Campaigns Begin With a Kick

Last December, Student Council members discussed the growing problem of school pride among the Marsh'uns. One homeroom suggested "kick-off week." This "kick-off week" consisted of a plan to stimulate pride in the school among students here at Marsh. It began December 6. Mr. Martin and Mr. Moore, among others, made announcements asking students to cooperate. Signs were placed on the walls asking, "Do You Care?" Student Council members wore "I Care" badges and signs. Waste paper baskets were placed under the water fountains. In the cafeteria, small signs were placed on the tables, asking, "Do You Care?" Slowly but surely, more paper began to appear in the waste paper cans rather than on the floors. Although few people gave up gum chewing in the school, a lot of it ended up in the conveniently placed waste cans rather than under desks and on the soles of shoes.

"Kick-Off Week" was not a howling success. However, it was not a miserable failure, either. "Kick-Off Week" was suggested only to start the campaign. Every week should be a kick-off week for the students. If we begin to cooperate by stopping the gum chewing and stopping the people who litter halls with paper then perhaps coming to school would not be so bad. It only takes about two seconds to pick up a piece of paper and another four seconds to throw it away. Remember that the next time you drop a piece of paper. Feel under your desk. Did your fingers touch something sticky? It's probably a piece of ABC (Already Been Chewed) gum. Does it make Continued on Page 2

PROJECTS FINISHED!

The Marsh Junior High Math Fair is under way, and Marsh students finished their math projects and turned them in . The judging began on March 1. Thee were three judges, two of which were professionals in the field of mathematics. The other was one of our teachers. These judges chose the projects that went to the District Science-Math Fair.

The judging was divided in this way:

(a) seventh grade heterogenous students, seventh grade high academic students, seventh grade honor students.

(b) eighth grade heterogenous students, eighth grade high academic students, eighth grade, honors.

(c) ninth grade heterogenous students, ninth grade high academic students, ninth grade honor students.



Valentine Queen Nominees: Melinda, Martha, Debbe, Blair, Debbie.

"I KNEW HIM TOO

By Kristin Scheffey

(Note: We have printed this story because we feel it is an outstanding example of the talent to be found at Marsh. We hope you enjoy it as much as we did.)

* * *

"Oh no, Franz! Not tonight!"
"Yes," he replied, half apologizing, "we must leave tonight!
After we get out we will go our separate ways. Two of us might be dangerous."

Ah, yes, our separate ways. Franz cared nothing for me, I realized that. As children we were the best of friends and so were our families. Even after Germany took over Austria, we were constant companions. When Franz resisted the new government, so did I. And when he was sent to the concentration camp, so was I. I loved Franz. He knew it, but we still remained friends. I understood and expected nothing more. Franz was Franz, and I knew him better than anyone.

"....and the barb wire, I've got the cutters. Oh, and don't think I didn't have trouble! Frana, are you listening to me?"

"Oh yes, Franz. Please, go

"Quick, Frana! Hand me the dipper! Here comes a guard."

Franz grabbed the large wooden dipper from my hand. He drank quickly, put the dipper back in the pail, then turned his back on me

"Come on, girl! Don't take so much time at each man. Move along now!"

The guard's voice was loud and rough. I gripped the pail more securely and moved on to the next worker. Today was my day to take water to the men in the fields.

It must have been about 1:30 in the morning when Franz met me. I was cold and frightened standing alone behind one of the large barn-like buildings used to house the women. My relief must have shown on my face, for when Franz greeted me he gave me a slight hug.

Dodging the searchlights, we ran from one building to another. Franz and I had planned this escape a couple of months before, but I hadn't realized it would come so soon. When we finally reached the closest building to the fence, Franz stopped to rest. My breathing was hard, and he covered my mouth with his hand.

After a while, he left me in

the shadows of the large gray structure as he belly-crawled up towards the fence. When he reached it, Franz removed the cutters from his shirt and began clipping the wire. To me the sounds were like thunder. Each noise rang in my ears. Soon he motioned for me to come.

Lying on my stomach, I made my way towards the fence. The terrifying searchlights beamed across the ground. When I reached him, he stepped through the hole he had made, and took my hand. I put one foot through and then the other. My coat caught on a sharp piece of jagged wire, and I was unable to free myself!

A siren rang out across the camp, and I tore off my coat. We had been spotted! Franz grabbed my hand and together we ran towards the woods. The sound of rifles pierced the air. A bullet hit my shoulder, and the pain flowed through my body. I stumbled and fell, but Franz did not stop. He did not even look back.

The sound of soldiers' feet became louder, and soon six of them surrounded me. A hand touched my shoulder, but was quickly withdrawn at my scream of pain.

I told them Franz forced me to go, and, thus, my discipline was light.

In the years that followed I seldom thought of Franz, for my days were filled with hard work and effort. I was soon rewarded and made captain of the women's section of the camp. I became a German patriot and studied Hitler's conquest.

Six years following my attempted escape, I married a German major. Obviously, I did not love him, but he would give me position. That was all I lived for now.

My wish was granted when, at my insistance, he placed me in charge of the entire camp. It was a small camp, not more than two hundred men and women. But I had power! It was not unusual, during the war, for a woman to hold such a high position.

I was hated by all my fellow Austrians. Years of living in the camp had made me hard. I carried out strong discipline and made more rules according to German standards. Fellow German officers admired me, but I not not one Austrian friend.

On a rainy day a soldier brought me a report stating that Franz

MARTHA CROWNED QUEEN

VALENTINE QUEEN
Here's a special Valentine,
Meant for someone very dear,
Someone to be proud of,
Who is loved all through the year.
A girl who's sweet as she can be,
And thoughtful, never mean,
Of course you know who that is...
Our Valentine Queen.

