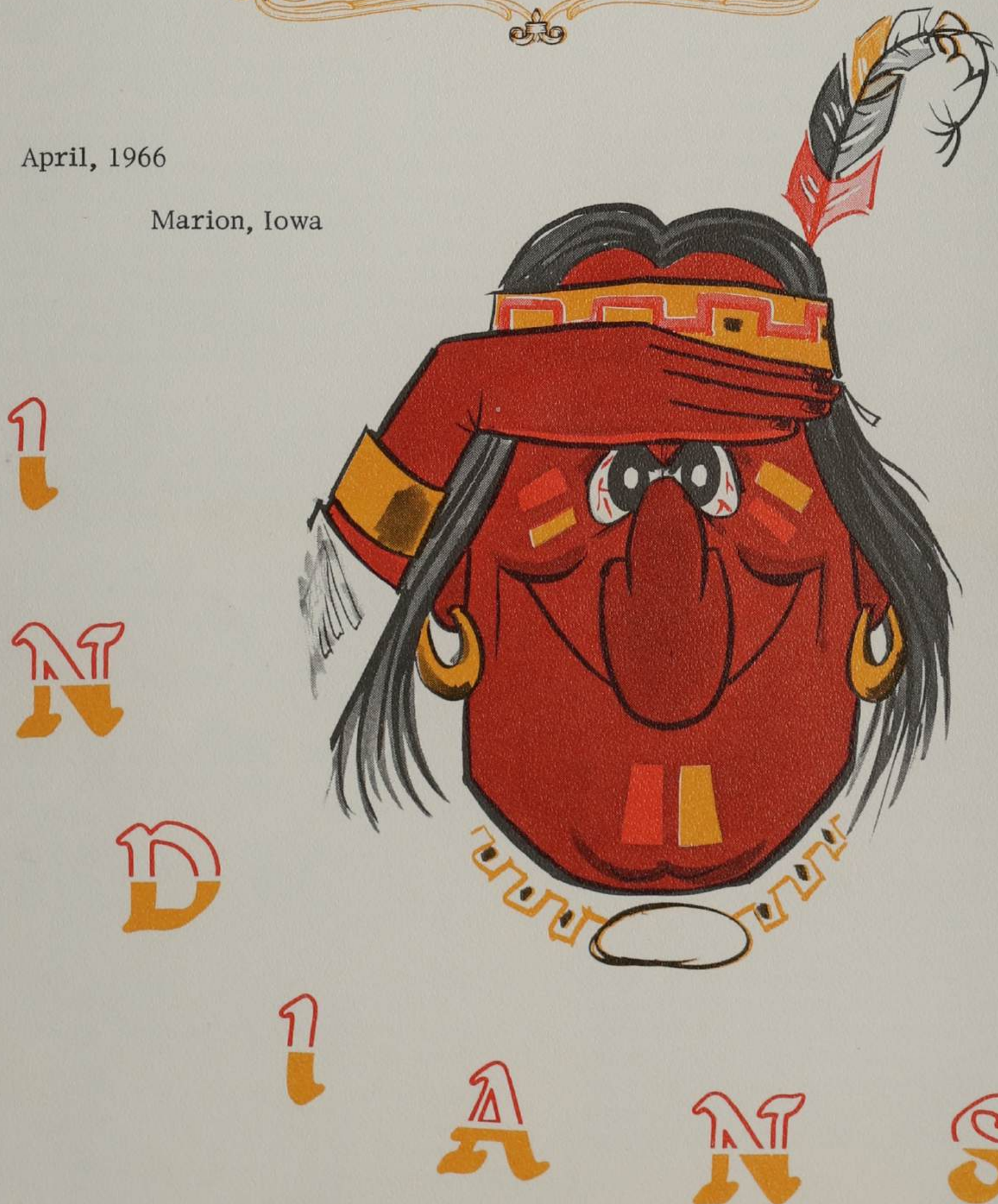


The *Marion* *Messenger*

April, 1966

Marion, Iowa



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CHARLES KNUDSEN	Circulation, 8th
SHARON WOOD	Circulation, 7th

YE OLDEN DAYS

DENNIS OLIPHANT brought many items during the unit on "Olden Days" in Mrs. Johnston's class. There was an old silver and wooden fork which he actually dug for in the cellar of his home. Old wall papers taken from a little used hall revealed interesting patterns. Even newspapers taken from around the furnace pipes told much news of the year 1911. Would you like a pair of high button shoes? You could rent a modern house for twenty dollars a month. An oak rocking chair for one dollar and ninety-five cents would compare with those selling for at least seventy-five dollars today. Do you care to return to the old days? You could see three feature movies for five cents. Think of what you could buy with your allowance today.

