

# Plenty of critics, but no helpers

CINDY MARSHALL

The scene is a junior high wrestling meet. The wrestlers have practiced night after night preparing themselves for the challenge of meeting an opposing team. But where are the supporters? These boys, along with the other school athletic teams, have worked long and hard. Don't they deserve the support of the school they represent?

Now let us alter our setting to that of a school assembly in which a class play is to be presented. The play cast, like the athletic teams, has worked many an hour memorizing and preparing for the time when the play will be given for the student body. When the day arrives the worries of the cast and director hit their peak, yet all day come the groans, "Oh, we've got to sit through that dumb assembly" or "I wish we didn't have to see that stupid play." These same complaints have been made of concerts given by band and chorus.

Students complain that they have a "lousy" team, yet do they offer their services or support in the bettering of it? Students don't like the class plays, yet they sit back and expect everything to be just the way they want it. Students complain about the *Marion Messenger*. They don't like the articles or the editorials because — so they say — they're always written from the faculty's viewpoint and never show the students' side of the story. Well, just what IS your side of the story? How can we please you if we don't know what your opinions are or what it is you want?

The lazy student is one who complains yet is never willing to help out. He just sits back and waits for everything to be done to suit his liking. A team which has little support has not the initiative to win. A club which has few members cannot possibly succeed in reaching a goal meant for the many students of the school. And we of the newspaper staff need your hand in preparing the newspaper with which you can all be proud.

We, of the *Messenger* staff, along with the members of all the clubs and teams that are set up for the students' liking, want your support. The students of Vernon Junior High have much of which to be proud, but to those teachers, leaders, and members who have given their time for the student receive his support and gratification? We, as students, ARE gratified, and we ARE proud of our school, so come on, kids, let's show it!



MRS. LOUISE Wright accompanies and directs Honor Chorus for its Christmas concert given on December 23.

January, 1965

Marion, Iowa

## The Marion Messenger

Published by the Junior High School of the Marion Public School System.

### Dramatics club held second meeting

Cynthia Martin

The second meeting of Dramatics Club was held on November 23. Mr. Miller brought the meeting to order and read the constitution which was ratified and included changes made by the constitution committee.

CONNIE ORCUTT, a member of the seventh grade play cast, gave a summary of what was happening and who the cast members are.

Officers elected for the 1964-65 year are: CINDY MARSHALL, president; CATHY McCUE, vice-president; JANE DICKEY, secretary; GREG TOPP, treasurer; CATHY KNICKERBOCKER, program chairman.

The seventh grade play, "Life of the Party," was given in Lincoln Auditorium on Fri., Dec. 18. The story deals with what happens when thirteen-year-old Wilbur Maxwell doesn't get invited to his sister's party. The cast included: BILL MONTGOMERY as Wilbur Maxwell; MARGARET BOQUIST as Mrs. Maxwell; STEVE STALKFLEET as Mr. Maxwell; JANA KETELSON as Betty Lou Maxwell; CONNIE ORCUTT as Connie Maxwell; NANCY GOTT as Bernadine; JACKIE SCHROEDER as Judy; DEBBIE JACQUE as Mary; KENNY TROUT as Jack; DAN MERFELD as Bob; DENNY OLIPHANT as Frank.

A performance was given on Saturday afternoon of December 19.

### Christmas Edition Delayed

Sorry SUBSCRIBERS! The Christmas edition of "Marion Messenger," planned for December 23, had to be postponed because we did not have enough news to fill the paper.

YOU can help? Yes, by reporting any interesting story to your school reporters: seventh, GLENNIS BLAIR; eighth, CAROLYN HORNER; ninth, JEAN HOVEY.

### Films shown at Science club meeting

Eric Schnell

Seventh Grade Science Club had its forth meeting on December 8. Two films were shown: one on the "Distillation of Oil" and the other on "Gas Turbines."

We have two new members, TIM HENRY and DAVID WARD.

Sorry, but we can't take new members now unless you're a new student in school. Dues are fifty cents.

### Library club to send delegates to library convention

Kay Wood

Library Club met on December 10. DEVAN MOORE, president, read a letter stating that there is to be a library convention in Marengo on January 9 and officers along with two delegates are invited to attend. Our delegates will be DONNETTE FREDERICKS and LINDA DUCKETT.

The convention is planned to give good ideas that will help all school libraries.



