



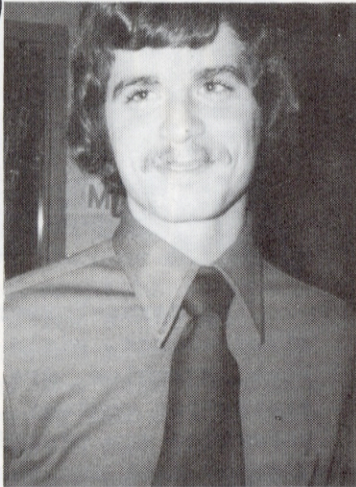
# THE TROJAN

P.A.M. FILES



MARCH 27

1974



We have a new student Biology teacher this semester. His name is Mr. Jack Gibson. He started February 11 and will be here until the last Friday in March. Mr. Gibson is a Senior at Millikin, and is majoring in Biology and has a minor in Psychology. He is affiliated with Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity, and enjoys flying airplanes. Mr. Gibson said when he graduates, he would like to go to graduate school, or teach grades 9-12. Mr. Campbell added that he thinks Mr. Gibson will turn into a fine teacher.

Student teacher for Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Karen Rawlins, coming from ISU. She and her husband live in Atlanta, Illinois. If she can get the gas, she is going to drive 35 miles a day from her home to Maroa. She is coming March 11. Her major is Home Ec. Her minor is Math. For the past 2 1/2 years she has worked at the Paul T. Beich C. in Bloomington. She also went to school while working. She enjoys working with young people.



I am writing this to anybody and everybody. It is about something I think is unjust. We are not taught self-discipline and responsibility enough in school and at home.

Self-discipline should be taught in elementary school. If the problem is stopped there, it will clean up a great many of our problems in high school and college. Maybe we should concentrate on this more than many other things which are required for us to perfect. At home many times, parents will spend your time showing you that you are wrong instead of showing you how to do it right.

Why am I so concerned about this problem? I am concerned with it because it affects each one of us every day of our lives. I speak from experience. I am constantly putting things off. I will put off an assignment until the last night or until Monday morning and have to do it during other classes,

but when I do get a job finished and know I have done a good steady job on it, I really feel good and can get along with everyone better.

Lack of self-discipline is not all the school's fault though. Self-discipline is something we each must enforce ourselves, but we could use some encouragement. Think of how many criminals and politicians would not be crooked if their parents and teachers had brought them up to be self-disciplined and responsible individuals.

Our self-discipline always needs improvement, but with a true effort and the encouragement of others we can learn to do what we should when we should. We just need to work at it.





"Guess Who"

The baby picture is a picture of a junior girl. Do you know who it is? Write the Following on a piece of paper; Name of guess (Circle it) Time and date Your name

Delores Ruble

MARCH CALENDAR

- 1-End of Fourth 6 weeks
2-Fresh/Soph Tourney at Bethany
6-Fresh/Soph Tourney at Bethany
7-Fresh/Soph Tourney at Bethany
8-Fresh/Soph Tourney at Bethany NO SCHOOL!
10-Larry Baker's Birthday
11-North Central Visitation
13-North Central Visitation Vickie Pryde's Birthday
20-Assembly Program (Rosto) 9:00A.M.
30-Kevin Kapper's Birthday

F.H.A. Dance

The F.H.A. will sponsor a dance with a live band "Cletus Rude", on April 5th It will be held in the gym from 8:-11:00. The price of admission will include refreshments, and tickets may be purchased at the door. Amy

Memories of '73

- C.W.- I got T's ring on Sept. 28.
T.S.- I got my woman on Sept. 28.
R.R.- Playing with the "Riley's Misses".
E.T.- Sept. 20- got my first niece.
G.S.- Feb. 16.
M.T.- Playing sandwich in Decatur Memorial Hospital in November.
J.O.- same as R.R.
D.P.- M.T.'s parties
G.W.- got my orange jalopy
J.K.- (teacher) I keep them to myself!
L.T.- When D.P. pueked on my floor.
V.B.- Got my big senior picture of G.W. to keep the mice out of my bedroom.
B.D.- Going with S.S.
A.B.- Fell in love with C.H.
Who Am I?

- 1. Summers are my favorite seasons!
2. I like Short girls.
3. "Mr. Personality."
4. I am the "Brightest Day" of the year.
5. I'm famous for my parties!
6. I'm sometimes mistaken for Elvis Presley.

- 6. Mike Younker
5. Mark Thomley
4. Mike Day
3. Rick Stoughtenborough
2. Kirk Myers
1. Cinda Walters

Joke Corner

Q: What is red, has a tail, and hums?
A: An electric radish.
Q: What is brown, has a hump, and lives at the North Pole?
A: A lost camel



The Maroa-Forsyth mixed chorus, girls and boys ensembles, are practicing for contest. The ensembles are practicing 2 songs each and their contest is March 9th. The mixed-chorus is practicing 3 songs for contest and it is April 6th. We wish all groups good luck to a high rating.

Lisa Myers

The newest fad sweeping the U.S. is streaking. Streaking is running from one place to another in the nude without getting caught. One example is a guy who decided to streak through the gym during a college basketball game, wearing only a ski mask and socks. There have been many more incidents like this in colleges and schools all over. Everybody's trying it! How about you? Sharon DuCharme

Q: How does a monster count to 17?
A: On his fingers.
Q: What do you do with a blue monster?
A: Cheer him up.
Q: Why is a rabbits nose always shiny?
A: Because his powder puff is on the wrong end.
Robin Summers

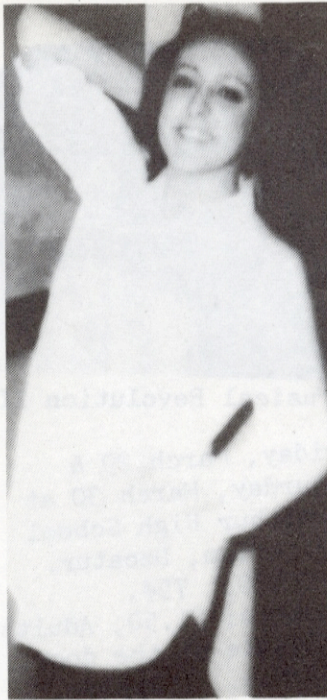
If you would have walked into MFHS Friday, March 1st, you would have thought everyone in the school didn't realize it was 1974.