BENEFITS ARE PLENTIFUL

Janet Jacobsen

In this continually changing world we inhabit and strive so diligently to modernize, it is becoming increasingly more evident that education is one of the most vital factors determining success.

During the past decade, civilization has moved forward by leaps and bounds toward that ultimate goal, one that cannot be foreseen, only speculated about. Scientists have made a reality those dreams that were merely dreams yesterday. Today one machine can do more efficiently the job that many men were required to do in the past. Labor-saving devices abound. Machines are constantly being designed that will get people places faster. It is truly a world that doesn't remain the same from one day to the next. Consequently, an education is one of man's most prized possessions. This, of course, does not mean that a college degree is necessary in order to get a good job. The outstanding fact is that in whatever field of work one's desire lies, it is of utmost importance that one be adequately prepared for it. Otherwise, one may find that he won't be able to achieve his ambition.

This is not the only benefit and perhaps not the most important one derived from an education, for it also enables one to cope with the many problems presented by the hectic pace the world follows. One is able to understand and get the pleasures of life more fully.

Education is not and will never be the entire answer to the world's overwhelming problems since it can inversely be the root of some. Nevertheless, it solves many more than it creates and this is the important factor.

A NEW SEVENTH GRADER

Sharon Wood

CHARLENE PERRIN comes to us from Walker. She has two sisters, Shelly, 11 and Brenda, 4. Her brother Dennis is 9. Shelly and Dennis attend Lincoln Elementary.

During the year and three months that Charlene lived in Walker, she was in 4-H. At C. B. Vernon she has not joined any club and doesn't plan to do so this year, at least.

Art and Mr. Gaede combine to make this class Charlene's favorite. Charlene also says that she likes C. B. Vernon better than the school she came from.

MR. TAYLOR REPLACES MRS. SMITH

By Wendy Horning

At the beginning of the second semester Mr. Bruce Taylor took over Mrs. Smith's science classes. He came to Marion from Cedar Falls, which is his home town and also where he attended State College of Iowa. He majored in Junior High School Education and his teaching field is science.

Mr. Taylor's hobby is Barber Shop singing, and he has sung with groups of this kind. Although he claims to like all sports, he says that football is probably his favorite.

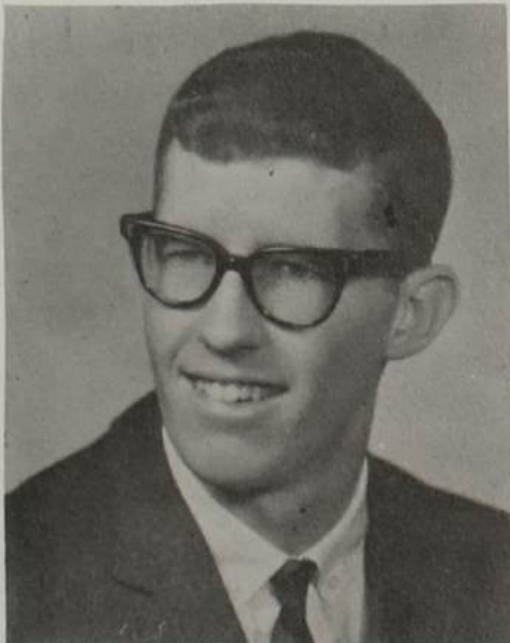
When it comes to colors, he has no favorite.

Of today's teen music Mr. Taylor says: "I think today's music is good. However, I will never be able to understand the hairdos of the performers. We do not buy today's music because of the long hairdos, but because of the sound. The singer's long hair is an insult to our intelligence. If you want to be like these singers, then practice and develop their sound. Don't look like them. A man does not become great because he looks like J.F.K., but because he acts like J.F.K.."

Mr. Taylor has some other worthwhile comments too: "Your school record will stay with you for life. If you were an employer would you hire some one who . . .

1. Had (has) poor grades
2. Had (has) poor work habits
3. Can't take orders or follow instructions
4. Has a record of absenteeism?

Your future employer will look at your school record. Make it one that you can be proud of."



