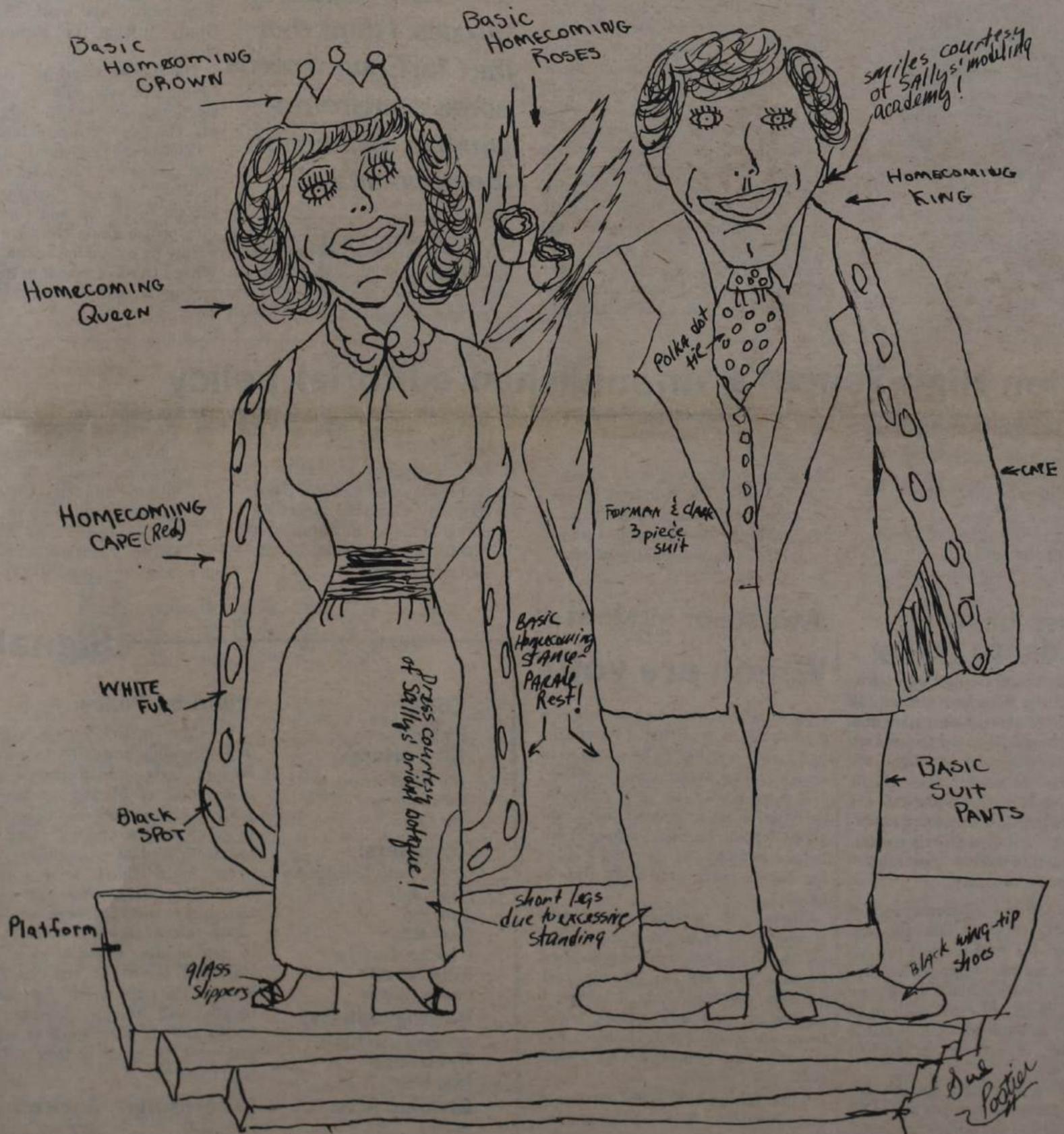


A NOT SO AVERAGE LOOK AT YOUR AVERAGE HOMECOMING



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A letter home

Royalty in school

Dance the night away

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MHS grad succeeds in council primary

"One of the tragedies in America is that people don't exercise their right to vote. I think that people abuse the right to vote, simply by not taking advantage of it."



It has long been said that if you wait long enough, every school will have its luminary alumni. Hold on to your seats, Marion High, because our luminary has come along!

Pat Grady, a 1981 graduate of Marion High School, has passed the primary election for City Councilman-at-large. Commented Grady, "One of the major factors in my decision to run for City Council is my belief that City Council represents and should serve citizens of Marion of all ages. I think that the City Council needs some input from a younger member of the community". Grady also feels that the one-way street system needs some improvements. "I think that the one-way street system is a problem the City Council has been avoiding. And it is a problem in Marion. From listening to a variety of Marion citizens I have come to the conclusion that the one-way street system needs to be re-examined. It's not being utilized the way it was designed to be used. I'm not saying that it needs to be taken off and changed back to two-way streets. I think that's a decision that should come after careful study of the system that we have right now". However, Grady added, "the parking being taken off of Seventh Avenue is good, I don't think that should be put back on. You have good

traffic flow, you've cut down the dead time or stop time at the red lights. You've cut that way down. It's really nice".

"One of the major factors in my decision to run for City Council is my belief that City Council represents and should serve citizens of Marion of all ages. I think that the City Council needs some input from a younger member of the community."

A city councilman's duties involve day-to-day procedures that help the city run. They handle the local municipal legislation. They handle

planning, zoning, and ordinances. They supervise the police, and the city street department.

