

EDITION II
Volume 4

May 29, 1963

HAVE YOU HEARD . . . ??

THAT ... RUSSELL LEAMAN moved to the Prairie school district in early May and that COLLEEN DAYTON, a former McKinley Junior High School student in Cedar Rapids, joined our homeroom class.

HELEN STROCK (Haffa)

THAT ... PAM HAESSIG moved to California at the beginning of fourth quarter and that GALEN AMFAHR placed second in the Open House science project.

SINCE THE SPRING DANCE WAS PLANNED BY BOTH MRS. JOHNSTON'S AND MR. MILLER'S HOME ROOMS, THE REPORTERS FROM EACH CLASS OFFER HERE A COMBINED REPORT.

The gym in the high school building was decorated in pastel pink and blue. Cut flowers were on the refreshment table.

Our home rooms feel that the pupils, along with the parents and teachers who came, had a very nice time.

JACKIE MAIER (Johnston)

Planning committees for the Spring Dance were divided into seven different groups, with both seventh and eighth grade representatives in each group. The committees were:

- Decoration of gym and hall
- Presentation of honored students
- Hospitality
- Records
- Cash check
- Tickets
- Clean-up

Supervisors for the party were MRS. JOHNSTON and MR. MILLER. Mothers from both home rooms served as chaperons:

- MRS. JOHN FOWLER
- MRS. LAWRENCE MARTIN
- MRS. CLIFFORD MINER
- MRS. ARTHUR KEMPER

The highlight of the evening was the presentation of the eight students who were chosen by popular ballot as outstanding school citizens. They are:

SEVENTH GRADE

- | | |
|------------------|---------------|
| BONNIE COOPER | REN STEAD |
| KAREN VAN FOSSEN | DAVE MESSERLI |

EIGHTH GRADE:

- | | |
|---------------|---------------|
| SUE GRADY | VAUGHN CANADY |
| CINDY CLOSSEN | BOB POTTER |

CINDY MARSHALL (Miller)

THAT ... MARY DAYTON is a newcomer in MR. PRICE'S home room.

We finally had our party at Thomas Park after it had been postponed four or five times. The picnic was held after school. First, everyone enjoyed a game of baseball (this also helped to keep us warm), and, later, a typical teen-age meal of hot dogs, potato chips, and baked beans was devoured by famished kids. DANNY STICKNEY'S father supplied the pop. Chaperons were MRS. HAROLD DICUS and MR. AND MRS. PRICE.

TERESA SOVA (Price)

THAT ... RICHARD ROSS recently became a member of MR. ROBERTS' home room. Last year he attended Emerson. He has two brothers and two sisters. His favorite subjects are science and art. For a hobby he likes modeling. JANE DICKET (Roberts)

THAT ... KIM YOUNG has some little puppies for sale. If you're interested, contact him in MRS. TAYLOR'S home room.

MARY SUE WRIGHT won first prize in the clarinet section of band.

During Open House, MR. AND MRS. TAYLOR and EVA GAIL RODES' parents discovered in the course of conversation that MR. TAYLOR'S sister had graduated from Perry with EVA GAIL'S great-aunt. Also, MR. TAYLOR recalled EVA GAIL'S grandfather and grandmother. It's a small world, isn't it?

TIM BERG moved away and is now attending Marion Rural.

JEANNA BARBER'S mother is going to fly the family to Atlantic City this summer.

LINDA MOEL (Taylor)

THAT ... a glass blowing fad started in our room in the beginning of the quarter. As a result, the desk top no longer is completely green, rather green with reddish alcohol spots and black burned holes. Luckily for the desk, the fad didn't last too long.

In history we had a test over the lives and professions of famous foreigners who came to the United States. Mishe Auer, a Russian actor, was one. Someone gave "actress" as his profession, and MISS HAFFA asked us to give an example of a Mishe who

was a woman. SCOTT ANDREA remarked questioningly, "MISHA (MISS) HAFFA?"

Before a science test we were reviewing cold and warm fronts. MR. VASKE stated, "The slope of a cold front is steep, and the slope of a warm front is gentle ... like Charmin Tissue."

We're very proud to have two award winners from our hometown: CINDY CLOSSEN won first in the Civic Oration contest; CHRISTINE CROUSE placed first in the Junior Biological division of the Northeast Iowa Science Fair. While awaiting a scientific decision on her project, Christine turned poet and was thus inspired:

A SPECIAL DAY

How people can be calm is the oddest thing
to me,
For when something special happens
I'm as hot as hot can be!
Today I spent the time a-pacin' back and
forth.
Don't ask me if this made me a worried
worry-wart.
I gained from all this pacing a blister
on each heel,
And the painful lack of nourishment of
having just one meal.
And as I lie here now, my mind keeps
drifting back
To count each time I found myself
a-thinkin' of my cat.

