

Erin go braugh!

By Jennie Balcom

As evening drew near and shadows lengthened, the pubs filled rapidly. It had been a good day, and now it was good to gather with friends, to raise your glass to cry of "Erin go braugh!", the laugh and sing. It was good to be Irish.

Saint Patrick's Day always brought on this feeling of pride and high spirits. Songs would be sung with great enthusiasm, stories would be told and topped, and the winner of the drinking contest would buy the next round.

As the night wore on, voices grew louder and tempers grew shorter. This was to be expected, but this year the air filled with apprehension. When the words "Your brother's a priest!" rang out, the room instantly swallowed up in silence.

"He's a carpenter!" a large burly fellow hotly denied the accusation.

"What's wrong with bein' a priest?" another cried, with fists upraised.

"Keep yer breeches on, man. We're all Irish, aren't we? Religion don't make no difference."

"All good Irishmen are Catholic!"

"Says who?" and the fight began in earnest. Chairs flew, bottles shattered, skulls were cracked together, and the night ended with the scream of sirens.

Almost 1500 years ago Saint Patrick was heralded as the one who "found Ireland all heathen and left it all Christian." Today, there is more heathenism than Christianity in the relationship between Catholic and Protestant Irishmen.

On Saint Patrick's Day, we're all a little Irish, whether Protestant or Catholic. Let us raise the cry of "Erin go braugh" with good will, and hope that the Irishmen of Ireland can do the same.

*"Erin go braugh" means Ireland forever.

Are You Rich?

They huddled inside the storm door--two children in ragged outgrown coats.

"Any old papers, lady?"

I was busy. I wanted to say so--until I looked down at their feet. Thin, little sandals sopped with sleet.

"Come in and I'll make you a cup of hot cocoa," I said. There was no conversation. Their soggy sandals left marks upon the hearthstone.

Cocoa and toast with jam fortified against the chill outside. I went back to the kitchen and started again on my household budget.

The silence in the front room struck through me. I looked in.

The girl held her empty cup in her hands, looking at it. The boy asked in a flat voice, "Lady, are you rich?"

"Am I rich? Mercy, no!" I looked at my shabby slippers and worn place in the rug.

The girl put her cup in its saucer--carefully.

"Your cups match your saucers," he said. Her voice was old, with a hunger that was not of the stomach.

They left then, holding their bundles of papers against the wind. They hadn't said thank you. They didn't need to. They had said more than that. Plain blue pottery cups and saucers. But they matched.

I tested the potatoes, and stirred the gravy. Potatoes and brown gravy! Roof over our heads! My man with a steady job! These things matched, too.

I moved the chairs back from the fire, and tidied the living room. The muddy prints of small sandals were still wet on my hearth. I let them be. I want them in case I forget how rich I am!

War Cry

Ping Pong Playoffs

By Terry Maginnis

Last week the ping-pong tournament was held. The sixteen boys that signed up for the championship played, and Eric Baur was placed 1st.

Eric said, "I get the opportunity to practice more than my worthy opponent, Mr. York, and thereby hold a distinct advantage at certain times."

He also said he was "lucky" and got the breaks.

There were three girls that signed up. One of which, Kyleen Trout, even competed with a broken leg. (A paddle would have been easier).

The other girl entrants, Kathy Baur and Andrea Marg, can have the playoffs if they wish. Will they?

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VOX VOX VOX VOX VOX

A Childhood Thriller

Ernie's Greatest Race

Once upon a time there was a horsey. This horsey was very nervous. He slobbered even!! Drool, Drool! His name was Buck Teeth, Spotted But Not All There Ernie! This was his track name, but we can just call him Ernest! Raw! Anyway, Ernest was very nervous this day because today was the day of the BIG RACE!!! All Ernest's friends came from around the countryside to see Ernest race against the bestest horsies of the WORLD!!

John the Plow-Boy was there to ride him chartreuse and turquoise silks!! WOW! Other Jockeys and their horses were preparing for THE climactic moment. Where was John?!? Ahh... there he comes with Ernie's food! (Peas & Prunes!)? And Ernest's very own new cooling blanket! Wow! What a surprise for Ernest?! Ernest snorted his pleasure and flicked his tail.

Ernest rested for the next hour to psyche himself up for the race! Finally it was three-o'clock. It was time! John saddled up Ernie and fitted him with all his tack and apparel!

Out to the track!!! The trumpets sounded! The Jockeys mounted!