Each year at the Student Council Valentine Dance, a lovely girl is selected to symbolize "the day of hearts and flowers." This year, the decision was particu-

Schulberg had been captured. It noted he requested seeing me. I hestitated, then left my office.

from my quarters.

I walked quickly toward the wet cement building and was admitted immediately. I entered his cell and closed the large barred door behind me.

He was in the prison, not far

"Franz?" I whispered.
"Yes, Frana, It's me."

I was shocked. He was dirty, scarred, and showed age beyond belief.

"I have heard of you, Frana. Across the country I have heard of you. You are a large figure in the German world. I'm sorry I deserted you, but you seem to be doing quite well."

"I have no friends, Franz, I do not love my husband, and I despise my work. Please, don't flatter me."

"'I'm sorry. I wanted to help you that night, Frana, but you were wounded. There was a chance..."

"No Franz! You deserted me! You left me for the soldiers."
"Oh, I loved you Frana! I still love you!"

How long I had waited for those words. Even in the past few years I yearned for them, and for Franz.

"I do love you Frana!"

I called for the guard and left him without another word. I walked slowly to my quarters. Why did he say he loved me? Perhaps he pitied me, perhaps he knew I held his future, or perhaps......

A tear fell on my cheek. Austrians were emotional, but Germans did not cry. I quickly wiped my face with my coat sleeve.

When I reached my office I sat wondering at my desk. Franzdid not love me! He could never love me. I knew him too well!

The next morning I ordered him to be placed in front of a firing squad.



COACH LYNCH

larly difficult, since there are so many cute ninth grade girls. The five nominees chosen from homeroom balloting were Melinda Walker, Blair Rider, Martha Blanchette, Debbie

Gershman, and Debbe Walker.
On the Tuesday before the dance the Queen was elected from these Princesses, but no one knew who she was until the Dance itself.

The Dance was an enormous success, mostly because of the fine work of Chairman Sally Majors and her committee. The gym was decorated with red hearts, Cupids, and crepe paper. The Queen's throne was placed in front of a larger heart.

Everyone danced to the music of Nature's Nobles until the intermission, when the high spot of the evening came.

The five nominees and their escorts came forward and were each presented with a red rose. Then Student Council President Mike Thompson announced that MARTHA BLANCHETTE had been chosen as the 1965-66 Valentine Queen and presented her with a crown and a dozen red roses.

At the end of the evening, Queen Martha and everyone else agreed that it had been one of the best dances ever.



Lynch Sparks Marsh

One of the new coaches at Marsh this year is Mr. Lynch. Mr. Lynch has been teaching in Dallas for ten years. He previously coached and taught at David G. Burnet elementary school, where his football team won five out of nine games.

Mr. Lynch graduated from Highland Park High School. He then attended Rice University in Houston, Texas, where he earned his Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Science degrees. After graduation, Mr. Lynch served in the United States Air Force for two years. He completed his masters degree at Southern Methodist University. While at school and in service, he participated in sports.

To those who do not already know Mr. Lynch, he is the eighth grade assistant football coach, eighth grade basketball coach, and ninth grade track coach. He also teaches life science to the seventh grade.

Mr. Lynch made a statement concerning next year's ninth grade football team: "The potential is there; all we have to do is use it." He believes without doubt that Thomas C. Marsh is the best junior high school in Dallas.

ROUR OPINON

HALL TRAFFIC

There are a few suggestions to be made about the traffic in the halls between classes. First, if you are so lucky as never to be caught in one of our infamous traffic jams, I'll clue you. The main endpoint seems to be right beside the middle stairwell on the second floor. The jam there might well be described as similar to Times Square in New York City during rush hour.

There are a number of ways in which public enemy one, the traffic jam, may be eliminated. However, it will take everyone's cooperation.

First of all, try to avoid a trouble spot if it is at all possible. If you cannot avoid it, go ahead. When walking down the hall keep to the right, don't push, and be polite.

If everyone will do this, and more, traffic jams at Thomas C. Marsh will be eliminated. Thanks.

Tommy Arceneaux

SCHOOL PRIDE

Pride is very important to success. Pride is defined by Webster as the 'delight in one's accomplishments or possessions'! But it is more than the definition, it is an attude or a spirit. Because of pride you work harder in school until you know your job the best. With pride you give your best effort in a football game that isn't really important. In pride you find happiness in your surroundings because you constantly try to make your surroundings better. There are many things we take pride in, from our school work, to our football ability, to our surroundings. When we take pride in something we improve it, not only with hard work but with a spirit. When you walk into a place you can tell when there is a pride taken in the activities that are carried on there.

This new year let us take a pride in our school, our activities, and ourselves.

Byron Kilpatrick

MESS CALL

One of the greatest statesmen of our time, Winston Churchill, once said, referring to the Royal Air Force which withstood Germany's constant attacks in World War II, "Never before in the course of history have so many owed so much to so few." This was a great statement, but unfortunately, with a few changes, it now applies to a few people in our lunch room: "Never before have so few made so much of a mess to offend so many." This seems funny at first, but when one thinks about it, it is tragic.

We have been supplied with a place to eat which has all the facilities of a lunchroom which we need to eat in. However, a few people have nearly destroyed the otherwise pleasant atmosphere of our lunchroom by making it a repulsive mess. Water, milk, and cake crumbs are all over the tables. Ice cream is melted on the floor and butter is stuck under the table. This is not only repulsive, but also very unsanitary.

