try it with a German speaking official!!

Ole came over to study dairying but spent most of his time in England.

Who said the wedding at the International Night is only for one day?
----- Egbert and Alita

Andreas V.W. had such a wide circle of "friends", he couldn't even remember who Lola was!!!

Stephan T. filled his gas tractor with diesel fuel.

It was heard that Lars H. was making his swimming-instructor license. He even taught his cattle to swim!

OUR SKIING TRIP TO WISCONSIN

Has it ever taken you seven hours to go 250 miles on a superhighway? For all smart mathematicians that averages out to about 36 miles per hour. Well, on the weekend of February 7, 8, and 9, seventy-eight people achieved this fantastic goal. We went on a ski trip to Montreal, Wisconsin. We traveled by bus. The trip was "first class" all the way.

Like happens on many St. Paul Campus expeditions, we left almost an hour after our scheduled departure time. The first official events of our trip were a pep talk by our chaperone, Paul Stegmeir, and the distributing of promotional literature for the local outings club, Skeewaksurs. The ride to Montreal would not have seemed so long if our bus driver had acted a little more pleasant. He wore himself out worrying about the location of the other bus. We stopped for every railroad crossing just to make sure that there were no trains in sight. He did not want us to get hit by one. There was much noise and merriment on our journey. Some people tried to "catch 40 winks", but the majority of the group sang, pitched pennies, read, or played cards.

We arrived at the Montreal Lodge about midnight. We had "first class" accommodations in a rebuilt mine shack...

Saturday morning we all rose bright and early. Everyone was most eager to "take that hill". After a hearty breakfast, we boarded the busses and took off for the mountain. The weather was just nippy enough and the snow was falling lightly. It was the first time that many of us had gone skiing, so it took a while to figure out how our equipment was supposed to work.



Ski lessons were given. The more advanced skiers took off up the T-bar and we did not see them for the rest of the day.

Saturday night was party time. After taking care of our sore muscles, stiff necks, and frozen feet, many went downstairs and danced to the blaring music of a local "rock and roll" group. Some really fired-up-people went skiing again.



Sunday morning came all too soon. This time it was a bit more difficult to get moving. We were not quite as eager to "take that hill". It was a bright sunny morning, so most of us were forced to wake up. By the time we reached Whitecap Mountain, we were all ready to try again. The first-time-skiers were a little bit braver. Several advanced to the harder runs, but most of us remained on the bunny hills. Everyone skied hard all day.



As the day came to a close, most of us were sad to see the trip end. The skiing had been tremendous and we had met many new and exciting friends.

We left for home. Our trek back to St. Paul took longer than the trek up to Montreal. The long ride was very chilly.....the heater in one of the busses did not work. One enthusiastic group kept their spirits up by a rousing choral performance. Myself, Roger Adams, and Garrit Memelink taught the Americans some of our favorite folk songs. We arrived at St. Paul on the campus late Sunday night. We were a tired by a very happy group.

Written by ---- Roy Deakins, England

IN THE VOYAGERS COUNTRY

The forested lake country along Minnesota's northern border, the Boundary-Water-Canoe-Area, was once the scene of an epic chapter in North American history. For a century and a half, French Canadian voyagers plied this maze of lakes and streams in frail bark canoes, transporting vast quantities of furs and goods between Montreal and the far North-West. The Voyagers with their songs, French conversation, their incurable romanticism are gone, his red cap is seen no more, a bright spot against the blue of Lake Superior.

Today from the water this stretch of lake country looks much as it did during voyagers days. It has all the wildness and immense scale associated with the northern shield region: a land surface shaped by continental glaciation into an endless system of internal waterways, and a sense of vastness, reinforced by the uniformity of the forest mantle. The landscape there represents the oldest and the youngest chapter in continental development, 2 1/2 billion year old sedimentation and 10,000 years ago glaciation. The great ice sheets ground southward, scraped off the fertile soil-mantle and gouged out basins, creating this magnificent system of interconnected lakes. The entire region was buried under an ice sheet, perhaps one mile thick. The fertile land scraped off is today the fertile midlands.

