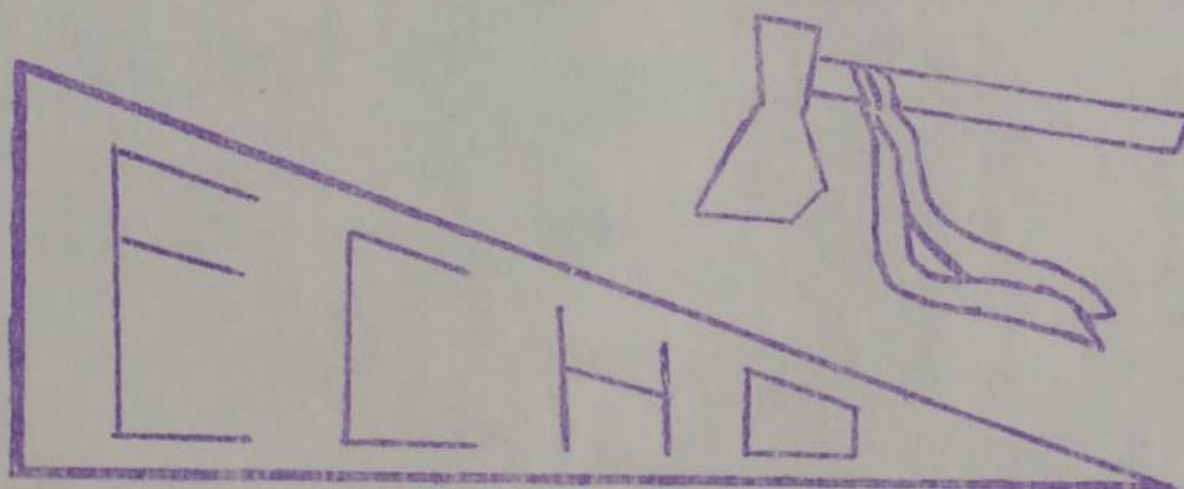


INDIAN



VOLUME I  
EDITION 4

MAY 11  
1962





My best  
to you...

Sob - stuff

This, dear Reader, is the last paper of the year. I'd like to devote my final editorial to a despondent farewell.

We can all well remember that first time we set an unsteady foot in the auditorium, sat enveloped in nervous laughter and high-pitched voices, and displayed our own fear with big-eyed, white-faced awe.

Remember that first confusing week when you got your schedule mixed up? You felt like a big fool, but you laughed about it anyhow, and all the time you were laughing you were sinking farther and farther into the floor.

Then came the Tea Dances. There you were, stumbling onto the floor, afraid even to look at your partner. Didn't you feel sorry for the poor kid's toes? But, it always made you feel better when he stepped right back on you.

Thank heaven, that's all over, -- we think. But, as we ponder over even the most critical moments, we may feel the slightest bit of nostalgia creeping over us.

Next year you seventh graders will "rule the roost," and we'll be "green" freshmen. Let me be the first to wish every one of you future rulers good luck in your studies and social life, too. Set a good example for the others and do your best. May all of you succeed where we failed. As for my fellow future freshmen, I haven't much to say. I suppose most of you are as nervous as I. We all need to do quite a bit of growing up over the summer. May we all grow well.

So now, from me to you, a fond farewell. I've enjoyed editing this newspaper, and I'll be sorry to leave it, but I entrust it to one of you readers in hopes that you'll do your very best to make it a success. I'm sure Fred feels the same way.

All the luck ... See you next year!

Karen

Perhaps I should give you students a farewell "sob story." But after my last flaring contribution, I doubt that I can make seventh graders cry over anything I might have to say.

Since I more or less told you seventh graders what to do in my last editorial, I'll go ahead and make some suggestions for next year ... Don't let the new class get out of hand; they should be reminded of their responsibilities. The key word here is "EXAMPLE." They're going to act like you, so don't, and I do mean DON'T, set a bad example. If you do, you'll be reminded of it throughout the year by an unruly seventh grade. This is where the eighth grade class fell down this year.

I've really been rough on seventh graders in this column. This is because I don't want you to act like some eighth graders we all know (for lack of space I won't give them away). Yet, I'm sure you recognize these offenders, and some of you subconsciously act as they do.

Well, I'm not going to grind down you seventh graders any more, 'cause (if my grades hold out) I'll be a stinky little freshman next year. You can say all you want, underclassmen, ... but I'm sure you'll miss my growling editorials next year.

In Mrs. Johnston's class there is a poem about "the record." This is an athletic record, but it could mean any record for anyone. Remember, whatever you do with school work or with your life will be recorded in some way. "Records" are made for life.

You have a long road ahead of you. Like Karen, I wish you the best of everything. Succeed where others fail. Believe me, I wish you the best of luck! Keep grades up ... develop character; it's all for YOUR "record."

Fred



# MATTERS OF OPINION

. . .

