

Don't
Forget



The Trojan TRUMPETEER



To
Vote

Official Publication of the Student Federation of Catalina High School

Vol. 1

TUCSON, ARIZONA, APRIL 17, 1957

No. 15

Difficult Decision



A prom means a pretty dress and Brenda Dickerson and Delores Strassburger are having a difficult time trying to select a formal from the lovely collection at the College Shop for the Junior-Senior Prom, April 27.

Photo by Dave Severson

Making Good Impression



Preparing the sleek new Thunderbird for the Junior Prom are two scheming junior boys who have learned that the way to any girl's heart is through a sports car. Pictured above are (left) Bob Snedden and Rickey Lemmon.

Photo by Alan Jarvis

'58 CLASS SETS PROM

By Delores Strassburger

Saturday evening, April 27, the cafeteria will be transformed into another world other than that of school lunches, books, and loud chatter. This is the evening of the Junior-Senior Prom.

In order to aid the young ladies who have not yet

selected the formal to wear, the Junior Advisory Board has decided to reveal the color scheme of the prom in advance. The colors are also being revealed to accommodate those gentlemen who would like to wear dinner jackets in pastel colors to match the prom. The colors for the prom are sapphire blue, white and light pink.

Thus far the payment of junior dues has been slow. Dues are only \$1.00 and this is the ticket to enter the prom. Seniors are to be admitted without charge if they have paid their senior dues. Guests of Catalina juniors and seniors will be admitted by a guest pass which may be secured from Mrs. Brown, dean of girls, and the payment of \$1.00 which is the ticket to the prom for guests. Juniors who have paid their junior dues will still have vacancies on their committees.

The committee chairmen and co-chairmen have been appointed from the Junior Advisory Board. They are: Delores Strassburger, decorations; Judy Hodge and Vicky Verity, programs; Sid Hickman and Mary Lou Doolen, invitations; Kirby Smith and Don Parsons, band; Bill Mower, clean-up; Sally Anderson and Brenda Dickerson, publicity; Carol Houston and Carol Cova, refreshments; Ruth Ann Lubbers, music; Sue Pooler and Barbara Callaway, photographs and miscellaneous; and Bob Snedder and George Campbell, finance committee.

Richard Paver, Sophomore Class Advisor, is pinch-hitting for D. T. Smith, Junior Class Advisor, who has been recently hospitalized.

(Continued on Page 6)

NYS GIVES \$75,000 IN SCHOLARSHIPS

Forty-nine scholarship prizes, totaling \$75,000, will be offered this year by the newly-established National Youth Scholarship Fund.

Sponsored by Johnson & Johnson in cooperation with the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company, the prizes will consist of fully prepaid education policies, which mature when the winner reaches 18 years of age. According to Robert W. Johnson, executive vice-president of Johnson & Johnson, the purpose of the Youth Scholarship Contest is "to bring about an increased interest in general scholarships and, to give greater educational opportunities to students in a field of their own choice other than one which is chosen for them."

All the contestants have to do is write a 50-word essay completing the statement: "A good education is important because . . ." The author of the winning essay will receive \$10,000 while the two runners-up will be awarded \$5,000 each. A \$2,000 scholarship will go to the four third-place winners and the six fourth-place awards will be \$1,500. Thirty-six fifth-place winners will take home \$1,000 each.

All entries will be judged according to the age of the entrant. Only persons under 17 years of age (residents of the U. S. and Canada only) are eligible to receive prizes, but anyone of any age can enter.

Entry blanks are available at places where Johnson & Johnson products are sold, or one may write to the National Youth Scholarship Committee, 130 East 59th Street, New York 22, New York.

SMITH WILL REPRESENT CHS IN UN CONTEST

Suzanne Smith will be Catalina's representative in April when candidates from the six local high schools will compete for a trip to New York. The Odd Fellows Organization of Tucson is sponsoring the annual "Pilgrimage to the United Nations."

One student will be selected in the city-wide contest by Judges Guy Thackeray, William Dunipace and Geraldine Saltzberg. Contestants from Catalina were chosen on the basis of a three to five-minute speech, scholarship, leadership, character, church activities, community interest, cooperativeness with the entire project, and general fitness for the trip. Other entrants in the contest were Neil Carmony, Sally Cline, Rick Davis, and Budd Parrish. Each presented a three to five-minute speech entitled "What the United Nations Means to My Community," and were judged by a panel of judges headed by Carl Kranish, speech teacher at Catalina.