When asked about his qualifications for the job of City Councilman-at-large, Grady replied, "I was in Student Senate for all four years when I was in high school. The last two years I was on the Executive Board. I ran once when I was a freshman. I was a holdover member for the next three years. I was President of the class my senior year. I was a former Linn County Sheriff's cadet, a former Robins auxiliary policeman. I spoke at the 1981 graduation ceremonies at Marion High School."

The Signal Staff is glad that younger members of the community are beginning to show an interest in local politics, and would like to wish Grady luck in the November 2nd elections.

The Signal would also like to encourage 18 year olds to vote in the elections, and heartily agrees with Mr. Grady's parting comment.

"One of the tragedies in America is that people don't exercise their right to vote. I cannot encourage people enough to get out and vote. I think that people abuse the right to vote, simply by not taking advantage of it. When I think of myself in Russia, not having the right to vote, it makes me sick".

Marion High School's unpublished editorial policy

- I. The SIGNAL realizes that, since it is protected by First Amendment privileges, it is responsible for all that it publishes.
 - A. Therefore, the SIGNAL will never:
 1. publish a libelous story or letter to the editor.
 2. commit any form of plagiarism.

3. publish a story without first being sure that every fact is correct.
5. print a story that is not true.
 - B. The SIGNAL will strive to:
 1. accurately inform its readers.
 2. maintain the highest standards of professional conduct possible.

- II. Any staff member who does not adhere to these guidelines is subject to:
 - A. Loss of position (if editor)
 - B. Reduction of grade (if in class)
 - C. Suspension from the paper for a period of time, the duration of which will be decided by the editorial board.

- D. Expulsion from the paper.
- III. The Marion SIGNAL accepts the Canons of Journalism of the American Society of Newspaper Editors and the Criteria of a Good Newspaper of the Associated Press Managing Editors Association as the basis for good journalistic ethics.

Mother upset by attendance policy

My letter was prompted by a letter I received from the school concerning the number of absences my daughter has already used. How can anyone set a suitable number of days for someone else to be sick that will fit every student's needs? Some kids are susceptible to colds, tonsillitis, ear infection, etc. And then there's the flu, not to mention family emergencies such as illness or death.

I think there is a much more important factor to consider. Does this student make his or her work up on time? And are his or her grades slipping? If their work is made up on time and their grades are good then can he or she be threatened with possible class failure or with being expelled from school?

As for always having a doctor's excuse, sometimes we can not afford to take our child to the doctor for a cold or flu; and even if we wanted to, you can't always get an appointment. I have been a mother for seventeen years and I feel I know when my child is sick. I don't like someone doubting my judgement.

Respect and consideration of another person will usually get you respect and consideration in return. Treat these young people like the young adults they are.

Mrs. Pat Williams

Athlete or student Which are you?

Do kids prefer to be an athlete or a student? Is it true that a lot of kids just come to school to be involved in sports? Many would agree to this.

If it wasn't for the extra-curricular activities many kids would just forget about school. To them, school is not being a student and learning, it is being able to participate in an athletic event.

There isn't anything wrong with participating in sports. It is just that an education should come first. Just because you are one of the best athletes in high school, doesn't always get you into college. Sure, there are athletic scholarships, but you still have to maintain a suitable grade point average.

There should be time for sports and an education. But, an education should always come first. Because if a kid isn't planning on having an athletic career, then what is he or she going to do? Even if they are going into the sports profession, they should always be prepared. What if they get badly injured and their career is ended? What is their next move?

No education, no job, unless they want to be a waiter, waitress or short order cook the rest of their life.

Pam Murphy

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The Marion High School SIGNAL will accurately and fairly inform the student body, administration, and community of Marion on relevant matters and occurrences in the world in which we live, and will stand as a forum for student expression.

As the SIGNAL is a student publication, the student body is encouraged to write letters to the editor on matters of concern to them. Faculty letters are welcome also. The Editorial Board of the SIGNAL reserves the right to edit for clarity, length, and libelous content. All letters must be fifty words or under, and must be signed, or they will not be published.

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Columbia Scholastic Press Association

Marion High School

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New faces at MHS

"I'll always remember Homecoming (she was an honorary queen) and an experience I had in French the other day. I came into the class and there sat a pumpkin in a chair for me!"

by Roxi Port

One of this year's foreign exchange students is Ewa Lunden. She is from Gothenburg, Sweden and came to MHS through the American Scandinavian Student Exchange. She is 17 years old and has a brother who is 32 years old. Her parents are Sylve and Ingrid Lunden. Her family lives in a big two-family house. Her mother is the Home Economics teacher at the university in Gothenburg, and her father owns a furrier shop.

Ewa is staying with Pat and Rosella Kane and family until her return home to Sweden in July, 1982.

Some friends of Ewa have been exchange students and she said they loved it. She wanted to do the same, so she joined the above-named group. She said that she also has relatives in Connecticut, and she has been there twice. All in all, she really loves being an exchange student.

In Sweden, in her spare time, she would go with her friends out to eat on the weekends and in the evenings. She loves summer because she'd spend time at their country house on an island on the west coast. She has a horse and two dogs at home that she is taking care of. Besides taking care of them, she also has time to swim, ski, and ice skate. Her school in Sweden has 1600 students in it and was built in the late 1800's. She says

that "it's old and almost going to fall down".