ANN GORTER (Vaske)

THAT ... on a Friday afternoon in early April, the INDIAN ECHO staff took a trip to The Cedar Rapids Gazette. Their guide showed us the business offices on the first floor. We learned that each edition of the newspaper is put on microfilm, and we were shown the machine that reproduces this filmed news when it is necessary to reread the news of five, ten, or twenty years ago. We watched the news coming in on AP, UP, and other teletype machines. There is also a machine for transmitting pictures.

In the linotype room we watched the type setters. In the basement we saw the "one o'clock edition" being rolled off the press. This is the "state" edition and is sent out to towns surrounding Cedar Rapids. The local edition, which carries the latest

news of the day, is printed at three o'clock.

It was amazing to learn that huge rolls of paper, each weighing several hundred pounds, must be moved around by a specially equipped truck.

The automatically folded papers are carried on a conveyor belt from the printing room to the packaging room where the papers are counted out and tied into bundles for paper boys to deliver.

CYNTHIA MARTIN (Newspaper)

THAT ... MRS. WRIGHT'S four language arts classes have taken individual all-day trips to the Amnans.

Last September she began reading to us a chapter a week from Barbara Yambura's book, A Change and a Parting. The author was born, raised, and worked in the Amnans until she left there after her graduation from the University in Ames, Iowa. Mrs. Wright finished the reading of the book this spring.

On each trip the class visited an old communal kitchen house, the early day hearth bakery, and the cooper's shop where all the tools and utensils were made and repaired in the early days of the communities. It was in the cooper's shop where Bill Zuber worked as a young boy and where, on one of the work benches, he signed his first contract to play professional baseball.

Between the villages of Middle and Main Amnans, we stopped to visit the old cemetery where the early day leaders, Christian Metz and Barbara Heinemann, are buried. It was of interest to learn that people are buried in the order in which they die, and there are no family lots.

In Main Amnans (the oldest of the villages), the guides took us through the old meat market and the woolen mills. We also saw the old sandstone home of Christian Metz.

Bill Zuber's restaurant in Homestead was the climax of the trip for many -- especially the boys. Here we were served a plate lunch of either ham or fish, American fried potatoes, a hot vegetable, lettuce salad, sauerkraut, wonderful Amnans bread, milk, and ice cream. Before we left, Bill gave each student an autographed picture postcard that showed him in the days when he played for the New York Yankees.

After lunch we drove past Anna's home (she was the heroine of the story); we

visited an old church where it is still required that men and women enter by separate doors and sit on opposite sides of the room. Also, the women must wear dark caps, shawls, and dresses. As a climax to the day, we browsed through the 104-year-old house that is preserved with its furnishings just as it was used in that long-ago past.

We shall always appreciate the friendly, generous treatment of the Amana people because they made each visit a memorable one.

When BARBARA KEMP was later assigned to write a poem on any topic she wished, she choose the subject of the Amana elders. In this religion they could be compared with the Catholic priest or the Protestant minister.

AN ELDER'S THOUGHTS

I recall those days a long time ago,
When a friend was a friend, and there was
no foe.
When piety and peace went hand in hand,
Just God and us on this plentiful land.
When people were happy and knew no want;
When sins the mind did never haunt.
And when I'm down or feeling sad,
I recall the good times everyone had
When the peoples' wealth was in the heart,
And God from our minds did ne'er depart.
How I long for those days a long time ago,
When a friend was a friend
And there was no foe!

HELEN STRUCK (Wright's L.A.)

THAT ... in late March the seventh grade enriched language arts class toured different places in Cedar Rapids that have some connection with the late Grant Wood.

Our interest in this Iowa artist of the early 1900's was aroused when we studied Longfellow's poem "The Midnight Ride of Paul Revere" and learned that Wood also had depicted the story in art.

In Cedar Rapids we first visited the Turner Mortuary. Here we observed the paintings and sketches done by Grant Wood and given to the late David Turner. Above the fireplace in the parlor, which is furnished in French Provincial and pastel architecture, is the portrait of David Turner titled "Two Old Maps." In the chapel we also saw painting that Mr. Wood did while

he studied in France.

In the basement of the mortuary we were fascinated by the Grant Wood room that was "transplanted" from his former home in Turner's Alley. Attached to the ceiling of this room was also an old billboard of the "Awful Cherry Sisters" (from Marion) who performed in vaudeville in the early 1900's. Perhaps the most interesting was the door on which Wood had pasted his overalls to achieve an "unusual" effect in home decoration.

We had a look at Turner's Alley, behind the mortuary, where Grant Wood did much of his most-remembered works of art.

At the Cedar Rapids Library we saw the portrait of Wood's mother, better known as "Woman with Plants." Although MRS. WRIGHT had warned us of the checking that had occurred on this masterpiece, it still was something of a shock to see that the painting has uncontrollably cracked with age.

A leisurely hour for lunch in the Farm House of the Roosevelt Hotel gave us an opportunity to study the Grant Wood prints that are displayed on the walls and also to enjoy a delicious meal.

After lunch we were taken on a guided tour of the hotel. We were shown about a dozen sleeping rooms, each decorated in an individual style, the service department in the basement, the kitchens, and the Grand Hall which seats up to one thousand people.

