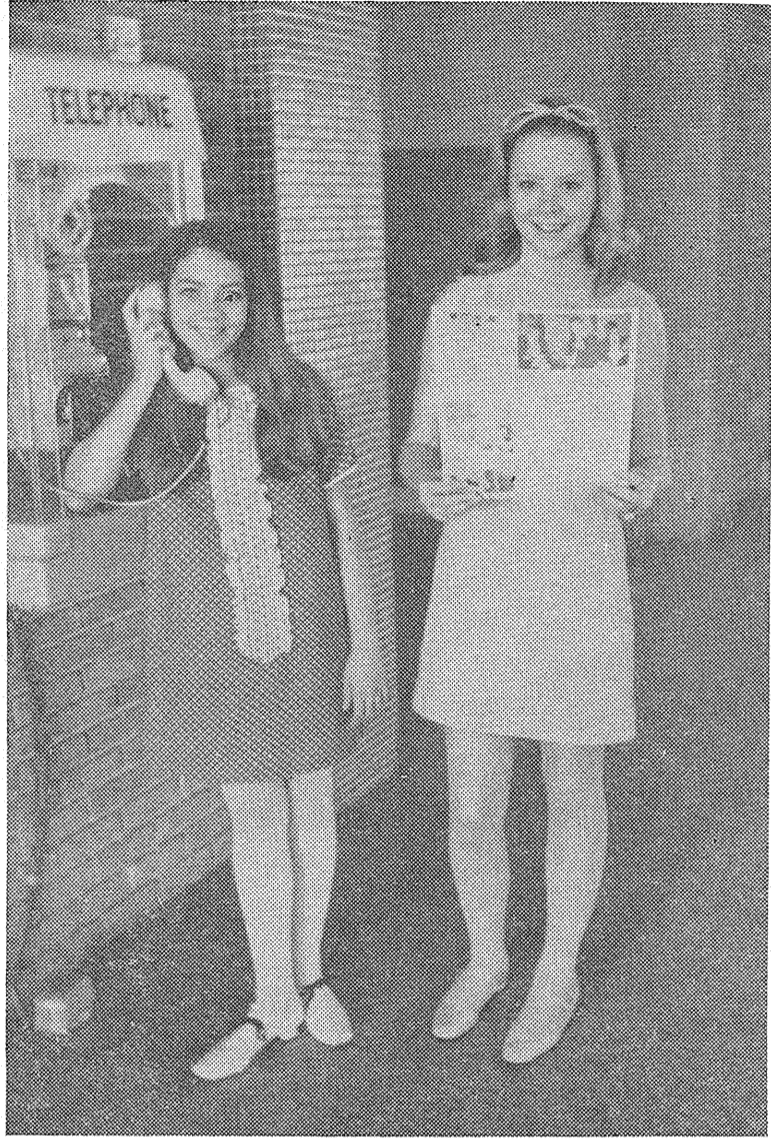


EL MATADOR

Vol 6, No. 6

T. C. Marsh Junior High School, Dallas, Texas

May, 1968



JACKIE BALDWIN phones home the news of her being selected as next year's editor. With her is Ardel Waller, next year's associate editor.

Jackie Baldwin, Ardel Waller Named to Head Newspaper

The 1968-69 staff of EL MATADOR has been named and will be headed up by Jackie Baldwin as editor and Ardel Waller as associate editor.

That petite ball of fire known as Jackie Baldwin is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Baldwin. Jackie has been feature page editor for two years and is therefore going into the editor's spot with lots of experience.

For the last two years she has also been a member of the Student Council and Drama Club. For next year she has been selected for the Drill Team, Ensemble, and Ninth Grade Chorus.

Jackie's pet peeves are people who try to be something they're not and out-and-out liars. Her goal as editor next year, she says, is to make the paper better than it's been in any year before.

Assisting Jackie will be another tireless bundle of energy, Ardel Waller, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Laen B. Waller. This is Ardel's first year on the paper, but she has served as reporter, typist, assistant feature page editor and then was moved to sports page editor.

In the last two years Ardel has been a member of the pep squad, a library assistant, Safety Council representative, head of Poster Committee of the Safety Council, and a worker in the counselor's office. Next year she will be in the Ninth Grade Chorus, Drill Team, and the Safety Council, serving as secretary.

Ardel's pet peeve is nosy people and her favorite pastimes are reading and swimming. Outside of school she is in Dolphinettes Aquatic Group (water ballet) and the church choir.

To join Jackie and Ardel next year on the staff of the 1968-69 EL MATADOR are David Fox and Wendy Mayfield as news page editors; Cliff Youens, Cheryl Whetstone as feature page editors; Nan-

cy Levy and Vickie Knight as sports page editor; Edwin Boswell as photographer; Bob Oliver, Anita Lacy, Rick Ryba, Jim Woodruff, Tom Cummings as the sports staff; typist-reporters Cindy Simpson, Gena Schmeier, Jan Glasscock; and reporters Mike Clay, Susie Shaffer, Yolanda Arista, Connie Luce, John Deaton, Kathy Bouton, Carolyn Smith, Susan Malone, George Grant, Candy Harrison, Roy Mosier, Linda Bruck, Stephen West, Laura Pryor, Nancy Malosky, Vicki Radebaugh, Linda Haralson, Scott Sheaffer, Bridget McNeil, Kim Sorenson, and Chip Fournier.

NJHS Takes 21 Students

Recently three per cent of the eighth grade was selected to become members of the National Honor Society. These students were chosen on the basis of scholarship, leadership, character, service, and citizenship.

Elected into the society were Edwin Boswell, Sid Davis, Andy Griffin, Mike McCord, Bob Oliver, David Sewell, Jim Sugarek, Trepte, Lisa Baker, Kathy Bohn, Saralyn Dobbs, Bobbie Kelly, Debbie Martin, Rachel Pucket, Becky Risch, Kim Shaw, Dawn Spieker, Nancy Spurlock, Ardel Waller, Jill Wiland, and Marcy Williams.

Sheri Wolf Bids Adieu To Old Year

By SHERI WOLF, Editor

Finally . . . the 1967-1968 school year is almost over. We have seen many exciting changes and happenings.

Our team made football season exciting along with the help of the Cheerleaders, the Drill Team, and the Band. Basketball season was equally exciting. The tennis team made excellent showings and ended with a great record. The track team had many winners and set a new city record for the 880-yard run. And, of course, we can't forget the baseball team, something we can all be proud of.

Let's not forget, or maybe we should, the student vs. faculty basketball and volleyball games. Although our boys, coached by Mr. Martin, played a great game, they were slightly outplayed by their teachers.

The annual Christmas Dance, held on December 15, was a success. The Valentine Dance, on February 16, was equally as enjoyable.

Early in the spring many elections were held for the eighth grade so they can continue where the ninth graders will leave off. New Cheerleaders, Drill Team and officers, Student Council officers, Safety Council officers, Chorus and Ensemble, Pep Squad managers, El Matador editors, and band leaders have been chosen. And good luck to all of these students.

And now I would personally like to thank my staff, Mrs. Bowen, and the other people that have helped me this year to make the El Matador a successful paper. With their help we have been able to make our paper good enough to be chosen for second place in the school newspaper contest for Dallas high schools and junior highs. I would also like to thank all my teachers for their patience with me for having to miss parts of class to work on the paper, especially Mr. Wilder, who calls me a "part-time student."

I had marvelous experiences this year as editor and met many new people. It helped me in many respects as well as being more news-conscious. Because of my duties, I have become more acquainted with the school, the teachers, and many students. It has been a rewarding year.

Goodbye and have a happy summer.

University. His doctoral dissertation is Interpretations of the U. S. Policy With Respect to Chinese Communists, 1944-1968. In the fall, he will teach government at William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.