SEVENTH GRADE play, "The Life of the Party," Danny Merfeld, left, Kenneth Trout, right.

### Honor chorus sang on KCRG-TV Dec. 16

On the evening of December 16, thirty-five members of Honor Chorus mad a video tape in the KCRG studios. The five-minute concert was aired on Christmas Eve. The chorus sang: "The Happy Christmas Comes Once More," "The Friendly Beasts," and "Conventry Carol."

### Miss Eliason new in library

Jackie Nohre

Doing an excellent job in our library is a new member of the faculty, Miss Eliason.

She spent her childhood in Rudd, Iowa, although she was born in Nora Springs. She attended Mason City Junior College, State College of Iowa, and Drake. Miss Eliason has a Master of Science Degree.

For the past six years she has taught in the elementary grades, two years of which were spent in California.

Miss Eliason most dislikes people who aren't open-minded, and her pet peeve is people who goof off in the library.

Her noons are spent teaching remedial reading.

In her spare time she enjoys playing the accordion and piano.

As you might guess, reading is a favorite pastime; her favorite book is the Bible. Other favorites are: TV, "Dr. Kildaire"; food, fried chicken; season, spring; movie, BEN HUR; color, blue; actor, Clark Gable; actress, Debbie Reynolds, and author, Lloyd Douglas.

### Student Council held meeting Dec. 1

Rick Taylor

At the December 1 meeting of Student Council we discussed a "Sloppy Joe Day," but no decision was made on the date.

We also discussed not having homework on Wednesdays, being given hot lunch menus, and clearing up hallway traffic.

### Drab, Cold Winter

Teresa Sova

Oh, drab, cold winter,  
Must you come so soon?  
It seems like just yesterday  
That Spring had played with  
June.  
They had romped in the meadows  
And played in the dew,  
They had touched the pretty  
flowers  
Of bright-tinted hues.  
Oh, drab, cold winter,  
With your trees so cold and  
bare,  
I am chilled by your winds  
And your cold, silent air.  
The birds have now gone  
south,  
I no longer hear their call,  
Ice forms on the rivers,  
From the sky, snowflakes fall.



# THE MARION MESSENGER

Published by the Junior High School of the Marion  
Public School System

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## Happenings around Marion Junior High

Glennis Blair, Carolyn  
Horner, Jean Hovey

BRAD BLAKE wrote us from his new home in California. He reports that while we were having our first snowstorm of the season, he was enjoying "shirt-sleeves" weather — a balmy 73 degrees. If you'd like to write him, his new address is: 10710 S. Cullman, Whittier, California.

If you've been wondering what the paper cups in the home ec room are for — the cups with the strings in them and the pencils across the tops — it's all a part of a Christmas-candle-making project.

Mr. Twachtman's homeroom students have been extra good ever since he told them that "Big Red's" in town.

MARK BENNETT's getting all sweetened up for Christmas. Every day he brings a giant candy cane to eat at lunch until the bell rings.

Speaking of eating, BEN BRITTON ate nineteen pears one noon. When asked how he felt afterward, he replied, "Full."

STEVE and CAROL TUTHILL were in Chicago for Thanksgiving vacation.

If you've been hearing strange sounding music coming out of the Spanish room, don't worry, the students, along with Miss Mentzer, are just singing Christmas carols in Spanish. Several of the students — PATTY RUGG and SUE BATEMAN go as far as to sing "Jingle Bells" and "Happy Birthday" in their sleep!

## An Old Tractor

Eddy Hutchins

A man had an old tractor in  
Gart,  
That run down thing wouldn't  
start,  
He kicked it and hit it,  
And one time he bit it,  
But that tractor still would not  
start.

## Can You Imagine...

Jackie Nohre

SUSAN GUERNSEY without  
dimples.

DAN KANE taking up the  
flute.

MRS. WRIGHT without her  
piano.

MARK ANDERSON as old St.  
Nick.

KAY WOOD without her so-  
prano voice.

MR. MILLER saying "ain't"

JERRY TWOHEY being shy.

ERIC SCHNELL without his  
blond hair.

## Christmas for Them



Sammy Begley

Christmas is not going to be such a big celebration for some people I know. They've had a pretty rough year trying to make a go of it and just breaking through the winter. Even though it's going to be a dismal Christmas for them without a big tree and shining decorations, the happy Christmas spirit will be in their hearts as they sit down to a small and humble Christmas dinner.