What's YOUR opinion of competitive playing of girls' basketball? ...

## FROM THE TEACHERS:

I believe that competitive playing of girls' basketball is much more beneficial than dance halls and the Twist that young people are doing today. My home-town school had girls' basketball, and I am much in favor of it and would like to see it come back. ... Mr. Linden

I am not sure that I know what you mean by competitive playing; almost any type of playing is competitive to a degree. If you mean competitive playing between girls of different schools, I would not be in favor of such a program since it would tend to overtrain a select few to win the game rather than to give all the girls training and exercise they need. I think a good program of competitive playing among the girls of the same school would be desirable. It would stimulate interest in the physical program and teach them how to play with other individuals in a sportsman's-like way. ... Mr. Vaske

I'm not in favor of such a program. It's very unfeminine. It might be all right between classes, but it isn't the best sport for girls. ... Miss Knapp

I am in favor of most sports on a competitive basis for girls. However, there are many things you must keep in mind. Many sports, when played between schools often lose their purpose. Nearly everyone in the United States enjoys some sport, and enjoyment is what it should be, along with physical training and conditioning. Too many people are becoming soft and lazy in this modern age. We all need more exercise, and I believe competing in different sports is one of the best ways to get it. But we must keep in mind that when people of one school compete against those of another, we put too much emphasis on winning, and

this is wrong. Even boys' sports often are too much this way.

I believe that a good intramural system of athletics can serve our purpose. If a majority of the people are behind girls' basketball, it would be fine. But girls' basketball is becoming too rough a sport for the ordinary girl to participate in when played on a competitive basis with other schools. Keep in mind that we want everyone to play, not just the best. ... Mr. Roberts

When girls' basketball is coached by men, they tend to expect girls to be capable of doing the same physical feats and abilities of strength as boys. I believe that golf, tennis, softball, track, volleyball, and swimming are better competitive sports for girls and boys than is basketball. ... Mrs. Smith

Do I believe in girls' basketball? My first impulse would be to say that it would be acceptable under certain circumstances. I graduated from a small school in which girls' basketball was an accepted thing at the high school level. My sister was a guard on our home team.

However, in thinking about a response to this question as regards the Marion schools, I would be inclined to say "no." First of all, it is a rough sport, and I know several women who now have physical disabilities which can be traced almost definitely to their participation in basketball. There are other sports which could suit girls' physical capabilities much better.

Another reason why I would say no is that there are no other schools in our conference which have girls' basketball teams.

I am strongly in favor of a sound physical training program for girls, but in Marion I do not feel that basketball is the answer. ... Mr. Miller

## FROM THE STUDENTS:

I think girls should have a competitive sport. They need to lose weight, too. ... Ivan Rundall



I'm for girls' basketball because the boys have activities such as football, basketball, etc. The girls should be allowed an activity. ... Connie Finn

I feel that basketball is assumed to be more of a boys' sport. ... Pam Smith

Girls should have a sport because boys have track, basketball, football, etc. ... Mark Gates

Girls enjoy sports and should be allowed to play just as the boys do. ... Robert Potter

Girls should have some kind of a school activity, and they need to lose some weight anyway. (They're getting too fat.) ... Kurt Brandt

Schools have competitive sports for boys, and I think girls should have them, too. ... Marciene Gallup

These teachers and students were interviewed by ARLIS HERMANSON

#### A LETTER TO THE EDITORS ...

Dear Editors,

There has been quite an uproar about the article written by Fred in the March 16 Indian Echo.

Some of the points Fred brought out were right, but others apply to both eighth and seventh graders. I think it is good to be able to voice an opinion, but the opinion of Fred is wrong.

The school should be united, but it is not just the seventh graders' fault that we aren't united as we should be.

As for the comments about the intelligence of the junior high pupils, I would remind you that the seventh grade had more people on the honor roll the second quarter.

When I read Fred's article to my parents, they said that maybe he wrote it to get some response to the newspaper since there have been some problems of this kind. If this was the idea, it has been successful. ... Eva Gail Rodes

#### FROM THE INDIAN ECHO SUPERVISOR:

My thanks go to Karen and Fred for all their efforts to make your newspaper a good one ... to Joyce Abernathy for her

fine art work, always completed on time ... to those staff writers who cooperated in all the necessary ways to make a paper of this kind successful, and ... to Dick Carsner and all his workers in the Circulation Department who assembled, stapled, and counted out home room copies until sometimes as late as six o'clock after school.

Also, to Mr. Fowler, the staff and student body owe a sincere "thank you." It was his wish that you receive your newspaper "free." In some schools there is a charge.

Last, but certainly not least, we thank Mrs. Van Fossen for the time and patient effort she contributed in "cranking through" approximately 15,000 pages for our four issues.