The younger Martin, presently living in Boston, Mass., with his wife and 3-year-old daughter, is a product of the Dallas schools. He graduated from Woodrow Wilson High School in 1961, from the University of Texas, 1964 (BA with honors); from Tufts University, 1965 (MA); from Tufts, 1966 (MA in law and diplomacy); and now will receive his PhD from Fletcher.

Ben comes from a long line of teachers. Both of his parents are teachers and his wife's mother is a teacher. Now he does the line proud by continuing the tradition.

Council Officers

On May 16, candidates for Student Council president, vice president, secretary, and treasurer gave their campaign speeches during an election assembly in an effort to capture votes for those offices.

Elected were Rob Cloud, Randy Fry, Anita Todd, and Jody Brown. Those running for the office of president were Gib Brown, Rob Cloud, Sid Davis, and Dale Jacobs. Running for vice president was Lyndon Skillman and Randy Fry.

Vieing for the office of secretary were Faye Zukerman, Darlene Sherman, Anita Todd, Susan Plume, and Judy Luce. Running for treasurer were Andy Griffin and Jody Brown.

Ben Martin Carries on Tradition

And the teaching tradition goes on. For Mr. Martin's family, it's practically becoming a family project. Mr. Martin's son, Ben L. Martin, is scheduled to receive his Ph.D. degree in international relations from the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy of Tufts

Three Groups Sing and Play

By SHERI WOLF

Wednesday evening, May 1, the Orchestra, Band, and Choir presented the annual spring musical.

The Concert Orchestra, directed by Mr. Xeros, played first. They played "The Gothic Legend," "Water Music," "March from Peter and the Wolf," "Little Bop Riding Hood," and "Wagnerian Excerpts."

After a short intermission, Mr. Fredrick conducted the Matador Band through an excellent performance. Their numbers were "Lola Floris," "Maracaibo," "Chant and Lubilo," and "Man of LaMarcha."

Following intermission the Matador Choir sang under the direction of Mr. Council and Mrs. Rountree. They sang "When Alan-A-Dale Went a-Hunting," "Likes Is Day," "Lord for Thy Tender Mercy's Sake," "O Be Joyful in the Lord," "Americana," "Plenty Good Room." the Boys' Ensemble sang "Down Among the Dead Men." The Girl's Ensemble sang "Spring the Sweet Spring."

All three groups received standing ovation for an excellent performance.

El Matador Wins Second Place

Recently Editor Sheri Wolf and Photography Sponsor Mr. John Miller journeyed to the Dallas Times Herald Auditorium to receive the second-place award earned by El Matador in a regional school newspaper contest sponsored by the Herald.

Thanks, staff. Without you the El Matador would have just struggled through in mediocre style. Instead, we came out second in the eyes of professionals and of all the newspapers in the circulation area of the Herald.

Too frequently I failed to take time to tell you what a great job you were doing, but now I'm going to make time.

Thanks, Sheri. I don't know, exactly, how many hours you put in on this paper, but I know that if you were given a nickel for every one of those hours you'd have a small fortune. The paper has shown your efforts, and those efforts have been appreciated by all of us. Your consistent cooperation, willingness to take responsibility, and ever-present good humor has been, literally, invaluable.

Thanks, editorial staff—Linda, Harold, Jackie, Ardel and Brian. Without your assistance we could never have gotten the paper put together and without the laughs it wouldn't have been half as much fun.

Thanks, Bob, Jim, Bill, Jerry, Rick, and Anita, our sportswrit-

ers. You have been so willing and so good at seeing the games were covered that our sports section this year was better than ever.

Thanks to Edwin and Vicki, our photographers. Your above-and-beyond-the-call-of-duty performance has been appreciated more than you know. A special thanks has to go to Edwin, whom I worked so very hard this year and whose knowledge of photography has been of outstanding help.

Thanks, typists—Dolores, Connie, Ardel, and Gena. I could always depend on you having stories in on time and being ready to take on everybody else's. Quite a job.

Thanks, reporters—Wendy, Leslie, Sue, Sherri, Nancy, Suzie Z., John, David, Cheryl, Suzi S., Yolanda, Kent and Cliff. You people are, of course, the key to our success. Without your outstanding coverage of the activities and people in our school, we would not have had a paper at all.

To the students of Marsh, we, as a staff, would like to acknowledge our special appreciation, because without your support we would not have been able to publish a paper. We appreciate you, believe me.

And to the parents of our staff members, we thank you for understanding.

—Mrs. Bowen, on behalf of all, Harrison-Miller-Bowen Publications.

Rusk Downs Gold 6-5

By BOB OLIVER

In the Marsh baseball game against Rusk, the two teams battled it out for six innings but Rusk inched into the lead in the sixth to make the final score Marsh 5, Rusk 6.

Gary Dalrymple pitched the whole game for Marsh and struck out three. Marsh had five errors, one in the sixth that gave Rusk the winning run, and Rusk had two errors. Marsh had 22 at bat, out of which were 3 hits, two of them being doubles, for five runs.

Rusk had 6 hits out of 27 at bat for six runs.

The score by innings was:

	Final
Marsh	230 000—5
Rusk	200 031—6

Our Last Pep Assembly

By SUZI SHAFFER

"Beat Cary" was the theme of the Pep Assembly Friday, May 3. The walls of the auditorium were shaking with screams and yells.

After a few yells and the fight song Coach Lynch introduced the basketball team. The cheerleaders had prepared banners for each team. Coach Littlefield was next with the tennis team. The tennis team came in second place with seven wins and one loss. Coach Hill came after Coach Littlefield with the track team. Last came Coach Lawless with the baseball team, which he said was "the best looking" team.

Our principal, Mr. Martin, added "Marsh is great," and thus went the last pep assembly this year.

Cary Wins With 10-2

By JIM WOODRUFF

Under leaky skies, the Matador baseball team suffered a defeat by Cary. The final score was 10-2. Marsh and Cary scored two runs in the second inning, and the Colts went on to score four runs in the third inning, two in the fourth, and one each in the fifth and sixth. The game was played during rain for several innings, and players found it no fun to slosh about trying to get to the ball.

Marsh got two hits, both were singles by Wayne Perkins and Ricky Alexander, who drove in all of our runs. Ricky was the losing pitcher. Marsh drew five walks and made seven errors. Wes Warder was hit by a pitch.

Marsh Manners

By JACKIE BALDWIN

1. Do support the Matadors at all times.
2. Do buy elevator tickets.
3. Do support the teachers.
4. Do beware of Goff's.
5. Do yell at the assemblies.
6. Do make straight A's.
7. Do expert dirty looks.
8. Don't speak unless spoken to.
9. Don't forget Mr. Martin and Mr. Stanley are your friends.
10. Do eat the good food.
11. Do smile.
12. Do come to the wingding every day at 4:00 in Room 215.
13. Do respect your elders.
14. Don't call a Miss, Mrs.



Ward Sets 880 Record

By ANITA LOCY

The North Zone city track meet was held at Loos Field on April 18.

Outstanding for Marsh was Gary Ward in the ninth grade 880-yard run. Ward placed first in a close finish over a field of more than 25 contestants. The 880-yard run record was broken by Ward in a time of 2 minutes, 8.4 seconds. Also outstanding was eighth grade Chris Hancock. He placed second in the high jump with a leap of 5 feet, 1 inch. These two went on to the city meet.

Also going to the city meet were:

Eighth grade 440-yard relay team—John Center, Lyndon Skillman, Charly Wood, Curt Welwood.

Ninth-grade 440-yard relay team—Chris Florence, Oliver Gooden, Jim Johanning, Walter Dalton.

Ninth grade 440-yard dash runner—Mike Wareham.