The presents will be very few compared to our number of gifts. The gifts certainly will be very useful, and there may not be any toys or candy.

The children, after that Christmas, will go to work shoveling sidewalks to bring in a little extra money.

Your parents may say, "I'll be glad when the bustle is over." But then think of the families that will have their Christmas from the heart — not from gifts.

## Matters of Opinion

Jackie Nohre

DO YOU THINK THE VOTING  
AGE SHOULD BE LOWERED  
TO 18?

STEVE STALKFLEET: No!  
Most people at eighteen don't  
know that much about the per-  
son running for office.

MR. LINDEN: No. I believe  
the voting age is better at 21.  
Many people at age 18 are just  
graduating from high school  
and no doubt have specific  
ideas instilled in their minds  
from both the school and the  
home. But I believe that if these  
people had the opportunity to  
do some thinking on their own  
for a time before they voted, it  
would aid them in making a  
better choice for any candidate.

KEVIN SCHOTT: I think it  
should be lowered because at  
18 today we have a better un-  
derstanding of government  
than people that age have had  
before.

VICKI STICK: I don't think it  
should be lowered because  
most people at 18 don't rea-  
lize the importance of their  
vote.

MRS. TAYLOR: Yes. If a  
girl or boy is old enough to serve  
our country in the armed  
forces, then she or he is old  
enough to vote. The ability to  
think clearly is not always de-  
termined by age. In other  
words, some people can think  
more clearly at 18 than others  
at 40 or 50.

NANCY JACOBSEN: No, I do  
not. It is such a great responsi-  
bility to choose the president  
and other top officials that it  
takes more mature reasoning  
than that of kids just out of  
high school. But when a person  
reaches the age of 21, he as-  
sumes more responsibilities  
and takes more of an interest in  
political affairs.

## Who Sez? . . .

Becky Rodes

1. "Can you determine the  
gender of pith balls?"
2. "Whisper in the halls, but if  
you don't yell at those basket-  
ball games . . ."
3. Remember — "What's your  
main maladjustment?"
4. "Carrumba!"
5. "You can't add bananas and  
elephant ear sandwiches."
6. She has the habit of calling  
her homeroom "gals."
7. When closing the shades for  
a film, he always remarks, "No  
smooching during the movie."
8. "Please put down your pen-  
cil or pen."

## Answers

1. Mr. Vaske
2. Mr. Fowler
3. Mrs. Dailey
4. Miss Mentzer
5. Mr. Younklin
6. Mrs. Borg
7. Mr. Linden
8. Mrs. Wright

BARB KEMP: I'm really un-  
decided. Some 18-year-olds are  
mature enough to use the privi-  
lege wisely while some people  
at 35 are not.

DANNY BAUGHMAN: No, I  
think a lot of people under 21  
haven't learned to think for  
themselves. They are easily in-  
fluenced. I don't believe they  
can weigh the facts of two opin-  
ions and come out with an unin-  
fluenced decision.

MR. ROBERTS: I think it  
would be justified to lower the  
voting age to 18 if some re-  
strictions were made. For in-  
stance, and 18-year-old should  
be a high school graduate or  
still in high school. In order to  
vote a person should be well ed-  
ucated, and just being 21 does-  
n't make this so. I think drop-  
ping the age limit to 20 would  
be better than 18.



Who is this teacher?



Who is this seventh grade  
student?

## Answers to baby pictures

JIM HOVEY is the ninth  
grader whose baby picture was  
printed in the last issue. Super-  
visor for Marion Messenger,  
Mrs. Louise Wright, is the C. B.  
Vernon teacher.

The old-fashioned girl blush-  
ed when she was embarrassed,  
but the modern girl is embarrass-  
ed when she blushes.

If you can't convince 'em,  
confuse 'em.



MR. DARRELL Dicken conducts the Junior High Band  
in its December 23 assembly program.



## Happy Holiday



**Marita Frajman**

This year as we were performing our annual tree decoration ceremony, I found among last year's tinsel and ribbons my favorite Christmas ball. As I gazed at its dusty surface, I thought of all the wonderful Christmases I'd had, and of the many beautiful presents I had received. But with one swipe of the dust cloth it was again a shining ornament fit for yet another Christmas, and all the lovely things that go with it; the giving and receiving, church services by candlelight, Christmas dinner with those you love, and the wonderful feeling you get as you sit around the shining tree on Christmas Eve. The glowing angel on the top seems to smile down upon us, proclaiming once again that glorious message: "... Peace on earth, good will toward men."