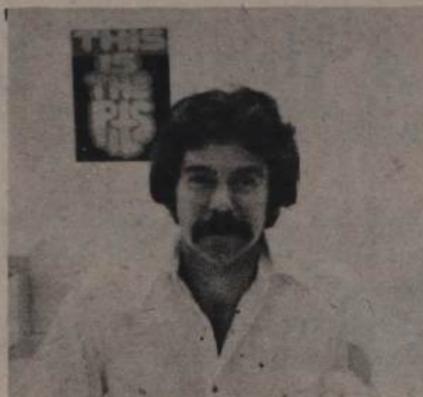
She thinks the U.S. is great and likes MHS better than her school at home. She thinks the people are kind and very helpful. She does think the lunch periods are too short. (In Sweden, the students get a couple of hours off for lunch. This is their main meal and they relax over this period of time). There is too much fast food.

She is in volleyball, which she never had the chance to play in Sweden. She wanted to try it and thinks it's very fun. In Sweden there is no extra curricular activities. She said, "If you want to play basketball or anything like that, you have to do it outside of school and that used to be expensive".

When asked what she'll remember the most about her first couple of months in the U.S. she replied, "I'll always remember Homecoming (she was honorary queen) and an experience I had in French the other day. I came into the class and there sat a pumpkin in a chair for me". This was the first pumpkin that she had ever seen.

She would like to thank all the people at MHS for taking her in and being so friendly towards her.

Good luck, Ewa, and we hope you enjoy your stay here.



Mr. Baldus enjoys his work.

In case you haven't noticed, Marion High School now has a new Special Ed teacher. His name is Mr. Joseph Baldus.

A graduate of Roland Story High School, Story City, Iowa, Mr. Baldus went on to Ellsworth Junior College for two years, and then Upper Iowa University for two and a half more years to earn his Bachelor of Science degree in Physical Education.

Prior to coming to Marion High, Mr. Baldus worked for three years as a Special Ed teacher for the Grant Wood Agency. He traveled from school to school working with kids with special learning needs. He then decided he would like to teach at just one specific school. Seeing there was a job opening here at Marion High, he applied and got the job.

This is Mr. Baldus' eleventh year teaching - seven years teaching Physical Education and three years Special Ed. However, this is Mr. Baldus' first high school job in the Resource Room, working with the kids with special needs. When asked how he felt about the kids he worked with he replied, "I enjoy working with the kids here, they are very well-mannered."

At 33, Mr. Baldus is married and has three children; Joe Jr., 12; Justine, 10; and Stephanie, who is two years old. His wife, Lana, works for Skogman Realtors. In his spare time, Mr. Baldus enjoys fishing, hunting, basketball, and softball.



Mrs. Tackett made some changes.

If you haven't been in the vocal music room for a while, maybe you ought to take a look inside. You'd see rows of bright blue posture chairs, a beautiful mural painted by Jane Esch, and a big bulletin board decorated with bright, colorful record store posters, advertising such artists as Rick Springfield, Billy Joel, Journey, The Blues Brothers, Air Supply, and Ann Murray. And if you were to explore further, you would find a little room at the end of the hall, decorated to look as little like a teacher's office as possible. There are green plants everywhere, an oval-shaped, rose-colored rug on the floor, framed antique sheet music on the walls, and a piano tucked away in a corner. There is a desk, too, and seated there you would probably see a stylishly-dressed, pleasant young woman. This is Mrs. Tracie Tackett, Marion High School's new vocal music director.

A graduate of Mt. Mercy College, Mrs. Tackett lives in Cedar Rapids with her husband and their two cats. She taught at a Cedar Rapids elementary school before coming to Marion. Surprised at the enthusiasm she found here, Mrs. Tackett is very pleased with what has been happening so far this year.

Mrs. Tackett came into the school like a whirlwind this summer and completely reorganized and cleaned out the choir room. During these first few months of school she has been enthusiastic and full of new ideas for the choir. The choir's fund-raiser, selling candles, is already completed, and the choir now has enough money to purchase new robes, which will be here in time for Christmas. A new show choir, called Today's Special, was another idea of Mrs. Tackett's. This group does appearances for people such as Kiwanis, churches, or other organizations who call the school and request entertainment. There will be a different show group around Christmas, and second semester there will be a full-semester show choir.

Mrs. Tackett is doing a lot to improve vocal music at Marion. The first concert is on Tuesday, October 27, at 7:00 p.m. Anyone interested in being in choir second semester should see Mrs. Tackett - she can probably arrange it.

Briefs

What do Student Librarians do? I talked to Mrs. Drilling the Head-Librarian, and asked her what they do. She said that they are responsible for the circulation of the magazine and the book check out.

They are also taught how to use the new Apple II Computer, so they can teach other students how to use it.

"Romeo, Romeo, where for art thou Romeo?"

When you hear Shakespeare do you think of Romeo and Juliet and a lot of "thee's" and "thou's". Well, this fall you're going to see a different side of Shakespeare.

"A Midsummer Night's Dream" is the play Mrs. Boyer is putting on this

fall. The cast of 24 started practice the 2nd week of September. Little did they know what they were in for when they tried out.

This fast paced, humorous version of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" will keep you on the edge of your seat throughout the play. With the new auditorium, you'll find the new comfortable seats and the big new stage the final touches to a great play!

Are you a writer? What better way to find out than to go to our English teacher, Mr. Bates, and ask to join Writers' Club?

This Marion High School organization takes place outside of school, at the house of any member of the

group.

Writer's Club has been taking place for approximately two years. It is open to high school students of any grade or grade average, plus teachers.

Requirements for membership in Writers' Club are quite simple and reasonable. You bring your work to the meetings and share with others of your talent.

At the meetings you discuss new ideas, you share your work, and you learn what people are really like.

Writing is a discovery of one's self, a value too rewarding to pass up.

If you have a desire for writing, talk to Mr. Bates and become a member of Writers' Club.