Beginning at 8:00 a.m. mostly everyone was dressed for the years of the 50's. In high pony tails, long skirts, bobby socks, and sweaters. The girls strolled down the halls. The boys wearing cuffed jeans of straight legged pants, white socks and greased back hair.

For the last 15 min. of 7th hour we had a 50's fun time. MFHS's own Elvis Presley sang us a couple of his hits, while different contestants hulla-hooped their way to fame.

The 50's dance started at 8:00 p.m. and lasted until 11:00. It was a "Boss" dance. Records like "You're nothin but a Hound Dog" "Barbara Ann", and other hits of the 50's were played. The dances we danced were the jitter bug, the stroll, and others (with no name)

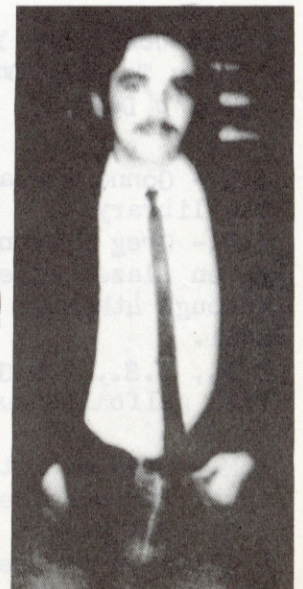
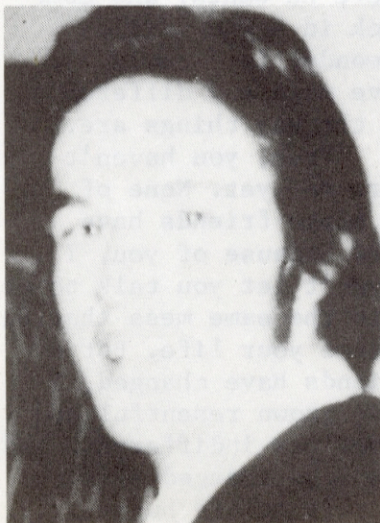
Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves and the dance was a smash. And to top a perfect evening off, the gym floor was cleaned, free of charge. (Our "black" bottom socks will never be white again.)



Happy Days

March 1st was the date of the Maroa-Forsyth Happy-days. Many students wore clothes from the 50's and were judged for best dressed. All the students enjoyed the day and many attended "The Hop" that night, a 50's sock hop featuring songs from the 50's and the old favored spotlight dance. Jeff Windlan was chosen best dressed in the student competition and Miss Etnier won the honors for the teachers division. Jim Underwood was named Hoo-la-Hoop champ. The newspaper would like to thank everyone for their support in the Happy Day activities.

Rick



# SPORTS

The trojans set three tournament records at the fresh-soph tournament at Bethany. The first was the most field goals ever scored. The second, the most points scored in the tournament. The third, most points combined. (add the two total scores)

Andy T



What Jokes Are You Going To Play On April Fool's Day?

S.H.- Gonna streak through the library.

L.D.- Greg Wilson and Karen Blazer streaked through 4th hour study hall.

D.P., B.S., & M.G.- Gonna fish golfballs out of a pond.

B.M.- Ride my motor-cycle through the school.

J.S.- Put peanut butter & jelly on the seats of the Driver's Ed. car.



Musical Revolution II

Friday, March 29 & Saturday, March 30 at MacArthur High School Auditorium, Decatur. [TICKETS] 75¢, students; \$1.50, Adults. Available at the door. 8:00 p.m. (Approx, 2 hour show.)

Program traces the development of popular music from the late 50's to today. Includes rock, folk, blues, soul, original numbers, Rock band, solos, duets, trios, ensembles, full choir numbers, dances.. Songs include:

1950's [Barbara Ann, Blue Suede Shoes, Kansas City.]

1960's [Born Free, To Sir With Love, Joy to the World, Traces.]

1970's [Country Roads, Shaft, You're So Vain, Jim Croce Medley]



J.W.- Tell J.S. that E.T. is stuck in a foot of mud.  
J.S.- Tell E.T. that A.N.P. just burnt down.

To My Friend The Pusher **4**

Every time I see you anymore it hurts. Way down deep inside me there is a special place reserved where I feel the pain and torture you have brought upon yourself and others. We never were very close, we only talked a few times, but still I thought you were a pretty special person, and you are my friend. Nothing can change that.

I found out that you were pushing dope. Not just to the same ones who already have their lives ruined, not just to high school students who are big enough to take care of themselves, but to those twelve- and thirteen year olds in junior high that will follow almost anybody and do almost anything to be "big". Just so you could have a little extra spending money, the easy way.

Has it been easy? Sometimes I wonder how anyone could take advantage of their friends and still be able to face himself. You used to have problems, but not nearly as many as you have now. I wonder about your parents sometimes. How could anyone as smart as they are let their child go anywhere he wants, and come back in any condition. I wonder is I could have made any difference in the way things are.

True, you haven't hurt me--yet. None of my close friends have died because of you. I haven't let you talk to me into the same mess that has become your life. But my friends have changed, I have grown resentful and sometimes indifferent, and you have changed so much.

It stills hurts.....