These are only a few of the conditions that are making our lunchroom an unpleasant place to eat. With everyone in the student body helping, and the help of the lunchroom staff, I know we can conquer the problem!

--Clyde Mason

WE CAN

The ""We Can" program is one of the most potentially productive ideas to come from our student council so far.

The thought behind it is to transfer the duty of preserving order in the lunch room from the teachers to student council members. This will promote a more general feeling of well-being in the lunch room as a whole.

While giving a new feeling of easiness in the lunch room, the same long standing rules will be applied. However, they shall be applied with new added stress, vigor, and importance.

If we are able to get the physical and moral support of you, the student body, it shall prove once and for all that we care and we can.

--Gordon Holt

Attention Needed

A few weeks ago, a new idea was carried out in our homerooms. Unfortunately, it was accepted with no small amount of disapproval, and a number of people came out of homeroom made all Tuesday because they do not like it.

I am referring to the recently instituted "Homeroom Discussion Periods." A certain student is assigned to lead a discussion, and to take notes on key points which are brought out. The topics of discussion have ranged everywhere from lunchroom behavior to teenage morals, and are very interesting to those who participate.

However, as is unfortunately always the case with school programs, there are a few who will not participate, and therefore cannot take advantage of this obvious step in their favor. Everyone is always griping about things they do not approve of, so why not do it here?

CAMPAIGN Con. from P-1 you feel sick? Remember that when you "deposit" gum under your desk.

Next was "We Can Week."
During that week the Student
Council representatives began
supervising the lunchroom instead of having the teachers do
it. They ask of Marsh'uns to:
enter the lunchroom at the south
door, walk to the lunchroom, not
give or receive let-ups, and leave
the lunchroom clean.

If this plan succeeds, we will use it until school ends, and it will open doors for more privileges. Remember, it's up to you.



Study Hall or Romper Room?

The study hall is, of course, very quiet. What can you expect? At least five people are studying, maybe ten! The rest are sleeping on their stacks of books, passing notes, or making faces at the teacher.

Suddenly, the silence is broken by a loud crash. Everyone is startled. A desk has accidentally fallen over. However, the studious people are not disturbed, and it is only twenty or thirty minutes before the study hall quiets down. At the back of the room, someone who is so smart that he doesn't have to study listens to a radio. He hits the volume control accidentally, and for a split second the silence is again broken. The genius has succeeded in attracting attention. An innocent

eighth grade girl is studying hard while sending and receiving notes, when suddenly the silence is split by a whiz in the air. She is hit with an ingenious device, a spitwad shot through the air by a rubber band catapult. To celebrate the successful shot, one boy rolls a penny down the aisle, as other "students" stomp their feet in perfect time. This show of approval is second in popularity only to the practice of whistling and giving cat calls when the teacher is attempting to take roll.

Finally, the bell rings. The students storm out the door in a noisy stampede, leaving five or six kids trampled in their wake. This, of course, if slightly exaggerated....very slightly!

SPORTSWOMAN HERE

The students at Thomas C. Marsh Junior High School are glad to have Mrs. Barbara Thomas added to the faculty. Mrs. Thomas was born in Fort Sam Houston, Texas. Later her family moved to Oklahoma. There she attended junior high school, high school, and junior college. Mrs. Thomas played on the high school tennis team. While attending junior college, she won first place in singles and doubles in badminton. She then moved to Mineola, Texas.

Mrs. Thomas attended East Texas State University in Commerce, Texas. There she double majored in physical education and history. Mrs. Thomas was on the championship basketball and volleyball team at East Texas State University. She has been

working on her masters degree, and at present it is half-way completed. Leaving the university, Mrs. Thomas taught physical education at Thomas C. High School in Tyler, Texas.

This school year Mrs. Thomas moved to Dallas to teach physical education at Thomas C. Marsh Junior High School. Besides teaching gym, Mrs. Thomas directs the drill team. On November 26, 1965, she married William Ray Thomas, who is a teacher in Mesquite, Texas.

Mrs. Thomas includes badminton, swimming, basketball, and most other sports as her hobbies. She likes Marsh and has a high opinion of the students. Mrs. Thomas, we have the same opinion of you and happily welcome to you Marsh.

Celebrity At Marsh

Something new has been added to the Homemaking room 109. With a first glance she looks like a student, but on a closer look it's Mrs. Lana Mangold.

Mrs. Mangold was born in San Antonio, Texas and lived there for two months. She then lived with her grandmother in Kerbzville, Texas when her father was transferred by the Army to India.

After living two years in Kerbzville, Mrs. Mangold moved with her family to Marshall, Texas where she lived until she was four and a half.

Her next stop was Kilgore, Texas, where she attended Kilgore Elder Elementary School, Junior High, Kilgore High School and Kilgore Junior College.

While attending Kilgore High, Mrs. Mangold was co-director of a handicap swimming program for four years. In her senior year she was class secretary, homemaking queen, and a member of the National Honor Society.

In Kilgore Junior College she belonged to the Chi Sigma Delta sorority and the National Junior College Honorary Fraternity, Phi Theta Roppa. As student body



secretary (similar to our student council) Mrs. Mangold met Mr. Mangold, who was then president of the student body. Another of Mrs. Mangold's many activities at Kilgore Junior College was that of being Lieutenant in the world renowned Kilgore Rangerettes.

After graduating from Junior College with honors, Mrs. Mangold attended Texas Women's University in Denton. She had a double major in clothing textiles and home economics.

