

Thursday, May 23, 1974

Marion High School

Baur, Kratoska Win Top Award Honors

By Jennie Balcom

Marion High's annual honors night was held May 9. The night started out with the special awards. Mr. Rick presented Eric Baur with the Science Award. Pat Kratoska was awarded the Bar Association Award for citizenship.

Then various scholarships were announced. Pam Abernathy was given a scholarship by the Grand Lodge of Iowa. Terry Jensen was presented a full four-year ROTC scholarship by the Army. Eric Baur received a scholarship from Iowa State and was also presented with a certificate for winning second place in the Drake Physics Contest. Donna Novey and Jon Ward both received scholarships from Luther College. State of Iowa scholarships were received by Eric Baur, Terry Jensen, Steve Roth, Frank York, Kevin Klopfenstein, Dan Hoke, and Margery Hansen.

Quill and Scroll, the honor society for high school journalism, then initiated its new members. They were Dana Jeffrey, Martin McClure, Jane Risk, Denise Hunt, Jennie Balcom, Donna Novey, and Christy Boots.

Next, Thespians, the honor society for drama students, welcomed its new members. They were Pam Abernathy, Julie Balcom, Christy Boots, Tim Burkhardt, Tammy Cerney, Brad Ciha, Kim Flugga, Doug Harford, Barb Hemmingsen, and Wendy Hinker. Also initiated were Dana Jeffrey, Chris Kemp, Bill Kucera, Linda Luko, Kim Mordorst, Tom Parman, Jeanne Peters, April Sorensen, and Pat Swearingen. Jon Ward was then presented with the Best Thespian Award.

Finally, new members of National Honor Society, the scholastic honor society, were initiated. They were Shelley Arjes, Jim King, Paul Winistorfer, Jennie Balcom, Jennifer Barnes, Dean Bliss, Christy Boots, Denise Hunt, Mark Morgan, Jane Risk, John Snyder, Cindy Vesey and Ken York.

Refreshments were served afterward by the Home Ec Department.

23 I Ratings For M.H.S. Band In State Contest

By Donna Novey

On May 4, the MHS Band participated in State Large Group Music Contest, held this year at C.R. Prairie. At this contest they raised their number of I ratings to 23 by winning a I for their performance Saturday. The band played two numbers for three judges and the audience. The songs played were "Great Gate of Kiev" by Moussorgsky and "Prelude and Fugue" by Nelhybel. The day was successfully completed by a band party in celebration of their I. Their hard work and constant practice ended in happiness and pizza for everyone. The band also wishes to congratulate Mrs. Hulin and the girls' glee club members for their I at contest.

On the lighter side of performance, the band and choir joined together to present a concert on May 13. Both groups performed separately and included soloists and/or duets. For the finale the band and chorus performed two numbers together: "Oklahoma" and "Battle Hymn of the Republic". This evening was also successful and was much enjoyed by the audience.

As the year draws to a close, the band is relaxing a little and enjoying its victories before setting out once again to form a winning band with new student leaders and personnel. The band is planning a number of summer concerts to get things rolling. Good luck to the band in years to come.

Editorial

'73-'74 Evaluated

What kind of year was '73-'74? It had its ups and downs, its highs and lows. But however it was for you, you'll enjoy looking over the memories of the days since that long-ago August 27 when school began.

At first we had to adjust—we had a new 7-period schedule, new teachers, new classes and new friends. There were the fabulous seasons in sports, the successful marking band contest, music festivals and the fall play. The first months of school brought excitement, eagerness and activity to students. Everyone looked forward to a great school year.

The winter months then arrived, and with them came the Variety Show, wrestling, basketball and gymnastics, speech contests, more music perfor-

mances, the energy crisis and well—I could go on forever! You remember the sock hop, the assembly about VD, the snowstorms and semester tests, don't you? All sorts of activities kept us busy.

Then blessedly, spring came. It was the season of the spring musical, track, golf, more music contests, prom, the Sadie Hawkins dance, honors night and the countdown till the end of school. MHS students are having encounters with spring fever, streakers, skip day, and homework.

But this is the last stretch of the year. Looking back, you can decide how '73-'74 treated you and looking ahead, you can decide to make next year even better!



"American Legend" Returns To Set Mood For Prom

By WW.

Remember the "American Legend" from Homecoming? Well, they got such a great response from way back in October, that they came back to set the mood for the 1974 Prom.

This year, Prom was held on May 18 at the Town House in Cedar Rapids. The dress was labeled semi-formal, but as usual, long dresses and tuxes were the

rule rather than the exception.

Preparations were hectic, as the junior class made last minute efforts to raise badly needed money; mainly through selling donuts in the morning and the Sadie Hawkins dance one night. They made it though, and with the theme of "King Neptune's Ball"; everyone had a great time.