A NOT-NEW TEACHER

By Wendy Horning

To most of us Mr. Meggers is hardly a "new" acquaintance, but this is his first year teaching in C. B. Vernon. The Meggers family numbers five -- with Mr Meggers' wife, Helen Jo, JoAnne 19, Kathy 16, and Jim 14, who is an eight-grader in our school.

Mr. Meggers attended Cornell and Coe College. His college major was history, and he now teaches seventh and eight grade social studies.

His other interests center around sports -- basketball, football, track, baseball, golf, and fishing.

SPENCER'S MOUNTAIN is Mr. Meggers favorite movie.

When it comes to music, Mr. Meggers likes "Dixieland." Of teen-age music he says, "I don't like it. It gives me a headache."

His bit of advice to teen-agers is this: Develop good study habits while you are in junior high and high school and then college won't seem too difficult. Never give up. Work at whatever you do with one hundred per cent effort. Never say "die" because it's never too late.

PHYSICAL FITNESS

In case you haven't noticed, there are about eight freshman girls running around who are extremely physically fit. We believe we deserve some recognition for their great contribution to society and President Kennedy's keep-fit program. During the eight-week course, we were engaged in such vigorous activities as exercises, volleyball, swimming, and working with reducing machines. Yea! for us.

MARION'S MISS MENTZER

By Cathy McCue

In talking with Miss Mentzer, I learned that she is a native of Marion. She went all through high school and Coe College while living here.

Things certainly have changed since Miss Mentzer's graduation, and she told me about a few of these changes. While in high school she took four years of Latin, four years of English, two years of history, three years of math, two years of German, one year of Physics, and a year of home ec.

Physical education wasn't required then, and the gym was uptown over the old Lake Laundry. Students could go up to the gym after school and play basketball if they wanted to. This is where interscholastic competition was held before the addition to Lincoln Building was built. NOTE! Miss Mentzer admits to having waited around after a basketball game for one of the players.

Naturally this brought up the question of boy-girl relationships at that time. Miss Mentzer said that there was no "boy meets girl" in the hall between classes at school because there simply wasn't enough time and also there wasn't much talking allowed as "lines" passed from one class to another

The only school dance was the Junior-Senior Prom. This was one of the biggest events of her high school years. FASHION NOTE: Miss Mentzer wore her first pair of silk stockings to the prom. Quite a change, isn't it? Then, too, teachers graded by a strict per cent. There was "no grading on the curve" and seventy-five per cent was passing!

During her senior year Miss Mentzer attended school only in the morning because of the cramped classrooms. Afternoons were spent in study.



While a student at Coe College, Miss Mentzer was elected homecoming queen attendant. She was also a member of the Kappa Delta sorority. It wasn't until college that she became interested in Spanish.

NIGHT SOUNDS

No one in the house remained awake. I closed my eyes and waited for sleep. I was deafened by the piercing silence of the cottage. This did not last long, for gradually night's concerto began. One by one, nature's instruments started playing their parts in the evening's concert.

The heavy staccato of raindrops on the cottage roof set the tempo. As I dozed off, the sharp crescendo of an attacking mosquito awakened me quite thoroughly. This brought the strings into my orchestra.

As I looked about the room, I could see the distinct shadows on the wall of the pine tree outside. The soft sound of the tree's bough scraping on the window seemed to give a voice to the moving shadows.

The faint call of a loon, disturbed by some intruder, brought to mind the woodwind section of my orchestra. The low drone of a motorboat crossing the lake played a bassoon solo in the night.

The last thing I remember hearing was a cricket's serenade. Perhaps tomorrow night nature's musicians would play for me again. --Mary Beeson.

I like it when I go for a walk on the beach late in the evening. It is deserted, and there is no hustle and bustle around me. It's fun to see the crabs scuttle across in front of me and to see the sandpipers and seagulls fly in search of food.

The chirping crickets and the sea pounding against the shore make music all their own. The lightning bugs flash their eerie green lights, and I can hear a train rumble past in the distance. The heat lightning lights up the sky with every bright flash.

I enjoy the smell of the salty air and the feel of the cool breeze. But all this ends too soon when the rain starts in a sprinkle, then comes down a little harder, and then turns into downpour. But the rain is over in the morning. ..Russ Royce.

PEEVES, PEEVES, PEEVES....

By Wendy Horning

BILL CASON: Getting my picture taken at a school dance and having to worry about getting it published.

ROD JANSEN: Teachers who don't have a good sense of humor.