Mrs. Mangold planned to be a dress designer but decided to become a Home Economics teacher. She was a student teacher last year for half a semester at Denton Junior High.

Mrs. Mangold became Mrs. Mangold on July 17, 1965. Her husband is a pre-medical student at Texas University and works at Metropolitan Hospital as a surgical technician.

Mrs. Mangold's parents live in Kilgore, Texas. There her mother teaches music at Kilgore Elder Elementary, and her sister attends Kilgore Junior College.

Mrs. Mangold's hobbies are sewing, designing, reading, swimming, and playing tennis. She thinks Marsh is OKAY!

ART CLUB HOLDS HIDDEN TALENTS

A few members of the student body at Marsh perform a very worthy service to the school. The Student Council posters, the various decorations, the game posters, etc. are all products of the Art Service Club. This club is sponsored by the art teachers at Marsh. When there is a job that calls for artistic knack, there you will find the Art Service Club.

STAFF BOX

Superintendent
Sponsors
Mrs. Betty Bowen
Mrs. Sue Borders
Editor
Ass't. Editor
News Editors Julie Norman, Diane Brown
Sports Editors
Society Editors
Roving EditorsJoanne Ruhland, Clyde Mason
Reporters Annette Evans, Eleanor Woolridge,
Pat Wood, Peter Ryba, Chris
Feeley, Kay Haley.

K-A-T?? C-A-T?

The finalists from Thomas C. Marsh's thirty-two seventh and eighth grade language arts classes will compete in the school spelling bee during Texas Public School Week, on March 9, 1966. at 9 a.m. in the school auditorium. The parents are invited to attend the contest. A practice spelling book will be issued for 10 cents for those students who are interested in participating. Presently, the language arts teachers are conducting the class contests to determine their representative.

Newspapers throughout the nation sponsor the National Spelling Bee. The Dallas Morning News is the local sponsor for Dallas. It is an educational, not commercial, competition. The purpose of the contest is to help students increase their vocabularies and develop correct usage of English.

The representatives from the Dallas schools, ranging from elementary school age through eighth grade will compete for the local championship. The local representative will compete for the state championship against the champions from other

Marsh Defeated

Although Marsh held Cary to a very good first half, they were overcome by a swift offense and a powerful defense Friday, February 10. The hopeful Matadors went down 38-29. Throughout the first half, brilliant plays were made to stop the "hot" shooting of the Colts. Many embarrassing moments were spent however, by the Matador cheering section, as many costly interceptions and missed field goals occurred.

For the first time all season, the boys from Marsh had a full cheering section, as the pep squad and cheerleaders, as well as a few members of the drill team came out with high hopes. This games would have been the biggest upset of the year.

After an embarrassing score of

Texas cities. From Texas, the

state representative will travel

to Washington, D. C. to partici-

pate in the National Spelling Bee

finals. For each local cham-

pion, there will be a week's en-

tertainment and sightseeing in

Washington, D. C. Prizes of

more than \$5000 in cash and a

New York trip will be the re-

ward for such outstanding effort.

12-11 at the half, Cary fired themselves up and came back with a remarkable second half. The third quarter, the Colts shooting was unbelievable, as was their control of the rebounds, both offensive and defensive. Toward the close of this quarter, however, Brodie Lewis, Pete Zorbanos, and Wayne Warren came up with some beautiful plays and Marsh finally got "hot." Trailing by as many as fifteen points the Matadors' shooting improved so tremendously that they closed the gap to five points. Late in the fourth quarter both teams offenses stalled, and the score was limited considerably. The game ended 38-29, with Cary on top. Had Marsh had just a few less fouls called, it could have gone the other way.

Boys Get Sweaters

The ninth grade football lettermen finally have received their sweaters. The beautiful gold sweaters came in two weeks ago. If you have managed to miss seeing them, they are gold with gold letters surrounded by a white lining. The three tri-captains each have stars in the upper left hand corner of the "M." while all of the boys have footballs in the "V."

There was only one basketball pep assembly but we must admit it couldn't have been more enthusiastic. The six cheerleaders, Debbie, Melinda, Martha, Janie, Nancy, and Blair

Some of the cheers were: Beat, Hey Gang, Two Bits, Spirit, Victory, Stomp Clap, Gotta Go, Marsh Echo, Great, Lets Have One Big Fight, Coach & Team, Pep Steam, Gold and White, Fight with All Our Might, and, Have

After the first cheer the basketball boys came walking down the aisle amidst the Fight Song and the roused audience. Later the team went up on stage and coach Graham introduced them.

Basketball Pep

were breathless from screaming.

You Got That Spirit.

MARSH SCHOLARS Section 22: G. Jacobs, S. McKinley, S. Thompson; Section 23:

A HONOR ROLL:

9th grade: Section 40; R. Woodward, M. Blanchette, M. Byers. Section 41: K. Scheffey; Section 42: T. Arceneaux, R. Ferguson, K. Hearn, C. Palousek, A. Rich, M. Wadkins: Section 43: G. Marks, R. Black, J. Small, M. Wood; Section 44: D. Harper, D. Sharpiro, C. Tait; Section 47: S. Flanders, P. Wood; Section 48: J. Jacobs, K. Sellers; Section 51: J. Newsom: Section 53: N. Cook, L. Kite; Section 55: A. Rose; Section 56: W. McEvoy, C. Godsey.