Both Marsh eighth and ninth grade teams placed sixth, with 26 and 23 points, respectively.

Falcons Overcome 4 to 3

By JIM WOODRUFF

The Matador Baseball team, playing in a steady slow drizzle, succumbed to Franklin's team on April 7. The game was close throughout, but the Falcons won by a score of 4 to 3. At the end

of the first three innings the score was tied at three up. Franklin scored a run in the fourth to win the contest.

Individual statistics are as follows: Mike Gresham got on base with a single, as did Kimmy Combs, and Pat McMahon. Combs also knocked in two runs. Ed Davis hit two singles, stole one base, and had one RBI. Steve Ferguson connected for a single and a double. Bill Montgomery hit for two singles. Gary Dalrymple was the losing pitcher, and David Baldwin relieved him in the last couple of innings. Marsh drew four bases on balls.

It was a dreary day all around for the Matadors.

Marsh Wins By 14 to 1

By JIM WOODRUFF

The Old Gold baseball team clobbered Sequoyah by a score of 14-1 on the last of April. The game lasted only 4 innings because we were ahead by more than 10 runs at the end of the fourth inning. Both teams' runs were scored in the first inning.

The statistics for Marsh are as follows: Rob Cloud got a single and stole two bases. Frank Parks and Wayne Perkins both got singles and Perkins stole two bases. Wes Warder and Bill Montgomery both got doubles. Montgomery also collected a single and stole two bases. Ricky Alexander, the winning pitcher, stole two bases while not on the mound. Mike Gresham was the most effective base runner with three stolen bases.

Although our buys collected only 6 hits, they drew 7 walks and two players were hit by pitches. All this added another victory to our string of well-fought ball games.

Marsh Falls

By BOB OLIVER

Marsh had one of those bad games when we played Cary. Bruce Montgomery got spiked from his knee to his ankle, and Marsh lost 8 to 0.

Ricky Alexander pitched 4 1/2 innings and was relieved by Gary Dalrymple, who completed the six-inning game. We had six errors and Cary had two. Bruce Montgomery was spiked when a Cary runner stole second, slid, and accidentally spiked Bruce.

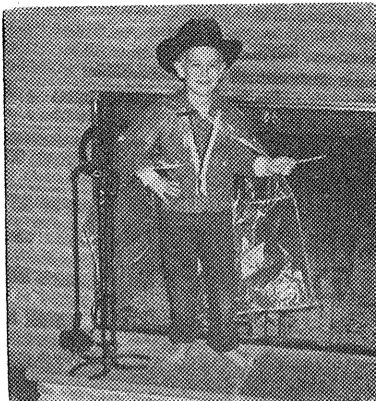
The score by innings was:

	Final
Cary	101 420—8
Marsh	000 000—0

CARRIAGE GALLERY

DENNIS AND DONNA BUSH

← "And then I fell in love with this martian . . ."



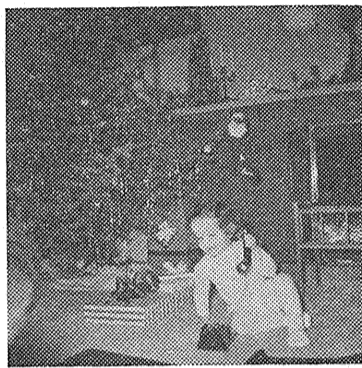
CLIFF YOUENS

"I'm Public Enemy No. 1 and I'm a meany."



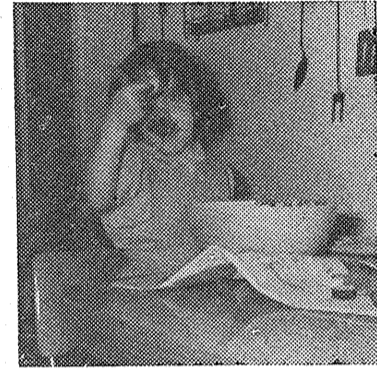
SUSIE ZAVISLAN

"And then? And then? And then what happened?"



CAROL BENNETT

"Hello, operator? Give me the North Pole."



MARILYN WALDMAN

"There's nothing better than raw mud-pie batter."

You Know Them by Their Words

Walter Dalton—Son of a Guber (or just Guber).

Ricky Alexander—All right.

Mike Gresham—Grode.

Frank Parks—Bago.

Sheri Wolf—What is this?

Lyn Woody—Micheal.

Debi Spangler—Well, slap my mouth.

Cindy Bell—Quack.

Jan Luchsinger—Poo-poo.

Kathy Bouton—Oh, nuts.

Glenn Nelson—So be it.

Lisa Smith—I'd believe it.

Mark Crawford—Yeah.

Linda Wade—How you be?

Julie Wu—Woo.

Mrs. Wood—I'll talk to you in a minute, OR Um huh! Yessiree!

Mrs. Orr—At any rate . . . OR

Oh, my . . . OR Mercy!

Mr. Holland—Bully.

Mrs. L. Price—Oh, no! OR Oh, how neat!

Mrs. Sparks—Why, I never saw anything like it in my life!

Mrs. Mueller—Shhhhh,

Mrs. Beasley—Look, ya'll . . .

Mr. Kuykendall—What's going on? OR Hit that baby! OR Now go; now go!

Mr. Hill—You gotta be outa your mind! OR Man, what ARE you talking about?

Mrs. Johnson—Oh, sure.

Mrs. Mowery—You won't believe it! You just won't believe it! I don't believe it myself!

Mr. Lynch—You're a dodo bird and are going to become extinct.

Mr. Tutor—No one shook your tree.

Mr. Ansly—You're half bush-ape OR Did he stroke your body? (after a disciplinary visit to office).

Mr. Bunch—Peace.

Mr. Morrow—I THOUGHT I heard the bell ring.

Mr. Shepherd—On Old Olympus On Tiny Tops, Finn and German Brewed Some Hops (to help students learn a list).

Jeff Webb—Sure, Crawford. Reed Phillips—Man, you gotta be kidding me.

Cliff Youens—Hidee, Hidee, Hidee.

Debbie Volpe—You're kidding. Carol Benett—Repulsive!

Thanks

Thanks, people, for buying our paper. We hope we fulfilled our promise of the best issue yet.

We wrote this issue in less than two weeks. As a result, our sleeping habits have been severely fouled, our minds have been drained of anything funny, and our health is poorly. Therefore, when you see us with our tamborines in the halls, please contribute anything you can to the "Save the Staff" and "Help Send Mrs. Bowen to Camp" funds. Chow.

Thou Shalt Not Ten Times . . .

By ELISE TUFTS, Guest Writer

1. Thou shalt not come late to school (take the whole day off).
2. Thou shalt not wear hats to school (caps are better).
3. Thou shalt not steal thy neighbor's junk (borrow it).
4. Thou shalt not look at thy neighbor's work (pass it around school).
5. Thou shalt not throw erasers (books are harder).
6. Thou shalt not run down the hall (sliding is more fun).
7. Thou shalt not run down the stairs (use the banisters).
8. Thou shalt not whisper in school (shouting attracts attention.)
9. Thou shalt not argue with thy neighbor (beat him up).
10. Thou shalt not drive the teacher to the grave (let the undertaker do it).