THEY'RE OFF!!!!!!

Tearing along the mud covered track; suddenly a strange Roan horse bumped our poor Ernest into the railing. Ahhh!! And Plow-Boy John uttered a discouraging word! "RATS". But Ernest kept on!! He was tough!!!

He glanced back as he passed horse after horse!! (Yeah! Ernie!!)

Soon... he was in front!!! "Finally!" he gasped! No more mud would be flicked into his face! He could see!! He was in front!!! The Finish Line!! But Ernest tripped!... on his fat toes and slid on his nose, legs protruding behind him! Over the Finish Line!

Unluckily however, when he hit the rail earlier he lost Plow-Boy John, who was trailing behind by a hangnail, caught in Ernest's tail (Pain!!)

When Ernest fell, Plow-Boy John's teeth were removed unexpectedly and John uttered another discouraging word (!!!*#-!*?). POOR JOHN!! But we Really Should Say--POOR ERNEST--!! He was disqualified from the race and turned over to the Glue Factory. POOR ERNEST!!

- The ERNEST END -
DW & DB PRODUCTIONS

I Must...

By Chris Shurtz

I entered the doors. There was complete darkness, except for a dim candle light. They were waiting for me. They looked so horrid. I wanted to turn and run from them, but I had made my choice. This was something I must do. I could not live with myself if I did not make this sacrifice. But their faces--blood dripping from their mouths, their eyes sunken into their skulls.

One put up a bony finger and motioned me to come further. Then one of them spoke, and asked me if I wanted to back out.

They all began to laugh at me; those horrid, haunting laughs.

I moved forward. Two of the gross figures took my arms and escorted me to the sacrificial fire, where the ceremony was to take place.

The God entered the room and it began. They distorted my face and body. Finally it was all over. I was one of them; I did what I must.



THE CHAMP

POEM

TOGETHER WE WALKED, HAND IN HAND
By Pam Olson

I held your hand, my child,
its warm touch bespeaking
the love we had for each other.
You held on tightly, as if for security,
but yours was a secure and innocent world.
And together we walked, hand in hand.

I saw your eyes, my child.
Wide and vibrant with awe,
they looked at life in wonder.
Seeing the miracles of living,
you wanted only to live and to love.
And together we walked, hand in hand.

I heard your voice, my child,
listening to your chatter
tell me of new discoveries you had made.
You heard birds sing and waves crash up-
on the shore
and you loved it all.
And together we walked, hand in hand.

I gave you life, my child,
the chance to see and hear and feel.
But life was not to be yours for long.
Your light was dimmed, then spent,
by death's chill and bitter touch.
And now I walk alone.



Some of the Wamac
Speech winners.

Music Contest

Music contest season has arrived, beginning with the N.E.L.B.A. junior high (which includes freshmen) solo and ensemble instrumental music contest held at Prairie High School, February 24. Of twelve soloists entering, seven received firsts. These were Julie Tietjen, clarinet; Barb Hemmingsen, saxophone; Sue Ryan, flute; Karen Williamson, oboe; Leslie Anderson, cornet; Doug Shuster, percussion; and Pat Swearingen, French horn. The woodwind trio and brass quartet also received division one ratings. Those receiving a second division rating were Sheryl Wallace, trombone; Lynette Tanner, tenor saxophone; Lauri Netz, flute; Bruce Hucker, cornet; and Dave Kincheloe, percussion.

On March fourth and fifth, three students from Marion participated in the Dorian Instrumental Music Festival at Luther College. These were Bob Hemmingsen, clarinet; Pam Olson, French horn; and Donna Novey, cornet.



MRS. BEAUM
NEW TEACHER

By Pam Mullenix

A new face around M.H.S. is Mrs. Beaum. She attended the University of Wisconsin at LaCrosse. She taught Freshmen in Wausau, Wisconsin, then she taught Seniors at Central High in LaCrosse. Before coming to M.H.S. Mrs. Beaum taught 7th and 8th grades in Carroll, Ia. Mrs. Beaum also had charge of the Cheerleaders.

Her favorite after-school pasttime is Golf. She is also a member of Beta Sigma Phi. Welcome to M.H.S. Mrs. Beaum.

Hey! Lend Me a

You know who they are: those sly, shifty-eyed souls who side up to you in the middle of something important with a look of desperation haunting them. They ask you for something and you hardly ever turn them down, even though their excuses are as fakey as they come. Call them borrowers, spongers, moochers, whatever-but you can spot one a mile away.