## The Imposter



**David Hobart**

Leo Wayland hadn't stayed at the office party long. He had his obligations to fulfill.

Now he was wandering unfamiliar streets as vacuous as his apartment. Diffused crimson lights radiated from the houses, but nothing shone in his eyes.

A white, gabled structure in the wealthier section of the city was the first house on his list. After comparing its address to

the one in his notebook, he hefted his burden and advanced to the picture window set in the front wall.

Inside, a family was grouped about a tree alive with blue and red and green electric sparks.

A rush of polar air hurried him around to the back door. Easing it open, he slid inside and shut it with equal care. He was in a porch connected to the kitchen, which was in turn connected to the parlor.

Inside the parlor the children giggled in an ecstasy of anticipation. The parents waited patiently.

Now came the part that Leo loathed. He wanted to tear up his list, tell them to get a different jerk, stalk out. But Leo Wayland needed the extra money desperately.

He ground his teeth to keep his lips from trembling, stifled the urge to run, and resolutely pushed the door open.

The children were stunned. The elders regarded his disguise.

"Ho — ho — ho!" he belated. "Merry Christmas!"

## Maker of Toys



**Barbara Kemp**

'Sben Johanssen: Maker of Toys' . . . I still can see the colorful, swinging sign that decorated the street just outside his shop . . . a sign that, like Mr. Johanssen, was bright, cheerful, and utterly unique.

I'll never forget the morning that I found his curious shop on a lonely side street; that first time I pressed my nose against the queer, patterned window and saw him working masterfully over a toy. I watched him carve human features on the dead block of wood and bring it to life with his knotted but nimble fingers.

When he finished, he set the beautiful doll on his workshelf, turned slowly, and saw me staring awkwardly at him through his dusty window. He smiled knowingly, and motioned me to enter. The silver bell on his door tinkled merrily as I stepped in. His shop was a wonderland of toys. Dolls, doll-houses, trains, ships, games of wood, music boxes, and even small, brightly painted clocks were

arranged on equally bright shelves.

A sigh of wonder escaped my lips as my eyes again rested on the wonderful doll perched merrily on his workshop table.

"You like pretty 'Yenny, eh?" he asked, his gray eyes dancing behind his gold-rimmed spectacles.

I nodded mutely, in awe of this little man who reminded me of a pixie that I had seen in a colorful story book.

"Since you are a new visitor and a new friend, I give her to you, little flicka."

To me, that gift became a link in the great chain of friendship that tied me to the old toymaker who knew the secret of happiness.

After that day, his shop was never empty. He loved children and children loved him . . . It was as simple as that. Even though he knew every child in town, I believe that I always remained his favorite little 'flicka.' I swept the wood shavings out of his shop, washed his window, and kept his old potbellied stove burning. My work's reward was always a small, hand-carved figurine which I tucked away in an old shoe box in my closet.

One day, at his closing time, I remember rushing in and telling him about the accident I had had and was surely going to get "whopped" for. I had been playing with my cousin's precious china doll, and, on putting it back on the shelf, I had dropped her on the hard floor and her delicate head had been shattered. I was petrified, but Mr. Johanssen took the body of the doll, rumbled my hair, and told me to come back first thing in the morning. When I returned the next day, he gave me the doll whose head had been perfectly repaired. I remember how terrible I felt when I realized that he had stayed up all night mending the doll, but he took my hand and said, "To do a small favor for a wee friend is like making a new friend to me."

One Saturday, though, I hurried to his shop only to find it empty and deserted. Except for Mr. Johanssen's little swinging sign, his store had been cleaned out and locked up. I couldn't understand what had happened. I rushed home and found my father sitting in his favorite chair by the door. I recall climbing up into his lap and how I cried when I was told that Mr. Johnson had to go away.

Now, when I think of Mr. Johanssen and his curious little toy shop, I think of the good "toys" of happiness that life things in life and the little leaves for us. To me, Mr. Johanssen was the pureness, the innocence, and the "Santa Claus" of childhood.

You always can tell an American at a bullfight. He's cheering for the bull.