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Features

Spirit week; a time to be yourself



Jason Thien shows spirit with cowboy hat and sunglasses.

by Cheryl Port and Michelle Tibodeau

I shouldn't have even come to school the week before homecoming. Spirit week is supposed to be fun, crazy, exciting, bizarre, and insane. My week may have been bizarre and insane, but fun? Ba humbug! Yea...all right...hooray...

On Monday I came to school dressed up in my classy new dress, extra bouffant hair, and five inch heels. Everybody else was wearing sweats, jerseys, and crazy socks! They all looked like slobs, and I looked like I just stepped out of Vogue! Everybody else looked so comfortable, and I suffered all day long. Then Mr. Wonderful/Perfect-for-me said, "How could you forget to wear your sweats?" Believe me, I wasn't going to forget on Tuesday.

Tuesday I came to school bound and determined to be in the spirit of things. I was wearing my leopard skin cowboy hat and a long flowing toga. Oh, boy, was I ever embarrassed! Tuesday wasn't hat or toga day at all. To top it all off, my gaudy attire attracted Mr. Wonderful's attention before I even realized my mistake. "I thought you were a diz!" He shook his head in disgust. "It's security day. Hat day is on Thursday and there isn't even a toga day!" I rushed to the bathroom with the comforting thought, "It just doesn't matter." Then deep down inside I realized it didn't really matter - not a lot, anyway.

On Wednesday I didn't need to wear any abnormal clothes. It was hush hush day and all I needed was my red ribbon. At first I had planned on "accidentally" losing it to you-know-who, but by Wednesday I wasn't so sure he was the one to take

me to Homecoming, or anywhere else for that matter. It wasn't hard at all not to talk to "Mr. Okay" all morning. By lunchtime I felt a little better. By afternoon I wasn't going to let anybody else get his ribbon.

I didn't get his ribbon Wednesday, but I told myself that it didn't really matter. I was going to be a real knockout in my punk-rock sunglasses, and my French-styled orange felt hat. The blue feather on the side was the perfect touch. He would not be able to resist me. I got everything right and I had real spirit! Thursday was definitely going to be the best day of my life!

"Hah!" He laughed at me. "You know, you're a real card. An orange hat and punk-rock sunglasses, I bet nobody looks as funny as you do! Like my classy cowboy hat?"

That was it. He'd laughed at my coolest hat and my favorite sunglasses. I wasn't even going to try to sit next to him at the bonfire that night. I'd sit in back of him or



Football captains Mike Skilling, Curt Hall, Mike Lembke, and Eric Huhndord talk at the bonfire.

something.

The bonfire was great, and terrific, and I loved it! The Corvettes were cool, the cheerleaders' skit was funny, and the pom pon girls did a cute routine. But the best part of all was when Harvey Walbanger asked me to Homecoming! He wasn't Mr. You-know-who, but that was probably all for the best. Mr. Wonderful/Perfect-For-Me turned out to be a real creep. He laughed at my orange felt hat! Well, I couldn't wait until tomorrow, I'd show him!

On Friday almost everybody wore the school colors. Red and gold, lovely, but rather worn-out colors. I didn't make a fool of myself this time. No way, I fit right in! Mr. No-good smiled at me on the way to the pep assembly. I turned my head and continued talking to Harvey Walbanger.

When I reached the gym, I could feel the excitement. I wasn't sure if it was because we got out of seventh hour or because everyone was excited for the game. Mr. No-good walked by me, giving me a strange look. Then he sat down beside me. "Want to go to the dance with me?" He smiled.

I almost burst out laughing. "This 'diz' is going with Harvey Walbanger. By the way, has anybody told you that you look like an idiot in that bright yellow shirt and those ugly red shoes?"

I went over and sat down by my new found friend, Harvey. The pep assembly went on, and I yelled as loud as I could. The highlight for me was when ex-Mr. Wonderful/Perfect-For-Me was chosen by the principal to get a pie shoved in his face!

The week may have started off gross and disgusting, but the end almost made up for it.

Thank you, Harvey Walbanger. Spirit week really ended great for me.

She lives to tell...

Wedged in student final



by Roxi Port

Dearest Mommy,

Here I am, wedged in my locker, praying for the clock to hurry up and reach 3:05. At this time THEY will all leave and I shall be able to enjoy the light once again. Maybe then I can regain my sanity and my dignity.

My sanity SHOULD'N'T SEEM so hard to get back, yet you haven't seen this place. It is, what you'd call insane. My dignity I'll never regain. How can I face all you at home when I return? As you will see, I've made a big mistake, and nothing I can do will ever cover it up.

Sitting here, as I have been for the last three hours, I have been wondering why I ever chose America in which to end my studies. I've heard it's a wonderful country, but please read on.

The first month was very enlightening. I could actually reach my top shelf, and I almost feel tall while I walk down the hall. I didn't feel like a warped tile, lost among the hall confusion.

The food is mediocre. After crawling around on my plate for a few minutes, it settles down, and I dig in, with a somewhat cautious appetite. No one else minds it too much. By the time they (the other students) finish their lunch, mine is just finishing its pre-lunch calisthenics.

The students are polite, yet a bit on the tippy side. They go around muttering things like "Itchy Owie", "Brush your teeth with Dentyne", and "You deserve a break today". But besides this minor setback, they seem pretty normal. That is until last week.