The staff and I have enjoyed bringing the newspaper to you. Profiting from this year's beginner's mistakes and gains, we should be able to make next year's paper a really fine production. We hope that you future eighth graders will get behind the newspaper and give it the cooperative student-body shove that it needs. ... Mrs. Wright

#### ABOUT THE OPEN HOUSE ...

The music program we gave at Open House was successful, Miss Knapp told us in class. She said she had had many compliments on our singing. I think Miss Knapp is a good teacher, and we would do even better if we settled down and tried hard. Most classes pass notes, chew gum, and eat candy. If we would behave and not do some of these things, our classes would be better. If students would listen better when Miss Knapp talks instead of talking themselves, we would get more out of music. In some cases students have A and B grades in other subjects and either C or D in music. If they only tried, they could bring it up to A or B and get on the honor roll.

... Kristine Rathbun

When a newspaper staff writer "lets you down" because he has failed his responsibility of reporting the news, ... why not tell him or her how you feel about it?

\*\*\*\*\*

The most painful wound in the world is a stab of conscience. ... John Ellis Large





## Home Room Happenings



Here are the answers to the "brain teasers" in the last edition of the paper:

1. The beggar was a woman.
2. Suppose the persons are Mr. Smith, his son, and his grandson. There are two fathers in this group, and also two sons, but only three persons.

3. THIS PROBLEM SHOULD HAVE READ:

A man with a seven gallon bucket and a four gallon bucket goes to a well to get exactly five gallons of water. He has no container other than the buckets. How can he do it?

ANSWER: Make sure both buckets are empty. Fill the four gallon bucket and empty it into the seven gallon bucket. Refill the four gallon bucket and from it complete the filling of the seven gallon bucket. One gallon will be left in the four gallon bucket. Empty the seven gallon bucket and pour in the one gallon from the four gallon bucket. Now fill the four gallon bucket.

4. Place any three balls on one side and the other three on the other side. The side that contains the heavier ball will naturally be weighted down. Discard the three balls on the lighter side. Place one of the balls from the heavier side on each end of the scale. If the scale balances, the third ball will be the desired heavy ball. If the scale does not balance, then the heavy ball will be on the heavy side. ... Kristina Rathbun

During the last quarter everything in our room has been normal. The only thing that has happened is that the library list has been lost. If you find a green library list, please return it to Miss Haffa.

We have the same three students on the honor roll for third quarter: Connye

Wilson, Judy Lamborn, and Nancy Kay Gibney. Quite a few others nearly made it.

Every morning when we say the Pledge of Allegiance, a different person starts it.

Right after spring vacation nearly all the girls returned with their hair cut or trimmed.

Tana McLean has been on the Student Council, a librarian, captain of the whiffle ball team, a cheerleader, and next year she will be a cheerleader of the freshmen class.

... Nancy Kay Gibney

Dimitri Vuletic entered the Civic Oration contest from our room and placed second in the prelims. We all were pulling for him to win.

With Mr. Linden's room we are sponsoring the Spring Dance. Be sure to come ...

May 18!

Since this is our last issue, good luck to each of you. Next year will be loads of fun.

... Cathleen Neumann

In Mr. Linden's home room we studied about electricity. We had been reading about how a telephone works, so Mr. Linden set up a homemade telephone. That morning he put the receiver in Mrs. Smith's room. During class he talked into a microphone at our end, and the people in Mrs. Smith's room were running around trying to find out where the voice was coming from.

Twenty-two out of twenty-six people in our room were on the honor roll last quarter. We are working to make it one hundred per cent.

Recently we changed the tables around in our room. This caused some confusion.

The girls' whiffle ball team won the first game of the season, April 30, against Mrs. Smith's home room team. The score was 15 to 10.

... Alan Flory

Mr. Miller tape recorded our orations on "Education, the Hope of America." Nancy Nels and Mari Duckett gave theirs in class. We enjoyed hearing them played back.

Arlis Hermansen is the captain of our whiffle ball team. We won our first game



on April 30, but we lost our second game on May 2 to Mr. Roberts' home room.

... Mari Duckett

Dennis Crouse, the brother of Christine Crouse, has been in the news for the past few weeks for his science fair honors. Dennis has won previous honors in science fairs, and this year it all paid off. On April 13-14 he entered a project titled "Regeneration." It brought him first place in the senior biological division at the Third Eastern Iowa Science Fair. This placement won him an all-expense-paid trip to the World's Fair. Also, he won a scholarship of \$250, a \$35 "wish" award, a trophy, and a one-week's U.S. Navy cruise, all-expenses-paid. Dennis left for Seattle on the morning of May 1. He boarded an Ozark plane at 8:05 a.m. which took him to Minneapolis, Minnesota. There he took a jet at 4:00 p.m. and flew to Seattle. His entry will compete against over 2,000 entries from all over the world. He will stay one week at Seattle in the famous Hotel Waldorf. His science teacher, Mr. James Risk, accompanied him to the World's Fair.

Christine Crouse won fourth in the junior physical division at the Iowa fair. She competed against fifty entries. Christine was the only girls out of nine boys to place in the top five exhibits.