## Dear Abbey . . .

I know a boy who is twenty and I am fourteen. He asked me for a date. What should I do? HELP

Dear Help,

He is too old for you. Politely turn him down.

DEAR ABBY

How can I get a good babysitting job here in town? SITTING SEEKER

Dear Sitting Seeker,

I don't know what you mean by a "good" babysitting job, but if you're thoroughly interested in babysitting, most any job would be good.

One way to get more jobs is to develop a good reputation as a capable sitter by doing every job you now have to the very best of your ability. Another helper might be to arrange a plan with your friends where they would recommend you when they are unable to sit and vice versa.

DEAR ABBY

Do you think it is right to kiss a boy when you're thirteen?

WONDERING

Dear Wondering,

No!!! A thirteen-year-old is too immature. Wait until you're a few years older. You'll be glad you did.

DEAR ABBY

I have a friend who used to be popular. She follows me all the time and makes me look like a clod. What should I do?

CRUDDY

Dear Cruddy,

If your friend was good enough for you when she was popular, she should be good enough for you now. You may be able to give her a few tips to help her regain popularity.

DEAR ABBY

Do you think that it's right for teachers to grade on percentage? I study very hard, but with percentage grading system, I fail. FAILING

Dear Failing,

I suggest that you speak to one of your teachers about percentage grading so you'll understand it better. As for your hard studying, keep it up!

DEAR ABBY:

I like a boy in my science class, but he doesn't know I'm alive. What can I do? LONESOME GIRL

Dear Lonesome Girl,

Always look neat and well-groomed. Wear a smile, be pleasant, and you won't be lonesome for long.

DEAR ABBY:

None of the boys pay attention to me. They think I'm fat and ugly. On top of that they think I'm stupid. How can I overcome these handicaps.

DENSE

First, you should develop a more positive opinion of yourself. You could set up a reducing plan and stick with it. Try a new hair style and always look well-groomed. Improve your study habits so you can

raise your grades. Last, but not least . . . SMILE.

DEAR ABBY:

Do you think teachers should eavesdrop on students and use it against them? TWO ANNOYED STUDENTS

Dear Annoyed,

No, I do not think teachers should eavesdrop on students. But, if you don't want them to hear what you say, save your important conversations for outside of school.

DEAR ABBY:

I know a boy who likes me, but is scared that the boys will laugh at him. What should I do. ANONYMOUS

Dear Anonymous,

Do nothing. There is a saying that "Time solves all problems." Be patient and let the boy make the decision.

If someone, speaking of you, would say, "You can depend on him," or "You can count on her," it is one of the highest compliments anyone can pay you.

There is a sure way you can command respect among your acquaintances, and that is to be known as being dependable. No matter what your ability might be, if you are reliable, this characteristic alone will take you a long way. Two things are important:

1. Always be on time. When you say you will meet a friend some place at a certain time, be there. If school starts at nine o'clock, get there at nine; if dinner is at six, be ready to sit down at the table when the hour arrives.

2. Tell the truth and keep your promises never exaggerate. It is better, much better, to understate a fact than to overstate. Then your friends will soon say to you, "If he says so, it is so," and people will depend on what you say.

Friendships have been broken, partnerships have been dissolved, men and women have lost their jobs — all because they could not be depended upon.

See to it that you keep every promise you make. Make this a steady habit, and little by little you will become known as a dependable person. And to be dependable is the first step toward success in life.

A debutante was making her first visit to South America and was impressed with the topic beauty of the place. She asked a South American friend what the most popular sport was.

"Our most popular sport is bullfighting," he replied.

"Isn't it revolting?" she exclaimed.

"No," smiled the other. "That is our second most popular sport."



# Sports News

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seventh and eighth

Sammy Bebley,

On November 24 the Vernon seventh and eighth grades played their first basketball games at Prairie. The seventh grade won its game 19-8, while the eighth grade lost 47-37. Scoring for the seventh grade: DANNY BALSTER, 2 points; DAN KHOL, 2 points; JIM MEGGERS, 3 points; ALAN ODEEN, 5 points; and GREG MORRIS, 7 points. For the eighth grade: BRUCE KLINK, 11 points; MARK CLARK, 5; LARRY SCHMIDT, 11; ALAN RISK, 7; MARK RINAS, 3 points.