The boys said they liked everything, especially the food. For the girls, though, the Bridal Suite was by far the most interesting with its pink and orange (but beautiful) color scheme!

CAROL MOBBS (7th enriched L.A.)

THAT ... MR. SMITH'S art classes have discovered that spring is an especially good time to study art. On pleasant days the classes have gone outdoors. Spring scenery is beautiful and interesting (especially those girls' gym classes). Sketches have been made of the surrounding trees. Experiments have been made with new ways of coloring. MR. SMITH has provided us with some crayon-like utensils which give the effect of oil painting.

Prior to our sketching out-of-doors, we worked on copper jewelry. Some really beautiful articles were made -- pendants, bracelets, tie clasps, and pins. These

were glazed with a variety of colors.

A test was given over material studied in the book about great painters and sculptors. SILVIA LEWIS (Art)

THAT ... the Academy Award picture, "Music Man," was written by a very musical man, Meredith Willson, who grew up among the normal musical surroundings of Mason City, Iowa.

Meredith Willson started piano lessons at the age of seven, and his relatives were of the average kind who thought that he had an immense amount of talent. When experimenting with an old gas pipe, he decided to try a few things with a piccolo. He later became an expert player of the piccolo and flute.

When Mr. Willson was young, he always had wanted to play a harmonica. He discovered that Charlie Haverdegraine, who played a harmonica, lisped, so he set out to have Mr. Haverdegraine teach him to lisp because Mr. Willson thought that was the reason he played the harmonica so well. In later years he was inspired by this to invent a small boy named Winthrop who lisped.

Two of the songs from "Music Man" were sung for Open House by the combined seventh and eighth grade music students. "Gary, Indiana" and "Seventy-six Trombones" were the two selections.

Don't miss seeing the movie, "Music Man," when it comes. You'll probably want to see it several times!

BONNIE POTTER (Music)

THAT ... the following people entered the Civic Orations contest:

CYNTHIA CLOSSEN	two firsts
CHRISTINE CROUSE	second - prelim
SUZANNE JACQUE	third - prelim
BEN STEAD	
BERNEE KIBURZ	
BILLIE MILLER	
LEANNA KEMP	
SUSAN GRISWOLD	
KIM YOUNG	
DON VESEY	
SUE BATEMAN	

THAT ... DRAMATICS CLUB held a meeting on March 22 where GARY WARNER reported on the progress of the Eighth grade play. Members planned a picnic at the meeting on April 26.

"Wilbur Faces Life" was given for DRAMATICS CLUB on April 10 and for the school assembly on Friday, April 11. It was also presented on April 18 for the Open House.

The cast is as follows:

Wilbur	RICK LUSE
Betty Lou	MARGARET TERRILL
Connie	JOAN SCHUELER
Mr. Maxwell	GARY WARNER
Mrs. Maxwell	SARAH SCHROEDER
Geraldine	SYLVIA LEWIS
Mrs. DeWitt	LINDA RINAS
Mr. Jones	LYNN WAITS

Announcer	ARLIS HERMANSON
Prompter	CINDY CLOSSEN

The cast was selected by Mr. Miller and Mrs. Wright, and the play was directed by Mr. Miller. JACKIE NOHRE (Dramatics)

THAT ... PEP CLUB held its picnic on Saturday, May 18, at Lake McBride. Fifty-three girls enjoyed this outing. Girls were divided into groups of six for the convenience in serving the meals and hiking. And wouldn't you know, Joan Schueler and her mother forgot to bring the food for their group and had to beg from the other groups when mealtime came. There was a choice of menu for each meal.

While hiking, the girls found many types of interesting fossils: corals, sponges, crinoid stems, brachiopods, and some interesting pieces that might have been stone implements. Ray Mitchell, the bus driver, picked up a handful of arrow heads and chips.

Chaperons were Mrs. Ronald Schueler and Mrs. Earl Blattel.

Seventy-five dollars are being donated for PEP CLUB skirts. The type of skirt has not yet been decided.

CINDY CLOSSEN (Pep Club)

THAT ... at the time of this writing the SCIENCE CLUB is excitedly making arrangements for its annual trip to Chicago. As usual, we have rented a Greyhound bus which will take us to the places of interest in Chicago. We shall see the Museum of Natural History, the Shedd Aquarium, and the Planetarium.

Again this spring we have been selling light bulbs as a means of raising money.

We hope to have a large interest in SCIENCE CLUB next year, for we plan to have a very good program.

CHRISTINE CROUSE (Science)

THAT ... Marion Junior High participated in four track meets this spring. These were the Wamac Conference Meet at Monticello, the Marion Invitational at Marion, the Dubuque Relays at Dubuque, and a dual meet with Mt. Vernon at Marion.

WAMAC CONFERENCE MEET -- The Marion eighth grade team placed seventh at the Wamac Conference Meet. Mickey Mercer got nearly all of Marion's points which was a total of six. Tipton won this meet.

The seventh grade won the seventh grade meet, scoring forty-one and a half points. Some of the leading point-getters for the seventh graders were Britton, Jones, Clark, Gillman, and Simpson.