Ronnie, the brother of Dennis and Christine, also is very interested in science. He builds telephones out of paper cups and string, bounces mothballs in acid, and builds telegraph sending and receiving systems. Ronnie is five.

A special feature ... Jeanna Barber

One of Jeanna Barber's most exciting trips was when she went to California for two weeks. There she spent a full day of excitement at Disneyland. She visited her cousins in San Diego. Jeanna, her sister, Cheryl, and her cousins took a trip to Mexico where they saw the open shops and ate in a restaurant where the only food served was of the hot Mexican variety.

Jeanna's mother is a private pilot, and this coming summer she will fly the family to Colorado for a visit.

Boys on the track team in Mr. Roberts' home room are: Roy Meier, Bob Sills, Steve Van Note, and David Zeigler.

... Christine Crouse

Almost every student in Mrs. Smith's home room entered a project in the open house exhibit. There were crystal radios, electric motors, lamps, the making of electricity by chemicals, flashlights, and doorbells -- to mention only a few. Considering that these projects were made outside of class, they turned out very well.

These people have been on the honor roll since third quarter: Craig Barnes, Susan Cohn, Nancy Griswold, Kurt Livingston, Michaelle Orness, Beverly Techau, and Sandi Wolfe.

Our whiffle ball team lost 15 to 10 against Mrs. Taylor's, Mrs. Johnston's, and Mr. Linden's homerooms.

Track boys from our room are: Bill Long, Tim Wilcox, and Steve Luense.

... Liz Kane

Cheri Dickey and Carol Thomas did it again! They got their names on the honor roll. Congratulations, girls, from Mrs. Taylor and her home room.

David Simonsen has joined our class this quarter, and we now have twenty-eight people in our home room. David attended Marion Junior High School last year and moved to Center Point late in the year.

Although we enjoyed having Miss Patterson for our home room teacher during Mrs. Taylor's absence, we are happy that Mrs. Taylor recovered nicely from her eye surgery in St. Louis, Missouri, and that she can be back with us again.

... Linda Netz

Four people from our home room made the honor roll last quarter: Bob Bullis, Jana Horning, Susan Martin, and Steve Sparenborg. We're trying for more this last quarter.

We are sorry that Tom Yeisley is moving to Springville in a few weeks. However, he says he will be attending our school until the end of the year.

Probably some of you have noticed that Sharon Henderson was back in school for a while after a nice recovery from an operation which kept her out of school for about two months ... We hope you're feeling better every day, Sharon.

We exhibited several rock collections at the Open House, and three boys made a scale model volcano that shot off a few times when on display.

... John Fillenworth



On March 26, 1962, Robert Frost celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday. This occasion prompted our study of the great poet's life as well as some of his works. We learned that Frost was very poor throughout much of his life and that he was in Europe at the time his fame began to spread in the United States.

In his writing Frost shows sly wit, usually mixed with keen humor. The following poem amused our class when we heard Mr. Frost reading his own poem on a recording. We would like to share it with you.

#### FIRE AND ICE by Robert Frost

Some say the world will end in fire,  
Some say in ice.

From what I've tasted of desire  
I hold with those who favor fire.

But if it had to perish twice,  
I think I know enough of hate  
To say that for destruction  
Ice is also great and would suffice.

If you were in our room during Open House, you may have noticed the old-fashioned train. It was made by a man named Creglow for his grandsons. When Mr. Creglow moved to California, he sold it to the Wrights. The train was handmade with the exception of a few small parts. It is complete with a locomotive, a coal car, and fifteen feet of track. Also in our room is a "fireless cooker." This is a metal box on wheels. It is well insulated and was used as an "oven" during the 1800's. Food actually cooks from the heat of two very hot stones. The only drawback to this is that it takes all night to cook even a pot of beans. A little slow, wouldn't you say? ... Sue Grady

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When the sun becomes brighter,  
And melts away the snow;  
When the skies become bluer,  
And the crocus begins to show;  
When the days become longer,  
More pleasant hours to bring;  
When the birds begin to twitter,  
Then, my friend, it's Spring!

... Sue Grady

#### MARK YOUR CALENDAR

May	12	Track team relays at Dubuque
	18	Assembly on Civil Defense Spring Dance, 7:00 to 9:00 p.m. (high school gym)
	19	Junior High track meet, here 9:30 a.m.
	25	Junior High skating party, Cedar Roller Rink, 2:00 to 4:30
	26	Science Club trip to Chicago
	30	Memorial Day, no school
	31	Semester Tests
June	1	Semester Tests
	4	No school, teachers' work day
	5	Honor Assembly, report cards following assembly, 2:00 p.m.
	8	Summer algebra and typing classes begin
July	20	Summer algebra and typing classes end.