In the lake country the glaciers left their signatures in the form of long grooves, rounded and smoothed rocks and irregular shore lines.

Stands of fir, spruce, pine, aspen and birch reach down to the waters' edges, broken here and there by bogs, sandy beaches, and cliffs, wild rice grows in shallow bays and streams, mosses, ferns and lichens cover rocks, wild roses, blueberry, hazel nuts grow there.

The wildlife is typical for northern forest: the timber wolf, one of the only places in North America where he survives, black bears, and moose remain. Beavers, fox, otter and a variety of birds, ducks, loons, etc, are still to be seen there.

Today the Boundary-Water-Canoe-Area covers most of the unique and, in Voyager days, so important, area. there are plans for a proposed Voyageur National Park at the Minnesota/Canadian Border to preserve this unique area for future generations. Some of my biggest adventures in Minnesota during the last summer were several canoe trips with some students from this and last year's programs and some American friends in this wilderness. Outfitted with food, sleeping bags, tents and dishes for cooking, (don't forget the fishing equipment!), we started the trip near Ely in the Kawishiwi-River Area.

To steer a canoe needs some exercises. It took us several hours to get it, and scive it is a hard work, which really makes you hungry.

But before we had time to become skilled in canoeing, the first portage was coming up. The boat has to be unloaded and all the goods and the canoe carried up or down the Rapid. Portage is the French name and is related to porter: to carry, that means the water gets too dangerous to drive down and rapid, or even you want to get to the next lake and there is no water connection so that you have to carry your stuff. Sometimes they are really short portages, but it sometimes happens thã t they are more than 1/2 mile long, quite a hard job, hiking through the forest, heavily loaded and with the mosquitos around you.

After several hours trip & some portages (two of them we shot direct which is really exciting) later, we looked for a nice place to stay overnight. Close to a rapids, we put up our tent on a large rock plate, overlooking a great lake.

Now the wood has to be gathered and somebody has to cook. Good for us we had a good chef with us and got a delicious meal, prepared over the open fire.

The sunsets in the Voyageur country are something special, watching the animals from the silently moving canoe, watching the life in the wilderness, and nothing to see around from our so civilized country, besides the equipment which we brought along. The water, brownish colored by the iron ore, is fresh and still today quite drinkable and in the end of July warm enough for swimming.

It was as wonderful an occasion then, which for us European Exchange Students the Boundary-Water-Canoe trip in North Minnesota gained some experieence with the wilderness, as it was when the first white man came to this country. Besides the studies of this natural environment, it is a wonderful way to connect and improve friendships between us and our American friends.