8th grade: Section 10: D. Mallett; Section 11; P. Bell, Section 12: W. Day, R. Terrill; Section 13: J. Averill; Section 15: D. Brown; Section 18: S. McCullough, S. Morrisey; Section 19: Marilyn Metzger; Section 21: C. Ashmos, S. Danielson, R. James, N. Marakas, N. Peiser, K. Secrest; Section 24: B. Coleman, B. Wiland, C. Blundell; Section 25: M. Ruff, R. Salih, B. Litwin; Section 26: D. Gunn, L. Fickers; Section 28: B. Davis, P. Garhart, M. Irwin, D. Jones. 7th grade: Section 72: M. Mc-Spadden; Section 75: M. Webb, L.

Michel, L. Poe, S. Woody; Section 76: D. Bacher, M. Troster; Section 79: R. Spofford; Section 85: P. Bruhl, N. Moore, L. Sample, S. Wolf; Section 86: D. Hurd. K. Martin, L. Raines: Section 87: L. Dale, S. Walton, P. App; Section 88: M. Kieschnick, C. Kupp, B. Aigner, N. Boushka, K. Davis, L. Files, H. Hayataka, Section 89: G. Klecka, J. Vanmeter, C. Beard, S. Boushka, G. Hansen, N. Morgan, P. Trammel.

MARSH'S BIG BROTHER

The National Junior Honor Society has already completed two projects this year, and just finished a third. The first was to send Christmas cards to the soldiers in Viet Nam to show their appreciation of the soldiers' defense of our country's freedoms. The following is a letter from one of the men in reply to this gesture:

"Hello.

Received your nice Christmas ard and wanted to send a note to say thank you.

A lot of junior and senior high school students such as yourselves sent us cards. We over here are happy to see this; it shows us that you are interested. Please don't be upset or even worried when I say it is very possible that some of you will serve a tour of duty in Viet Nam.

We all pray that this can end soon, however, it may not. You see, over here the American idea is much more important than the American army. No matter how many battles we win, we can still lose if we fail to reach these people with the ideas of freedom and what it can mean to them.

If our way of life is the right way, we will win this war. Of course we know our way is the better way, but they won't accept it, not on our word alone. We have to show them by our example, and each and every one of us has to be that example.

Your age group is now going through the pains of growing into good Americans. We over here pray that you learn well, as you will follow us, if not here, somewhere else.

We hope that you've had a nice Christmas and that each of you are looking forward to many good things in the coming year.

Sincerely yours, Ray Elliott"

This letter was appreciated very much by the Society, for it showed them that their deeds were not in vain.

The other completed project was a very enjoyable party. Yet this party was not planned for the sole entertainment of the

fourteen members of the NJHS. This party was given for the underprivileged and orphaned children at the Fowler Home as a Christmas present. The party began on the evening of Thursday, December 16, at 7:30. To these children it was the social event of the year. Many games were played and later refreshments were served. The gratitude of the children can best be expressed as did one small girl. "Thanks so much for coming. We had a lot of fun ??

As of right now the National Junior Honor Society just finished work on a Brotherhood Week Assembly presented Friday, February 25.

The four officers of the club: President, Linda Fuerst, Vice-President, Donnie Shapiro, Secretary, Marilyn Osborn, and Treasurer, Martha Blanchette. These people have put in many hours of work to make these projects a success. Much of the credit also goes to the NJHS sponsor, Miss Knight.

The El Matador staff salutes these hard-working students.

MARSH STUDENTS shine with B's

9th grade: Sec. 40: J. Philley,

S. Raub, S. Skinner, L. Tagg, K. Whitson, B. Woodin, M. Baules, L. Furst, M. Love, D. Moore, M. Osborne, C. Parkhill, D. Ruhland, K. Scott; Sec. 41: W. Ferson, M. Hotchkiss, W. Russell, A. Smith, M. Thompson, D. Wilcox, J. Zavislan, E. Albury, J. Chapman, S. Coleman, S. Majors, C. Moore, K. Moore, J. Stone, P. Wilson, S. Hoffman, Sec. 42: S. Hoffman, B. Ilpatrick, S. Scott, J. Archibald, S. Bailey, A. Baskin, C. Ellington, E. Hunter, D. Jacobs, L. Lawson, K. Lynn, E. Muhn, S. Nelson, M. Patterson, K. Petty, J. Sheffild; Sec. 43: L. Carrington, J. Dunlap, R. King, D. Mersky, R. Plum, J. Wells, M. Alverson, K. Christensen, R. Fuller, S. Harrold, S. Head, S. Holgate, S. King, K. Knapp, E. Enberger, A. Kristovich, A. Larsen, H. Lewis, G. Montgomery, N. Prwig, L. Shelly, M. Walker, Sec. 44: R. Birthisel, J. Blosser, C. Gibke, B. Holcomb, J. Jett, G. Jordan, C. Mason, N. Ragin, L. Staplin, G. Terrill, A. Berman, M. Bohannan, B. Oxman, T. Pillsbury, H. Spiegel, E. Woolridge, M. Works, Sec. 45: J. Halladay, M. Johnson, B. Lawler, T. Ryan, G. Stanley, S. Black, J. Boden, S. Hooker, M. Parman, J. Rose, Sec. 46: J. Maher, V. Solomon, M. Tracey, P. Anderson, L. Crabb, L. Detzel, G. Kelley, L. Liebenson, A. Stacey; Sec. 47: R. Blair, B. Hynek, C. Kazlor, K. McCann, M. Patterson, R. Ware, C. Cummings, R. Keith, L. Kinkade, J. Lewis, K. Underwood, Sec. 48: R. Heiser, W. Palmer, F. Wiley, C. Ballard, L. Ferguson, P. Stevens, M. Williams, Sec. 49: K. Carlson, D. Peck, T. Witt, H. Burtshell, R. Ross; Sec. 50: A. Asbury, M. Johnston, R. Stooksbury, J. Cox, D. Day, H. Lawson, C. Riggin, O. Walk, Sec. 51: D. Buxton M. Merrill, J. Beaudry, C. Haney, S. Howell, C. Pochyla, Sec. 52: P. DeSocarraz, M. Fraze, C. Zelens, J. Bibb, P. Moore, Sec. 53: P. Duke, R. Lewis, C. Barbosa, P. Bush, C. Harris, K. Parent, S. Talleson, C. Ward, C. White, Sec. 54: R. Caley, M. Capri, B. Whitwood, P. Hanneman, R. Ratcliff, D. Dean, D. Margol, C. Strozier, D. Wamack, Sec. 55: R. Callahan, T. Hinkle, D. McNeil, P. Boyd, M. Burke, C. King, J. Odell, Sec. 56: S. Brooks, T. Grimland, R. Keener, T. Louis, M. Spring, N. Jahnel, L. Smith, D. Winhold.