... Debbie McGowan

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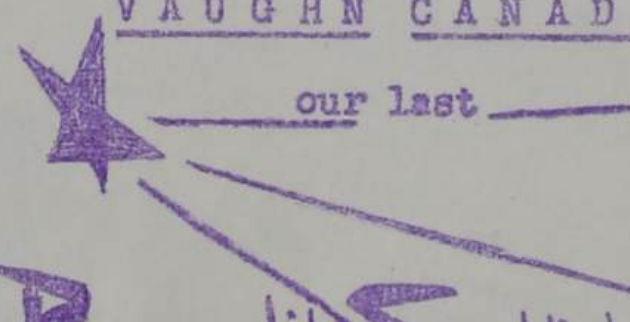
I once saw a rose  
of reddest hue,  
So delicate it trembled  
when the wind blew;  
Each petal bore a teardrop  
of morning dew,  
But this was only a trifle  
of what God can do.

... Sue Grady

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VAUGHN CANADY

our last



Personality Spotlight

We were so generous  
with clues that he was im-  
mediately identified by  
several students on the same  
day and at the same time.

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# THE LAST LAF

... with marciene gallup

A woman traveling home from California by train told the gentleman sitting next to her how much she liked San Jose.

"My dear lady," said the gentleman, "in California we pronounce J's as H's. We say 'San Hosay.' When were you there?"

The woman thought a moment and then said, "In Hune and Huly?"

Gary: How did your play turn out?

Jack: Just great. I had the audience in the aisles.

Gary: Laughing or leaving?

Sign posted on a building:

Wanted -- Woman to sew buttons on fourth floor.

"Company, attention!" barked the sergeant. "Now every man lift his left leg and hold it in front of him!"

One nervous rookie held up his right leg next to another man's left leg.

"Okay," growled the sergeant. "Now who's the smart guy holding up both legs?"

Teacher: Johnny, use these words in a sentence -- defeat, deduct, defense, and detail.

Johnny: Defeat of deduct went over defense before detail. (Remember "The Wonderful Tar Baby"?)

Teacher: Who was Homer?

Bright Boy: He was the fellow Babe Ruth made famous.

Teacher: The Nile River is Egypt's main river: what are its tributaries called?

Student: Juve - niles.

He: Do you enjoy Kipling?

She: I don't know. How do you kipple?

"B-a-a-a," said the first sheep.

"M-o-o-o," said the second sheep.

"What do you mean, moo?" asked the first sheep.

"I'm studying a foreign language," said the second sheep.

Dopey Dick: Hello, Jim, fishing?

Disgusted Jim: Nope, drowning worms.

Boss: Simpson, what are you doing with your feet on the desk?

Simpson: Economy, sir. My eraser wore out, so I'm using my rubber heels.

Bob: What was Napoleon's name after one of his cannons blew up?

Rob: Napoleon Blownaparte.

Teacher: Tom, do you know when your life begins?

Tom: Yes, it begins at 3:15 p.m., when school is over.

Sammy: Do you think anyone can predict the future with cards?

Danny: My mother can. She takes one look at my report card, then tells me exactly what will happen when Dad comes home.

Keen: It's a good thing that adults split the atom.

Teen: Why?

Keen: If we did it, they would make us put it back together.

Teacher: What's the difference between lightning and electricity?

Pupil: That's easy -- you don't have to pay for lightning.

John: What's the difference between unlawful and illegal?

Don: I don't know: what?

John: One's against the law, and the other's a sick bird.

Judy: What can you buy for one cent?

Susan: I don't know.

Judy: A picture of Abraham Lincoln.

Allen: Why do you carry that sheet of music around with you all the time?

Sam: Because our neighbor said I couldn't carry a tune.

Since the discovery of elastic, it is estimated that women take up one-third less space.



# Good Writing

## ENGINE STOP

The engine puffed into the station with a clanging, snorting sound. It stopped and seemed to let out all its breath after the long, hard pull. A smaller engine noisily chugged up, clanking against the caboose's coupler and began to puff away with the long line of creaking, swaying cars. Then the engine which had been left standing inhaled a noisy breath of air, groaned, and slowly began to steam toward a long, quiet line of passenger cars. One could hear the slow, drawn-out clank-clunk of the huge wheels as the engine moved backward, and as the engine's coupler hit the passenger car's coupler, the long line of cars fairly shook. The engine stopped, and after the conductor's "all aboard," lurched and started to slowly steam forward. The whistle shrieked, the engine picked up speed, and the long line of cars quietly glided out of sight with the smooth clickety-clack of the wheels diminishing in the distance.

... Scott Andrea

## MY HOBBY

My hobby is painting by number paints. I received a paint set for my birthday last year. I have finished a picture of two kittens already and have put it up in my room. I am working on another picture now and hope to be done soon. When I get finished with the kittens I am working on, I will start on a cocker spaniel. It was given to me by a friend at a party.