MARION INVITATIONAL -- The eighth grade track team finished second in the Marion Invitational with a total of twenty-nine points. The seventh grade finished third, one point behind Manchester and five points behind Prairie. They wound up with a total of twenty-seven points. Prairie won both the seventh and eighth grade meets.

DUBUQUE RELAYS -- At the Dubuque Relays the Marion seventh and eighth grade teams did rather poorly. The seventh combined for a total of nine points, while the eighth combined for a total of seven points. Freeport, Illinois, won the track meet with a total of a hundred and sixteen points. Marion was the smallest school competing in the class AA section.

MARION AND MT. VERNON -- The Marion seventh and eighth teams virtually trounced Mt. Vernon's seventh and eighth grade teams with the eighth winning 69 to 17, and the seventh 66 to 22. Marion's Mickey Mercer won the football throw, the 220, and the hurdles. Steve Van Note placed first in the high jump, and Lynn Waite took the pole vault.

Marion's track coaches are Mr. Roberts, Mr. Meggers, and Mr. Brainard.

JIM FOWLER (Boys' sports)

THAT ... MRS. SMITH'S physical education class of eighth grade girls uses the boys' gym for trampoline jumping. Her other classes have been playing Australian

baseball, tumbling, four-square, and whiffle ball.

Miss Skadeland's class has been playing badminton and whiffle ball.

CINDY CLOSSEN (Girls' sports)

OPINIONS ! ! !

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE THREE-YEAR PLAN FOR JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL?

LIZ HOWE: I have several opinions: some for it, others against it.

KATHY MEGGERS: I think it's neat now, but if I were in eighth grade, I wouldn't like it.

CATHY KNICKERBOCKER: It's unfair!

STEVE JONES: It's rather rotten!

VICKI WARRICK: I think that it's cheating the next year's ninth grade class. It's very UNFAIR!!!

GALEN AMPHAR: I don't see why it should be.

ARLIS HERMANSON (Interviewer)

THE LIBRARY . . .

ELEVEN YEARS AGO -- unclassified -- no cards or library equipment except shelves divided incorrectly.

TEN YEARS AGO -- shelves changed -- old markings painted out with black paint -- card file purchased. I felt the need for a library classified as public or college libraries are classified with two divisions of books: fiction and non-fiction classified under the Dewey Decimal system.

NOW -- Librarians meet regularly as an organized club. At these meetings problems are discussed concerning the library, there has been a demonstration of book binding and mending, new books are discussed, and responsibility at all times is stressed.

Today our library has around 1,500 properly classified books, a file with a shelf list for the use of librarians, and a card file for the students' use contains author and subject cards for each book in the library.

A unit on library use is each of the English classes at the beginning of the year makes the library more meaningful to every student.

MRS. JOHNSTON

JEANNA'S JOKING . . .

It isn't true when Mom says I'm always talking on the telephone -- sometimes I'm listening!

How do you tell girl pancakes from boy pancakes? By the way they're stacked.

And there was the story of the two janitors. They swept together as broom masters do; in fact, they were dust inseparable.

An expert equals:

X - algebraic symbol for unknown thing

spurt - a drip under pressure

Kept - unknown drip under pressure

Did you hear about the glass blower that inhaled? Now he has a pain in the stomach.

Mother: How do you like the pocket radio I gave you for your birthday, dear?

Father: Pocket radio! I've been plugging it in and trying to shave with it!

Learn to say things that are kind; nobody ever resents them.

Genius is the ability to avoid work by doing it right the first time.

If you feel neglected, think of Whistler's father!

No problem we face is ever as big as the problems that we dodge.

Television probably has saved more marriages than anything else in history. The only chance husbands and wives have to quarrel is during the commercials.

Mealtime: When youngsters sit down to continue eating.

Customer: I'd like to buy a pair of those stretch pants, please.

Salesman: Yes, madam. They come in three sizes: small, medium, and don't bend over.

Overheard in a school cafeteria: That test was marked so strictly that they took

off points for having periods upside down.

A man was tuning in on the radio when he got a sudden twinge of pain in his back. "I believe I'm getting lumbago," he remarked. "What's the use?" asked his wife. "You won't understand a word they say anyway."

Have you heard about the student who was kicked out of school for cheating because he was found counting his ribs in a biology exam?

A sign on a butcher shop in London proclaims proudly: "We make sausage for Queen Elizabeth." On a rival shop across the street is another sign: "God save the Queen."

She: You say Bill is pretty cocky and sure of himself?

He: I'll say he is. He does crossword puzzles with a pen.

Laplander: A clumsy person on a crowded bus.

A small boy, trying to explain the significance of his poor grades on the report card to his disgruntled dad, pleaded, "Don't forget that we're studying all new stuff this year."

And in the words of that great Montezuma: "Tell those Marines to stop singing in the hallways!"

Last night I dreamed that I swallowed a hundred-pound marshmallow. This morning my pillow was gone.