First on Monday, the student body dressed up in their gym clothes and

Observation of the "perfect" is surprising homecoming dance

by Roxi Port

What is the perfect way to spend a Saturday night? Well, you could go and paint the town, but that's already been done by the sophomore

class. You could go and watch a football game, even though no game could be more exciting than the Marion game you saw last night. So you decide that you'd like to go to the Homecoming Dance. "A wise choice," your parents say, so off you go with your football player to the dance. You barely make it to the gym

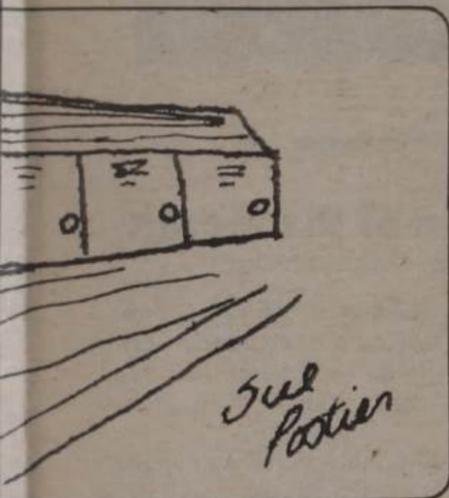
door alive, but at least you made it.

The gym door is beckoning to you, so you grab your beau's arm and proudly march into the dimly lightened room. You see some familiar faces, and soon you've forgotten all about the blaring of the record player, and the humming of your friends' voices.

A familiar song starts playing, and

soon you find yourself in the middle of the dance floor. As you and "you guy" are dancing, you notice how much he smells like the previous night as you were waiting for your traditional "after the game" pizza. He still has that delicate odor of sweat and dirt on him, with one exception. This timeless odor has been

Locker, a frightened awaits the judgement



their football outfits and believe it or not, unmatched socks. Totally revolting!!! And they didn't even seem to mind it!!! The very thought of it still makes me shudder, although I'm unable to in such cramped quarters. And the students had enough nerve to ask me why I wasn't dressed up. These Americans!

The next morning, I woke up hoping that it was all just a bad dream. I dressed with extreme care, and upon arriving at school, I was shocked to find seniors, juniors, sophomores, freshman, and (are you ready for this?) teachers carrying around stuffed animals, blankets, and lollipops. I felt extremely mature around them, for I was surely the only sane one around. If they were in their pajamas, I'd be certain they were all sleepwalking.

By Wednesday, I was ready for anything. I arrived at my locker, and to my eyes, everything looked normal. The girls were all wearing the ribbons we received Tuesday. I put mine on, as I didn't want to be different. I finally felt that I was in a normal, everyday American lifestyle. I was surprised when I was greeted by many different guys in my grade. Relieved at this form of acceptance, I gaily replied, "Hi", and to my amazement, every single guy asked me for my ribbon, which I gladly gave to one guy standing apart from the crowd. At last I had found the least bit of friendliness. I guess the other girls were jealous at my sudden popular state because they refused to exchange any form of greetings with the boys.

Later that afternoon, I spotted a familiar face in a group of boys. Feeling very smart, I went over and said cheerfully, "Good afternoon". Do you know, none of the guys would reply to my salutation. They acted like I

wasn't even there. And they were the exact same guys who, just that morning, exchanged greetings with me. I went home that evening as confused as ever.

I don't know what was wrong the next day. People wore sunglasses and hats all day. Maybe it was because they were ashamed to show their faces after the way they had acted the previous day. I think they kind of got carried away with the idea though. There were big hats and little hats, red hats and purple hats. And I won't even begin to tell you about the sunglasses.

Friday was a welcomed sight. The week had been a long one and I was sure that Friday would put the other days to shame. So many "queerities" had been going on the last couple days. Friday wasn't as bad as I had expected it to be. Everyone was wearing red and gold and buttons. There were red and gold buttons and red and gold clothes. That was O.K., but soon I grew tired of red pants and yellow shirts, yellow pants and red shirts, red and yellow socks and even the few hat stragglers. I was tempted to yell at the hat wearers that they should have been here yesterday, but I couldn't figure out if everyone was still ignoring everyone else.

They had an assembly that afternoon, in which people got awards for doing these crazy things this last week. Then everyone got mad at something and started clapping their hands and stomping their feet. A lady started to call out some numbers and one boy got so mad at her, that he went up to her, grabbed a pie, and proceeded to throw it in a completely different teacher's face! Some other kids and teachers (who I suppose were mad 'cause they hadn't thought of it first) went up and wasted some other pies. What a waste! They could've given the pies to us for lunch and saved us a trip to the bathroom.

Even walking up town has gotten dangerous. On my way home from school, I noticed some recent vandalism to some store windows. I know the culprits because I heard them bragging about it during a class. It made me ashamed to belong to the school and I walked home in a cloud of gloom.

I called all this craziness, but one girl called it "Homecoming". It's about what I feel like doing; coming home that is. But don't worry! They say it only lasts a week.

Well...my watch tells me it's 3:10 and I'm sure it is safe out. The locker was getting to me, but it was heaven compared to the havoc that went on here lately.

Sincerely yours,
Yono Holo

aged to the perfection of one day. You also notice how he holds you like he would a football. He hangs on you like someone is going to come up and knock you out of his hands. You also don't wonder how the grass must feel after light night's game, because at this very moment you KNOW how it must feel. He is, not so gracefully,

caressing your foot.

At the same time, your partner is also thinking about you. He is, somewhat, asphyxiated by the tempting smell of one can of hair-spray and a whole bottle of Heaven Sent. He is also worried that you might be a bit too tall for him in your five inch heels, with which he became familiar

A memorable event

M.H.S. makes memorable year for homecoming

by Bridget Shoemaker

The election of the Homecoming court is a cheerful, yearly awaited event.

Each year the Marion High School students and faculty anxiously wait to hear the annual decision of the Homecoming king and queen and their attendants.