Senior Wills To Underclassmen

Well, here they are. The following wills have been left to various underclassmen (or hangers-on, like teachers) for the next year. Read them all. You may have been left something by a "friend."

-- I, Terry Dippel, will Mr. Rinas my physics patience and to my brother the ability to get by certain people. Good luck.

-- I, Dave Jacoby, will the ability to shut their mouths to the freshmen girls.

-- I, Kathy Anderson, will to Cheri 2000 white cards and to Mr. McLeod a pair of P.F. Fliers, so that he can catch us next time.

-- I, Tom McDougall, will all my wood-working and drafting ability to Mr. Craft.

-- I, Linda Gollaher, will a certain junior girl a free pass to the theatre for an evening of her kind of entertainment.

-- I, Jerene Mundorf, will Mrs. Costello a year's supply of air freshener for next year.

-- I, Paul Winistorfer, will my streaking ability to any underclassman who thinks he can uphold the finest tradition of streakers at Marion High School.

-- I, James King, will to Mr. Rinas a constant to solve his problem, a frame of reference so he won't be confused, and Republican grandchildren.

-- I, Sam Newberry, will my over-due library books to Mrs. Bennett.

-- I, Save Fredricks, will a tape recorder to Pam Herrington, records to Mrs. Taylor, no books to Mrs. Bennett (so she won't be behind), and another year to the juniors.

-- I, Ray Roberts, will my pond out in right field to next years lucky right fielder.

-- I, Ed Read, will all of my unused

excuses to any one who needs them.

-- I, Sue Kincheloe, will Terry Dippel a silencer for his locker and for him and his friends, a frame for their 8 x 10 glossy.

-- I, Donna Monnahan, will an 8 x 10 picture of Gary and me to Vicki Cummings.

-- I, Fae Jones, will 10 inches to all short freshmen.

-- I, Mitzi Luerkens, will a certain person (in the office) to Linn-Mar High school, my dependable blue bomber to D.T. and P.T., a paddle punching glove to B.K., and a third face to C.K. S.W., K.A. and L.E. to match the two

they each already have.

-- I, Donna Gainer, will all of my money I have lost in the vending machines to Donald R. Cook.

-- I, Mark Zeigler, will the freshman class the ability to pull the Big Zig.

-- I, Mike Rugg, will Mr. Ghene a roll of toilet paper.

-- I, Jeff Knott, will my height to Jimmy Kray.

-- I, Steve Roth, will my "Bad Attitude" and plenty of good luck to my brother in his up hill fight against the hordes.

-- I, Mike Greens, will my sewing

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All The Comforts Of Home?

By Larry Netz

Fifty square feet of camper, sleeps eight, and has all the comforts of home? First a person tries to get in the door that most people walk sideways through. To the left of the door, attached to the wall and floor, lies a bench-bed combination.

This bed will accommodate a four-foot midget. At the end of the bench the more luxurious double bed folds out. This bed folds outward to give a person that out-of-doors feeling. It has the option of a leaky canvas roof.

Two people have to sleep on this four-by-five-foot cushion. After a hard night's sleep someone steps out of this four-by-five cushion only to totally wake up while standing on the table in the middle of breakfast.

Everything is handy. The stove sits next to the table, all four burners in a two-square-foot cluster. Located next to the stove, of course, stands the half-pint sink. This sink will hold the grand

total of one plate. Between the sink and one more double bed cushion lies a two-foot by two-foot counter top. This top will hold a bag of chips, a hamburger, and a small coke.

Level with the counter and at the end of the camper, another four-by-five cushion folds out. It's the same as the other except for one fact. When a person gets out of bed, he doesn't stand in the middle of breakfast, but in a port-a-potty.

When a person uses this small toilet, he takes a big chance. If he does manage to sit on it and not fall off, he runs a good chance of rolling out the doorway that opens next to it.