She: What's the difference between dancing and marching?

He: I don't know.

She: I didn't think you did. Let's sit down.

Then there was the boy who kissed his girl friend in the fog and mist.

Why do dragons sleep in the daytime? So they can hunt knights.

MY DAD

My dad,
Now here was a man;

As I look back a few years, I remember the many things that have happened to me, but most of all, I remember my father. At times, as I think about him, I believe that he wanted me to be a boy, for he often took me to football and baseball games, even though I did cheer for the wrong team.

He was always full of pep and energy, and after a hard day at work, he would come home and play badminton, croquet, or just wrestle around in the living room with us. On these occasions, the whole family would join in, even the dog.

Now to finish those familiar lines that I'm sure most of you have heard:

To me he is every thing strong,
No, he can't do wrong;
My dad. SARAH SCHROEDER

THE RACE

Even the large grandstands, which can hold ten thousand people, are not enough room for the throng of people attending the race. The large crowd is waiting tensely for the beginning of the one-hundred-mile race.

The quarter-mile dirt track is being sprinkled to keep the dust down. The curves are banked almost perfectly.

As the race draws near, you can smell gas and hear the stock cars warming up their motors. In a couple of minutes, the cars are lined up behind the starting car. As they pass the starter, he waves his flag and they are off. For the first few laps, everything is normal, but all of a sudden a car starts a turnover on a curve. Two cars, close behind it, ram into it. After a big explosion, a fire starts, but it is quickly put out.

With only ten laps left, the first three cars are only ten seconds apart. Suddenly, a cloud of smoke goes up from the lead car. A green goes up from the crowd. At the same time, the third-place car passes

the second and wins very easily.

PAUL NELSON

CLOUDVILLE (a dream)

I was snoozing peacefully when suddenly the roof of the house popped up with a creak. I was floating. What the ... It had been night just three seconds ago. Now it was day! And what was I doing, floating over Lake Superior? I remembered that once a cartoon character had found there was nothing holding him up, and he plummeted downward. Since there was nothing holding me up -- so I thought -- it would be Davey Jones's Locker for me. Instead, I landed in a cloud. And what a cloud! To my left was a city hall which glowed purple. On my right was the rest of the city. Multicolored beetles crept everywhere. Cuck! I stubbed my toe on a giant beetle! What a fight! I fell, and the beetle pinched me in the seat. The cloud shrank and closed in. With a creak and a groan, the roof slammed shut.

CRAIG BREDIN

OUR PARAKEET

Our parakeet is a fascinating bird. He has colorful feathers which, when spread out, resemble a fan. His feet are like old twigs on a tree, and his beak reminds me of a can opener when he picks at my hand. His eyes are very keen, and he watches every move I or anyone else makes. Ears which are set far behind his eyes under a dome of feathers pick up every sound in the house. Often he doesn't like what he hears and scolds us.

Once our family had an interesting experience with the bird. When we would stand in the door talking to someone, the bird would notice this. One day my sister left open the door, and he took advantage of this and escaped. We chased him into a tree but lost him because we were too slow. About an hour later, a family down the street saw him in their garage. They knew that we had been looking for the bird and called us. With a net we captured him, and never again did we leave the door wide open!

YIM LIUN

SQUARE DANCING

Square dancing is lots of fun
For people who are on the run.
After you have just begun,
You'll think this the best dance under the
sun.

Now you'll go
Into a do-pas-so,
And then you'll do a do-si-do,
But remember, not too slow.

Swing your partner into the air,
Then we'll try a big grand square,
Then I'll promise you'll declare,
That this is the best dance anywhere.
BERNEE KIBURZ

This poem was sent to the Iowa Square
and Round Dance News by Mrs. Kiburz. It
was well received, and the newspaper asked
for more from Bernee. CONGRATULATIONS,
Bernee!

BEAUTIFUL BIRD

The bird is such a pretty thing
With lacy feathers on its wing.
A bird will sing a melody
To small ones cradled in a tree.

A bird in springtime will, you see,
Go out on dates like you and me.
A bird will choose a handsome mate
To take her out, decide her fate.

A bird can fly on feathered wing
Or nest in trees and sweetly sing
Of things that live far, far away
That run and frolic, laugh, and play.
JANIS KEMPER

TREES HAVE EARS

Trees hear different but natural things ...
The cold, strong winds that sob and howl.
They listen to songs that a little bird sings
And at night hear the hoots of a lonely owl.
All summer long they hear bees buzzin' 'round;
In winter they know a snowflake's soft fall,
They hear flowers popping out of the ground,
But children's laughter they enjoy best of all.
SUSAN MITTAN

MIGHTY MOUNTAINS

Mountains are so mighty,
And all to God belong.
They seem to be so healthy,
So massive and so strong.

Mountains are so mighty,
It's hard to realize
That they can be so lovely,
I can't believe my eyes!

Mountains are so mighty,
As strong as solid steel.
But also, they have beauty,
And clouds the peaks conceal.
BLANCHE MCKEE

WHAT IS IT?