In this year's Homecoming, the court consisted of freshmen, Misty Ensley and Traci Clark; sophomores Shelli Pederson and Jolene Seeks; juniors Nancy Vernon and Lisa Canavan. The senior attendants were Tamra Anderson, Ann VanNest, and Lisa Holub. The 1981 Homecoming Queen and King were Cindy Henry and Brian Gorton.

Misty Ensley, freshman attendant, enjoys horseback riding and jogging. She is out for basketball and track. Misty was escorted by Jon Blick.

Traci Clark, also a freshman attendant, likes to play sports and water-ski. She also enjoys swimming and going out with her friends for a good time. Traci was escorted by Doug Jackson.

Sophomore attendant, Jolene Seeks, was escorted by Bruce Ribble. Jolene enjoys such hobbies as drawing, skiing, and keeping a perfect attendance at the MHS football games. Jolene is also out for track.

Shelli Pederson, escorted by Jeff Bender, participates in volleyball at Marion High School. She enjoys such activities as jogging, hiking, swimming, and bike riding.

Nancy Vernon, a junior attendant, enjoys bicycling and motocross racing, also water-skiing and playing the piano. Nancy's school activities include gymnastics, concert choir, speech, band, and Student Senate.

Lisa Canavan, also a junior attendant, enjoys being with her friends

and family, and loves to talk. She is out for cross country, basketball, and track.

Now, at last, we come to our senior attendants, Tamra Anderson, who enjoys horseback riding, skiing, and reading. She is in Student Senate at MHS, and enjoys horseback riding, skiing and reading.

Ann VanNest enjoys skiing, water-skiing, reading, and shopping. She is a photographer and editor for the Marion High School yearbook.

Lisa Holub enjoys working. She wants to go into business or nursing after her senior year. She likes to snow ski, play softball, enjoys dancing and reading.

Dave Luzum, the escort of Tamra, enjoys tennis and skiing. He is vice-president of Student Senate and he is participating in the fall play.

Escort of Lisa, Steve Brighi, enjoys fishing and weight lifting. Steve is also out for wrestling.

Finally we have Mike Skilling, the escort of Ann VanNest. Mike is a real "outdoorsman". He enjoys fishing, skiing, camping, and canoeing. At school, he participates in football and track.

Oh, how could we forget our queen and king?

Cindy Henry, this year's Homecoming Queen, enjoys such hobbies as horseback riding, sewing, swimming, and modeling. She attended I.T.M.S.A. National Modeling Convention in New York last summer. Cindy is in Student Senate and kept Boy's Basketball stats.

Our 1981 Homecoming King, Brian Gorton, is what you might call "the All-American athlete". His interests are weight lifting, sports, and scuba-diving. Brian is out for wrestling and football at MHS.

Congratulations to the entire court!



Homecoming attendants from L to R: C. Henry, B. Gorton, A. VanNest, M. Skilling, L. Gibson, S. Brighi, L. Holub, D. Luzum, and T. Anderson.

with during the first few seconds of this song. "Will my feet be healed by next Friday?" he wonders. He is also thinking how much cheaper it is to get into a game than to come to a dance and having to buy a corsage besides. And when you presented the corsage to her, all she said was "I don't think this'll match my outfit."

"Women", you think as you (barely) smile down at her, "are they even worth it?" But then you notice how nice she looks and how broadly she is smiling, and you know that it WAS worth every cent of it. You whisper something in her ear and she smiles back, as you go dancing around in your own little world.

Halloween comes once a year
by Lora Brown

My name's Mark. I'm in the first grade.

Today at school we got to dress up funny. My teacher looked like a Bumble Bee.

We got lots of candy in big orange pumpkins. We played games and had fun.

When I get home from school, my mommy will take me up and down the street. She says nice people will give me candy. All I gotta do is say three little words.

But I get scared when it gets dark. I don't like dark. Much.

Tonight only comes once a year. That's what my mommy told me. She says for me to go up to the door, ring the bell, and say "Trick or Treat". Then people give me candy. (My mommy must be scared because she stands on the sidewalk far away from the house).

But I'm brave 'cause I go to the scary houses all by myself.

I wonder how come people give us little kids candy just for saying "Trick or Treat". I think maybe it's because they figure we won't make so much noise when we play. But it could be so we don't throw mud at their windows again.

After we get home, my mommy checks all my candy. When I asked her how come, she told me that sometimes people aren't very nice and put in things that hurt real bad if you bite 'em. That's not nice at all.

Maybe it's the only way to get us kids back for throwing mud.



Quick Flicks

A short funny film about a midget's dream of becoming a star. He dreams that he goes to Hollywood with 50 other midgets and stars as the munchkins in the Wizard of Oz. But his trip is more than just a part in a movie, it becomes a funny adventure staying in a hotel with one hundred and fifty other midgets.

Under The Rainbow stars Chevy Chase who plays the detective trying to find an assassin and Carrie Fisher plays the director of the Wizard of Oz.

Carrie Fisher and Chevy Chase meet and fall in love which turns out to be total chaos.

This movie is very well done and very funny.

If you like movies with surprise endings, I advise you to go see Under The Rainbow. I am sure you will enjoy it.

ATTENTION:

Coming Attractions At The Garden Theatre

Fox and the Hound

Zorro

Under the Rainbow

On the Right Track

Super Fuzz

Raiders of the Lost Ark

EATS!!!

by Connie Milburn

Picture a plate of mouth-watering spaghetti with your favorite sauce on it, whether it be meat sauce, mushroom, or even white clam sauce!

Well, this picture can come true if you go to the Spaghetti Market, located at 415 1st St., Cedar Rapids.

For \$3.99 you can get a dinner which includes salad bar and all the spaghetti you can eat, with ten different toppings to choose from. If you're one of those persons that has a hard time deciding what you want, boy, the Spaghetti Market has something for you - a platter of spaghetti with all their toppings on it! But if you're going to try this platter, you'd better have a big appetite!