Moochers generally fall into three main categories. The first type borrows things. An example would be a person who leans over and whispers, "Oh, could I puh-lease use your eraser?" Beware of this moocher. You may never see your eraser again, and you'll no doubt be accused of cheating if it's during a test.

The second type of moocher abounds in the cafeteria. He's a cinch to recognize. Just look for the one starting at you as you eat your yummy (?) hot lunch and drooling down his chin at the same time. When his stomach begins to growl, you may be tempted to ask if he is hungry. But don't! It will be forty cents down the drain.

The last moocher variety specializes in asking favors. He will begin by shyly wondering if he might have a ride home one night. The next time he will ask if he can copy your English homework. Eventually he will become brave enough to ask you to loan him five dollars and before you know it, you have created a favor friend.

Moochers and spongers like these run wild in every school. Everyone despises them but it does no good. Save your hate for another cause, besides aren't you a moocher too?

Jr.

SPEECH

By Jan Gallagher

The Wamac contest, held February 17, here at Marion, had a new look this year. Instead of speaking rounds all day, workshops on each event conducted by graduate students from the University of Iowa, were held in the morning; followed by the actual contest in the afternoon. In addition, only first place trophies were awarded, rather than the customary first, second, and third places. However, lists were put out of those who had placed high in ratings.

First place honors went to Steve Herreid in Expository Address, Dale Folkers in Oratorical Declamation, Frank York in Extemporaneous speaking, and the debate team of Folkers, Gary Hoag, York and Doug Morris. Second place winners included the one-act play, "Fences"; Reader's Theatre, "Chamber Music"; Julie Taylor in Prose Interpretation; Tom Parathe in Extemporaneous Speaking; and Jim Cerney in Poetry. Rex Glasgow and Julie Clark placed third in Expository address and Prose, respectively.

Since Wamac, the IHSSA district meet was held on February 24. Twenty-four of Marion's twenty-eight entries received certification to go on to the state contest to be held March 17 at Fairfield.

CVIS

CVIS is a unique program that could be utilized by M.H.S. It was a supplement to counselor services for career information. They had information on 1) occupations, 2) 4-Year colleges in the U.S., 3) all 1-year and 2-year trade and vocational training programs in Iowa, 4) information about the military, including choices open for young men, 5) information about apprenticeship programs in the metro-area and Iowa, 6) information on proper methods of getting a first job.

Students could sign up in the counselor's office during their free time, then go out to the CVIS van and use one of the computer units. Directions on how to use one of the computers were provided in a unique way, so as no problems would arise.

This system is a project of the Iowa State Department of Instruction. It is being sponsored by Kirkwood Data Processing center and the Joint County Education System. CVIS was available to sophomores, juniors, and seniors here at Marion High. March 9 was the last day to take advantage of a good "thing".

The following is Mr. Morrow's, one of the school's counselors, view on CVIS.

"Essentially, CVIS was an attempt to get students thinking seriously about careers they might be interested in after graduating from high school. Once they begin to get ideas, they become interested and may come to the counselor for more detailed information."

By Tom Parman

Varsity BB is No. 1

The Marion varsity basketball team tried to play this year like champions, not knowing how much they would accomplish until the season was over. Well, the season is over now, and accomplish things they did! Coach Larry Perkins' team won the Wamac Conference championship for the first time in 12 years with a 13-1 record, posted the school's best record in 17 years at 19-4, were Class AA district basketball champions, and were ranked 17th in the state's basketball poll. Had it not been for the worst shooting game of the year for the Indians in a substate game against powerful Kennedy, they would have had a good chance in upsetting the 2nd ranked and defending state champion Cougars, and had a chance to go to the state tournament. But instead, they have to watch Kennedy try to do it again.

They might have been stopped en route to the state tournament, but nobody could stop them from winning the conference. The Indians ran away from the rest of the conference winning their last five conference games. They made sure no one beat them using their high-powered, league-leading offense. A rugged zone press, and strong rebounding also helped Marion win 8 games in a row at the end of the season, the longest winning streak in some years.

Perk's Pack hit an impressive 45% from the field for the season, and their run and gun fastbreak was too much for the opposition trying to keep up. The Indians weren't shy about shooting unless they were in their patented stall. Many players were adept at scoring, led by all-conference forward Gregg Anderson who led the conference in scoring with a 24.5 average. Over-all Andy averaged 22.7 points per game. Next in scoring was Mark Hess with a 13.8 average. Barry Hopkins was close with 12.9. Barry also led the conference in rebounding, averaging over 15 a game.