What is priceless,
Yet not a gem or heirloom?
What is it
That many nations prize?
What is it?

Why did the American founders
Desire this possession?
What have many men fought for
And also given their lives for?
What is it?

What have many poets written about?
What have many composers written about?

Why must free nations maintain strong
armed forces?
What is it that many people don't have
But the "Free World" does?
What is it?

Freedom. MATTHEW RAINS

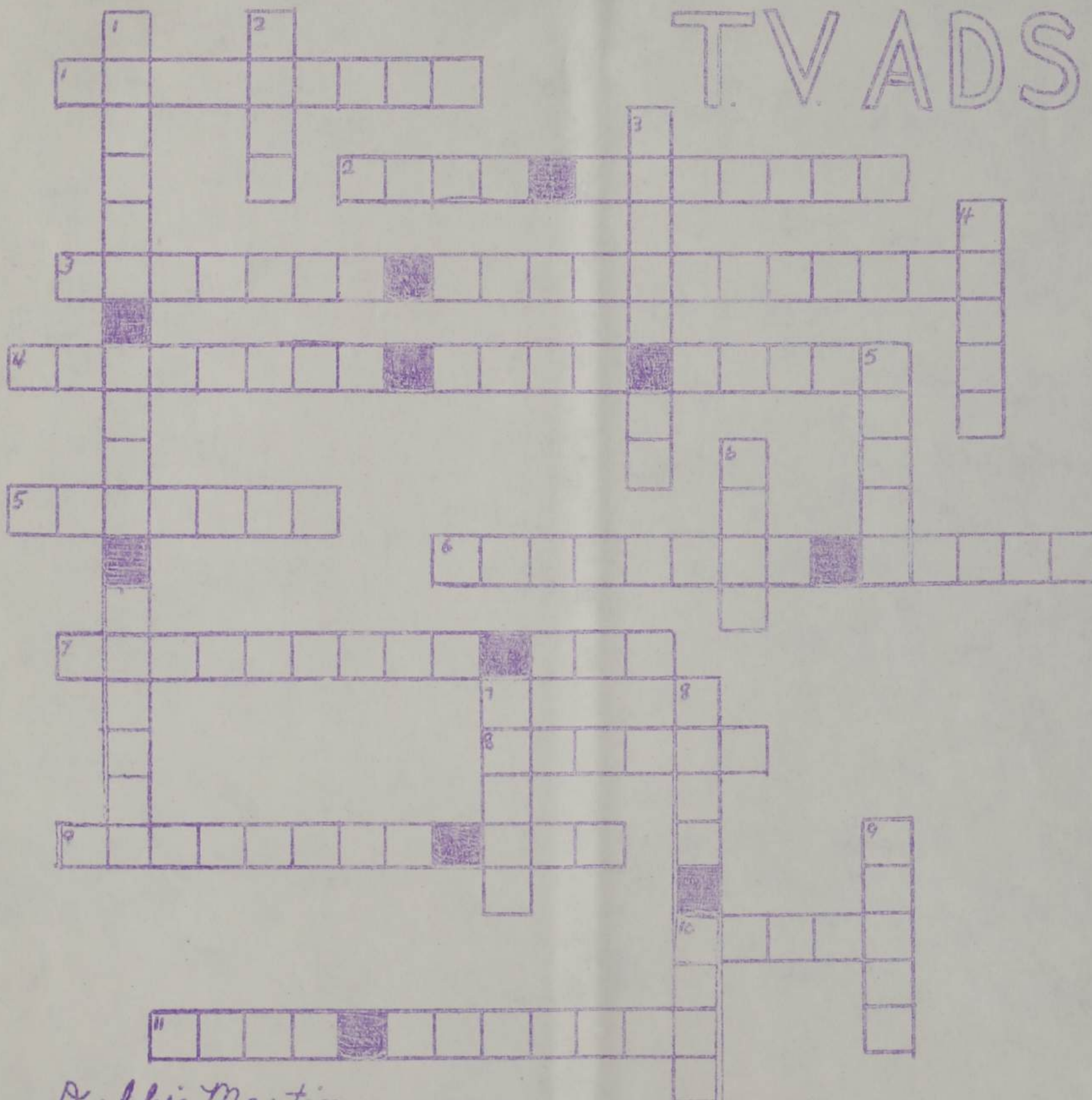
LIMERICK

There was a young lad named Mike
Who liked to ride on his bike;
He skinned up his knee
And said, "Woe is me!
From now on I'm going to hike."
KAY WOOD

CLOUDS

I'd like to be away up high
With all the clouds in the sky.
It's a wonder what they see ...
Field, meadow, perhaps a tree,
If only I were away up high
With all the clouds in the sky.
CONNIE COOPER

TV ADS



Debbie Martin

ACROSS

1. You wonder where the yellow went, when you brush your teeth with
2. What cereal is "A little bit better"?
3. What coffee gives you a cup-and-a-half of flavor in every cup?
4. You're still using that greasy kid's stuff
5. Hurry on down to the wide track town
6. Put your spare tire in the trunk
7. Leave the driving to us
8. _____ has little green crystals
9. Get the package with the spear, and you'll know enjoyment's here
10. _____ never yellows
11. Does she, or doesn't she?