When I become more skillful, I plan to get some scenic pictures. It would be interesting to paint some pictures of mountains. I enjoyed the time we took a vacation through the mountains of Colorado. It would be like bringing the out-of-doors and animals into my room.

My ambition is to have pictures on all of my walls. ... Colleen Trout

## RAW AS A BOOT

The doors swung open in the Naval Recruiting Office in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, on August 14, 1960, and seven men walked into a cramped room. There was a Chief Petty Officer and six new naval recruits. One of the new recruits was William Micheal Rucker. He was as green and raw a recruit as they make. Meanwhile tension, a nervous state that drowns the mind in a web of confusion and dread, swept through the men like wildfire.

The Chief growled, "All right, you guys, line up in a single file. Let's get cracking so you can be out of here. What's your name, boy?" the Chief asks William Micheal Rucker.

"Mike Rucker, no William Micheal Rucker," the recruit blurts out in a manner of confusion, dread, and fear.

The processing went on for two more long, lonely, and solitary hours. The Chief tells the new recruits, "You've all passed your physicals, so into the bus, all of you, and when you return home I want to see some sailors."

So into the bus they went. Six boys facing fears of many faces. The bus took them to Des Moines for further examinations and many more questions. The Commanding Officer of the Des Moines post informed them that they would go to Omaha and then to San Diego, California, by jet airliner. On the flight to San Diego, William Rucker has a long time to think about the coming months and years. "Will the training and the instructors be rough?" he fearfully asks himself. In the days ahead he won't have to worry about those petty thinks. He'll be too busy changing himself from a green recruit to a first rate sailor.

In his letters to me he wants one thing, and I quote, "OUT!" ... Steve Rucker





# ACE of CLUBS



SCIENCE CLUB is really proud of Christine Crouse. She entered the Science Fair held at Coe field house in Cedar Rapids, on April 14 and 15, and received fourth in the physical science junior division.

Mr. Walke was the highway patrolman who visited us on March 30. There are only 300 patrolmen in Iowa, and only 200 of these on the roads in ten-hour shifts. It's easier to get away with speeding than you might think. Only, drag-strippers, watch that Alburnett road!

Accompanying the Science Club to Chicago will be Mr. Linden, Mr. Vaske, Mrs. Smith, and possibly Mr. Fowler and Miss Wiele. Verle Allen, Conny Wilson, Linda Smith, and Cheri Dickey will also join the Science Club excursion if space permits. These people are paying \$7.00, plus their own expenses to go.

We shall leave at about 2:00 a.m. on May 26 and talk, eat, read, play cards, do anything except sleep or allow Mr. Linden to do likewise.

Once in Chicago we become even livelier, and our first stop is the Museum of Science and Industry. A frequent of the place: "I could stay in there a week and not see everything!" It is, indeed, an absorbing structure.

In the afternoon we'll attend lectures and tours of the Planetarium, Shedd Aquarium, and Museum of Natural History.

We arrive home around 10:00 p.m., still without a wink of sleep. Our excursion is happily looked forward to by all of us, and it will be a pleasant memory of junior high school days.

... Bea Hauter

For several weeks the eighth grade section of DRAMATICS CLUB kept busy with rehearsals of the play, "Father Says No," which was given for a Friday assembly and again on the evening of April 26 for Open House.

During dress rehearsal, and later in

the Open House performance, Dennis Trout (father) said, "I have a head on top of my cold." This brought some unplanned for laughs.

Members of the cast included:

Linda Smith	Fred Nesetril
Dennis Trout	Verle Allen
Joyce Abernathy	Julie Hahn
Marciene Gallup	Tom Taylor

Twelve members of Dramatics Club served on the crews.

We are most appreciative of Mr. Miller's direction of the play. He really had plenty of PATIENCE! ... Lorraine Miller

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Life is a theater in which the worst people often have the best seats. anon

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## OUR WALLS

The walls of our house  
Aren't usually bare;  
But now we have  
No wallpaper there.

We tugged and pulled,  
Scraped and picked;  
And now I think  
We have it licked.

... Bonnie Potter

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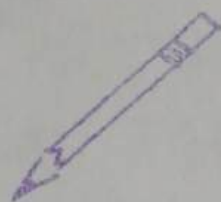
A sailor is a man who makes his living on water, but never touches it on shore.

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Probably the meek will inherit the earth; they won't have nerve to refuse.  
... Sentinel, Onawa, Iowa

Beggars should not be choosers.  
... John Haywood





# Just About Art



What really is art? Do you realize that everything man has made is art? Bridges, furniture, clothes -- all these things are designed and made possible by art. Without art, our world could not have been developed at all.