Marion's last five games, prior to the Kennedy game, were good examples of Marion's ball team.

Against Anamosa, a late surge sewed up an 83-66 win. Gregg Anderson led the scoring with a 29-point effort plus grabbing 13 rebounds. Barry Hopkins also had an excellent game with 16 points and 19 rebounds.

Jon Morris had a 17-point game for his best of the season while Mark Hess and Brad Kiburz had 11 and 9 points respectively.

Next, perhaps, was the biggest game of the conference campaign as they beat Manchester 81-70, to win the Wamac title. It

was also one of the best games played by the Indians as all the starters scored in double figures to shoot down Manchester's determined try. Gregg Anderson led the scoring again with 23 points and he had 12 rebounds. Barry Hopkins was close behind with 20 points and 14 rebounds. Mark Hess scored 15 points while Brad Kiburz and Jon Morris added 10 apiece.

With the surprise loss of Monticello putting Marion in first place alone, the Indians won the championship the next week, bombing Independence 96-63. For the second game in a row, all the Indian starters scored in double figures. Gregg Anderson led the way once again for Marion, having a great night from the field, hitting 11 out of 14 shots and totaled 28 points. Andy also had 14 rebounds. Barry Hopkins continued his high scoring with 20 points as did Jon Morris with 15 points while getting 10 steals and 11 assists. Brad Kiburz was next with 13 points to go with his 9 rebounds. Mark Hess had 10 points.

The Indians kept right on rolling during the tournaments as they first beat LaSalle 77-71 in the first round of district play. But this time, Marion used the two-man scoring of Gregg Anderson and Mark Hess to hold off LaSalle. Andy continued his hot shooting hitting 14 from 20 on the field getting a season high of 32 points. Red-hot guard, Mark Hess, was shooting from long range, as if doing a lay-up drill, as he scored a season high of 27 points. Barry Hopkins had 10 points, while Jon Morris and Brad Kiburz finished the scoring with 2 each.

On defense Marion stuck the Lancers with their full-court press, forcing 31 turnovers; 27 in the first 3 quarters.

The Indians then beat C.R. Jefferson to win the Class AA district championship in a high scoring contest, 91-85. Again Marion had all five starters in double figures; led by Mark Hess' 24 points as he continued his hot shooting from outside. Gregg Anderson was right behind with 23 points and 12 rebounds. Jon Morris played his best game of the year with 15 points, all in the second half. Brad Kiburz scored 13 while Barry Hopkins scored 12 and added 14 rebounds. Marion's press once again did the job forcing 15 J-Hawk turnovers in the second half. That was the difference.

Marion certainly had an excellent season, one in which Coach Perkins and the rest of Marion can be proud of.

By Stephen Stolze

SMILE A LITTLE . . .

By Dona Jeffrey

Come on people now smile on your brothers. . . as the famous song goes. Try it sometime, it works. You'll shrug of the shoulders or maybe a few laughs at first but they'll come around sometimes. A smile can even bring your worst enemy around. . . maybe. Smile a little it helps a lot.

2 Malmen to D.M.

Wrestling

After a very fine sectional season, Coach Lloyd Shaffer's wrestlers continued wrestling well and placed five men in the Districts. Of the five, Bruce Waters was the only "Champion" while Marty Carter, Dan Hoke, Glen McCue, and Rick Long won their consolation matches to advance to the District meet.

In the District meet, Marion advanced 2 of the 5 wrestlers (who won in the Sectionals) to the State Tournaments. The two wrestlers who advanced were Bruce Waters and Glen McCue. Waters lost the first match but then came with a 6-2 triumph in the consolation match. McCue won his first match but then lost a close 1-0 decision in the 98 pound finals. The Indian wrestlers who lost in the meet were Dan Hoke, 2-1 point decision; Rick Long, a one point decision and referee's decision; Marty Carter, a tough 7 point loss.

In the AAA finals at Des Moines, Glen McCue placed 3rd in state while Bruce Waters placed 6th. We want to congratulate these men, along with the whole wrestling squad, for a fine season and wish them luck next year.