Speech Honors Night Set on May 28

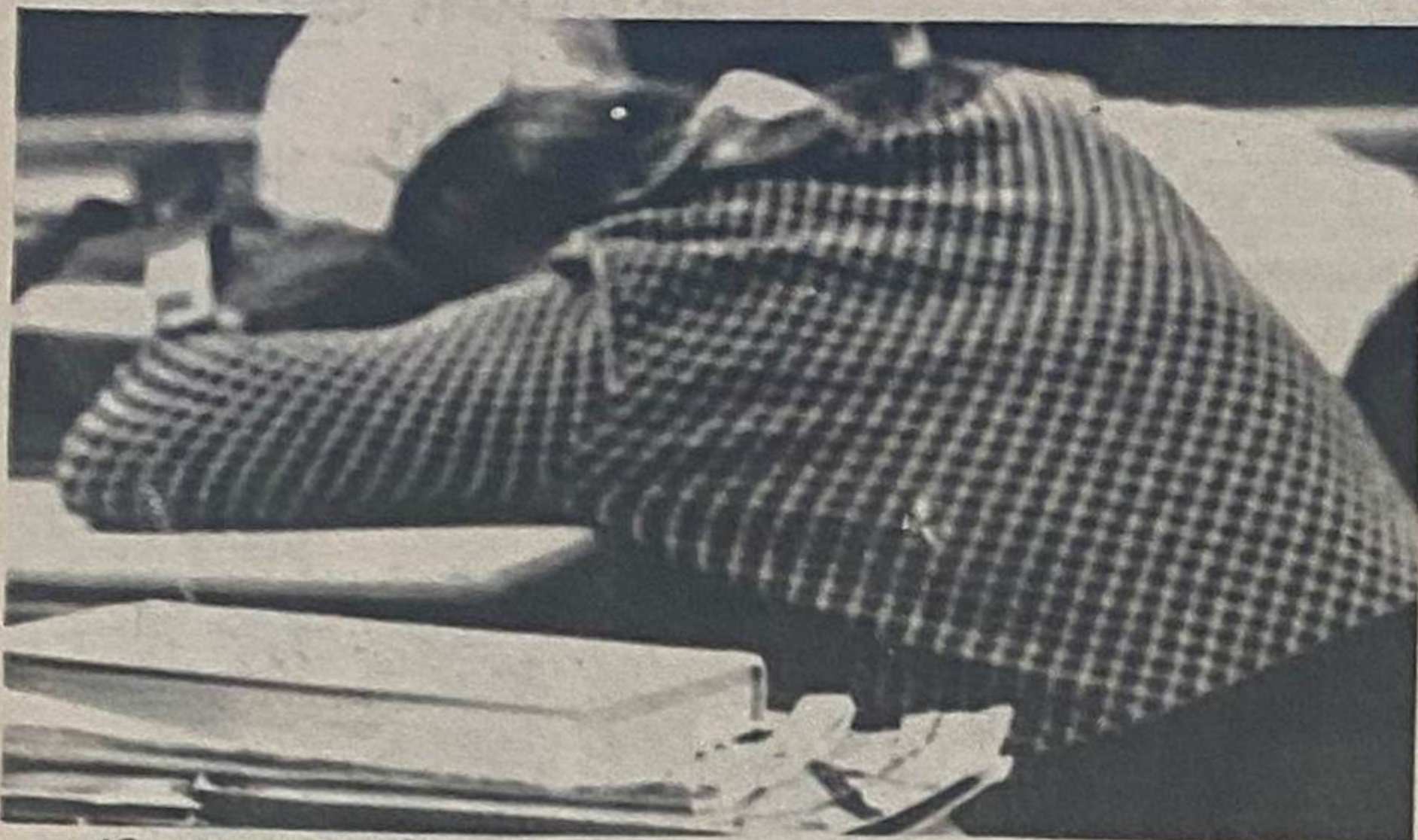
Speech honors night will be May 28. It was originally scheduled for May 21, but due to conflicts with the Jr. High the date has been changed.

The club has made up a skit depicting a speech contest. It will be presented that night along with the awards. Awards will be presented in many areas such as those for state winners, Wamac winners, optimist winners, and the winners of various invitations.

The Home Ec department will be furnishing the refreshments for the evening.

The Vox Staff wishes to congratulate all the speech club members and Mrs. Abdo for the fine year they had!





(Continued from Page 1)