Finals Begin On Tuesday

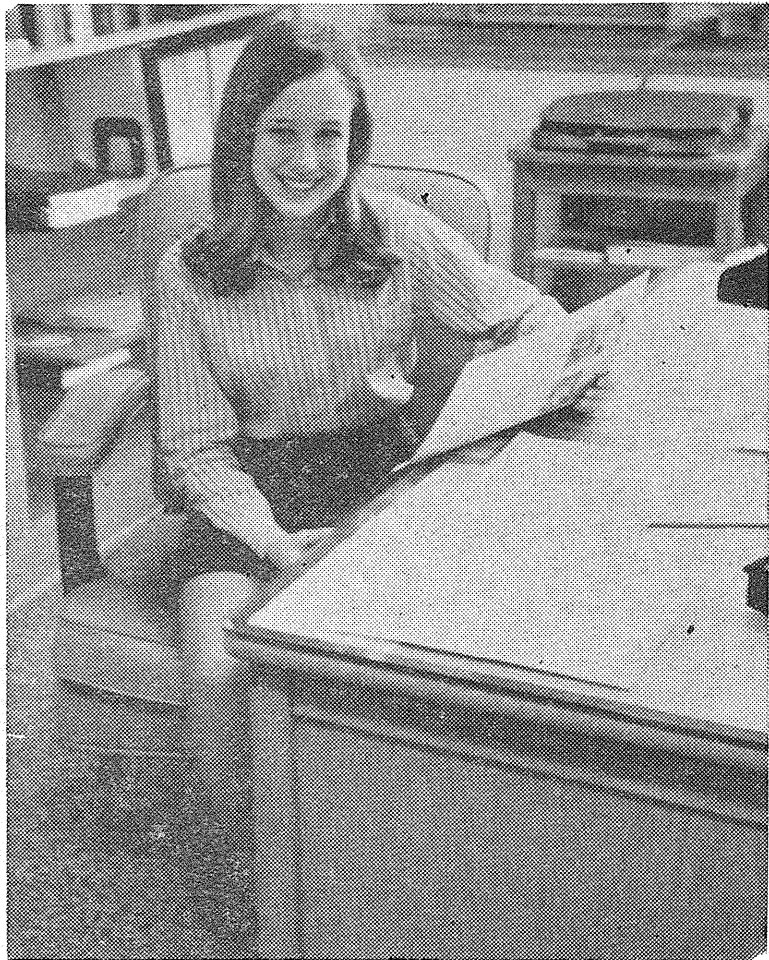
By YOLANDA ARISTA

Now I lay me down to sleep With my homework at my feet. From my pillow now I ask Don't let me die in English class. Put my MATH at my head, Tell MRS. MARTIN I don't understand.

Lay my SCIENCE at my feet, Tell MR. DAVIS it's got me beat! Lay my HISTORY at my head, Tell MRS. WRIGHT I'm glad I'm dead!

Lay my ENGLISH at my side, Tell MRS. BOWEN that's why I died!

Four Receive Old Gold Awards



Photos by Edwin Boswell

Editor Sheri Wolf Selected in 4

By ARDEL WALLER

One of the many fine and most outstanding students at Marsh this year is Sheri Wolf, a high academic ninth grader.

Sheri, the oldest child of Mr. and Mrs. Don Wolf, has two brothers ages 9 and 12. She is a native Dallasite, born on June 8, 1953. She has participated in such activities as the Student Council, newspaper . . . as editor, 9th grade chorus and special 8th grade chorus, and the National Junior Honor Society. She was a library assistant and pep squad row captain during the eighth grade and an office assistant, member of the drill team,

and was always on the A or B honor roll during her three years here at Marsh.

Sheri's favorite things are talking on her private telephone, and sports activities, particularly football and track. Her favorite food is Doritos and her favorite singing group is The Mamas and the Pappas. Sheri's favorite subject is history and Mr. Lynch is her favorite teacher.

Sheri is unusual in the fact that she has no pet peeves, but does dislike having to eat vegetables.

Outside of school, Sheri belongs to the John Calvin Methodist Church Choir and to the YMCA.

Nancy Morgan Chosen

By LESLIE HARALSON

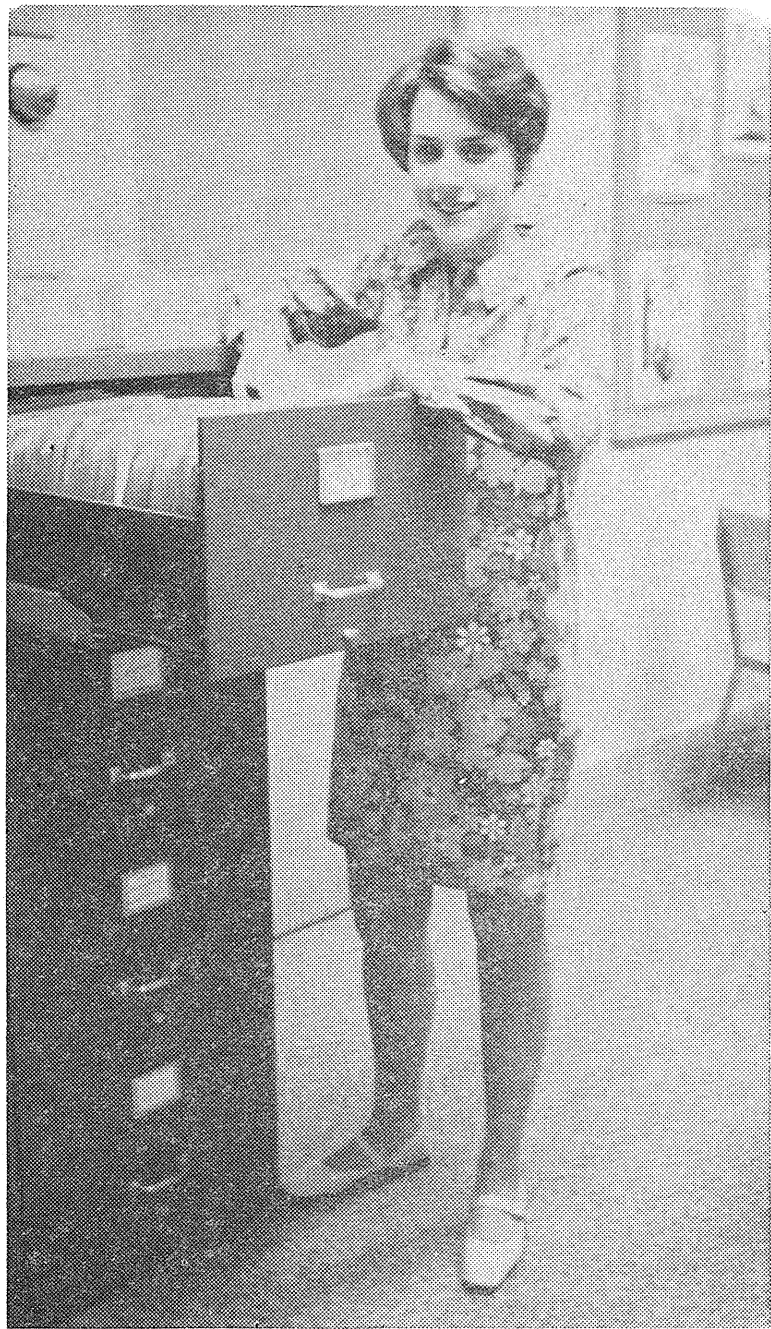
One of the most outstanding students at Marsh this year is Nancy Morgan, who has been selected as one of the Old Gold winners. Nancy was born in Dallas on April 28, 1953. She first attended Foster Elementary. In sixth grade she moved to DeGolyer, then in seventh grade came to Marsh.

Nancy was very active in school affairs at Foster. She was the Spelling Bee champion of Foster and won an award for being the best citizen of Foster. Nancy also won a story-telling contest in fifth grade. Her story was "Leetle Rat Rotten Hut," a take-off on "Little Red Riding Hood."

At Marsh, Nancy has been active in many activities, but has kept her grades up. She is an A student in the honors program. In seventh grade, Nancy was a clinic assistant. For her service in the clinic, she won an award. In eighth grade, Nancy, being in the top 3 per cent of the eighth grade, became a member of the National Junior Honor Society. In ninth grade, Nancy has been secretary of the NJHS, captain of the 1967-68 drill team, and a member of the Matador choir.