On December 3 the Vernon seventh and eighth grades played their second basketball games against Iowa City Central. The teams met here as the seventh grade defeated the opponents 35-23, and the eighth lost its contest 47-37. Seventh grade scoring is as follows: GREG MORRIS, 14 points; ALAN ODEEN, 12; DAN KOHL, 2; BOB SCHUELER, 3; BILL MORDORST, 2; and DENNIS BADER, 2. Scoring for the eighth grade: BRUCE KLINK, 1 point; LARRY SCHMIDT, 4; ALAN RISK, 7; MARK CLARK, 4; PHIL BEESON, 1; and GREG WAITE, 2.

On December 17 the seventh grade A and B teams played Iowa City. The A team won its game 27-11, while the B team was barely defeated 18-16. Scoring for the A team: GREG MORRIS, 10; BOB SCHUELER, 5; ALAN ODEEN, 7; MEGGERS, 2; DANNEY BALSTER, 2; BILL MORDORST, 1. The B team scoring: DENNIS SCHMUECKER, 7; DENNIS BADER, 5; MIKE NASH, 4.

Ben Stead

The ninth grade "A" basketball team won its season opener against Vinton in a game played on December 5. STEVE CHANDLER made 24 points, as the INDIANS won 68-33. The "B" team won by a score of 72-38. JIM HOVEY poured through 26 points.



"A" SQUAD basketball, left to right: Steve Chandler, Jim Simpson, Russell Glasgow, Don Brandt, Greg Topp.

eighth and ninth

Dave Messerli,

The eighth grade lost its first game to the Pairie eighth grade by a score of 47-37 there on November 24. BRUCE KLINK led the Marion scoring with 13 points.

The eighth grade went down to its second straight defeat by a score of 47-19, losing to a much taller Iowa City Central team here on December 3. AL RISK led the Marion scoring with 7 points.

The ninth grade basketball teams lost two games Saturday, December 12, at Iowa City Southeast. The "A" team lost its game by a score of 77-45 to a much taller Iowa City team. STEVE CHANDLER led the Marion scoring with 16 points, all coming in the second half. The "B" also lost by a score of 41-36. BEN STEAD lead the scoring with 17 points.

## Marion matmen won 1; lost 2

Steve Tuthill

The Marion seventh and eighth grade matmen swept past an outclassed Coralville squad 23-10 in a meet there on December 5. Winners for Marion were STEVE HENDERSON, DENNY OLIPHANT, DAN STICKNEY, ALAN MOOREHEAD and MARK SHARON, both of whom pinned.

These four Marion freshmen pinned their opponents: LARRY TROUT, DAVID KIECKSEE, JACK BENNETT, and DON KENSINGER.

The two Marion wrestling squads were overcome by Iowa City Central here on December 12. The Marion freshmen lost 24-19. Winners for the frosh were LARRY TROUT, JERRY WHORTON, RICK BRANDT, PAUL NELSON, and DAVE CLARK.

The seventh and eighth grade matmen were defeated 23-19. Winners for reserves were: JERRY DETLING, TIM KAYLER, ALAN MOORHEAD, STEVE KOPP, and GARY ARP.



SEVENTH GRADE basketball "A" squad, back row, left to right: Greg Morris, Danny Balster, Alan Odeen, Bob Schueler, Mike Walker, Jim Meggers, Danny Cole, Bill Mordorst.



SEVENTH AND EIGHTH grade wrestlers, back row, left to right: Coach Huntoon, Randy Guilds, Pete LaFrenz, Steve Kopp, Bob Hoke, Mark Sharon, Danny Stickney, Nick Oakley; second row, Alan Moorhead, Mike Morris, Jerry Detling, Ron Renfer, Gary Herdliska, Dan Carsner, Tim Caylor; front row, Rick Danford, Dennis Oliphant, Phil Gross, Greg Finley, Gary Arp, Steve Miller, Ricky Bond, Carl Schuettpeitz, Bill Montgomery.



NINTH grade wrestlers, back row, left to right: Mike Finley, Danny Baughman, Ron Comried, Don Kensinger; second row, Jack Bennett, Paul Nelson, Rick Brandt, Brad Deck, Steve Pelley, Jerry Whorton, Dave Clark, Jerry Ozburn; first row, Robert Smith, Rick Bonebrake, Larry Trout, David Kieckee, Steve Tuthill, Gary Debow, Tom Leu, Charles Krizek.