Groups Offering Student Awards

Being offered at Catalina are several outstanding scholarships granted by various organizations.

Some of the scholarships offered to CHS students include the famed National Merit Scholarship which offers payment of tuition for four years of college, and Rotary Scholarship. Teachers Education Association offers a scholarship of \$100 for four years at college. Three of these TEA scholarships will be awarded. The Hughes Corporation offers a scholarship to a worthy student in need of financial support.

Scholarships are also being awarded by the following organizations: Kiwanis, Elks and Vesta Clubs and the American Legion.

Scholarships offered to girls include those presented by the Tucson Beauty College and the Golden School of Beauty Culture.

Various colleges and universities around the nation, including the University of Arizona and Arizona State Colleges, also offer various scholarships to students.

Miss Grace Hendon is in charge of scholarships at CHS.

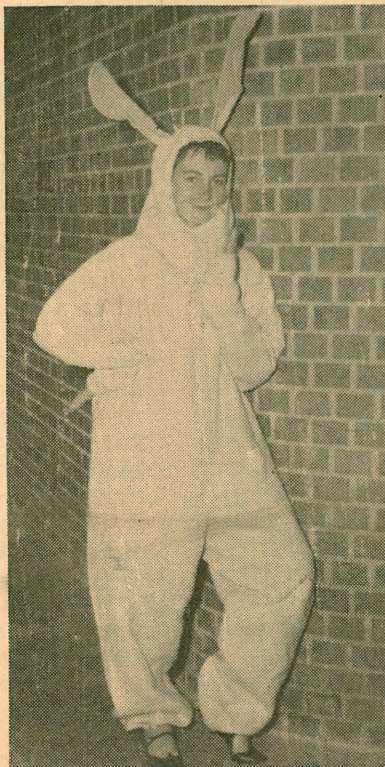
Phelan, Ray Win Essay Contest

Marcia Phelan and Kay Ray are winners in the "Selling As A Career" essay contest, placing second and third respectively in city-wide competition. The contest, sponsored by the Sales Executive Club, featured essays of less than 1,000 words written on the subject of selling and its importance to the nation's economy.

Marcia's essay was based on the selling of the "luxury items" and their importances in raising the economy of America, while Kay's essay was a story of a woman who loved to sell.

Last year Kay won first place in this same contest in city competition. The girls will receive \$25 and \$10 for their second and third place winning essays.

Bright Eyed and Bushy Tailed



Gleefully looking forward to the Easter season is Catalina's legendary Easter Bunny as she stops a moment for the "paws that refreshes"—a bunny's best friend, the carrot. Deciding on where to hide the Easter "bombs" is Bunny No. 1392, Treva Turner, just before she hippity-hopped out of Tucson via the Bunny Trail.

Photo by Alan Jarvis

Seniors Schedule Capers May 16, 17

The Senior Capers are scheduled for May 16-17.

This week seniors are requested to start turning in the names of their proposed acts or skits for the first annual Senior Capers. The printed forms issued at the senior office are being used to give the Senior Advisory Board, not only the idea of the skit or dance, but also a list of the performers. After all the acts have been listed, the Senior Advisory Board will arrange them in an order corresponding to the over-all theme of the Senior Capers.

The acts will start being auditioned by R. T. Gridley and various members of the faculty starting about May 1. In effect this year will be the rule of allowing only three acts per senior so the Capers will not be made up of the same people performing throughout the program.

New also to the various practice followed in years past is the number of performances—the first being limited to the student body while the second performance is for the public. The price of the Capers has been tentatively set at 50 cents, though this rate is still subject to change because of the expense of producing such a rare "talent" show.

Useful Talents

How can we help our brothers? What can we do, individuals with limited talents, that will mean something to someone else? These are the thoughts that accompany Easter.

People think that to help the world, they must do some great deed, which will turn the world upside down. They must be a Martin Luther, Peter, or some other outstanding crusader for good. But a lot of the greatest deeds are not even recognized.

Most people have at least one talent at which they excel. However, people usually think that it is worthless, as far as helping goes, in high school. But this is not true. Talents can be used for something besides getting good grades in certain subjects. A person gifted in some subject can help somebody else not so gifted. Whether you are a senior in National Honor Society or a freshman excelling only in algebra you can help someone. Explain a hard problem to a student who doesn't understand it; teach him what you know about a certain subject and see how it helps **both** of you.

—P. S.