CYNTHIA STEADMAN: Boys who talk too much.

DORTHY SEBERN: Teachers who are wrong and won't admit it.

MARICA BAKER: Getting blamed for something my brother has done.

CATHY GIBNEY: Naturally curly hair.

MARK RINAS: Girls.

ROBERT HOLECEK: Girls who block the hallways and doors, where they stand talking together in groups.

MARILYN WINCH: Having my cousin come to visit.

MIKE DAVIS: Girls who roll their own cigarettes.

BOB BEBEE: Unreasonable parents.

CAROL FLORY: People who smoke, especially junior high students.

BRAD LANGE: Detention.

SUSAN PRICE: A golfball that won't go into the hole.

LINDA MEFFORD: Teachers who blame the whole class for something that one person did.

TOM STANFORD: Teachers who give detention to people who weren't involved and the guilty person "gets away with it."

AND MORE PEEVES....

DANNY BALSTER, GREG FINLEY, BRUCE GRAVATT: PAM TURNER, MARY VAN NATTA, AND BARB TEFER: Teachers -- some, more; others, less.

DENNIS GROAT: Poor locker rooms.

JACKIE SCHROEDER: Mondays.

GERRY GORTER: Second period.

TOOTHPASTE USERS

How much toothpaste do you use?

MRS. ZIEGELBEIN: Oh, I can't think of a sensible answer because the question isn't sensible.

DANNY STICKNEY: What business is it of yours?

DIANE LOWERY: I put on a double decker to cover up for the previous day.

CHUCK COURTIER: I can't afford the tooth brush.

PAT YOUNG: The length of my toothbrush.

JANIS BEVEN: Oh, About this much ———.

JUDY SIMON: It depends upon whether or not I'm going to the dentist that day.

SUSAN STICKNEY: It depends on how much is left in the tube.

DORTHY SEBERN: Can't you tell that I don't believe in tooth wax?

CATHY McCUE: I don't, I use Poli - Grip.

VICKI STICK: I don't know. I've never taken time to measure.

DEBI BISSEL: Can't you smell for yourself?



GARY HERDLISKA

SAVED FROM THE BLAZE

Judy Simon

If there were a fire blazing through the halls of our school, what one article would you try to save besides yourself?

Mrs. Taylor: The first thing I could get a hold of

Dave Ward: Take my brother out of my locker

Merle Meyers: Nothing worthwhile saving!

Gary Hucker: My purse

Jan Bevin: Frajman's art work

Mark Sharon: My super bat pencil

Gail Harris: My purse

Tim Heins: A girl!

Bob Hoke: Hide my sack lunch in a better place

Laura Martin: My butterscotch and wintogreen life savers

Gary Herdliska: Freddy, my hat

Julie Nielson: My purse

Nancy Pieper: My matches



G.R.A. BAKE SALE, MIKE CARNEY.



BILL MONTGOMERY cleans out his locker.

TEACHERS' PEEVES

Mr. LINDEN: Boys who try to make me believe they are girls. Also, girls who wear skirts too tight and too short. This may attract attention, but it certainly detracts from a girl's appearance.

MISS HAFFA: Students who do not complete assignments.

MISS COLEMAN: Students who feel they are doing teachers a favor by completing the assignment.

MR. TWACHTMANN: Unnecessary noise while progressing to and entering a classroom.

MR. DICKEN: Any individual who doesn't work up to his or her capabilities.

MR. TAYLOR: Students who don't put their names on their papers.

MRS. WRIGHT: Boys and girls who, at the ages of twelve, thirteen, and fourteen, have "fixed" opinions about all their likes and dislikes. If they do not have flexible minds when they are young, what will they be like when they are old?"

MR. MILLER: Students who don't take the responsibility for something they have done. Usually their response is . . . "I didn't do NOTHING!" They might at least use good English. (Remember -- the double negative?)

NOSEY NEWS

By Cathy McCue and Vicki Stick

Wonder why CATHY GIBNEY'S interest suddenly seems centered around the Marion Bowling Alleys and pin ball machines. Maybe "Snub" could give us a clue.

A joke with the compliments of JERRY ZIKMUND (Wouldn't you know?) "Why don't zoo keepers feed giraffs off ladders?" "Giraffs don't like ladders."

It seems we have a spot in this school that rains all-year-round. First clue -- see Mrs. Moore.