DOWN

1. Mennen Skin Bracer
2. Dove
3. Seven Up
4. Pepsi
5. Crest
6. Dial
7. Dodge
8. Coco Cola
9. Hertz

SEE ...

PAGE 11

FOR ANSWERS

LETTERS . . .

Hey! you out-of-towners,

What's happened? We sent out about twenty copies of Indian Echo but received only five letters from you. We really do enjoy hearing from those of you who do write. Here are excerpts from the letters we received:

DON HANCOCK: "For my profession I would like to go into nuclear physics or the dealing with the loser beam." Good luck, Don!

KRIS RATHBUN: Kriss was one of the four cheerleaders from her school. She informs us that at her school they not only had a boys' basketball team but also a girls'.

MELVIN MYSAK: Melvin has been on the honor roll two out of three times and is hoping he'll make it the last quarter.

LINDA BETSINGER: Linda sent us a few jokes. "Sign on a diaper service truck: 'Rock a dry baby.'"

PAM HAESSIG: The school day here is quite different from a school day in Marion. The four main classes of the day are drawn out to fill the day completely. The school is short on money and can't afford to hire teachers for the extra classes such as, speech, art, music, etc. I do have gym every day. We don't have to dress in gym clothes, though ... School doesn't start until nine o'clock and most of the period is used as a study period or else the teacher doesn't give an assignment ... Baseball games are played here just like basketball is played in Marion (between schools, I mean). They have boys' and girls' teams ... I miss everyone a lot."

LINDA RINAS, out-of-town correspondent

A LETTER TO INDIAN ECHO STAFF:

After overhearing one of the newspaper writers and a teacher talking about the lack of interest in the school paper, I figured that someone should tell you what the newspaper really means to most of the students. I, for one, think it's

very nice to have. I take my copy home, and even my parents enjoy reading it.

But some students evidently don't even bother to open it up and just toss it into a wastebasket unread. Maybe if these same kids realized that they could help homework reporters by tipping them off about interesting news, they would like the paper better. If a reporter can't get any news out of people, what's he got to write about?

Maybe, too, it would be better if all the writers were chosen on the basis of an A-B grade in language arts.

KAREN KAHLER

STUDENT IQ . . .

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU WENT OVER TO A FRIEND'S HOUSE AND SAW A "GLYPH"? !!!

KATHY HANDLEY: I'd probably laugh.

KATHY HOGLUND: Pick it up.

JOE HUTCHINS: I'd jump at it.

RICK BRANDT: I'd run.

LINDA MITHELMAN: I'd kill it first, then eat it.

MARY ARP: I'd -- I'd -- well, I'd just stand there and look at it until I figured out what it is.

CONNIE FINN: Throw it at Joan.

JOAN SCHUEIER: I'd run.

ANSWER: A "glyph" is a statue.

ARLIS HERMANSON (Interviewer)

T.V. ADS (answers)

Across

1. Pepsi-Cola
2. Post Cereals
3. Instant Maxwell House
4. Vaseline Hair Tonic
5. Pontiac
6. Goodyear Tires

Down

1. Mennen Skin Bracer
2. Dove
3. Seven Up
4. Pepsi
5. Crest
6. Dial

7. Greyhound bus Dodge
8. Oxydol Coco Cola
9. Wrigleys Hertz
10. Clear
11. Clairol

HONOR WHERE HONOR IS DUE^{- 12 -}

(Third Quarter)

WHAT IF . . . ?

Jeanna Barber were a butcher
 Pat Claypool were a sandpile
 Connie Finn were a flipper
 Mark Gates were a fence
 Liz Howe were a when or where
 Bettie or Bob Lake were a river
 Rick or Jacques Luse were tight
 Tim Lyon were a tiger
 Dennis Manley were a ladyloy
 Gregg Miles were an inch
 Diana Parks were a ranch
 Bonnie, Geansen, or Bob Potter
 were a sculptor
 Jeff disk were sure
 Eva Gail Rodes were a sidewalk
 Bob or Linda Sills were a window
 Helen Struck were a hit
 Colleen Trout were a bass
 Lynn Waite were a go
 Bob, Dick, or Bill White were purple
 Mary Sue Wright were wrong
 Kim Young were ancient
 Steve Walker were a crawler

Doug and Pam Beadle were ants
 Sandra Gallup were a canter
 Tom Howe were a why
 Ronnie Hunt were a find
 Dan Kane were a crutch
 Gary Moel were a wart
 Gary Oliphant were an elephant
 Monnie Proffitt were a loss
 Mathew Rains were a stirrup
 Becky Rodes were a street
 Patty Rugg were a carpet
 Larry Trout were a carp
 Harold Walker were a trotter
 Kathleen Wood were steel

Miss Haffa were whole
 Mr. Flickinger were a robin
 Mr. Price were a cost
 Mrs. Taylor were a candlestick-maker
 Mrs. Wright were ever wrong