ability to Mrs. Mentzer.
-- I, Kim Mordorst, will Gary Fickel my ability to make it through pre-algebra until the end of the year.
-- I, Bill Davis, will my I.D. to Reed Martin and Brian Kiburz.
-- I, Georgia Martin, will my singing voice to anyone who wants it.
-- I, Pam Abemathy, will Karen Folkers my height.
-- I, Steve Cook, will my drinking ability to Sam Newberry.
-- I, Janet Rice, will Bill Bullman a pair of six inch heel shoes to make him the big man he thinks he is, and a rendezvous to Brian and Gail.
-- I, Marjory Hansen, will an "honest" attitude to HC sponsor, a third face to my fair-weather-friends to match their other two faces, and luck and love to Wendy M. and sister Julie to survive this hypocritical illusion of an educational institution.
-- I, Timothy J. O'Begley, will a sub-machine gun and bazooka to Mrs. Joyce Anne Hutchins, to help reinstate order in times of riot and disorder. We love ya Mom!
-- I, Diane Larson, will Allen Murray a door bell so he can learn how to use it.
-- I, Pam Swearingen, will a page in GUINNESS'S BOOK OF WORLD RECORDS to the biggest story teller of them all.
-- I, Frank York, will a high G to John Arjes.
-- I, Susan Milbach, will 100 bottles of Listerine to whom it may concern.
-- I, Steve Lasho, will the Buzz Buggy to Mr. Fox.
-- I, Wendy Garringer, will my ability to cope with immature students to Mrs. Mentzer.
-- I, Gail Johnson, will ten minutes of silence (no talking) to Donna Novey.
-- I, Terry Jensen, will 6 week-day college visitation trips to Pam Abdo.
-- I, Donna Novey, will the memory of Cornelius to Jewel, and 2 birthday presents to Duane; one for his last birthday and one for next year.
-- I, Karen Bond, will an organized cooking class to Mrs. Mentzer, and understanding of the subjunctive to all Spanish students.
-- I, Stephanie Davis, will my left hand to Mr. Dollinger.
-- I, Kim Johnson, will to Mrs. Hulin and Mrs. McLeod my perfect attendance record, and to Matt Hoffa a big group of groupies.
-- I, Chris Kemp, will hope and PEACE to the senior class. And to Steve Roth, Matt Hoffa, Terry Dippel, and Doug Fry a 8 x 10 color glossy of the group.
-- I, Debbie Eckstein, will a new paint job for T.C. to Doug.
-- I, Lynn Evarts, will my book of Gloria stories to the library for all to enjoy.
-- I, Pamela Mullenix, will the title of "Lover" to Mr. Wright and Patience to Julie Balcom to get along with Neil, Doug and anyone else who wishes to bug her.
-- I, Jon Ward, will an autographed picture of "Haley and the Comets" to Dave Nash, a wig to Kim Flugga, and a piece of bubble gum to all the Freshmen girls.
-- I, Larry Netz, will on red FIX OR

REPAIR DAILY to Jill.

-- I, Randy Wells, will my enthusiasm for assemblies to the freshmen class.
-- I, Nancy Miller, will my white bomber to the Fox.
-- I, Cyndi Culbertson, will a "happy face" to Denise.
-- I, Sue Collins, will my congratulations for not lowering ourselves to the level of the Class of '73, to the Class of '74.
-- I, Tiny Meyer, will my diploma to anyone who helps me get it.
-- I, Susie Robbins, will Mr. J.B. Bates the ability to put in his two cents in meetings, and to Mr. Zrudsky all the fun times at the Backroom.
-- I, Mary Wells, will my shortness to Mrs. Pantini.
-- I, Cheryl Clark, will all my sarcastic remarks (not that he needs them, mind ya) to Bill Bullman.
-- I, Sandy Wade, will Mrs. Hulin my book of forged passes, Mr. Fox a faster truck, and to both of them 999, - 999 rolls of toilet paper to T.P. each other.
-- I, Chris Shurtz, will Paige Klingler a bottle of Visine for first hour.
-- I, Kris Walrath, will Micky Mead a hair piece and someone to teach her to rat it.
-- I, Denise Knockle, will my dog, Flyer, to Mr. Risk and his fleas to Mr. Ghere.
-- I, Pat Kratoska, will Mrs. Rowen 3 dozen pencils and an 18 drawer desk, and to Pam Herrington 30 packages of gum.
-- I, Don Davis, will my fishing and fly-tying ability (along with a dried up piece of polar bear hair) to Mr. Risk who needs it all.
-- I, Tom Bice, will the juniors a lot of patience and understanding next season, and my athletic supporter to Coach Shaffer in remembrance of my enthusiastic participation in his gym class.
-- I, Kevin Klopfenstein, will 1,001 ways to skip school and not get busted to anyone who is fool enough to try it.
-- I, Karen Jorgensen, will the AFS students of 1974-75 a FULL page in the next edition of the QUILL. I also will something very trivial to Mr. Fox.
-- I, Deb Melchers, will Mrs. Abdo a wade across the Persian Gulf, and a water cooler full of Listerine to the teachers' lounge.
-- I, Cindy Hudson, will my tools from auto mechanics class to Mr. Fox.
-- I, Jean Schorg, will Tiny Meyer a girl with no teeth and to Pam Siefken

and Suzie Gollaher a fake I.D.
-- I, Deb Zimmerman, will a "Gimme five" to Jill Christensen and Denise Stainbrook.
-- I, Mary Andrea, will my Blue Duster to Michel F., Diane H., Carol A., and Cary P. (the fast freshmen).
-- I, Denise Bennett, will a course in banquet etiquette and inter-personal relationships to M.
-- I, Gary Driscoll, will to Keith Davis, my ability to get other people to fight but to stay out of them myself.
-- I, Yvonne Hogan, will a pack of gum to Mr. Dollinger and bigger doors so a few juniors can get their swelled heads through.
-- I, Jill Sandry, will my "habit" and application to a convent to Micky Mead.
-- I, Judy McCalmant, will Neil Sumner and Gary Fickel a long piece of string for music class next year. Good Luck guys!