According to KEVIN SCHOTT, Franklin has more than a good basketball team . . . and we don't mean scholastic-wise

STEVE HENDERSON and MERLE MYERS seem to have a rather unusual place for passing all their free time. Is the janitor's closet interesting, boys?

NOTE: Seventh and eighth graders, don't complain because your names fail to appear here. We ask but get nothing. So, please, if anything interesting happens, just let Vicki or Cathy know.



JOHN PARKS



BRUCE GRAVATT puts the finishing touches on a project in Industrial Arts.

NOSE BLOWING SURVEY

How many times a day do you blow your nose?

JERI RASMUSSEN: Oh! In between nose-bleeds.

FUF GILCHRIST: I don't blow during school. I wait till I get home; then I blow it just once, very daintily.

BONNIE WILCOX: What kind of a question is that?

CHUCK COURTIER: Generally it depends on how much stuff is in my snoze.

VICKI STICK: 5, 826,973 times a day.

JOHN PARKS: Whenever the job needs to be done.

DAVE ULREY: When it starts dripping onto my shrut

EDDIE HUTCHINS: Usually 406 times; than I lose count.

JERRY ZIKMAN: About once a day. Can't you tell?

JOANNE WISHNIEWSKY: I don't blow it. I pick it!

Mr DICKENS: You mean we can blow our nose

C.B. VERNON

JUNIOR HIGH HONOR ROLL

3rd QUARTER

7th Grade

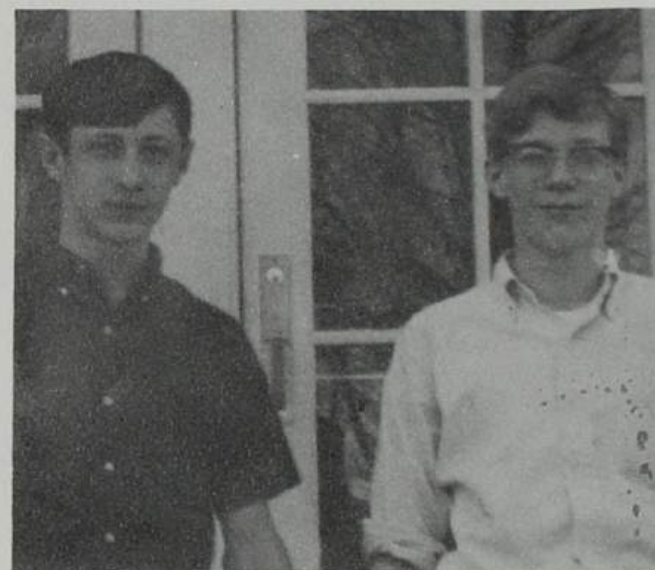
Mary Besson
Joan Bennett
Tom Bowen
Debra Brandt
Mike Carney
Robin Cason
Diane Davis
Wendy Dulaney
Beth Ford
Jim Gorman
Karen Hansen
Michael Hess
Michael Horning
Dale Katcher
Ken King
Susan Moyer
Debbie Olson
Lori Petersen
Gail Rae
Jan Renfer
Nancy Sebern

8th Grade

Julie Andersen
Linda Bahm
Patty Beadle
Sam Begley
Margaret Boquist
Darlene Chester
Kathy Clearwaters
Dallas Courtney
Carol Flory
David Handkins
Nancy Jacobsen
Jana Ketelsen
Anthony Merulla
Bill Montgomery
Connie Orcutt
Dennis Schmuecker
Jackie Schroeder
Steve Stalkfleet
Randy Stiffin
Bryan Thayer
Jean Vickroy
Marilyn Winch
Tom Yuva

9th Grade

Susan Bezdek
Marita Frajman
Gail Harris
Robert Hoke
Barbara Huffman
Janet Jacobsen
Kay Keller
Kim Ketelsen
Bruce Klink
Linda Mann
Monty Marshall
Laura Martin
Ron McArtor
Cathy McCue
Carol Nelson
Susan Price
Alan Risk
Carol Sager
Claudia Schoop
Judy Simon
Carol Tuthill
Jerry Zikmund



RICKIE DANFORD (left) and PHIL GROSS (right)

LOGGING CAMP

Susan Bezdek

The hum of daily life around a logging camp tells tales of the lonely swishing pines.

Far away in some deserted section of woods are lumberjacks chopping at the majestic pines. Then a cry "timber" echoes through the forest, followed by a cracking sound as one of the trees makes its last groan and falls to the earth with a crash. A team of prancing horses comes from nearby, and with the clanking rattle of chains men hook the log up to the snorting, anxious team; a snap of the whip and the horses drag it away to the river.