If you want to go to a restaurant with good food, a nice atmosphere, and nice people, the Spaghetti Market is for you.



REO Speedwagon's Best

Album of the month

by Connie Milburn

High Infidelity is one of the most popular albums in record stores today.

This album has sold over ten million copies and is still going strong.

It contains many of REO's popular songs. "Keep On Loving You", "In Your Letter", "Don't Let Him Go", and "Take It On The Run".

If you are an REO fan or just like good music on an album for your money I suggest you buy High Infidelity.

"The One That You Love" by Air Supply

Are you into slow romantic love songs? Well, the new Air Supply album is for you.

This album contains one of Air Supply's biggest hits, "The One That You Love", and another cut from the album called "Here I Am" is quickly rising on the pop charts.

If you want music you can just sit back and relax to, I suggest you buy Air Supply's All Out Of Love.



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COUNCILMAN-AT-LARGE

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VOTE GRADY ON NOV. 3RD

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S K G I X E U Y U B L A C K L
U C O E Z L L Z M X B A T S A
P A B W V E S U S T N S R Q N
E T L P O T N M L D K J I H Z
R G I S P O O K Y F E D C B B
S A N N M N S G H O S T S Z U
T T S A A P W I T C H E S X T
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T J A C K O L A N T E R N T A
I J B P U M P K I N S S E V M
O Y M M A T I K C E B I B M K
N O N L L E H J K P K Y A S Q
S E M U T S O C P O T S L S D



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|-------------------|--------------------|--------------|
| 1. HALLOWEEN | 8. SUPERSTITION | 15. WITCHES |
| 2. BLACKCAT | 9. COBWEBS | 16. COSTUMES |
| 3. ORANGE | 10. HAUNTED HOUSE | 17. SPOOKY |
| 4. BLACK | 11. TRICK OR TREAT | 18. GOBLINS |
| 5. CANDY | 12. BATS | 19. GHOULS |
| 6. GHOSTS | 13. EERIE | 20. PUMPKINS |
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Marion boys cross off to a roaring start

by Greg Hapgood

Marion's first meet, a triangular consisting of Center Point, La Salle, and Marion was dominated by the Indians. Leading all runners with an awfully fast time, 10:05, was Mike Stickney, senior co-captain. Following Stickney was teammate and co-captain Roger Gruwell in 3rd place with a fine time of 10:55, Curt Tesdahl in 4th place, Dan Bliss in 5th, David Zaruba in 7th, Russ Weston in 7th, and Jason Taylor in 8th.

Members of the varsity include seniors Stickney and Gruwell, juniors Andy McAreavy, Curt Tesdahl, Sean Buckley, and freshman Deron Larson.

In 9 meets, the varsity has taken home four firsts and three seconds. There still lies one very important meet ahead, WaMaC. Reflecting on the teams' progress this year is co-captain Gruwell. "We've been working extremely hard towards WaMaC, as Tipton will be very tough to beat this year".



Sean Buckley, Shane Shoop, and Deron Larson push for time.

"We've been working extremely hard toward WaMaC, as Tipton will be tough to beat this year."

Girls cross holding their own

by Wendy Stuelke

Just recently finishing first at the Benton Invitational, the girl's cross country team, in only their second season of competition under Coach Dan Tesar, are going into Districts in very fine shape.

With only five runners on the entire squad, a lot of credit has to be given to each runner. Being led by lead runners Andrea McAreavy and Lisa Canavan, the team has consistently placed third or higher in every meet.

The three other runners are Stephenie Bennett, Mary Kay Mohwinkle, and Chris Siepker.

The sports quiz

What is Howard Cosell's toupee made out of?

A. Hamster Fur B. Cat Hair C. Wild Boar Bristles

Is Don Meredith's I.Q. equal to that of a Lipton tea bag?

How does O.J. Simpson fly through airports?

A. Wires B. Wings C. LSD

The Porksville Portkettes cheer for what NFL team?

A. Oakland Raiders B. L.A. Rams
C. Minnesota Vikings D. Dallas Cowboys

What were the 1st two teams to play in the toilet bowl?

A. ISU vs. West Texas Middle School
B. ISU vs. Northwestern C. ISU vs. What Cheer High School Powder Puff Team

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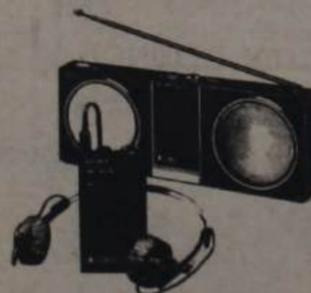
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Sports



Todd Twatchmann (42), aided by Eric Huhndorf (76), escapes Lion defender.



Twatchmann picks up yards with help from K. Mahurin and D. Wiley.

Indians hold off Man- hawks in OT

by Greg Hapgood

An excellent example of a heartstopping game of football was witnessed at Manchester, Friday night (September 25). Being the Manhawk's homecoming, it was indeed a performance the returning alumni will not soon forget.

The Manhawks, led by big fullback Art Stelken, "played their hearts out", but to no avail, losing to a very tenacious Marion squad.

Scoring first, the Manhawks' speedy Kent Fierstine took the hand-off and sped around the left end, outrunning everyone in the race to the end zone, a sixty-two yard jaunt. The point after kick was good and the score stood: West Delaware 7, Marion 0.

Driving the ball, the Indians scored on a nifty counter play to tailback Mike Skilling, but missed the two point conversion. The half ended and the score read: West Delaware 7, Marion 6.