Teachers' Wills

-- I, James Risk (Ranger Risk), leave the genes that produce an intelligent, sophisticated, second semester physiology class to my second period biology class in hopes they will take effect by the time they are seniors.
-- I, Kathe Goldstein, will a bottle of pep pills to Susita, Juliana, Juanita, Luisa, Julia, Patricia, and Christina to give them pep and energy in class.
-- I, Ruth Henderson, will all of her belongings she has LOST in my room (papers, books, combs, brushes, etc.) to Pam Herrington.
-- I, Mr. Dollinger, will my dislike for gum "snappers" to all those who share this view.
-- I, Joyce Hutchins, will John Wicke and Jeff Stolze to any teacher who can stand to listen to them three period a day!!!
-- I, Mr. Boquist, will my corduroy coat to Patti Weber (when she catches up to it) and my \$150.00 invisible tie clasp to Sue Atwater, if she can find it.
-- I, Jim Bates, will my picture "singing" Linda to anyone who can turn a deeper shade of RED in front of the student body.
-- I, Shirley M. Pantini, will my unused movie tickets to Mike Evans.
-- I, Brenda Folkman, will my nervous stomach and broken nails to the Girls Track Team.



Thanks To Accounting Class. . .

Marion Girls Third In L-M Meet

Dear Mrs. Fonebone,
You may be aware of my continuing absence from your accounting class. I would like to explain my absence to you. It was 10 o'clock and I still hadn't found the fifteen dollar mistake. I went through every step of the cycle. No mistake in posting, no mistake in my addition, and no mistake in my subtraction, but there was still a \$15.00 difference. The numbers began to blur before my eyes.

"Come on, you lousy \$15.00! I'll find you before the night's over! The night is over--there are only 2 more hours left. This is due in 16-1/2 hours." I had to find that monotonous mistake. I started the entire process over again. "Okay, form one--Mr. Allen invests \$5,000.00 in his business. \$5,000.00? or is that \$5.00 or \$50.00 or \$500.00 or 5¢? Oh my eyes are so blurry I can

scarcely see my own hand in front of me. How am I ever going to get this nerve wracking accounting practice set done in 15 hours?"

"15 hours, \$15.00, 38 more steps to go, 392 points possible, 5 points for every day it is late. . . numbers, numbers, numbers!"

I had journalized every form correctly, but I had posted a sales entry for \$15.00 twice. Finally everything was in balance.

I continued on. All of my forms were journalized and posted. I began the impossible feat of making my trial balance. I had a 50¢ difference. I kept adding 95, -55, 50, and 25 and getting 375, which caused the ignorant 50¢ error.

I decided I would leave the balance sheet, income statement, journalizing and posting of closing entries, balancing and ruling of the ledger accounts, and proving the ledger until after I had hit the

sack for awhile. But when I woke up my practice set never entered my mind.

"Where the hell am I? Why are my arms and legs strapped down? Somebody help me!"

There I was strapped down in a strange room with no one there to release me or answer my question.

Finally I was informed of the numerical nervous breakdown I had had in my sleep. I had been taling in numbers when they came to take me away.

So here I am in the Home of Loony Ladies, thanks to your accounting class. Regretfully,

3-8-18-9-19
19-8-21-18-20-26

P.S. If I ever get out of here--please don't make me finish my practice set.

Chris Shurtz

By Mike Jacobs

The Lionette relays at Linn-Mar saw the Marion girls finish third in a field of 13 tough girls track teams. The only winner of an event for the Marion team was Jean Peters who won the high jump competition with a leap of 4 feet 10 inches. Although there was only the one first place for Marion, they did very well as they placed in 8 others. Taking seconds for the Marion girls were Jean Peters (100 yard dash), Karen Folkers (shot put) and the 880 yard medley team. Karen Williamson was a third place finisher for the Marion team in the mile and Diane Hackert also placed third in the high jump.

Evaluating

Evaluation Of. . .Whom?

The trees are now silhouetted against the evening sky. The big maple in the neighbors yard looks like a huge, delicate fan. My imagination can see a lovely lady who would be holding it at a very elegant dinner party. I wish the lovely lady was me.

What I'm doing right now is sitting on the front steps of our frame, white house. I am out here for a reason. I

A Thought

➔ Woman was made from the rib of man. She was not created from his head--to top him, nor from his feet --to be stepped upon.

➔ She was made from his side--to be equal to him: from beneath his arm--to be protected by him: from near his heart--to be loved by him.

- Unknown

am here to evaluate my life.

Where did I go wrong?

From where I sit, I can see my old grade school. I never liked grade school. I never liked anything about it, but grade school stands out clearly in my mind. I remember when I was accused of stealing money from the teacher. No one would stand up for me. For punishment I had to listen to the lecture the principal had written about the evils of stealing. Then, during recess, I was to sit in the principal's office and keep him company. I also had to stay after school for an hour with my head cradled in may arms on the desk. This lasted for three weeks.