Where the tree fell a pair of screeching squirrels now run about, scolding the men for taking down their home. Soon the squirrels scurry off in search of a new home, and all that can be heard is the sound of axes chewing away at other trees.

Meanwhile, the driver of the horses unhitches the log, and it roars down the log-slide, landing with a splash in the water. Logs in the river float down past rolling, rumbling rapids and into a log pond near the mill. For miles around the buzz of saws can be heard all day and late into the night as the saws sing their humming song while busily at work eating up the forest.

WANT TO GET RID OF FRECKLES?

Jana Ketelsen

Do you have Freckles? Well, here is a way that you can get rid of them if you dislike them: "The following lotion is highly recommended -- one ounce of lemon juice, a quarter of a drachm of powdered borax, and half a drachm of sugar; mix in a bottle and allow them to stand a few days, then the liquor should be rubbed occasionally on the hands and face. Another application is -- Friar's balsam, one part; rose water, twent part.

"Powdered nitre moistened with water and applied to the face night and morning is said to remove freckles without injury to the skin.

"Also, a tablespoon of freshly-grated horse radish, stirred into a cupful of sour milk, let it stand for twelve hours, then strain and apply again often. This bleaches the complexion also and takes off tan."

The above was taken from a cook book that Brad Lange brought to Mrs. Johnston's English class when the eighth grade was discussing "Olden Times."

The book The White House Cook Book has 1887 for the year of its copyright. It is dedicated to the wives of our presidents by Mrs. F. L. Gillette who collected these recipes and remedies for forty years.

The book has everything from Grandmother's Cough Syrup to how to make hard soap, and how to get moths out of carpets.

(Also, it has almost 1,500 different recipes.)



WHATCHA DOIN', CHARLIE (KNUDSON)

DEAR ABBY

Dear Abby,

I'm a freshman girl and I like a boy who is a junior. Sometimes he comes and gets me after school. When we walk out of the building holding hands, the other freshman yell and sing insulting remarks at us. Could they be jealous?

Deep In Love

Dear Deep In Love,

I don't think they are jealous. They could be but I doubt it very much. Maybe they are just doing it to make you angry. I wouldn't worry about it. It will come to pass. Abby

Dear Abby,

I am a boy and am a freshman. I have never kissed a girl because I am afraid I'll slobber all over her. Is there any special way to kiss? Scared

Dear Scared,

I can't really tell you what to do. But I don't think there is any special way. You could always eat a lemon before you go out or spit beforehand. Maybe you could become nicer to your mother and start kissing her goodnight. Abby

SLOBER
HERE



Dear Abby,

There's a boy in school that I really like a lot, but he doesn't even notice me. He goes for all the popular girls (which I'm not). How can I get to know him better? Waiting Freshman

Dear Waiting Freshman,

I don't know how I can help. Maybe you could start saying "Hi" to him when you pass in the halls. Sure hope you find a way, Abby

Dear Abby,

Why do some teachers come right out and call kids morons and other crummy names. All they do is embarrass the kids and make them hate the teacher for it. Once Called A Moron

Dear Once Called A Moron,

I know just how it is. I can't even count the times I've been called a moron, but I guess they do it just to embarrass you or maybe because they don't think before they speak. I just wish someone would call them a moron once. Abby

BOOK REVIEW

The Mouse That Roared
By John Thrasher

This one comes highly recommended by a boy who likes to laugh. Anyone who hasn't read it should, and anyone who has, should read it again. Anyone who's short the price of a copy will have to miss the fun.

In "The Mouse That Roared" Leonard Webberly writes of the obscure country of Grand Fenwick. Grand Fenwick is a proud land, complete with its history of war and revolution, its reigning monarch, its prime export, and its national forest. All this rolled into a country with a total area of 15 square miles.

Grand Fenwick was small, to be sure, but spunky. While trying to find a way to bolster the national income, it was brought to the attention of the government that a state in the United States had a cheap imitation of Grand Fenwick's wine on the market. This wine, made from black grapes, was the country's only export, its only source of revenue. The only answer for such an insult was a declaration of war. The duchess' council strongly advised this, especially since history plainly showed (to them, anyway) that soon after the United States soundly defeated a country in war, they occupied the country and gave its people money to help rebuild its industries. And since the treasury needed the money, Grand Fenwick's grand council never intended to win.