Rejoice

How do you explain the greatness of the Man whose resurrection we will celebrate this Easter?

He was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in another dirty little village. He worked in a carpenter shop until He was thirty, then for three years as an itinerant preacher. He never held a book. He never held a home. He never owned a home. He traveled more than 200 miles from the place where He was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompanies greatness. He had no credentials to offer but Himself.

Although He walked the land over, curing the sick, giving sight to the blind, healing the lame, and raising people from the dead, the top established religious leaders of the day turned against Him. His friends deserted Him when trouble came. He was turned over to His enemies. He was put through the mockery of a trial. He was spat upon, flogged, and ridiculed. He was nailed to an old wooden cross between two thieves. While He was dying there, the executioners gambled for the only piece of property He had on this earth, and that was His robe. When He was dead, He was laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.

Nineteen hundred wide centuries have come and gone, and today He is the central Figure of the human race, and the Leader of the column of progress.

All the armies that ever marched, and all the navies that were ever built, and all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together, have not affected the life of man upon this earth as has that One Solitary Life.

The Trojan Trumpeteer

Editor-in-Chief.....Allen Burke
Managing Editor.....Shirley Kirts
Staff Editor.....Barbara Callaway
Editorial Board.....Bill Bambauer,
Bill Buck, Marlene Hubele,
Marcia Phelan, Judy Robinson, Treva Turner
Feature Editor.....Kay Ray
Sports Editor.....Kirby Smith
Head Typist.....Pat Swanson
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Distribution Manager.....Ellyn Knapp
Principal.....R. T. Gridley
Advisor.....Miss Frances Curtis
Typography.....Fran Coffey Ptg. Serv.
Presswork.....Economy Printing Co.

Moonlight Racer Is Sports Fan; Rodeo Princess

"Running up and down hills in the moonlight" is a favorite pastime of vivacious Gaeel Morrison.

Aside from these moonlight races Gaeel enjoys practically "everything" in the way of sports. Among her favorites are golf, swimming, tennis and horseback riding, which accounts for her being a Rodeo Queen attendant. Gaeel was also a member of the girls' basketball team which tied the boys during "Dear Season."

Although she is kept busy as student life editor of the TORCH, Gaeel also manages to fit Girls' League, Tuc-Hi, Ski Club and Girls' Social Hour into her tight schedule. A junior guard, she also ran for senior class veep before transferring from THS last May.

A native of Washington Gaeel was born in Seattle on July 12, 1939. She claims living in "at least six or seven" towns in Washington before coming to Tucson, by way of Tennessee, in her sophomore year.

In her few spare hours Gaeel can be found pursuing her hobbies of collecting rings, originating poetry and singing. However, she prefers the music of Ella Fitzgerald to her own and has been an avid fan of Howard Rumsey since seeing him and his Lighthouse Allstars this summer.

Following the footsteps of her father in the field of medicine is the aim of this active senior. She plans to enter the U of A this fall after a "vacation" of summer school.

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Faculty Says

By Jacqueline Mallis
English Teacher

Gisele is lovely. She's also bright. One might even say she's smart, both fashionwise and action-wise. Never has she let anyone suspect that she possesses an I.Q. measured at 127! To do so would, she fears, cause her to lose face with her friends, people she has chosen carefully for their superficial remarks, their indifference to grades, their casual insolence to the stiffness of educators.

So carefully has Gisele guarded her secret that she has captured the heart of one of the most stupid boys in the school community. He too has learned to play a game, but his is the opposite of Gisele's, for he masks his I.Q. of 92 with boisterous laughter, a swagger and acts of delinquent defiance which have him constantly in trouble with the authorities.

Poor Gisele! Poor Lancelot! Tomorrow they will elope. Yes, they're in love — but not really with each other. They're in love with illusion. How sad are the years ahead when, one by one, the things each now sees in the other prove all to be myth! The road to happiness in marriage is rocky and steep. Gisele and Lancelot will never reach that wonderful pinnacle where the air is crystal and the view sublime. Within two years each will seek a separate road. Torn between them will be tiny, wistful Lotta.

Disillusioned, poor Gisele.
Disillusioned, poor Lancelot.
Bewildered and sad, poor little Lotta!

And it's all part of the pattern Gisele and Lancelot established in high school. Be glad you're wiser than they!



Old Pro Marlene Beats Twin Sis; 'Trump' Scribe

If one should enter the Trojan Trumpeteer office first or fourth periods, he would find a short brunette working quietly but diligently at a typewriter.