8th grade: Sec. 10: R. Harrison, W. Nash, S. Dawson, M. Fleishman, M. Houser, C. Landry, R. Vowel, Sec. 11: B. Dean, D. Margo, T. Turet, D. Weinberg, J. Asbill, C. Fleming, C. Martin, N. Neal, J. Nelson, S. Underwood, Sec. 12: W. Benelict, S. Cully, J. Halloway, R. Klinck, B. Gibke, J. Malone, M. Penland, L. Ribey, L. Shearin, M. Young, Sec. 13: T. Adkisson, R. Brooks, S. Cully, B. Weston, M. Angerstein, M. Cariday, N. Powell, R. Roberts, C. Snyder, E. Tenison, Sec. 14: R. Bernstein, R. Brooks, J. Hollaway, A. Lawler, E. Mason, P. Mc-Manemin, R. Scauzillo, L. Jensen, K. Praeger, R. Robertson, P. Silverman, T. Utgard, Sec. 15: S. Dixon, R. Lax, D. Sugarek, G. Vandersteen, C. Wood, Sec. 16: M. Coldwell, D. Robinson, S. Sanders, L. Sundstrom, K. Vankirk. D. Zelens, P. Alexander,

Sec. 17: M. Brown, Z. Rosenthal, B. Williams, M. Fuller, D. Hilliard, C. Proper, P. White, Sec. 18: J. Davis, K. Reece, Sec. 19: S. Land, D. Bandy, C. Caldwell, R. Garnick, C. Hodges, D. Myers, P. Prutzman, C. Reeves, C. Thompson, Sec. 20: S. Anderson, R. Campbell, W. Lamberth, S. Pyeatt, H. Free, C. Gilbert, S. Parker, Sec. 21: D. Allred, J. Johnston, W. Linburg, R. Saunders, D. Walters, S. Allison, M. Bibbs, P. Crouch, A. Evans, L. Fisher, K. King, K. Morgan, P. Myers, M. Osburn, C. Tanner, J. Tonn, Sec. 22: E. Eberhart. D. Harris, G. Segal, H. Skillman, P. Vilbig, E. Bolten, S. Collier, B. Elliott, B. Fink, B. Johnston, S. Lloyd, M. Mason, R. Moseley, C. Roberts, J. Robinson, L. Rush, O. Sosebee, Sec. 23: D. Buescher, J. Defontes, W. Legrow, M. Moore, R. Sabatini, S. Shankweiler, C. Warren, T. Whithurst, M. Campbell, L. Davis, S. Hilbur, C. Hirsh, M. Jannette, P. Lozano, R. Macfarlane, S. Rands, K. Reece, M. Sorrells, S. Young, Sec. 24: P. Allen, T. Covey, P. Dunnam, F. Gaines, L. Greaves, R. Hagg, B. Wiland, K. Armstrong, L. Boemer, S. Briggs E. Cocke, T. Garrett, C. Goforth. M. Hale, J. Kessler, B. Landgraf, C. Mayratt, J. Norman, P. White, Sec. 25: S. Ferson, P. Ditto, J. Hoy, M. Lang, R. Kreekon, M. Lang, C. Ragin, S. Smith L. Temkle, T. Upton, T. Wantuck, S. Webb, C. Berry, N. Boyd, B. Glaze, M. Green, D. Hathaway, F. Howard, B. Landraf, S. Mynett, L. Pryor, P. Salter, P. Sorenson, Sec. 26: S. Golub, H. Roberts, K. Berry, E. Eyers, L. Nardozza, C. Phillips, C. Waldman, D. Weinberg, R. Carson, H. Foldberg, Sec. 27: D. Chandler, D. Davis, L. Harmons, C. Presley, A. Richman, J. Roujet. P. Taylor, M. Vowan, Sec. 28: K. Kaser, M. Lauten, P. Ryba, S. Simpson, M. Clancey, B. Dawson, M. Edwards, J. Evans, S. Farar, B. Field, C. Schelling, M. Tafelski. 7th grade: Sec. 71: R. Alexan-