SUE GRADY
 GARY WARNER

SEVENTH GRADE

Anderson, Carl
 Bateman, Sara
 Bateman, Sue
 Beadle, Pam
 Borland, Greg
 Bredin, Craig
 Chesley, Pam
 Ciha, Dan
 Cooper, Bonnie
 Dickey, Jane
 Engstrom, Kristine
 Ewing, Susan
 Fredericks, Donnette
 Gallup, Sandra
 Glasgow, Russell
 Griswold, Susan
 Jacques, Suzanne
 Jones, Phillip
 Kemp, Barbara
 Kemp, Leanna
 Kemper, Janis
 Kendall, Debbie
 Kibura, Bernee
 King, Kathy
 Lau, Tom
 Logsdon, Patty
 Maier, Kathie
 Marshall, Cindy
 Martin, Cynthia
 Martin, Julie
 McKee, Blanche
 Messerli, Dave
 Miller, Billinda
 Mithelman, Linda
 Mobbs, Carol
 O'Brien, Patty
 Rae, Mary
 Rains, Matthew
 Reynolds, Steve
 Rodes, Becky
 Rugg, Patty
 Simpson, Jim
 Sorenson, Melody
 Stead, Ben
 Stookey, Marcia
 Tuthill, Steve
 Ulrey, Patricia
 Van Fossen, Karen
 Vesey, Christine
 Yuva, Julie
 Zashmeyer, Sherry

EIGHTH GRADE

Amfehr, Galen
 Andrea, Scott
 Arp, Mary
 Barber Jeanna
 Canady, Vaughn
 Claypool, Pat
 Clossen, Cynthia
 Concannon, Cathy
 Crouse, Christine
 Davis, Kathy
 Davis, Tom
 Finn, Connie
 Fowler, Jim
 Gates, Mark
 Corter, Ann
 Horning, Jana
 Howe, Liz
 Jones, Steve
 Lake, Bettie
 Lewis, Sylvie
 Lyon, Tim
 Martin, Debbie
 Martin, Susan
 McGowan, Debbie
 Miles, Gregg
 Miner, Ron
 Mittan, Susan
 Potter, Bonnie
 Potter, Bob
 Rinas, Linda
 Rodes, Eva Gail
 Schoop, Cynthia
 Schroeder, Sarah
 Schueler, Joan
 Smaby, Chris
 Smith, Sarah
 Sparenborg, Steve
 Terrill, Margaret
 Vesey, Don
 Waite, Lynn
 Walker, Steve
 Warner, Gary
 Zeigler, David
 Zierath, Marcia

NO MATTER HOW HIGH A MAN
 RISES, HE NEEDS SOMEONE TO
 LOOK UP TO.

FOND FAREWELLS . . .

-15-

As we prepare to close another school year, I certainly wish to congratulate the student body for its fine effort and cooperation in making this a highly successful school year. I am sure you all are looking forward to next year when we will move into our new junior high school and the greatly expanded educational program we will be able to offer you.

I know that I reflect the thoughts of the entire faculty in wishing each of you a most enjoyable summer vacation, and we shall be looking forward to seeing you in C. B. Vernon Junior High this coming fall.

J. C. Fowler

The school year is over. When we return next year, it won't be to the Lincoln building but to C. B. Vernon Junior High.

As we look back over the year, many memories come back. Teachers we've had seem to play an important part in many of them.

Before school began this year (as in all other years) wild stories were circulated about teachers that we would inevitably have. We heard such tales as, "That teacher is a complete monster! She hides her horns by her hairdo," or "This teacher secretly has an electric paddle!" By the first day of school, the newcomers had our junior high pictured as a "horror house"!

Soon, though, we all found out that teachers are never as bad as they sound. Some you may have liked better, others not quite so much, but, on the whole, the faculty really isn't a bunch of villains with black moustaches.

Sue

Bye! This sounds a little odd, maybe, but actually you almost might say that this is a farewell address.

It seems astounding when we realize that school is really over. I'm sure that not many of you are too angry about this; I know I'm not. It's been a little hard to concentrate on studies lately, what with the weather teasing our thoughts to swimming, tennis, fishing, or just plain loafing.

Perhaps the majority of you will be going on trips or to some camp or other this summer, but no matter what you do, it's just fun to have more time to spend with friends and to enjoy leisure. Oddly enough, summer is about the only time one worries about the things he hasn't got to do.

Whatever your plans, HAVE FUN, and we'll be seein' you ...

Mary Warner

Indeed, it has been a full year of fun, frustrations, and festivities. But such a combination of activities usually makes for learning and progress.

We of the Indian Echo staff feel that our desires and combined efforts to improve the paper have been made evident with each new issue. Next year we're looking forward to having our paper published by a printing press. This should prove to be an exciting and worthwhile project for our school.

We need the support and cooperation of the student body, and we'll be counting on it!!!

The Staff



'Bye'

The main trouble with a vacation is that when you need it most, you've had it!!!