However, the officer of the duchess' expeditionary force never intended to lose, and he didn't. Landing in New York Harbor during a coastwide practice air raid alert, he and his twenty long-bowmen in chainmail captured Dr. Kokintz and his Q bomb, a bomb capable of destroying all of Europe. In one afternoon, the little country of Grand Fenwick became a major nuclear power, and found itself supporting the United States of America. I wonder if a dependent like that is tax deductible?



SOUNDS OF A SILENT NIGHT

Dennis Schmuecker

As the dark seeped in that cool, crisp night, I could hear soft, but definite sounds in the silence that was believed to be there. Not the screech of cars nor the shouts of over-excited people, but the nature-made sounds around our lakeside cabin.

The soft swish of the cool breeze as it journeyed over the black, still water made me feel like nature was trying to comfort me. The purring motor of a small boat in which a lone fisherman was trying his luck and the far-off mumbling sounds of a party on a platoon boat seemed to echo through the endless night. When it grew late, there was the stillness of the birds, except for the lone sound of two mischievous sparrows fighting over their late evening supper. The sounds and the absence of sounds warned that "sleepsville" was near.

Yes, silence has its sounds . . . if you care to listen. . . .



G.R.A. BAKE SALE Left to right: PATTY PRICE, JEAN JACOBSEN, PAT PRICE, DAWN LOWERY, SUE SHEFFELBINE, PAT DAVIS.

THE SWIFTEST THING AROUND!

By Sharon Wood

I am about the swiftest thing around. (Disregarding, of course, the fact that I'm buck-teethed, cross-eyed, and have a nose like Ringo Star.)

Without the least bit of conceit, I would like to say that I am the neatest creature you are likely to know. In fact, being very frank about the subject, I am the greatest thing in town. I am adored by the whole country, or let's put it, the whole world. Well, as long as we're being so frank about it, I might as well say the whole universe.

THAT'S HOW THE BALL BOUNCES

By Wendy Horning

Home Room 306 played a boys vs girls basketball game on February 21. At the start of the game the girls trailed 18-4. Mr. Barrow told Mr. Miller to give the girls 10 points for the next basket they made, and the score jumped to 18-14, with the girls catching up fast.

When the boys studied the score board, they were shocked. Then Dennis SCHMUECKER said, "Give the girls another 10 points." And the score changed with the boys trailing 24-18.

MIKE WALKER looked at the score board and exclaimed, "What the heck!" KEN TROUT came in and made a basket from half way down the court, and the score stood 24-20.

STEVE ????? then spoke up said to give the girls 10 more points. That's just what they did.

The boys weren't used to playing girls' rules, and they were always getting caught.

The girls had only 4 fouls, while the boys had 8.

Scoring was as follows: SUSAN GIBNEY, 10; LINDA BUTLER, 15; BARB GLASS, 6; PAM CARTER, 7;.

DENNIS SCHMUECKER, 26; MIKE WALKER, 8; CARL SCHUETTTPELZ, 4; PAUL WESTPHAL, 5; KEN TROUT, 2.



MIKE HEBERT keeps his eye on MR. HOEPPNER at the Faculty-Frosh game.

FRESHMEN NIP FACULTY

By Bill Montgomery

The freshmen-faculty game was played on February 28. In the first half the field goals compiled by the faculty were made by Mr. Twachtmann (scoring the most of the six men) with 4 baskets. Mr. Dickens scored 3 big ones. Mr. Miller, Mr. Hoeppner, and Mr. Taylor each scored 4 points on field goals. Mr. Brainard scored two points.

Free throws made by the faculty in the first half were by Mr. Hoeppner with 3 and Mr. Barrow with 1.

Also in the first half, Mike Hebert compiled 10 points for the freshmen; Al Risk made 8 points; Bruce Klink had 4 points; Mark Clark 3; and Mark Rinas came through with 2 points.

At the end of the first half the score stood 32-29 with the faculty leading.

In the second half the freshmen steadily caught up with the faculty, partly because of their skill at hitting the baskets and because of the faculty's unfortunate luck at the free throw line in the first half.

The freshmen's highest scorers in the second half were Al Risk with 9 points and Mike Hebert with 8 points. Mark Clark was next in the running when he scored 4 points; Kevin Scott made 3 points; Stew Ciha and Bruce Klink each compiled 2 points; Larry Schmidt managed 1 point for the frosh.