This is Marlene Hubele, who is the club columnist for the paper. Marlene has had much experience working on school newspapers in her high school career. She was a writer on her home town newspaper in Carmi, Illinois, and after moving to Tucson in December of 1956 she helped with miscellaneous work on the Tucson High Chronicle.

Marlene was born 20 minutes before her twin sister in Detroit, Michigan, September 15, 1939. Six years later she moved to Carmi and then to Tucson.

Other than being an editorial board member Marlene is a member of the Nurses Club, was on the decoration committee for the Senior Prom and is active in church work. She is assistant choir director at Sunnyside Christian Church.

Pastry making Marlene, who worked in a bakery for seven months, prefers cooking Italian spaghetti to baking donuts or cookies. Marlene is making plans for her housekeeping career, which will begin this fall. She also enjoys cooking Swiss steak, but prefers eating it.

Marlene likes listening to all types of music, except hillbilly, and enjoys reading. Frank Sinatra is her favorite vocalist and she likes Stan Freeburg's version of "Day O."



World Affairs

By Pat Swanson

In the northern part of Asia extending into Europe lies a cold, and rather dark part of our world. The ice which covers this area freezes out other parts of the world, and the dark protected by the Iron Curtain prevents visitors from seeing the true blackness of the condition of the people. Communism has come to dominate this area with an iron hand. This dark, cold corner of the world includes Russia, Poland, Hungary, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Rumania, and Czechoslovakia.

But this part of the world is being defrosted by education. Literacy is turning on a light, which might eventually open the way to freedom to the living puppets which inhabit this land.

News has reached us of a new revolution in Russia, unlike the bloody revolt against the Czars of 1917. The current revolution is one of social ferment. In her attempts to dominate the world, Russia has had to industrialize, and to industrialize, she had to educate. This education has enlightened the Russian puppets who, for so long, have had the wool drawn tightly over their eyes.

Already in Poland, Hungary, and Yugoslavia, revolts have been raging, and Yugoslavia has successfully separated herself from Russia. In Poland, a new parliament, which is "less unfree" than any parliament since communist domination, recently went into session. Polish parties represented in the parliament include the Communist party, the Peasant party, the Democratic party, the Catholic party and the Independent party. In this parliament, debate will be freer and there will be less unanimous decisions.

Wisdom for Our World

Communism and literacy cannot co-exist.

Tidbits

Thanks to the student federations **SWELL** participation during "Dear Season" the student council was able to add \$800 to its treasury. Sure is nice to have financial backing behind you!

Students and directors are working feverishly on the **May Spring Program** and I for one am looking forward to it. The Performing Arts department (drama, dance, vocal, art and orchestra) will produce this "spectacular" when a special dance program and "Down in the Valley," a musical, will be presented. Plan to attend and expect an evening crammed full of entertainment well worth your money.

Seniors! Begin preparing dances and skits for the Capers. Remember, names of the proposed acts or skits must be turned in by May 1. Let's make the first the best.

Wisp of Wisdom

"Hard work and common sense make it easy for you to make the best of what you have in mind."

Hal Cochran

Allen

Record Roundup!

By Eddie Guerrero and Rita Robinson

Like Elvis, we're all shook up due to the fact that we've just returned from a window shopping spree at a record store. We were particularly impressed with the new albums out. In the pop vein Frank Sinatra has a new album release on Capitol entitled "Close To You," which is another feather in his cap. Chris Conner's new album is simply entitled "Chris," a selection of fine tunes done in a semi-jazz fashion. Bill Doggett, who appeared in the much remembered R and B show, has a new album out also which is entitled "As You Desire Me" on King Records. In the more primitive mood are these two albums, "Calypso Mambo" by the not too well known Lad Richards on the Art label, and the well known Cal Tjader Quintet on Fantasy. For the fun loving low-brows we have discovered a gem, "Magoo in Hi-Fi." The cover sports a picture of Magoo in walking shorts. Some of the red hot tunes of this album are entitled "Very Contrary Mary," "Wormwood Scrubs March," and "Hip Pocket Full of Rye."

New singles that were featured in Billboard were: "Pretty Boy" by the Tarriers on the Glory label; "A Little Loneliness" by Kay Starr on RCA Victor; Clyde McPhatters "Without Love" fame has a new single out "Just to Hold My Hand" on Atlantic.