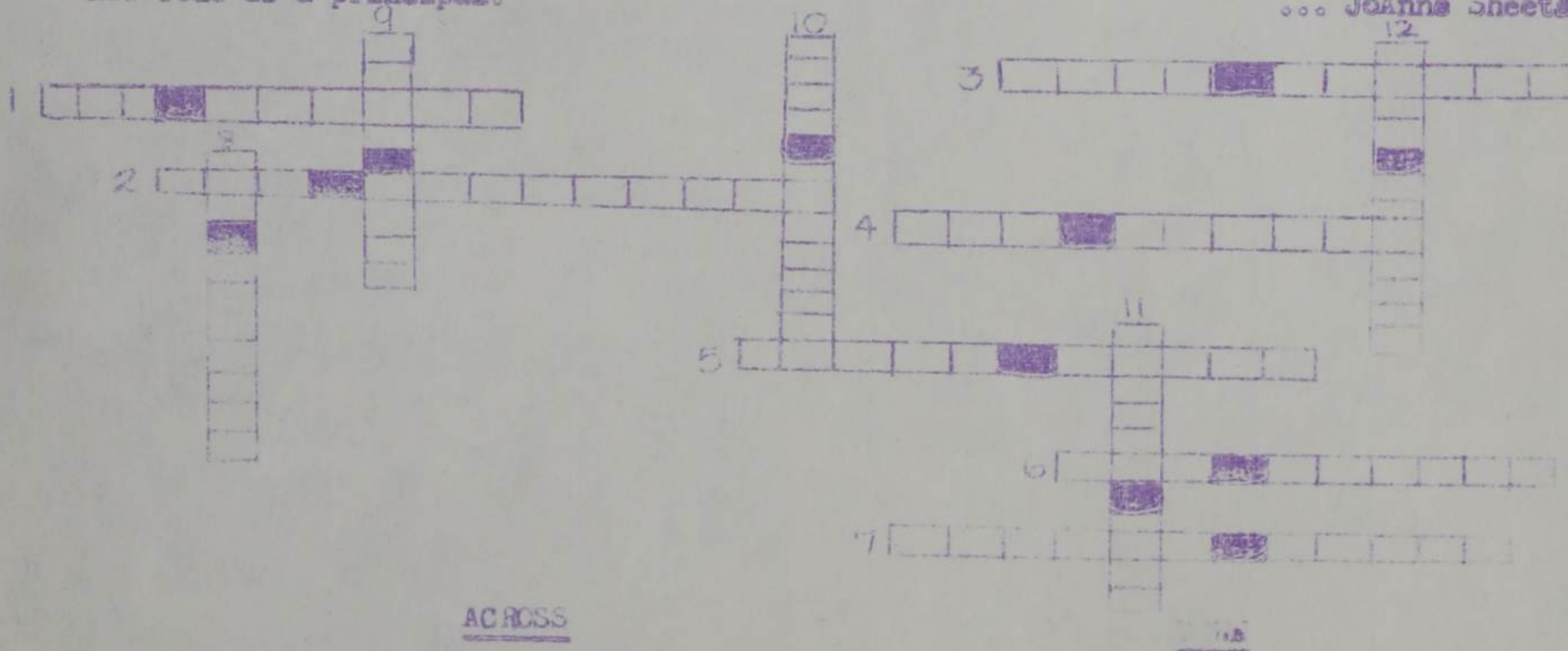
Our text books would not be very interesting if we did not have pictures and drawings in them. If there were not drawings and pictures, we could not get a very good idea as to how our ancestors lived. When you think about it, wouldn't you be proud to have a painting or a piece of sculpture you made admired and cherished by all? If only people today would take more of an interest in art and consider it a major part of their lives, they would keep from being bored. Everyone needs a hobby or something to keep himself occupied, so why not let some form of art take your interest?

When a person experiences the wonderful feeling of having created something beautiful, he will just naturally take a deeper interest in art. ... JoAnne Sheets

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Mr. Messerly will be leaving us shortly for another position at Emerson school. We only hope the new art teacher will be as wonderful and as well liked as Mr. Messerly. Everyone in junior high wishes him the best of luck and happiness in his new role as a principal.

... JoAnne Sheets



## ACROSS

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. His mother is Mrs. Taylor.                            | 8. He has an identical twin.                          |
| 2. He was quarterback on the eighth grade football team. | 9. He's a fullback on the eighth grade football team. |
| 3. Her father is a band director.                        | 10. He's an editor.                                   |
| 4. His father is a principal.                            | 11. Sometimes known as "Betty Lou."                   |
| 5. She identified the first Personality Spotlight.       | 12. Circulation manager of this paper.                |
| 6. President of Science Club.                            |   |
| 7. She was a seventh grade cheerleader, initials, S.L.   |   |

CHECK ANSWERS ON PAGE 12

... John Fillenworth



# Sportscasts

This year a large number of boys went out for track, and they are well divided among the events.

In high jump there are Ronnie Wallerick and Danny Meier.

Bill Long and Tom Taylor were out for broad jump.

Husky shot throwers are Verle Allen and Mark Rae.

The one and only pole vaulter this year is Bill Null.

In track events Bill Long and Danny Rathbun ran the 100 yard dash.