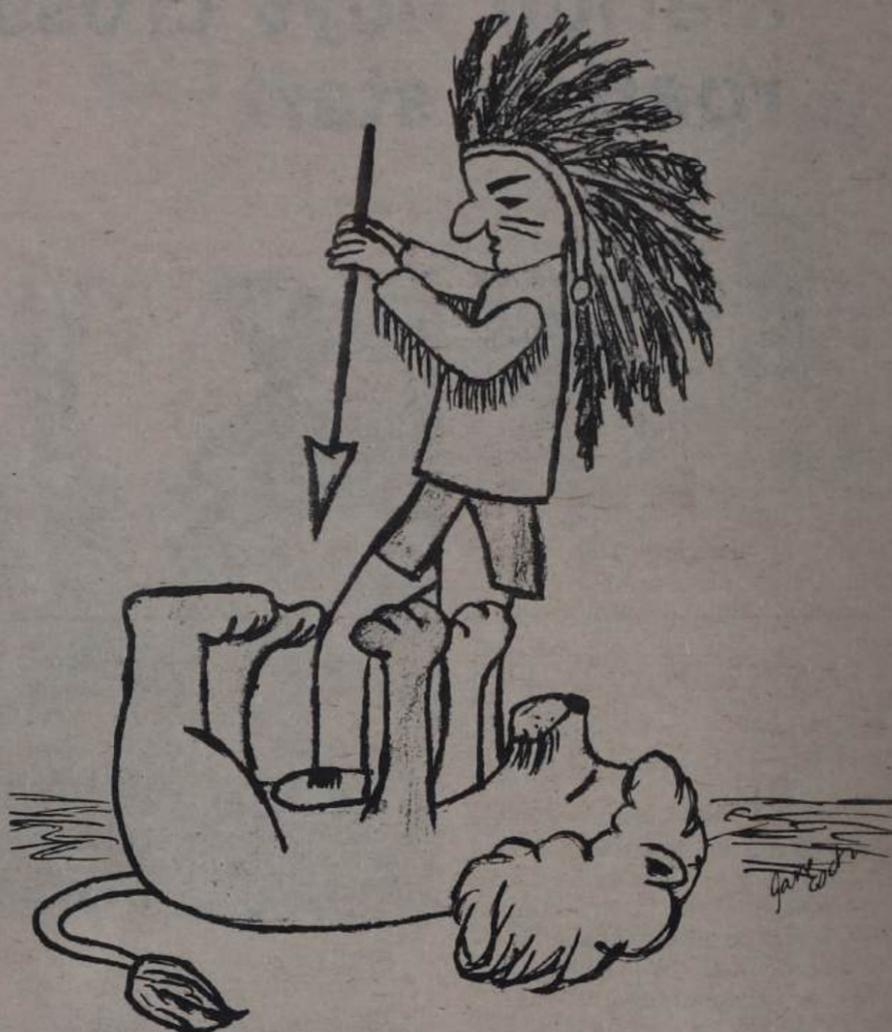
Coming back in the second half, Manchester scored again. But following a very nice punt by Scott Painter, who averaged 46 yards for 4 punts, the Manhawks were deep in their own territory. Inside linebacker Eric Huhndorf, assisted by tackle Brian Gorton, downed Stelken in the end zone, giving Marion a two point safety, but still trailing 14-8.

Then, on a punt blocked by Huhndorf deep in Manchester territory, Skilling snatched the bobbling ball and raced into the end zone, tying everything up, 14-14. As regulation time ran out, the game was sent into overtime.

After the coin toss was won by West Delaware, the Indians got first possession of the ball. With four downs and 10 yards to cover, the Indians needed only two plays to cover the distance, with Skilling scoring again on a five yard jaunt. Curt Hall scored the two point conversion to make the score 22-14, with Marion on top.

The Indians were extremely intense and fired up as the Manhawks took possession of the ball for their four downs. Stopping Stelken just inches short of a touchdown, was Gorton, assisted by several other Indians.

Marion blasts Linn-Mar, 24-7, in opener



by Greg Hapgood

Classic could be a word used to describe the season opener between Marion and crosstown rival, Linn-Mar. Year after year this match is a heated, intense, battle, with Friday, Sept. 4 being no exception.

Led by a strong rushing attack, the defending class 3A Indians came to business. The Lions, led by new head coach Greg Purnell, formerly with Coe College, were a fired-up group, and quite ready for the Indians.

The Lions drew first blood, and unfortunately, their last for the night. At last Marion scored, but was unable to make the conversion. The score at half still stood 7-6, but an entirely different team took the place of the lifeless Indians. To begin the final 24 minutes, Marion was again the team they always were but hadn't shown the first half. Agile. Mobile. And very hostile.

Scoring three times in the last two quarters, the Indians showed their

strong running attack, and a pretty good passing attack.

Sparked by a beautiful forty-one yard pass completion to split end Dan Dixon early in the third quarter the Indians seemed to snap out of their first half daze-swarming the ball on defense and chewing up big pieces of real estate on offense.

Led by Todd Twachtmann, with 104 yards in 18 carries, Mike Skilling with 101 yards in 18 handles and 1 touchdown, and Curt Hall with 91 yards and 2 touchdowns all in 18 carries. Quarterback Jim Koeppen also rambled for 1 TD. Koeppen was also 3 for 4 for 57 yds in the passing department while QB Dan Siepker was one for 4 for 6 yds. Rolling up 363 yds total offense is no easy task, especially on the first game of the season.

The defense, on the other hand, held Linn-Mar to only 152 total yards on offense, with Twachtmann recovering a fumble. The entire defensive unit looked extremely tough, chewing up Lion rushers and spitting them back out.



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