Written by --- Walter Binder, Germany

VOYAGEUR COUNTRY



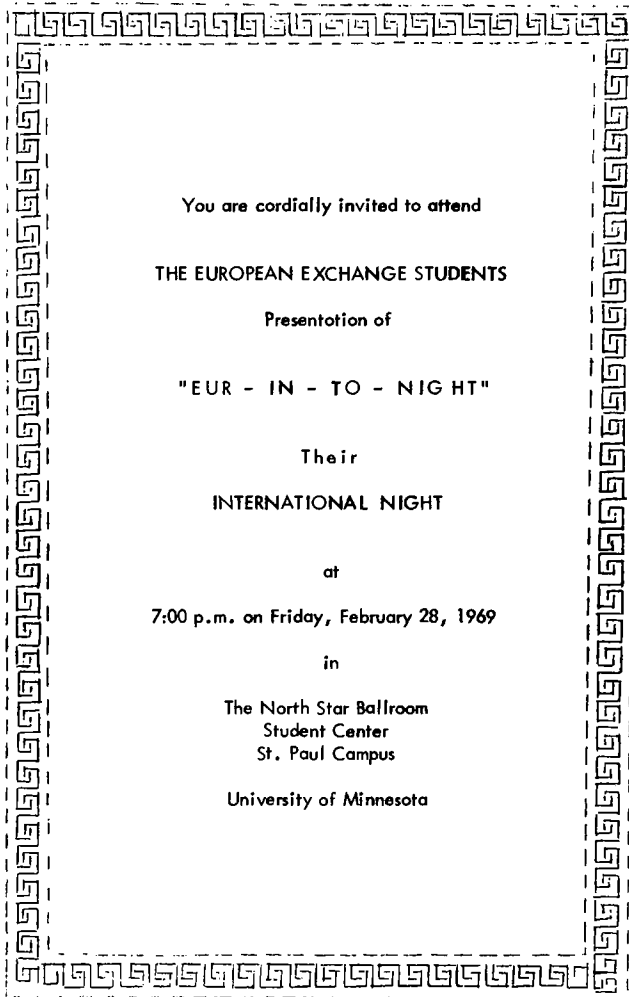
Streaming waters at
Ely



Preparing for portage
crossing



Silent Waters



You are cordially invited to attend

THE EUROPEAN EXCHANGE STUDENTS

Presentation of

"EUR - IN - TO - NIGHT"

Their

INTERNATIONAL NIGHT

at

7:00 p.m. on Friday, February 28, 1969

in

The North Star Ballroom
Student Center
St. Paul Campus

University of Minnesota

THE STUDENTS OF THE 1969
EUROPEAN EXCHANGE PROGRAM

DENMARK

Jorgen B. Christensen - Hvalrisgard, Henson, Hobro
Lars Hansen - Bredemosegaard, Strandby, Haarby, Fyn
Jorgen Jorgensen - Lavensby, 6430 Nordborg
Ole Olesen - Skovkildedaard Termestrup, 8544 Morke
Johan Von Rosen - Ruobjerggaard, Tillitze, Lolland

FINLAND

Harry M. Dahlskog - Kronoby Soderby
Markku Holta - Kivenlahti Makitie
Vilho Kallio - Nivala Erkkila Olavi Iivari - Hankaa, Herrala
Heikki Keskitalo - Okeroinen, Lahti
Matti Laine - Veikkola
Raimo Vuollet - Vahakyro Kalsila

GERMANY

Norbert Arnegger - 7981 Weiherstobel, Krs. Ravensburg
Walter Binder - Kirchheim/Teck, Eichendorffstrasse 58
Wolfgang Block - 3261 Varenholz Domane
August Bohling, Jr. - 4191 Salmorth, Kreis Kleve, Pitsenhof
Egbert Conze - 56 Wuppetal-Vohwinkel, Bolthansen
Hanno Henke - la Marthastr., 1 Berlin 45
Wilhelm Hesse - 2951 Heimitzpolder, Krs. Leer/Ostpriesland
Siegfried Kahnt - Prehna, Krs. Schmolln, Betleipzig, Ostdeutschland
Volker Kunz - 2919 Elisabethfehn, Loher Strasse
Gernot Peikert - Denkingen, Haupstr. 44
Jurgen Seemann - 2341 Neuheim/Sandbeck
Bernhard Siemers - 2831 Neuemarhorst 1, Twistringen
Hons-Lothar Student - 721 Rottweil, Marienstr. 6
Stephan Tyrell - 4401 Raestrup, (Kr. Munster)
Andreas Von Walzel - 7770 Uberlingen, Spetzgarterweg 3

GREAT BRITAIN

Roger Adams - Park View Farm, Weston Underwood, Derby
Roy Deakins - Lower Dolley Farm, Ackhill, Presteigne, Radnorshire, Wales
Timothy D. Wilson - Old Farm Weston, Hitchin, Herts

PROGRAM

"EUR - IN - TO - NIGHT"

7:00 p.m. DOORS OPEN

GAMES and ACTIVITIES

Denmark	} - - - - Ball Throwing
Sweden	
Germany	Hofbrau Haus
Great Britain	English Pub
Netherlands	Dutch Pizza
Finland	Marriage Booth

8:00 p.m. VARIETY SHOW

Master of Ceremonies - Roy Deakins
Program Chairman ---- Hanno Henke

The Operation	Great Britain
In Hamburg Are the Nights So Long	Germany
Nerves On Edge	Netherlands
In Wolfsburg Are the Cars So Small	Germany
Intown Tonight	Great Britain
Country Life	Finland
In Berlin Are the Checks So Thorough	Germany
INTERMISSION	
Russian Dance	Germany
Competition	Denmark & Sweden
In Munich Flows the Beer Like Water	Germany
Laugh-In Party	All Countries
International Song	All Students
Introduction of Guests & Exchange Students	- Roy Deakins