Where Thy Blessed Feet Hath Trod

By Sally Webb

There are a thousand places where,
Thy blessed feet hath trod!
Through restful hills and valleys,
there
On flower-dappled sod;

Through city streets and country
lane,
Thou trod observingly;
Through barren deserts, grassy
plains,
And once, upon the sea;

Through paths of filthy human
trash,
Down darkened streets of taint
Where men, like animals, dare
thrash.
That thou, God's highest saint,

Would give thy life because of love
For them eternally,
Thou climbed the rugged pathway
of
The hill of Calvary.

* * *

Today, I hear the blessed sound
Of footsteps on a hill;
In wind and rain, and all around,
Thy walk continues still.

I bow my head and humbly pray,
Most Holy Son of God,
That I may choose the pathway
Where thy blessed feet hath trod.



Wild Cherry

By Treva Turner

Swing cherry swing —
Hanging on that tree.
Come the dawn,
You will be swinging
Down inside of me.

Escape??

By Karen Matthews

Anger surged through my rigid
body and once again I felt the need
of speed; for speed was the only
thing that could rid me of my vio-
lent emotions. I pressed down on
the accelerator with all my strength
and felt the familiar thrill as the
car sped onward. I gazed out the
window at the blurred scenery and
suddenly the one way that I could
gain peace of mind came to me; my
one method of escaping the turmoil
and worry of life. I let go of the
wheel and buried my face in my
arms. Happily, I waited for death to
set me free. But instead of the fatal
crash I expected, I felt the car
strike something. I stepped on the
brake and as soon as the car had
halted, jumped out.

Sickening reality struck and with
a pang I realized I had set another
free and I must face agony again.

Signs of Easter

By Sherry Ross

The Easter lily sprouts anew.
The birds begin to sing.
The apple blossoms fill the air.
All these are signs of spring.

With spring we think of Easter,
That glorious time of year
When our thoughts all turn to Jesus
And we feel Him very near.

Easter

By Mari Helen Hopkins

Ivory lilies fill the nave

As reverent people sing Alleluias.

The empty cross a symbol stands,

That He, in truth, is risen.

The PLUME and PALETTE

The Traveler

By Treva Turner

I ride a bus and travel on . . .
and on . . .
and on . . .

I sit beside a man who smiles
And seems to think of pleasant
things.

I inquire his destination and am
told
That he is going home to his wife
And children and a supper which
will warm

His stomach, and he will sit
By the fire and gaze
Upon its glowing tongue.
He is . . . a pleasing man.

Before me a father and son laugh
And are happy . . . and carefree.
They are going to a cottage
With a roof that drips green ivy,
And a woman waits who smells of
soap
And bread . . . and all the things
That women are and who has the
gentle eyes
Of a mother.

We stop . . . and a girl alights
To meet a boy. He takes her hand
And smiles at her
As if he knew . . .
No other.
They walk away and in the twilight
The shining eyes of the bus
Flash upon a gold band
And . . . a million laughing stars
Come running back to me.

The driver says — Nice people.
I nod and do not answer.
I sit and ride a bus
And travel . . . on . . .
and on . . .
and on.

In Dream

By Sherry Ross

Today I would rather not be at all.
The world is a jungle
of nothing and everything.
I see people,
yet, I do not.
I hear voices,
but they are as one murmur.
My eyes are covered with gossamer,
seeing all, and nothing.
Today he is far from me.

Through Choice

By Kay Ray

He did not have to die upon the
cross —

A tortured death, long agonizing,
A strong and vibrant body slowly
sinking, vigor lost

With each slow dripping of His
blood.

His head sank down and He left
The world in terror-ridden
darkness.

He did not have to die . . .

He could have lived
A devout Jew, with dynamic
personality,
Uniting all the conquered 'gainst
Caesar's legions, overthrowing
power with power
And might with might
Till Rome, subdued, yielded its
sceptor
To the all-prevailing
King of the Jews.

He did not have to die . . .

but He knew
The battle to be fought
Was not a worldly one,
That deep within the core of
Everyman
A seed of God is planted,
That to slay, to conquer, rendered
fruitless,
But nurtured by love that seed
could grow
Until this earth bloomed with God.

He did not have to die —
That gentle man of Galilee,
But chose deliberately.

He could have compromised.
He could have stepped aside.
But, no, he called to all with
courage
And vision to follow. He still calls,
"Do not yield. Love. Even when
pain and death await you!
Love! Love both friends and foes.
Lift your hand to bless, and not to
blows!"