Mr. Taylor came out ahead of all the other men on the faculty squad in the second half, scoring 8 points. Mr. Twachtmann, and Mr. Miller scored 3 points; Mr. Brainard added 2 points to the faculty's score; and Mr. Linden scored 1 point.

All in all it was a hard, sweaty game for both teams as the freshmen squeezed by the faculty to beat them 58-56.



"Yes—she's home, are you a girl-friend or a boy-friend?"

IT'S AL ALL THE WAY

Sammy Begely

After this school year ends, C.B. Vernon will lose one of its best athletes. In the three years ALAN RISK has attended C.B. Vernon he has proved without doubt his fine athletic abilities.

Al Risk is not only an extremely good athlete but his versatility triples his value to the team. In football he is a strong fullback but can easily excel at any other position. In basketball he plays all positions, and well. In track he is an extremely fast runner, and he also works well on endurance running. In summer baseball he again proves his prowess. He is an outstanding outfielder and comes through consistently in hitting. Al is also the big man in scoring in every sport mentioned above and helps the team get out of a scoreless slump.

Al also has proved himself in academic abilities. He is a top honor roll student and is a senior member of our student council.



Faculty-Frosh game. MR. HOEPPNER shoots. KEVIN SCHOTT guards.



Faculty-Frosh game. MR. TWACHTMANN, JOE YIRKOVSKY, MR. LINDEN.

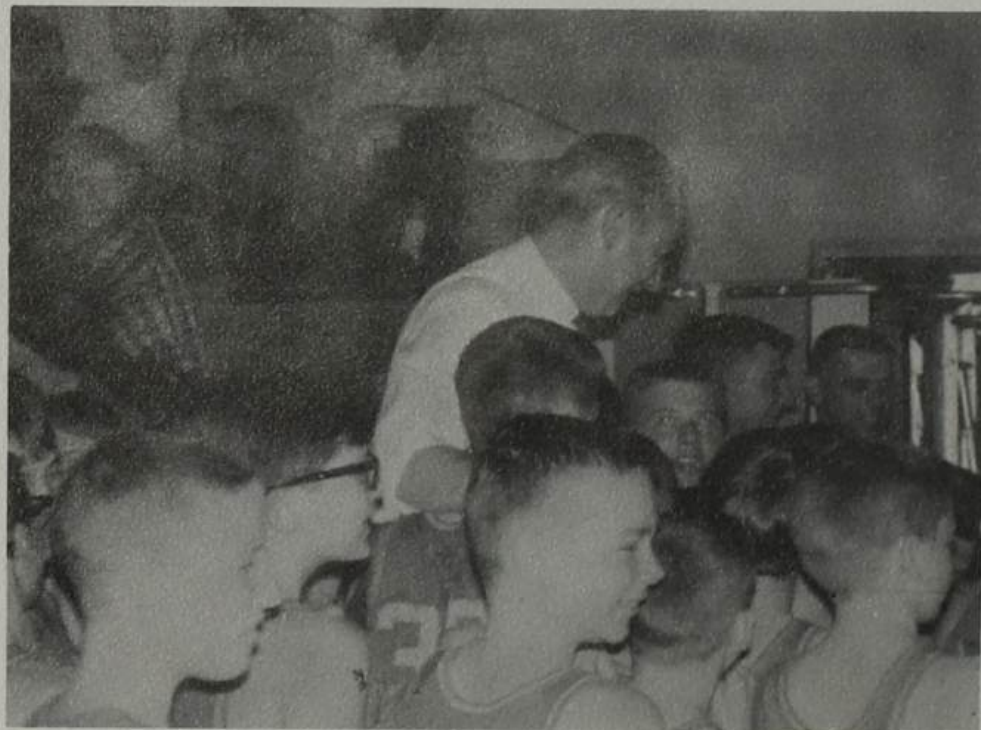
WOMEN'S FACULTY GAME

Gerry Hopkins

On March 11 the women's faculty defeated "The Others Stars" in an exciting 20-12 game.

The faculty led most of the game behind the great playing of Mrs. Taylor -- wife of our seventh grade science teacher. She had 10 points while the other scorers for the teachers were Horek with 6 and Jergens with 4.

"The Other Stars" were led by the phenomenal playing of PAT CORUM with 10 points. The only other scorer was DIANE DAVIS.



MR. MEGGERS gets carried away.