der, R. Anderson, D. Slack, M. Flanda, C. Backus, L. Bramblett, K. Doole, C. Furgatch, A. Green, J. Jones, D. Lapp, K. Semple, Sec. 72: J. Golden, J. Grooms, B. Potter, K. Raudebaugh, C. Auston, B. Brewer, C. Danick, I Hearth, V. Nesom, C. Peele, D. Strong, S. White, M. Young, Sec. 73: G. Barrett, R. Fisher, R. Neighbour, B. Dalton, L. Lauritsen, B. Mathews, D. Mehaffey, M. Morris, Sec. 74: De. Berman, D. Fenton, H. Pochyla, D. Pugh, P. Siiteri, J. Wagley, V. Adams, C. Brown, A. Guice, K. Larson, B. McCrary, N. Neale, L. Norman, M. Smith, S. Young, Sec. 75: J. Pierce, L. Wells, B. Hamilton, B. James, M. Nitschke, S. Rubineet, Sterling, J. Urlrick, K. Wilkins, Sec. 76: G. Carlson, V. Belt, N. Chambers, K. Hatchett, D. Kittleson, J. Moulding, R. Roberts, M. Wall, C. Youmans, Sec. 77: C. Gunn, D. Nichols, S. Owen, J. Lears, W. Tindell, C. Dickerson, T. Efird, K. Hudson, J. Jordon, N. Long, D. Spangler, P. Walsh, M. Walter, Sec. 79: L. Coleman, D. Dennis, J. Johanning, C. Bell, L. Downs, J. Ligon, P. Moss, S. Staff, Sec. 85: T. Fisher, J. Green, K. Lidney, E. Lentz, G. Pindergrass, D. Porter, J. Ready, R. Scaman, C. Stokes, J. Continued on Page 4

OUR FAVORITE

MARSH UNS

Debbie Meyers, do you like English so much that you have to fall for it?

Lisa R. and Bonnie S., do you make a habit of eating all-day suckers?

Shirley T., do you have a habit of hiding silverware in other's purses? klepto, maybe??

Cindy Mullins, do you find it more entertaining to squirt glue on other's heads than to listen to a concert?

Marine, you sure can sew good. Was it nine times you put in your sleeves?

De De Daniel, did you and Phil have fun Thursday night, playing with the cat?

Stephanie Turner, who's the tall, blue eyed, blond you always watch for after 3rd period? Could it be Mike?

Mark, how's Charm School, "Grace"????

Mr. Densmore, do you always miss your chair in 3rd period? Debbie Chrietzberg, do you enjoy bicycle riding on Saturday afternoons??

News From Other Lands

Since Marsh is so high, respectful, excellent, and merciful, we will forgive Thomas J. Rusk Jr. High for one of the biggest sins, that of copying our newspaper. You know we have a "Dear Chiquita?" Well, they now have an "Ask armanda." One of them, a boy, asked Amanda what he should do about his girl friend wearing a "Granny dress." Amanda said to sharpen up his scissors, and next time give her a trim. I agree in that the granny dresses do look awful.

At Boude Storey Jr. High, some of the 8th graders presented a skit called Hotel Santa Clause. The Butler had a fake beard and the ends were stuck in his ears.

At South Oak Cliff, about 770 students went to the symphony. It took 14 buses which carried 770 S.O.C. students and 24 teachers to the concert at State Fair Music Hall.

A Word From The Library

Marsh Junior High School students are busy reading many different kinds of books. Some students are reading fiction for pleasure and for book reports. Other students are making reports on biographies of famous people. Many students are checking out science books. These boys and girls are looking for ideas for projects for the Science

The Library Club is planning a Valentine party. Candy James is president and Annette Evans is vice-president. ColleenBackus is secretary of the club. On the social committee are: Candy James, Karen Brown, Cathy Godsey, Tina Mullen, Ginger Johnson, Annette Evans, and Cindy Jones.

We hope everyone will start to use our library more because these books we have can help you and broaden your horizons.

Marsha Young, who is the secret friend of yours, Keith some-

Susan Holgate, do you always give your friends champagne for Christmas?

Loye Dell, do you always fall asleep during algebra?

I wonder if Patricia Wood and Barbara Oxman enjoy eating Tootsie Rolls during 6th period chorus?

Christy Garvin, why is your stuffed animal named Ralph Blackman?

Marty Shirley, where's your poem about Bobby Browne that you wrote when he came back from Hawaii?

Marty Goodwin, do you always steal girls' gym suits? Jami Odell, do you really think

John Lennon's looks are that

Kathy Schwenke, why did you walk through the airport with your pajamas on?

Joanne Lewis, who do you call "Princie-poo"?

Peggy Enloe, who do you wish you were going steady with?

Carol Wood, who is Tom Moel-

Susan Rands, do you really put the car on top of the carport? Richard Kinkle, do you really like bellbottoms?

Mike Houx, really!! Who calls you "Houxie Baby"?

Marsha Young, who are you just falling all over about? Gary Has-

Melinda Walker, what kind of a "Bikini" did you get for Christmas?

Doug Hairgrove, how did you ever lose your super ball, by bouncing it along to class or something?

Overheard: The runner-ups for Valentine Queen nominees in the home rooms were John Philley, Mark Gershater, Steve Brooks, and Phil Smith.

Mrs. Hughes: Recently, the students in and near the third floor hall, during first period, heard your class shout, "We'll mutiny." Is this an example of your regular class routine?

Is fourth period Tuesday, Thursday study hall a testing ground for experimental airplanes?

First period physical science: Carol Allen, how is your science project progressing?

Phil Smith: Is Mrs. Cammack getting in your hair?

Doug Rowe and some of his friends have been seen sitting on the hobby horse up by the drugstore. Fun, Doug?

Isn't it strange that not once during the entire dance did one strand of Gordon Holt's hair ever move?

What red-head with freckles has been sliding down the banister?

The amourous adventures of Joanna G. and Phil S. are inscribed on the back of the 5th desk. 7th row, rm. 214. All live.