Courage

By Treva Turner

I say to you . . . courage is not a
sometime thing. He who has it will
have it always — through the storm
and through the darkest hour. Cour-
age is the godmother of hope, born
of necessity. They say . . . he who
has courage has no fear, but I say
only he who has fear can have
courage.

Ghosts of Yesterday

By Mari Helen Hopkins

Pale moonlight filters through the
grimy window panes
And turns little heaps of dust to
silver.

The gaunt-fingered moonbeams
probe far
Into this forgotten room of spiders
and dirt.

Childish laughter of long ago echoes
within bare walls
As their drab, cracking surfaces cry
out in remembrance.

Those happy children are now but
ghosts; they will never return
To shout in play sheltered in the
warm embrace of this now
forgotten room.

Nostalgia

By Sherry Ross

Easter is a day for new things;
bunnies, chicks, the fresh smell of
orange blossoms,

Frilly hats, and Easter baskets,
church bells ringing, people sing-
ing of the rebirth of Christ.

Isn't it wonderful to see
one can be born anew again.

A Miserable End

By Marilyn Harris

Pills
I take
To try
And break
My sneeze.

Good
They do,
But little,
That's true;
I wheeze.

Throat
Hurts me;
My pills,
I see,
Help none.

Cough
Is worse;
I need
A nurse;
I'm done.

Morgue
For me;
I'm dead,
You see,
By now —

Killed
By roses.
Hay fever
Gets noses —
And how!



First Hunt

By Sid Wilson

The first rays of the morning sun topped the mountain peak and found their way to the small spring at the bottom of the canyon. About fifty yards from the water's edge a clump of arrowweed concealed the bronzed body of an Apache. The long obsidian colored hair, which was held back with a sweat band, framed a dark, lean face from which glittering eyes penetrated the surrounding forest. The Apache seemed to be dead except for his eyes which were constantly moving, searching, waiting.

A drop of mud fell from the spring's edge into the water. A frog croaked. A coon waddled uncertainly to the water, drank, and left. The obsidian colored eyes took all of this in, but with no apparent interest.

Tudisishn watched the sun rise higher into the heavens until it was almost directly overhead, and still there were not any sounds of approaching deer. His sweat began to mix with the crushed pine sap that he had smeared on his body. He had done this so that there would be no human smell present to scare off the deer.

Although Tudisishn showed no sign of it outwardly, inwardly impatience was getting the better of him. There had been plenty of sign in the soft mud surrounding the spring, but so far only one animal had come to drink. He began to worry. Maybe the arrowweed did not conceal him well enough; maybe his smell hadn't been smothered; maybe the wind had shifted so that it would blow his line of thought. A sharp crack, which sounded like a gunshot in the stillness of the afternoon. Had a deer stepped on a dry twig, or had it merely been a falling branch?

Tensely he crouched in his hiding place. His body was rigid with excitement as his alert eyes slithered over the surrounding terrain. And then a magnificent twelve-point buck appeared. The buck stood on a small mound of ground not far from the spring. His beautiful red-brown fur covered a powerfully built body. His tail was but a splash of white against the darkness of his haunches. But the thing which awed Tudisishn most were the arching antlers, which were outlined by the glow of the setting sun. The huge buck patiently sniffed the air.

Tudisishn was all thumbs in his eagerness to get off a shot. He lost precious time fumbling around in the semi-darkness for his bow and quiver. His trembling fingers found it hard to strain the bow.

The buck was almost within bow range when he suddenly stopped short, lifted his head and listened.

Thinking he had been seen, Tudisishn drew the arrow back and let fly. He heard the harsh whine as the arrow curved gracefully through the air toward the magnificent animal. But to Tudisishn's chagrin the arrow arched over the animal's shoulder to lose itself in the surrounding thicket of manzanita. Leaping in huge twenty-foot bounds, the buck disappeared from view.

Tudisishn felt as if he had been hit in the head with a club. What would he tell his father? Would he have to tell him that he had missed his first kill?

Unhappily he arose and went to retrieve the arrow. When he finally found the arrow it lay shattered and useless beside a large granite boulder.

Should he return to his family's wickiup with the misery of his failure or should he spend the cold, famishing night here waiting for a second chance.