Internation Buffet - Second floor Student Center

Dance from 9:30 - 1:00 a.m.
Music by the Tourniquets

10:00 p.m. - 11:00 p.m.
European Films in Room 202-4-6 Student Center

THE NETHERLANDS

Garrit Memelink - van Ostadelaan 6, Arnhem
Adriaan Sinke - Joh. Postweg 18, Nagele (NOP)

SWEDEN

Lars Almqvist - Grevegatan 115 Malmo S.V.
Ulf Svensson - Tomarps, Kungsgard, Kvidinge

International Night



Our
Master of Ceremonies

Roy Deakins, Wales



Ulf, "Susie" (Johan) & Jorgen



"Let's make a deal"
Egbert and Andreas



German Booth

Hans-Lothar & "Bernie"
(Bernhard)



"Russian Dance"
Gernot, Alita, & Egbert

I think Egbert won this
"tug-o'-war"!



"Laugh In"
-You better believe it!"

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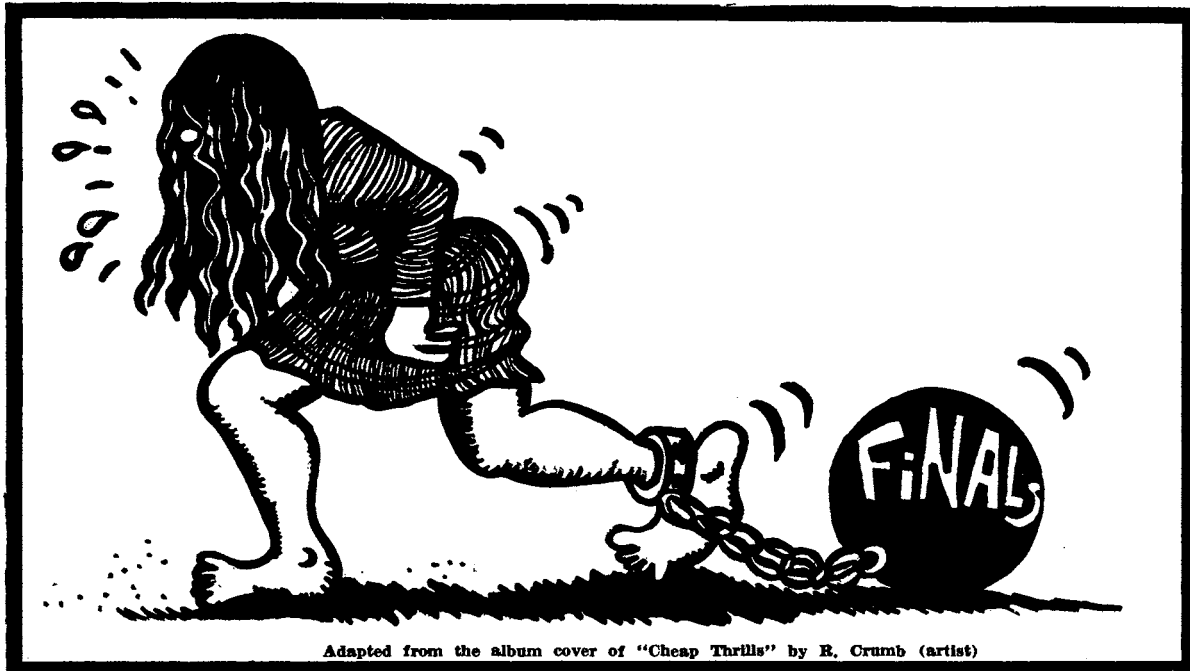
No. 95



Humphrey accepts offer of teaching post at University from Pres. Malcolm Moos.



Pictured early in the quarter, this triumphant trio crosses the Washington Ave. walkway. Served with indictments Wednesday, they have reason to feel otherwise today.



NEED MORE BE SAID ? ? ?