Where did I go wrong?

My parents fight a lot. I can hear them screaming at each other in their bedroom. They must be trying to hide this one from me since their in their bedroom. I don't see how two people who hate each other could live in the same house together for so many years.

Where did I go wrong.



Senior Album

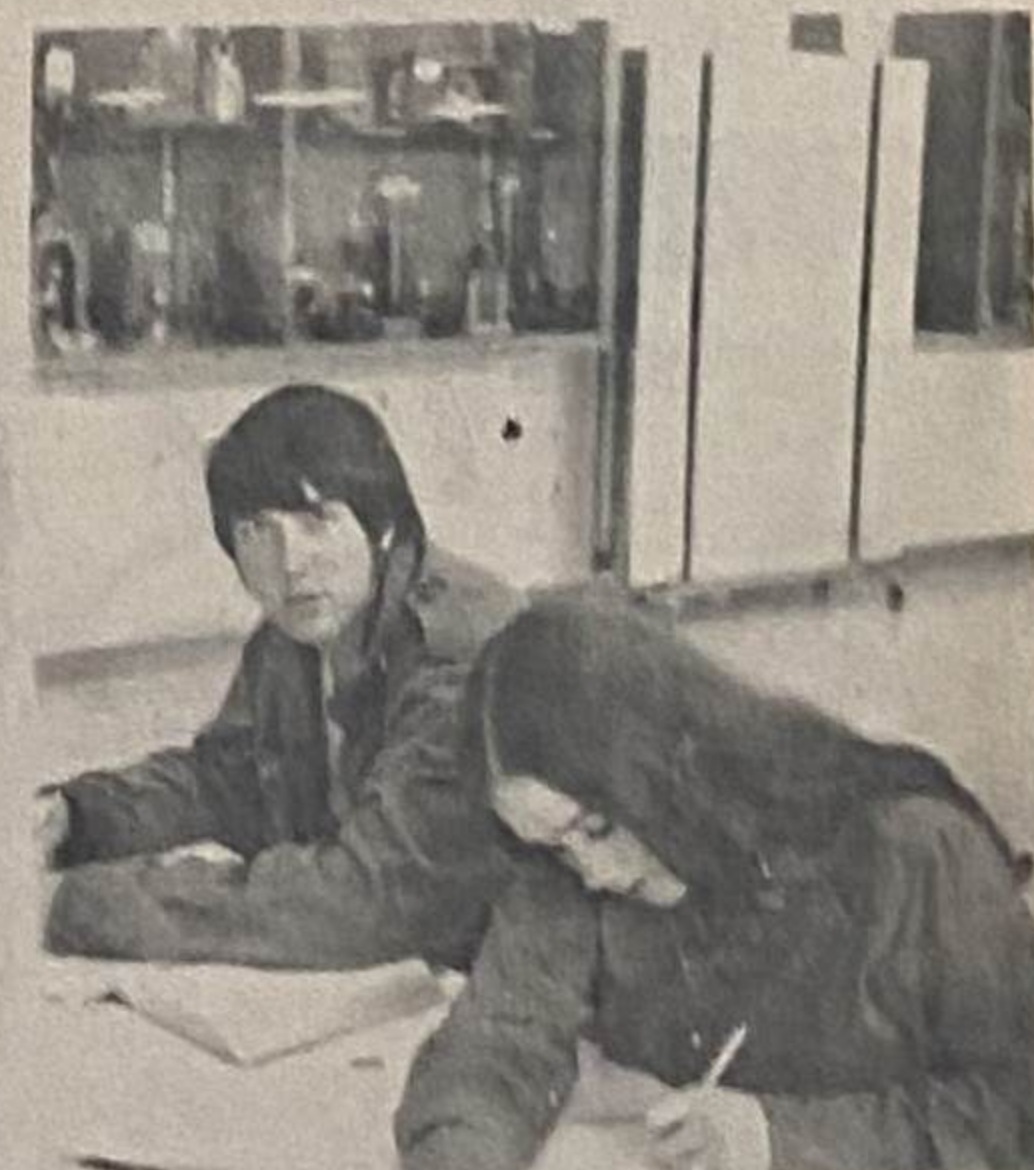
You wouldn't josh me now, would you?

Relax--we've all got straight A's.

Find the weirdo!



Typical Senior



Senior innocence?

Two Distinct Classes of Athletes In M.H.S. Locker Room

By Kevin Klopfenstein

During the winter sports season two distinct classes of athletes can be found in the boy's locker room at Marion High School. These entirely different species of animals are best known

Marion's Young Golfers Bid For State Berths

By Steve Herreid

After being nipped for team honors in the recent sectional golf meet, two (and possibly three) Marion golfers are ready to have a crack at making state competition. And that's not bad golfing, for a squad composed entirely of underclassmen.