Nancy enjoys ice skating, horse-back riding, swimming, and water skiing. The foods she loves are hamburgers, French fries, tacos, and pizzas. Nancy just hates asparagus, eggs, and bugs. Nancy's favorite subjects are French and biology. Her favorite teachers are Mrs. Hammack and Mr. Shepard.

Nancy likes contact with people. She plans to be an airline stewardess after graduation from UT.



Student Council President Steve Walton Honored

By BRIAN LONG

One of Marsh's most outstanding students for the past three years has been Steve Walton. He has served as President of the Student Council and is a straight A student. Steve has served diligently while being a member of the student body here. A member of the Sportsmanship Committee and the vice president of our National Junior Honor Society, Steve was one of the seventeen chosen

to become members of the NJHS while still in the eighth grade.

Steve has participated in football, basketball, and track while at Marsh. The son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis J. Walton, Steve was born January 10, 1953. He has lived in Dallas for twelve years and attended De Golyer and Withers, where he won the Steven Grater Safety Award.

Steve is a member of Lovers Lane Methodist Church and is in many activities there, where he serves as the vice president of the Methodist Youth Fellowship group. Steve has a brother who is a corporal in the Marine Corps in California, and a sister attending Trinity University. His sisters was one of the first graduating class at Marsh, incidentally.



And Nancylee Whitfield

By LINDA THIEMANN

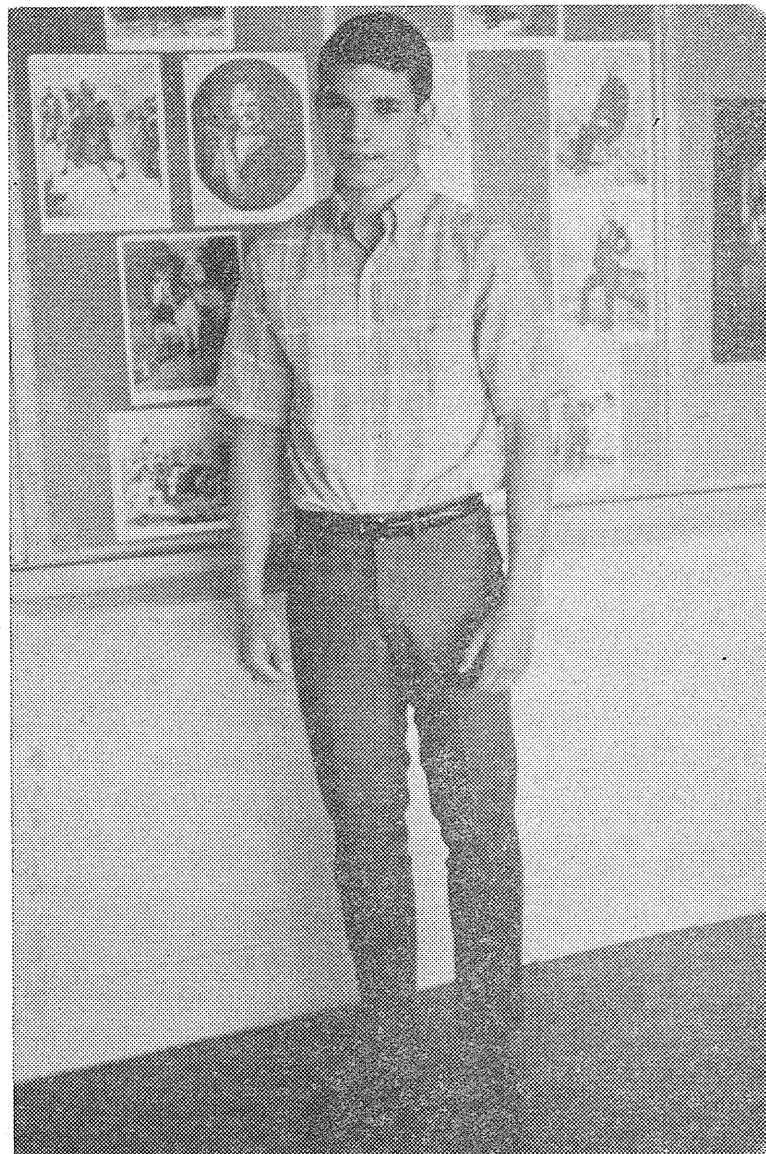
Our school has been well represented this year with many fine students. One of these outstanding students is Nancylee Whitfield.

Born on January 24, 1953, Nancylee has moved about some, from Dallas to Midland, and back to Dallas again. She attended T. C. Gooch in the seventh grade and then came to Marsh in the eighth, where she received a choir invitation, made cheerleader, and was one of the 3 per cent of the eighth graders selected for the National Junior Honors Society. She was also selected as treasurer of this organization.

This year Nancylee had the big job of fulfilling her duties in these organizations and activities. Besides these duties already named, she took an active part in the Student Council as a representative for Section 80, and was a member of the Spirit Committee.

Nancylee is also a Rainbow Girl, and a member of the Lovers Lane Methodist Church Choir and MYF group. She enjoys spending her spare time on sewing, cooking, swimming, water and snow skiing, and watching sports activities, particularly football games.

Next year she will attend W. T. White High School along with her older sister Marianne, who will be a senior and a cheerleader.



EDITOR'S NOTE

Each year the El Matador presents the Old Gold Award to the ninth grade students who have contributed the most to their school. They must also have a high scholastic average and good citizenship qualities.

The Old Gold Award began four year ago. At that time it was awarded to seventh, eighth, and ninth grade students. The next year it was changed to only ninth grade students and has remained the same.

Fifteen students were nominated for this award by a special committee of the ninth graders on the El Matador staff. These fifteen were screened by the Marsh faculty and four students were chosen for this year's Old Gold winners.

Until this time the Old Gold was kept a secret from the recipients. Their stories were taken from an interview with their parents.

Play Badminton

By JO MOODY and

DENICE BACHER, Guest Writers

What do you do on Saturday nights? Go to the show? Go to a party? Well, don't. Learn to live it up! Play BADMINTON! Yes, badminton.

Follow these easy steps to a happier, more healthful life:

- 1) The equipment: First you start out with a badminton net, birdie (the thing you hit), and rackets. Now isn't this fun?
2) Choosing sides: The rules are simple—if it is your equipment you get the shady side.
3) Serving: Throw the little birdie into the air with your left hand. Slowly bring back your hand and slash at the birdie until it goes flying across the net, hitting your opponent, who is standing there still trying to put up the net. Now isn't this simple?
4) After the third step, you have now advanced to playing this marvelous game with your eyes closed. This increases the excitement and requires great skill on the player's part.
5) After you have completely and totally succeeded in making a fool of yourself by running around the yard swinging the racket to and fro, you are now ready to advance to step number 5 . . . Now it is time to throw away the rackets and really live it up by hitting the birdie with your hands! Fun, huh? Oh, boy, oh boy, let's go to step number 6!
6) As you are now running around the yard, hands swinging, eyes closed, you are now ready to climax the situation. Ready for this? Swiftly and quickly run up to the net swinging your hands right and left or left and right (whichever). Then quickly leap into the air, bringing your hand down with an expertly executed karate chop (on the net, that is). While all this is going on your opponent is leaping vigorously around the yard yelling, "Go get 'em. Go get 'em." (You see . . . each player has to have his own part to play.) At this time you can stop and measure your success by the amount of sirens you hear.