Hugh Hunnicut, bet you wish you hadn't stacked those full water glasses in the lunch room.

Johnny Siedel, Oh so you're the one who taught Debbie Gershman to drive a motor.

Gordon Holt, we know you're rich, so you don't have to prove

Chip Staggs, please don't knock Mr. Smith, he's sensitive.

Dear Chiquita

Dear Chiquita:

My father is a real problem! Every time I use the phone, he cuts me off in about five minutes and says I stay on too long. All of my other friends get to talk at least fifteen minutes. Do you think he should keep my time limit to five minutes, or do you think this is fair? Answer if you can, please.

--Discouraged

Dear Discouraged:

Would your father want to use the phone or maybe be expecting a call? If this is the answer, you should give him the right to use it and hang up. On the other hand, if he isn't you should have a talk with him and ask him why. He may have a good reason.

Dear Chiquita:

What can you do with problem sisters? Mine is just terrible to me and I get blamed for everything she does. This isn't fair. Then my parents get mad and I get upset. She really makes me sick. Please help me! S. N.

Dear S. N.:

Maybe you shouldn't get upset in the first place. That's what she wants, isn't it? Ignore her for a while and your problems should clear up soon.

Dear Chiquita:

My girlfriend is always telling people things that I tell her not to tell. I tell her something personal and she blabs it all over the world! How can I get her to stop?

Dear Me:

Don't tell her in the first place!

Dear Chiquita:

"We" have a friend who always

brags about her brother. She's always saying how cute and sweet and popular he is. She really bothers me and a lot of other people I know. I've met him, and he's not as hot as she says. All she does is yak about her brother and "we're" getting sick of it!

"Us"

Dear "Us"

Have "ya'll" tried ignoring her? Sure you should be proud of your brother (?), but this sounds like she's carrying it a little too far.

Dear Chiquita:

It seems I'm always left out of everything! I'm hardly ever invited to parties. It seems everytime I get around a group I put on a fake personality and nobody likes me. How can I be a successful member of a group?

--Left Out

Dear Left Out:

When you're around a group of people, act naturally. Don't try to be what you aren't. Be friendly to all and join in to their activities.

TOP TEN SINGERS

- (1) Beatles
- (2) McCoys
- (3) Kingsmen

- (7) Animals
- (8) Dave Clark Five
- (9) Herman's Hermits

- (4) Five Americans
- (5) Rolling Stones
- (6) Beach Boys
- (10) Gary Lewis and the Playboys

CARRIAGE GALLERY



NANCY HARRISON



HONEY LAMB



KATHY KUECHAL



NEWSBEAT

What is your opinion of boy and girl cheerleaders?

Bonnie Skrodzki: For girls... GREAT, but for boys..forget it. Marsha Brown: I think it's

great.

Mike Thompson: I think it's a good opportunity for boys who are not good in athletics.

Penni Crouch: I think it's good if the boys take it seriously and don't tease each other about it. I think it's a good way for boys not participating in athletics to show their spirit.

Mitch Lewis: I like the girls. Julie Flanagan: I am all for it. Lisa Robinson: I do not like it because it makes them look stupid.

Bill Sweeten: I think it's a shot idea.

Cindy Mullins: I think it's

Mary Ferrara: It lets both boys and girls participate in the showing of school spirit.

Elizabeth Teel: It's stupid. Sally Majors: I think it's re-

pulsive. Sharon Amberson: I think it's terrible. I think boys should be football players.

Steve Raub: It's more fun for the girls.

Karen Scott: If they are going to be cheerleaders, then why don't they go ahead and be on the drill team?

Kathy Kuchel: I think it's great if the boys want to look like finks.

Noel Ragin: I think it's great for school spirit.

Theresa Garrett: Ok, I guess. Gary Chatham: I think it makes

the boys look like sissies. Debbie Campbell: I think it's

tuff. Tommy Arceneaux: I like the idea is good because it's good to be different on the junior high level and right for high schools to have it.

Judi Ostman: I think it's neat. Steve Skinner: I think we should have only good-looking cheer-

Ricky Babisak: It's pretty good. Pam Conley: I don't like boy cheerleaders in junior high.

Marty Ogden: Icka

B HONOR ROLL . . .

Warcham, N. Bristor, T. Han-

Continued from Page 3

son, B. Lewis, J. Johnston, A. Scauzillo, L. Smith, G. Wassell, B. Woods, Sec. 86: J. Gardner, D. Grady, C. Holmes, R. Jump, A. Keenan, C. Marks, M. Morris, J. Nelson, R. Nettler, M. Sutherland, R. Trombi, M. Bavouset, E. Darden, A. Greene, D. Hersman, R. James, G. Mulberry, B. Pugh, N. Richardson, M. Riser, M. Simmons, M. Tafelski, Sec. 87: L. Andreae, J. Fults, J. Gresham, C. Hearn, J. Johnson, R. Johnson, R. Marchand, J. Martin, R. Mosier, D. Sturgell, R. Walker, J. Bauman, C. James, V. Johnson, K. Kra-vitz, M. Lamberth, E. Moser, S. Reynolds, Sec. 88: J. Collett, P. Conrad, L. Dickens, J. Mc-Nulty, J. Quimby, W. Wantuck, P. Wiggans, E. Brubaker, C. Cannon, C. Johnson, S. Perrenot, B. Zumwalt, Sec. 89: A. Allen, D. Cunningham, D. Hartshell, R. Kearley, M. Lewis, S. Marshall, E. Miller, P. Unnerstall, M. Wooldridge, S. Hartley, K. Hayes, D. Patterson, A. Rabb.