He awoke during the cheerless dawn of the following day after spending the night in the canyon

Ann, You Are

By Treva Turner

**Lilies on a lazy day,
Little kittens out to play,
The warmth of the noonday sun,
The peaceful quiet of a nun —**

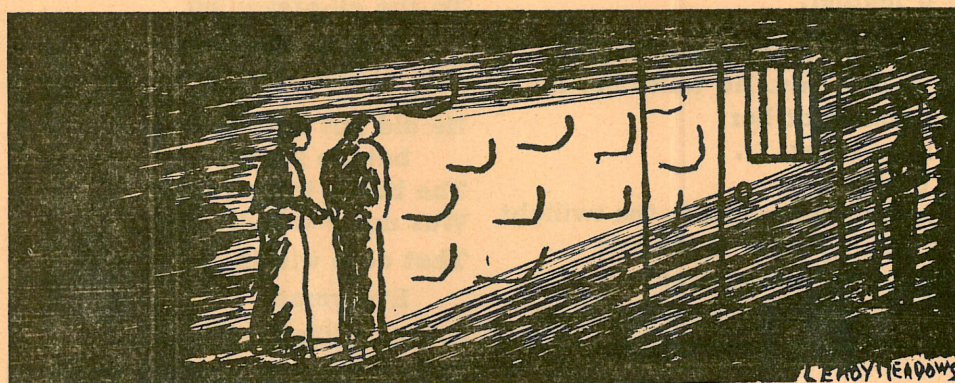
**A symphony in gold moonlight,
Whispered love in a silent night,
The brave who have gone on before,
All of these you are . . . and more.**

bottom. His cold limbs ached from the cramped position they were in, for his hiding place did not offer much room. Tudisishn rubbed his hands together trying to get the blood to circulate. He longed to stretch his legs beside a warm fire and he knew his hunger was something that he must endure. When the sun had reached its peak his hunger developed into a sickening knot of pain at the pit of his stomach. Tudisishn was concentrating so hard on forgetting his hunger that he didn't notice the young buck that had appeared, until it was knee deep in the cool refreshing water. His neck was curved downward, allowing his nose to be buried beneath the surface of water.

Quietly Tudisishn picked up his bow and plucked an arrow from the quiver. He would not miss this time. Hunger and thirst would not permit a third try. He steadied his arm, pulled the feathered shaft back to its head and then released it. His silent prayer to the gods followed it in flight. For a sickening instant he thought the arrow would fall wide, but true to its course it buried itself in the young buck's shoulder. The buck gave one magnificent leaping bound and then fell, near the water's edge, his feet still kicking as his life blood spurted upon the ground.

From between parched lips came a triumphant war whoop as Tudisishn hobbled to the animal's side.

This deer was not the magnificent beast he could have killed if he had patience. But he had done almost as well, he had learned the value of patience, and would remember it in the future. For although it took patience to become a great hunter and raider, it also took patience to do little things. He had made a good start. His father would be proud, because from little things grow big things.



The Father's Hands

By Treva Turner

How cool it was and how silent. In the stillness that accompanies death his footsteps echoed loudly on the stone floor. Even without looking he could see the Padre's hands clasped patiently. How worn they were. He had never thought of a Father's hands as being thus — so strong and silent.

He walked to the corner of the tiny cell and knelt before the small white candle burning there.

"Hail, Mary, Mother of God, blessed art Thou among women . . ." The Father's voice was pleasing to hear and there were no other sounds. He closed his eyes to the small bit of light before him and

Dizzy In Love

By Sally Webb

**I cannot tell when night
Is through and day begins,
'Tis just a swirl of light
And dark that never ends.**

**The sweet intoxicating
Orange-blossom air
Smells dizzy, its elating
Fragrance everywhere.**

**Bubbles whirl round
And round, shining mirrors of
Your face spinning to the sound
Of music from the love.**

**Bird singing in my heart
There is a circling pain
That with your smile did start
And dizzy I remain.**

Amnesia

By Ray Zukowski

**Forget your name?
I did not!
Misplace it? . . .
Yes, I am guilty of that.**

**Your face is familiar
But I didn't forget.
I know you from somewhere.
Yet?**

**Your voice is quite common,
I hear it each day.
Your name is the thing
I'm trying to say.**

**Now I remember.
Yes, I do!
Where it was . . .
I first saw you.**

**In the mirror?
That it was;
It was in the mirror,
That face full of fuzz.**

Steadfast Champion

By Mari Helen Hopkins

The blue and the silver of the knight's escutcheon waved boldly on the banner over his pavilion. The brave blue shouted to the assembled noblemen of the doughty knight's fidelity and courage. Its very intensity told them of his loyalty.