Good Times



"Studying" at "Prof" Mannings



After rehearsal for International Night



Roger + Renee at a party in Bailey Hall



More "study" at the "Professor's Place"



Prost!



Party at
Mannings



The great surprise after
a trip to Florida!
Garrit Memelink

Report on Evaluation Committee
for
1969 European Exchange Program

It is now twenty years since the first students arrived in Minnesota for the European Exchange Program of the Institute of Agriculture. But never during this period has there been any evaluation of the program involving everybody concerned. So, with this in mind, it was decided this year that there should be some collective evaluation of our program: Represented were: 1) The Host Families, 2) The Faculty, 3) The Students. Acting as Referee we had Mr. Kirk Shoffner, Program Coordinator and Mrs. Linda Solum, Program Secretary.

Representing the Host Farmers were Mr. and Mrs. Burnell Bakke, Fergus Falls, Mr. Clarence Jorgensen, Racine, and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Kern from Faribault. These three farmers were selected by the whole group of Host Farmers, each being representative of one of three geographical areas in the State, defined by the Office of Special Programs.

Representing the faculty were three members who have had experiences over the years in teaching the Exchange Students. They were Mr. John White, Communications, Dr. Jesse Williams, Animal Science and Dr. Lawrence Smith, Plant Science.

Election also took place in this year's students; two members of our group were chosen to act as representatives. The group's choices were Egbert Conze, Germany, and Tim Wilson, England. Also, two of last year's students were asked to join us. They were Helmut Ullrich, Germany and Thomas Rentoul, Scotland.

Our above committee had its first and main meeting on Saturday, February 8. This was an all day meeting with all the recommendations of the committee being submitted to all interested parties for consideration on our requests and recommendations. On Friday, February 28, the second meeting was held for the purpose of additions or deletions to the report of the first meeting, done up by the Office of Special Programs.

The entire Committee was unanimous in its views on the success of the Program, and felt it should be continued. Discussion held by the committee achieved the understanding of all the members continuously. It can only be said that we all hope that our recommendations will be given careful and thoughtful considerations by all those to whom they concern. In closing, I would just like to say Thank You to all those people concerned in the program, also the people who gave up their time to serve on the committee and the Office of Special Programs for all their arranging.

Thank You.

Written by -- Tim Wilson, England



1968 - 69 European Exchange Students

Left to right-----

- Row 1: Roy Deakins, Lars Hansen, Jorgen Christensen, Ole Olesen, Bernhard Siemers, August Bohling, Norbert Arnegger.
 Row 2: Andreas Von Walzel, Gernot Piekert, Volker Kunz, Garrit Memelink, Egbert Conze, Linda Solum (Sec'y), Walter Binder, Hanno Henke, Jurgen Seemann, Ulf Svensson.
 Row 3: Heikki Keskitalo, Harry Dahlskog, Matti Laine, Raimo Vuollet, Olavi Iivari, Vilho Kallio, Lars Almqvist.
 Row 4: Markku Holtta, Tim Wilson, Wolfgang Block, Adriaan Sinke, Stephan Tyrell, Roger Adams, Hans-Lothar Student, Siegfried Kahnt, Wilhelm Hesse.
 Row 5: Charles Rausch (Asst. Dir. St. Paul Student Center), Dr. LaVern A. Freeh (Program Head), Paul Stegmier (Special Programs Coordinator), Professor Ralph Miller (Placement Office), Dean McFarland (Asst. Dean, College of Agric., Forestry, and Home Economics), Kirk Shoffner (Exchange Program Coordinator), Dr. Jesse Williams (Professor in the Department of Animal Science).

Jorgen Jorgenson and Johan Von Rosen not pictured.

Editorial Committee

Roger



Roy



Jurgen



Linda



Garrit



After the exchange students have completed one quarter in residence at the University of Minnesota, they work and travel throughout the United States, Canada, Mexico, etc. for six months until October 1.

They hold various jobs and for varying lengths of time in order to make enough money to travel further on their way.

This picture portrays one of the ways in which traveling money might be "earned".



The three students "earning" their way are from left:

Jurgen Seemann and Stephan Tyrell from Germany and
Garrit Memelink from the Netherlands

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA



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