Occupations Continued

Continued From Page Three

Jan Seltzer—Barber.
Tawnya Semones—Parole officer.
Gail Semple—Performer on KRLD-TV.
Barbara Shannon—Skin diver.
Gayle Shapp—Telephone lineman.
Cindy Shelton—Sportscaster.
Ann Simmons—Member of Olympic team.
Kathy Skinner—Veterinarian.
Debbie Smith—Psychiatrist.
Laurie Smith—Nurse.
Lisa Smith—President of Mickey Mouse Fan Club.
Melissa Smith—Head of air conditioning schools.
Melinda Smith—In charge of coke machines in schools.
Sherry Smith—Grocery store checker.
Susan Smith—Attorney General of Texas.
Martha Smyth—Gossip columnist.
Celene Soles—Co-pilot.
Sherry Spain—Forest ranger.
Debi Spangler—Aardvark trainer for Shrine Circus.
Debbie Spaulding—Social worker.
Sue Staff—Sanitary engineer.
Kathy Stewart—Russia's International spy.
Patricia Stewart—Modeling school.
Kathleen Stones—Designer headstones.
Marion Stonebanger—Manufacturer of breakfast foods.
Donna Strong—Strong lady in circus.
Christie Struble—Maker of apple strudel.
Sue Summerour—Singer of "Summer Time."
Ann Swan—Dancer Swan song.
Sharon Swenson—Food demonstrator. Swedish meat balls.
Patty Swift—Meat packer.
Gary Scarbrough—Parking lot attendant.
Robert Schuckhart—Milkman.
Greg Schuessler—Meteorologist.
Robert Schwartz—City manager of Dallas.
Phil Seaman—Pilot.
Jack Sears—Telegraph operator.
Tim Seay—Farmer.
Harold Seloff—Rancher.
Jim Sewell—Sportscaster.
Jason Shapiro—Bus driver.
Jim Shields—Walter.
Eric Silteri—Head Coach, Franklin.
Peter Slitter—Head coach, Cary.
Kent Skinner—Captain Kangaroo star.
David Slack—Chief of staff Armed Forces.
Roy Smith—Architect.
Gene Soles—Mathematician.
Able Soto—Florist.
Michael Sowens—Wedding consultant.
Randy Speed—Singing Plumber.
Richard Spoffard—Honda manufacturer.
Mike Staggs—Bus driver, Marsh Junior High.
Michael Stamp—Free-lance writer.
Carl Stansbury—TV script writer.
Steve Staudahl—Elementary school teacher.
Robert Sterns—Superintendent of Schools.
Bryan Steanson—Barber.
Gilbert Sterry—Marriage counselor.
Mark Sutherland—Pulitzer prize winner.
Marilyn Tafalsky—Librarian.
Doris Tanno—Guide in U.N. building.
Debbie Taylor—Marry Richard Burton's son.
Linda Teich—Designer of bell bottom ties for women.
Nancy Temple—Secretary to Shirley Temple Black.
Sharon Tepher—Chemist.
Becky Thedford—Aerialist in circus.
Linda Thiemann—Sword swallower.
Susan Thorn—Innovator of Thornless roses.
Janet Tinkham—Tinker toy manufacturer.
Sandra Totten—Interior decorator.
Barbara Tracy—Map tracer.
Melissa Troster Designer frozen food freezers.
Eric Tagg—Laboratory helper.
Don Taylor—Paperhanger.
Don Teague—Patrolman.
John Tenison—Detective.
Jere Ternill—Diplomat.
Mark Thompson—Bank teller.
Donald Tice—Statistician.
Mike Tlanda—Refrigerator repairman.
Reed Trombi—Professional drummer.
Edwin Turner—Professional dog walker.
Tom Turner—Gardener.
Larry Tutson—Manufacturer of tutus.
Jill Ulrick—Service station attendant.
Alison Underhill—Professional singer.

Konnie Vaugh—Bus driver.
Brenda Jo Vick—Pilot.
James Vahey—Foreign correspondent.
Elizabeth Welsh—Wig model.
Carolyn Wernet—Mortician.
Susan White—Owner of hamster sitting service.
Vicki White—Co-pilot for American.
Nancy Lee Whitfield—Service station attendant.
Sandra Williams—Sponge diver.
Vicki Williams—Race car driver.
Ann Wilkins—F.B.I. agent.
Debbie Wiksten—Owner of Dallas barber college.
Sheri Wolf—Owner of 20th Century Wolf.
Lyn Woody—Camp counselor.
Phyllis Worsham—Owner of Neiman-Marcus.
Mike Wareham—Banjo picker of Shaky's.
Gary Ward—Olympic champ.
David Warren—Star of Days of Our Lives.
Huey Washington—Detention hall keeper for Marsh.
Clarke Weaver—Troubleshooter for sewage service.
Mike Webb—Owner of hamster sitting service.
Dane Weirick—Caretaker of HemisFair.
Larry Wells—Leading refrigerator salesman to Eskimos.
Martin Wells—Boxer known as "I Am the Second Greatest."
Ed Whittle—Big-time Hollywood producer.
Robbin Wilcox—Hollywood's latest version of Matt Helm series.
Richard Wilkes—World's greatest lover.
David Wiggins—Promoter of intramural rugby.
John Wildfong—Governor of Texas—1980.
James Wood—President School Board Dallas, Texas.
William Woolston—Author, "The Torch I Still Carry."
Richard Wright—Editor, New York Times.
Linda Wade—Pro ice skater.
Murphy Wall—Commercial artist.
Barbara Wallace—Compiling cookbook for Teachers.
Marty Walter—M.C. on Today's Program on TV.
Linda Waiser—Music teacher.
Gayle Wassell—Research on "How People Think."
Sherry Watts—Physical ed teacher.
Nancy Weaver—Script writer for Charlie Weaver.
Marci Wells—Well digger.
Gary Van Winkle—Chef.
John Waghorne—Dentist for frogs.
Doug Wagley—Rinkydink piano player.
Tony Walden—Rinkydink piano player at Shaky's.
Mike Walker—Telephone operator.
Steve Wallace—U. S. President.
Ken Wallace—Interior decorator.
Bill Wantuck—Tailor.
Wes Dander—Manufacturer of eyeglasses for gorillas.
Meredith Young—Designer of the "Old Lady Look."
Robin Young—Farmer.
Dee Dee Young—Showgirl.
Vann York—Art critic.
Joseph Young—Watch repairman.
Dolores Zaccania—Dealer, Las Vegas.
Janice Ann Zazada—Professional crap shooter.
Brenda Zumwat—Wig maker.

Stock Market

Mr. Davis . . . Down 20 for giving a test every Friday.
Miss Miller . . . Down 15 for making the 7th and 8th graders suit out, but not the ninth grade.
Mrs. Martin . . . Down 5 for giving us homework on one certain weekend.
Mrs. Webb . . . Down 10 for making us do tons of questions in homemaking.
Mr. Shepherd . . . Up 15 for announcing a field trip. Down 20 for calling it off.
Mr. Miller . . . Down 5 for telling us about pollywogs and shellbacks in class.
Mr. Shepherd . . . Down 8 for not getting our tests back the day he said he would.

EL MATADOR STAFF BOX

Head Honcho . . . Sheri "Red" Wolf
Gummers-up-the-Works . . . Linda Thiemann
Harold Seloff, Jackie Baldwin, Ardel Waller, Brian Long
Shutterbugs . . . Edwin Boswell
Athlete-Field Hounds . . . Bob Oliver
Jim Woodruff, Bill Luce, Jerry Martin, Rick Ryba, Anita Locy
Typographical Errors . . . Dalorez Zackairai
Conknee Loose, Ordell Wallow, Gena Smudge
Noses-for-News . . . Wendy Mayfield,
Sue Closser, Leslie Haralson, Sherri Sann, Nancy Levy,
Susie Zavislan, John Deaton, David Fox, Cheryl Whetstone,
Susie Shaffer, Yolanda Arista, Kent Skinner, Cliff Youens.
Old Crabby Gripeboxes . . . Mrs. Bette Bowen,
Mrs. Eileen Harrison, Mr. John Miller



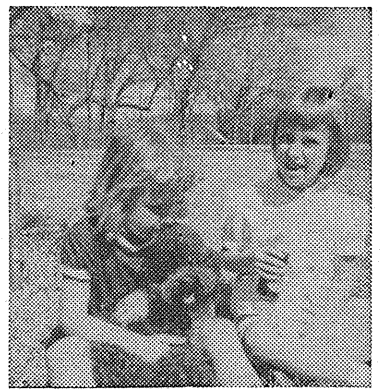
NANCY LEVY

"I'm boss or I'll turn you into a frog."