Yes, it is certainly evident that the Indian linksmen have had their share of improvement during the current season, and there is no better example of this than the district event. In the 1973 district, the golfers shot a 381 for a sixth-place finish. But this year, on the same Fawn Creek course at Anamosa the players fired a 338, improving by 43 strokes and gaining third place a mere stroke behind co-champs Linn-Mar and Manchester.

"As a team, we shot very well," reflected head mentor Larry Perkins. "All five guys were right up there!"

Once again it was John Snyder who led the charge. Snyder stroked an 81 to tie with Linn-Mar's Brad Reid for medalist honors. The high finish assured John of a berth in the district fete May 17. Joining him will be Ron Luebbert, whose 83 was good for a place in the meet. And a third Indian, frosh Mike Wheeler, will also have a chance at districts. He shot an 85 to tie with Anamosa's Jim Wahl. They will have a three-hole playoff Wednesday, May 15, for the final spot in the meet. Also on Wednesday, Snyder will take on Reid for sole medalist honors at Fawn Creek.

The Wamac conference meet held April 27 at Monticello may have been

as the wrestlers and basketball players.

The basketball player is an athlete who leaves his mark above every doorway through which he passes. He has a unique characteristic that shows the amazing specificity of the process of evolution. The density of this beast's

a bit of a disappointment as far as placing goes, but it could hardly be regarded as such when actual stroke differences are considered. Marion finished fifth in the eight-team race, but was only eight shots away from the runnerup position. Manchester won it with a 330, with Vinton second (340). Marion's total was 348.

Perkins described the competitiveness on his team. "Lately, our four top men have been Snyder, Luebbert, Wheeler, and Brad Ciha," he said. "Our fifth position has been between Doug Schuster, Mark Bush, and Greg Digney. But everyone on the squad (11) has played in at least one meet, so that gives you an idea of how hard it is to qualify--almost harder than actual meet shooting!"

Marion Again Battles For Sports Title

By Stephen Solze

Going into the final sport the Marion Indians held the lead in the battle for the Wamac Conference All-sport trophy. Marion has dominated the winning of the trophy winning it 3 of the 4 years it has been given. Marion, not including the Wamac track standings, has a slim lead over Vinton which should cause some real excitement between these two schools during the Wamac track meet.

head has increased steadily as his extremely tall bamboo frame can be held accountable for sharp blows received to his head from doorways that are too low. Ironically, however, this evolutionary process has led to a worse product as his head has become so dense that he can't remember to duck before entering a room--thus, the marks above the locker room door.

This odd creature of arms and legs has no waist nor chest because all exaggerated extremities meet at one thin point. His long limp arms drag weakly upon the floor behind his size thirteen double E pidgeon-toed feet. He may be seen trying to carry around an orange pumpkin, (if one is lucky enough to observe one of these skinny beasts in the wild). (The density of his head does not permit him to realize that Halloween has passed.) He has very little success at these simple tasks because the pumpkin seems to constantly bounce harmlessly out of his hand to the floor as he runs all around trying to grasp it. Just when he seems to have caught the darn thing,

it leaps from his hands and jumps through a ring with a net around it. This doesn't discourage him, however, as he jumps up and down with grasshopper legs because he knows that he has tried.

In the other half of the Marion locker room exists another athlete--the wrestler. He survives in a strange natural environment. He can only stay active in a room where the heat has been turned up above one-hundred and ten degrees fahrenheit and where the humidity is above 90%, even though he carries a heavy coat of thick plastic about himself. One can be found during all hours of the day slumping his bare boney body on a furry little magic thing that tells him how much more work he must do before he can make a weight class which will allow him to eat. One must be extremely careful in the presence of these scavengers as they have been known to attack human beings with amazing strength over a mere drop of water.

If the necessity rises to go to the locker room in winter, please, don't tease the animals!

A Loser Is....

A loser is someone or something that is marked by failure, and consistently bad-quality performance.

It is Thursday morning and you come to school. You walk down the hall and everyone kind of shuns you, but you think nothing of it. You sit down for lunch and everyone moves away from you, so you figure they're done with lunch. The end of the day is near and you are getting nervous; the big moment is only seconds away. You are going to ask this luscious, beautiful, well-developed girl out for a drive-in and a pizza on Friday night. You approach and ask the big question; she short of giggles and says, "Mom is making pizza for supper tomorrow night and besides I'm allergic to your mohair seat-covers. May be next year!" She is escorted off by a jock, letterjacket and all. You crawl home and hibernate for the night.