POEM

EMPATHY

If you can
At least once in your
Life time,
Say to yourself (and say it Truthfully)
That you have "tried" to, understand,
Then you have moved away from
The eyes-shut-fool's world. . .
And have begun to live.
Unknown

JV Basketball

By Stephen Stolze

The Marion Indians' J.V. basketball team finished their season strong, despite losing two games. After they had shown Linn-Mar which side of town was the best, beating them by 17 points, the Morning Squad revenged an earlier 1 point loss to Vinton, by blasting them 77-39. Then C.R. Kennedy beat the Indians in the last minute of play, 61-56. Kennedy is considered to be one of the best J.V. teams in the state. The J.V. finished their season losing to another good C.R. club, Prairie, 70-60 in a sub-par performance by Marion. They finished the year with a 5-7 record, but helped contribute to the Varsity's winning of the Wamac conference. They are anxious to defend this title next year.



MR. BOQUIS' T: Let's table this motion!

POEMS

In some ways, however, small and secret,
Each of us is a little mad.
Everyone is lonely at bottom,
And everyone cries to be understood.
But we can never entirely understand someone else.

And each of us remains part stranger,
Even to those who love us.
by Leo Ralston--"Love in the Classroom"

A person who can smile when things go wrong. . . has probably just thought of someone he can blame.
Unknown

If you never stick your neck out, you'll never get your head above the crowd.
Unknown

The trouble with some people is that they won't admit their faults. I'd admit mine--If I had any.
Unknown.



SHAKESPEARE OR PLAYBOY?

Girls' Gymnastics

In the girls gymnastics meet between Regis and Marion, Marion won 100.35 to 95.87. In the floor exercise, Denise Bennett placed second; while in the uneven competition, Pam Swearingen was third. On the balance beam, Pam Swearingen placed first with Connie Henry second on the trampoline. In tumbling, Joan Bunting and Pam Swearingen tied for third. All around winners were Pam Swearingen with Joan Bunting third.

A dual meet at Prairie, found Marion on top 93.6 to 77. Denise Bennett was Marion's only double winner, while Pam Swearingen won all around. In the other events, Pam Swearingen placed second in the uneven bars, Denise Bennett, Pam Swearingen, and Sue McKinzie faced 1-2-3 in the balance beam, and Bennett and Swearingen placed 1-2 in the floor exercise. Also in vaulting Swearingen and Kathy Anderson placed 2-3, Connie Henry and Marg Hanson placed 1-2 on the trampoline. Bennett and Swearingen placed 2-3 in tumbling.



BOTTOM'S UP!!!



MODERN ART?

Weird Laws

While keeping an eye on the magazine room in the library, I happened to find some weird food laws still in the books. Here are some.

- A citizen may not carry a lunch pail on the public streets of Riverside, Calif.
- In Kansas, you may not eat snakes on Sunday or rattlesnake meat in Public.
- In New Jersey, a person can be arrested for slurping soup in a public restaurant.
- In Waterloo, Nebraska, barbers are forbidden to eat onions between 7 a.m. and 7 p.m.
- In Oklahoma you cannot take a bite of another person's hamburger.
- In Green, New York, you cannot eat peanuts and walk backwards on the sidewalks while a concert is on.
- In Nebraska it is against the law for tavern owners to sell beer unless they have a kettle of soup brewing.
- According to a Detroit law, banana peels are not to be thrown in the streets for fear of injury to horses.
- In Connecticut, pickles which, when dropped 11 inches, collapse in their own juice are illegal. They must remain whole and even bounce.
- In Gary, Indiana, it is against the law to ride any streetcar or attend any theatre within four hours after eating garlic.
- In Lehigh, Nebraska, it is against the law to sell doughnut holes.
- A Birmingham, Alabama, ordinance rules it unlawful for a restaurant operator to sweep the floor.

And last but not least. . .
-In Lexington, Kentucky, there is an ordinance forbidding anyone to carry an ice-cream cone in his pocket.

Some of these rules are pretty ridiculous, but I think you will agree with me that they are also pretty funny. Maybe this tells us how up-to-date our governments are.

CAMPUS LIFE, "Stop the Soup-Slurper," March, 1973

Varsity Girls BB

Varsity Girls Rout Linn-Mar

The Marion Varsity Girls Basketball team avenged an earlier loss to the Linn-Mar Lionettes, 62-54, in one of their best games of the season. For the game Kim Skilling had 31 points while Beth Mork and Darlene Collins got 16 and 15 points respectively. Defensively, the whole Marion guard count played well. The Vox wants to congratulate the girls on a well played season and wish them good luck next season.



Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z



Let's see. One-plus-one equals. . . ?