KIM SHAW

"Bartender! Another round!"



SUSAN MORRIS—LISA ROACH

"Leave us alone. We're meditating."



CANDY MAHAFFEY

"Mother still makes me nap."

OUR FAVORITE

MARSH UNS

Bill Bandy, why don't you invite any boys to your parties?

Cliff Youens, no, Cliff, they have not remodeled the boys' bathroom on the third floor. You were in the girls'!!

Was Mr. Lynch's nickname really Corky in high school?

Is it true that the Minister, Zack Fry, married Katrina Van Tassell, Gail Clark, and Brunt Van Tassell, Gary Coldiron, in Language class?

Richrd Wright, how is your chicken coming along?

Jane Johnston, do you really think that you are Rumpelstilskin and also a meany?

Miss Miller, do you always turn into a fly and follow Connie Dayton around to make sure she does not skip?

Jo Moody, are you always having a competition or something with the other girls in your gym class on who can moan the loudest while doing your exercises?

Frank Parks, are you really known as the Master of Confusion?

Rick Alexander, why do go around Mrs. Pigman's fourth period study hall and look at every girl's eyelashes and then tell them they are good or bad?

Kathy Stewart, don't you like snakes?

Pete Siiteri, have you learned the months of the year yet? . . . Keep trying.

Kathy Bouton, wasn't your face red when your friends told you that you had a five-inch tear in the seat of your pants after you walked across Forest Lane?

Mark Hargis is really Batman.

Notice: Howard Hughes now owns T. C. Marsh!

Craig Giesecke and Kathy Bouton talk to flowers during fifth period.

Tom Cummings is really Batman.

Barbara Law, since you told me not to put anything about you in the paper, I won't.

Dyan Milton, do you always forget the name of the guy you're going steady with?

Mikie Baker eats Bugs during girls' bym. (She opened her mouth and one flew in!)

Lisa Smith and Kathy Stewart, who is "Pi"?

Brian Johnson has acute toaditis.

Melinda Clyde, do you always wiggle your eyebrows in gym to show the girls how sexy you can be?

Mike Perley, this is to officially notify you that you have failed Language Arts 8. What did you expect after leaving the note: "This flower will wilt and die, but you, Dear Teacher, will continue to smell"?

Mike McCord, aren't you glad the bell saved you from Mrs. Bowen's reading your mind after she did such a swell job on Lynn Mulberry?

Tim Jett—Sleeping Beauty of English class.

Whose tinker toys are those on the table in the office?

Is it true Mr. Bunch and Mr. Smith are making a Frankenstein Monster of animals parts?

Did you know that Mr. Council's picture is on a dime and Mr. Littlefield's on a buffalo nickel?

Greg Barrett, did you break out in hives over Gretchen Hoffman, or her pizza?

Golly, Mike McCord, you sure have cute shoulders!

Richard Mahaffey, are you sure your trombone won't get diaper rash?

Is it true Walter Dalton must have a Dorito a day or die?

In Imaginations Monsters Grow

The students of Marsh Junior High are celebrating the strange disappearance of the building's study halls and disciplinary section of the office. The event must have occurred during the night, as large holes were sighted in the building early this morning.

It is suspected that a Mr. S. Claus removed the rooms because they brought about so much unhappiness. It is believed Mr. Claus will probably deliver them to some naughty hood this next Christmas. —By Anne Taylor.

Recently Mrs. Bowen, on seeing her third period class, let out a yelp and proceeded to try to scalp every last student. Luckily "Chicken Man" (Mr. Council) crashed through the window and fainted, giving Mr. Densmore time to place a banana peel under the foot of Mrs. Bowen.

After a frantic chase through the halls, Mr. Densmore arrived at his room just in the nick of time. Mr. Densmore luckily found one of his deadly erasers and, with fantastic throwing ability, hit Mrs. Bowen between the eyes. The blow brought her back to her senses, and she returned to her room grumbling many defiances to Mr. D. —By Mike Perley.

Susie Lavin, an eighth grader here at Marsh, was picked up by the police at the corner of Marsh and Forest for wearing her gym suit.

Susie claimed she was chasing a fly ball hit by Leslie Bradley during third period gym class. Miss Miller, the teacher, went downtown to the police station and straightened things out. The policemen were nice about it, but asked Miss Miller to tell Leslie next time not to hit the ball so hard. —By Becky Rich.

Yesterday at Marsh Junior High an unusual thing happened. Mr. Stanley called Mr. Martin to the office.

What went on behind the scenes only a few know. After Mr. Stanley learned that the newly received supply of call slips was missing, he decided to page Mr. Martin. After their "little talk," it was learned that a few detentions were in the offing. However, we have yet to see Mr. Martin in the detention hall serving them. —By Deb Burkhead.

The sponsor of this newspaper made newspaper history yesterday when she misspelled 2,300 words in the latest publication of the EL MATADOR.

Mrs. Bowen, an English teacher at T. C. Marsh Jr. High, said of the astonishing blunder, "Oh, it was just a little slip-up." Although she studies her eighth grade spelling book every night, Mrs. Bowen said, "Even teachers make mistakes. I was entitled to my 2,300, wasn't I?" —By Carolyn Smith.

Last Tuesday in a surprise announcement Bob Oliver announced his retirement from President of Afghanistan to team up with Steve Jackson the XVIII, head of the floundering Biscayne Unwrinkled Prune Company, to form JOE (Jackson-Oliver Enterprises). The agreement was signed at Jackson's home in the greater southwestern part of northeastern Farmers Branch.

The company will begin the nonprofit manufacturing of such interesting articles as transistorized sunglasses, hydraulic pancake flippers, and an extra plus, electric bathroom tissue, next Saturday.

Good luck to this productive duo. —By John Goble.

Miss Cole, an eighth grade math teacher at Marsh, finally did what she has threatend all year. "Richard Goeltz has repeatedly talked in my class," said Miss Cole shortly after the incident, "and I had warned him if he persisted I would throw him out the window." And she did it from her third floor room.

Goeltz was heard to say, "I wasn't talking," as he passed a second-floor window.

He is now recovering in Mr. Stanley's office, where he was taken immediately upon his arrival on the first floor, to be dealt with for leaving the room without permission. —By Tom Cummings.

Today Salih's Barbecue, located at 11326 Inwood Lane, blew up. The trouble was traced to a faulty

oven, which had too much pressure in it. The person operating the oven, Jim Salih, a student at Marsh, was fatally wounded.

There were also two people injured. The fire resulting from the blast was brought quickly under control. Fire Chief Rex Karz said, "I'm sorry about the two people injured, but about the person killed, no great loss." —By Russell Brown (Jim's friend??).

Teachers at T. C. Marsh are revolting against the younger generation.

The movement was started by Mr. Lynch, who decided, "If you can't beat 'em, join 'em." After letting his hair grow out shoulder length, buying new clothes, and taking meditation lessons, Mr. Lynch was soon followed by the rest of the coaching staff and soon, the entire faculty. He was given the title "Big Hip Maharishi." —By Jim Salih.