You come to school on Friday with the

commitment to to forget girls forever and live it up with the guys. You solemnly pass through the first four hours of the day conversing with a few people. You go to lunch and see a table full of guys shooting the breeze. They're making plans for Friday and Saturday night action on an overnight canoe trip with all senior guys invited. "Yes, even you, loser. Show up at five o'clock at Blubbo's. We'll leave from there," says the stud in the middle of the crowd. "Wow, it would be a great weekend with the guys." You go home and assemble your gear and then head out to Blubbo's. You arrive at four-thirty p.m., knock on the door and Blub's mom answers, "Why didn't anyone call you. The boys left an hour ago." You don't even reply, but turn and crawl home.

The chicks turn you down and the guys leave you out; you are a "loser". So, deciding to stay home and study for the big prep test on Monday. You spend all Friday night, all day Saturday, Saturday night, and part of Sunday studying, figuring you'll ace it. Monday morning rolls around and you confidently stroll into Prep. Upon being seated, the test is handed out. Then, you begin to survey the test, noticing none of the problems look familiar, suddenly realizing you studied the wrong chapter. You flunk the exam and put on the D/F list. You go home and your house is gone off the lot and your neighbor's windows are boarded-up. You suddenly realize something is wrong--you are a "LOSER".

By Paul Winistorfer



Japanese legend has it that eels are dragons in disguise!

Eric Baur Repeats as Ping Pong Singles Champion

Who was it that said, "History repeats itself?" Was it Shakespeare? Napoleon? Teddy Roosevelt? Nope, none of these. Eric Baur, senior here at Marion, is the one to take credit for that line.

For only the (yawn) second time in as many years, Baur walked away from the Marion Invitational Ping-Pong tournament with the singles championship. Eric defeated Frank York, also a senior and a tough opponent, by scores of 21-8 and 21-6 to accomplish the repeat performance, a rare event in the annals of athletic history.

The two-game set marked the climax of months of tough competition for both York and Baur against some of the best in modern table tennis. When asked

who was toughest to beat of all the people he had faced in the tourney, there was no doubt in Baur's mind, "I definitely have to say it was Frank. He was hard to beat because he has a kind of a screwball style." When asked if this meant that Frank himself was a screwball, Eric declined to comment.

Although he has announced that this was his last time on the Marion ping-pong circuit, Baur left plenty of advice for upcoming champions. "Practice is important, of course. And be a student of the game. That means reading books on the subject." Anyone who would read a book on how to play ping-pong deserves some kind of championship.

Rumors, totally untrue of course, have been going around that some sort of cash prize went with this year's tournament crown. We asked Eric what he would do with the money if it were awarded: "I'd give it all to the Eric Baur Ping-Pong Fund." He later admitted that there wasn't really an Eric Baur Fund of any kind at all, and confessed that he didn't know what he would do with the money. Someone please-tell Eric what he can do with the money.

That's all for the Marion Ping-Pong tourney this year. Most of the excitement has started to die down and the crowds have all gone home to sleep it off. But there's still one question left to be answered. Who will win next year's tournament? Only time and the VOX will tell.

By Tim Polk



Eric Baur in action.

9 Baseball Vets For Indians In Defense Of Wamac Title

By Stephen Stolze

As the school year draws to a close, nobody is looking forward to the summer months than the Marion baseball squad, the defending Wamac co-champs. The Indians return with 9 letterman on a team that led the conference in hitting and stolen bases. They include juniors Monte Krehbiel, Mark Morgan, seniors Tim Begley, Tom Bice, Jerry Crowley, Terry Dippel, Mike Jacobs, Ray Roberts, and Steve Stolze. Others expected to help the Indians this summer are senior Geoff Renter in the outfield, Junior pitcher Tim Burgess, and sophomore shortstop Jeff Stolze. Marion is probably considered the favorite to win the title again with their balance of hitting, pitching, speed, and hopefully better defense.

The Indians start their action on May 29, so come on out and support the team as they defend their Wamac title. And

you can't beat the free admission. You'll enjoy the action.

May 29--Prairie (T) 4:15 Metro tourney
May 31--Metro tourney
June 1--Metro tourney
June 4--C.R. Washington (H) 6
June 5--C.R. Regis (T-Daniels) 6
June 8--Linn-Mar (H) 1:30
June 11--Anamosa (T) 5:30
June 14--Maquoketa (T) (DH) 5
June 18--Independence (H) (DH) 5
June 21--Vinton (H) 6
June 25--Monticello (H) (DH) 5
June 28--Tipton (H) (DH) 5
July 1--Manchester (T) (DH) 5
July 5--Anamosa (H) 6
July 8--C.R. Kennedy (T-Kington) 6
July 11--C.R. Regis (H) 6
July 12--Prairie (H) 6
July 16--Vinton (T) 6
July 18--C.R. LaSalle (H) 6
July 19--Linn-Mar (T) 6
July 22--Sectionals