Running the 220 were Bob Glass and Dale Harrison.

Bob Glass, Tom Taylor, Bill Null, and Ron Wallerick ran the 880 relay.

In the 440 relay there were Bill Long, Ron Wallerick, Bill Null, and Jim Langridge.

In the 440 medley, Verle Allen ran the 110 yard, Dick Mefford the 55 yard, Danny Meier 55, and Danny Rathbun the 220. In this medley the event is divided into four different lengths and each boy runs a certain amount of the distance.

At the WaMac meet in Monticello, Marion's eighth grade placed fourth in a group of six schools, and the seventh grade placed fifth.

The next track meet will be May 5, here, and the Dubuque Relays will be on May 12. ... Jim Barber

As the school year draws to a close, the girls are enjoying outdoor activity. Whiffle ball games take up the noon hour as well as some of the gym periods.

Tennis instruction is scheduled to begin soon for eighth grade girls.

....Diane White

\*\*\*\*\*

Most of us hate to see a poor loser -- or a rich winner. ... Harold Coffin

For a man, by nothing is he so well betrayed as by his manner. ... Spencer

Time heals what reason cannot.

... De Ira Seneca

## CROSSWORD PUZZLE ANSWERS

### Last Quarter

#### Down

1. Fowler
4. Stumpf
5. Vaske
7. Haifa
9. Messerly
12. Taylor
15. Brainard

#### Across

2. Roberts
3. Miller
6. Knapp
7. Hipple
10. Smith
11. Johnston
13. Wright
14. Linden

### This Quarter

#### Down

3. Tim Zrudsky
9. Bill Long
10. Fred Nesetril
11. Connie Finn
12. Dick Carsner

#### Across

1. Tom Taylor
2. Jim Langridge
3. Mary Wright
4. Jim Fowler
5. Alice Young
6. Bea Hauter
7. Sylvia Lewis

... by John Fillenworth

G.A.B.B.Y. ....

Q. What can a girl do if she likes a boy very much, but he only thinks of her as a pal?

A. The best thing to do would be to let it go at that. If the girl "plays it up" too much, he may turn away from her as even a pal. In the long run, isn't it better to have his respect than not have him like you at all? Remain friendly toward him, and let your natural charm do the rest.

Q. How can you make someone like someone else?

A. Don't!! You'll only get yourself into trouble, and the two will probably end up hating each other.

Q. People call me by my last name all the time. What can I do?

A. This is probably a sign of friendship. At any rate, take it this way. Be a good sport about it. They'll stop it sooner or later.

*Habby*

*Nancy Peskey*



# THE WRECK OF THE JOHN KIMBERLY TOY COMPANY

The president put his feet upon his desk,  
He thought he had reason to take a small  
rest.

The wide, red line on the old sales chart  
Was rising fast, like an over-yeasted  
tart.

And just the thought of this brand new  
toy,  
Made this old president just beam with  
joy.

"Oh, no!" the old janitor tried to tell,  
"This here toy will never sell.

"Oh, sure," said the president with a  
sparkle in his eye,

"No one will ever buy the 'Fly.'"  
Then he started making millions of "Flys"  
(That's a real wierd toy with big bubble  
eyes.)

But the people didn't buy them,  
They just walked by.

Yes, sir, seemed like nobody wanted a  
"Fly."

And then the big red line on the old  
sales chart,  
Started falling fast, like an under-  
yeasted tart.

Soon the old president's vault was bare,  
And then he sold apples on Independence  
Square.

And just thinking about what might happen  
tomorrow,  
Made this ex-president fill with grief and  
sorrow.

All the people of Elmtown were taken aback,  
As the huge old building turned into a  
shack.

And now they are planning to tear it down.  
They say it will surely better the town.  
The old ex-president did long since die,  
But everyone remembers the fate of the  
"Fly." ... Rehen Worthwats

Shortfellow  
(Gregg Miles)

\*\*\*\*\*

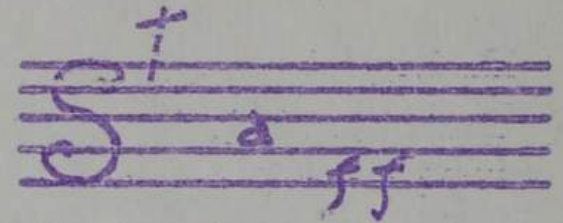
Speak clearly if you speak at all;  
Carve every word before you let it fall.  
... Oliver W. Holmes

Jane: What does a dentist's office  
remind you of?

Mary: I don't know.

Jane: A filling station.

# THE



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\*\*\*\*\*

BOY: Why is that porcupine so nervous?

ZOO KEEPER: Because he's on pins and  
needles.

Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers.  
... Alfred Lord Tennyson

A necessity is something you can't  
get along without, but do. A luxury is  
something you ought to get along without,  
but don't.

# HAPPY VACATION

\* \* \* \* \*