Marsh Names Take Wrong Turn

By CHERYL WHETSTONE and SUZI SHAFFER

We have a Karen Keller but no Helen Keller. King (Diana, Gayle, Rick, Dean, Sandra, Ben, and Becky) but no queen. Lightfoot (Karen) but no heavy foot. McDonald (Jan) but no farm. Robbie Arnold but no Benedict Arnold. Laura Ball but no Lucille Ball. Couch (Christy and Cindy) but no sofa. Dishman (Chip) but no dishpan. Glass (Steve) but no window. Gale (Lorie) but no storm. Ford (David) but no Chevrolet. Cloud (Rob) but no sky. Cherry (Karen) but no strawberry. Cook (Holly, James, Cherol) but no kitchen. Belt (Cherilyn, Vickie) but no buckle. Baker (Shane, Lisa, Mikie) but no oven. Nagy (Becky) but no grouchy. Nail (Bob, Gary) but no thumb-tack. Neal(e) (Mary, Nan) but no squat. Neighbor (Ralph) but no enemy. Nettles (Roy) but no briars. Newton (Stephen) but no Old-pound. Nichols (Nancy, Mary, Doug, Catherine, Bobby) but no dimes. Noble (Robin) but no courageous. North (Debra) but no south. Novosad (Roslyn, Craig) but no Novohappy. Oates (Eddy) but no cream-of-wheat.

Olgreen (Brad, Joy) but no young green. Olson (Ann, Glen) but no young kid. Page (Mary) but no book. Pappa (Cynthia) but no mamma. Parrish (Ann) but no church. Payne (Diane, Paul, Eleanor) but no window. Peck (George, Amy) but no pickled peppers. Peele (Betsy) but no rind. Perley (Mike) but no oyster. Pickett (Kim) but no fence. Pickle (Charles) but no dill. Pizzo (Janet) but no pizza. Price (James, John, Mike), but no tag. Ragsdale (Joyce, Case) but no tattersville. Scarbrough (Gray) but no fair. Schilling (Diane) but no pound. Sharp (Kathy) but no flat. Shore (Carol) but no beach. Shorter (Lesle) but no shortest. Sneed (Victor) but no sneeze. Snow (Rebecca) but no man. Stamp (Brad, Mike) but no envelope. Stepp (Mark) but no stair. Stone (Vicki, Eddie) but no rock. Swan (Ann) but no ugly duckling. Sweet (Shari) but no sour. Swindle (Cary) but no cheat. Tagg (Eric) but no "you're it." Thorn (Greg) but no brambles. Trott (Roxanne) but no horse. Valentine but no heart. Webb (Laurie, Joe, Jeff, Andrea, Mike) but no spider. Wilcox (Jack, Robin) but no roger. Wolf(e) (Sheri, Richard) but no coyote.

Can You Imagine It If

... Spence Nelson wasn't funny	... Kim Shaw stopped smiling.
... Annette Guice never combed her hair.	... Colby Osborne lost her voice.
... Lisa, Mary Beth and Denice hated each other.	... Mr. Miller really rode a donkey to school.
... Frank Parks had little feet.	... Steve Maner was really running for U. S. President.
... Mrs. Henderson gave an easy test.	... Mr. Shepherd stopped calling Connie Luce "Motor Mouth."
... Barbara Ballard ran out of clothes.	... Paula Salter were Paula Pepper.
... Dona Bolinger was on time to first period.	... Mary McClenley stopped talking.
... Ricky Alexander wasn't crazy about girls.	... Every girl in Marsh forgot to wear make-up for one day.
... Mike Gresham's locker really locked.	... Marsh beats Cary next year.
... Mrs. Rountree had platinum blonde hair.	... Roslyn Novosad's fingernails broke.
... Mr. Wilder wore a mustache.	... Shari Sweet were Shari Sour.
... Eric Siiteri didn't look like Smoky the Bear.	... Nancy Malosky stopped being called "Speedy for her fast writing."
... Beth Rose were Beth Petunia.	... Jolanda Butcher stopped liking boys.
... Kyle Marshall shrunk.	

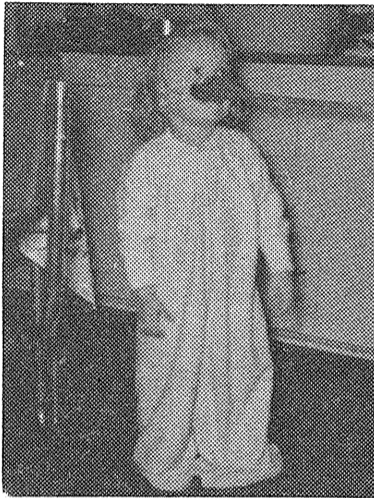
CARRIAGE GALLERY



BOBBIE KELLEY
"My parents can't afford a real maid."



BETH ROSE
"You said I should follow in Dad's footsteps."



LINDA MORRIS
"Do you think I'll have to go through life this way?"



WENDY MAYFIELD
"My tu-tu feels like it is falling."

What a Nutty Howard Johnson's

By CLIFF YOUENS

Newsbeat question: If you could invent any flavor ice cream what flavor would you invent?

Mrs. Wood—Artichoke-flavored ice cream.
Mrs. Smith—Rhubarb-flavored ice cream.
Paige Edwards—Peanut butter and banana-flavored ice cream.
Mr. Morrow—Barbecue-flavored ice cream.
Lisa Tune—Liver-flavored ice cream.
Ruth Ann Deaton—Asparagus-flavored ice cream.
Cliff Youens—Water-flavored ice cream.
Susan Morris—Pizza-flavored ice cream.
John Deaton—Coke-flavored ice cream.
Sue Richards—Love-flavored ice cream.
Mike Morrow—Fried chicken-flavored ice cream.
Ann Olsen—Pickled sauerkraut-flavored ice cream.
Lula Radford—Lamb chops-flavored ice cream.

Ricky Miller—Zuotang-flavored ice cream.
Mrs. Roundtree—Ripe olive-flavored ice cream.
Sherri Phillips—Garlic with chocolate chips-flavored ice cream.
Curt Welwood—Eyeball-flavored ice cream.
Mark Shaw—Sherri Phillips-flavored ice cream.
Jill Wiland—Peppermint blueberry-flavored ice cream.

(continued on page 2)

The Battle

By LISA BAKER, Guest Writer

Five, four, three, two, one...! The bell shrilly announces the five-minute passing period between classes. I carefully adjust my armor and step out of the door into the yawning jaws of the hall, prepared for the battle that is sure to occur. I am thrust rudely into the agitated throng, and I begin the long, painful process of reaching Room 210.

I am jostled from the rear, and I cautiously look behind me. A sea of expressionless faces encounters my glance. Someone steps unobtrusively on my foot, and I brandish my sword for the duel. However, my enemy is also a deserter, and I have lost him in the mass of students.

Someone mumbles, "Move, girl," and I shove valiantly toward the right. My effort backfires, and I am once again where I was before.

A careless "hello" is thrown over my head while I manage to scramble between the legs of an oncoming soldier.

Ah! At last I am deposited by the crowd at my destination. I sit down wearily to wipe the bloodstains off my helmet. This is another victory to add to the growing number of passing period battles.

What If Marriages

If Jolanda Butcher married Mike Tlanda, she would be Jolanda Tlanda.

If Debbie Smith married Ronny Smith, she would be Debbie Smith Smith.

If Kim Valentine married Rick Day, she would be Kim Valentine Day.

If Linda Clark married Todd Barr, she would be Linda Clark Barr.

If Lee Freeman married Johnny Lee, she would be Lee Lee.

If Phyllis Trammel married Brad Diller, she would be Phyllis Diller.

If Jackie Herigodt married Don Kennedy, she would be Jackie Kennedy.