The silver on its valiant field glittered in cold grandeur. "Thus," said, "does this brave and true knight strike out against evil. With his hard and shining sword does he swiftly destroy those who oppose good."

And the silver gleamed, like the armor of the champion, as he strode to the list, clad in the Blue of Bravery and the Silver of Steadfastness.

Flamenco Dancing

By Pepe Ives

"Flamenco" in Spanish can mean two things: it can be Flemish art or monuments, or one of Spain's most typical dances, like square dancing is in the United States. I am concerned with this last meaning.

"Flamenco," supposedly, came out of some Moorish dance introduced in the south of Spain by the Arabs, during their stay from around the year 700 to 1492, when the last bunch of Arabs was kicked out of Spain by Ferdinand and Isabella.

"Flamenco" shows used to be inexpensive, but when tourists started to pour in Spain and they began to go to these shows, the managers of these Flamenco dancers realized that they were losing money. Prices skyrocketed.

It was a pity that they did this for now the underprivileged class is unable to go to these shows; but managers are not bothered by this fact, for they always have a stock of foreign tourists at hand that will go to see any "Flamenco" show like sheep, and besides, these are the ones that have the dinero. This is also the reason why bull-fights are still going in Spain; nowadays you can hear more "bravos" in English and French in the bullrings, than the traditional "olé."

The outfits worn in this kind of dance are always much alike; a very tight short coat, very tight trousers, and a "Cordobes" hat for men. Women usually wear a long sleeveless dress with a light gauze in rows across the lower part of the dress. The neckline for these dresses can be of many different kinds. If it is a benefit show in some school run by priests or nuns, the neckline will be strangling, if the show is given in some theater then the neckline plunges, besides the audience is there to see art . . . or dancing.

The girls that do the dancing are usually picked out from the best crop of gypsy females: nice, real nice figure, medium height, and black hair, plenty of black hair. I don't think that it is fair that they don't give blonde girls a chance.

Flamenco dancing has two parts: the dance itself and the "taconeao." This consists of bashing in the floor with the heels of the shoes. This is mainly the part of the men, who throughout the rest of the dance merely help out the girls with their part.

There is a trick that girls perform that men like. This dance has frequent turns where the girl has to turn around rapidly, her dress spinning around also. For this reason they have to find girls that, as well as having a pretty figure and black hair, must have nice legs.

As you read this you may think that this dance is pretty lousy, for it does not have the movement or rhythm in blues, but believe me girls can really go crazy wild while dancing it.

The Sideline

By Kirby Smithe

IT APPEARS that the old timers love to talk of the days when they were boys and athletes were "rough and rugged." They give the impression that athletes of today are not as good as they used to be.

One Arizona boy can shatter their theories into small pieces.

Jim Brewer of Phoenix vaults almost two feet over the height that today's greatest vaulted when they were his age.

Records are being broken right and left, many of the records of our father's time are common place occurrences.

ONE OF THE favorite arguments is football. If we look at the hundreds of track records that have been broken and notice the more and more consistently good pitchers and long ball hitters who are coming along every year I think it would be safe to assume that, even though it may be harder to compare today's with yesterday's, football players are, too, becoming better and better instead of poorer as the older boys would have us believe.

Freshmen! If you are considering sports writing in the future, please arrange for an interview with Kirby Smithe some morning before school.

IF I MAY suggest, I feel you will see an excellent game tonight at Tucson High.

We can probably count on somewhere around 150-200 THS kids at tonight's clash. Hope they don't show us up too bad. There were 22 Catalina students at the Mesa game. (I counted 'em.)

SPORT FACES

By Berton Berlowe

TO TAKE A LOT of tremendous pole vaults and get to go to the Olympics is the far flung ambition of Don Price, one of Catalina's finest all-around athletes.

Though it may be a far cry from the Olympics, Don is CHS' leading pole vaulter. He holds the school record of 11'2" and also has the honor of being Catalina's decathlon champion.

The robust 6' 2", 175 pound senior also is a two year letterman in basketball and made

the Tucson High School football team while only a sophomore, two years ago.

WITH ALL THIS glory, the moment that oddly enough stands out in Don's mind is a time when he lost. It was after being eliminated from competition that he recalls watching the state's leading pole vaulter, Jim Brewer, set his high school record of 14'2".

As you can see, sports take up most of Don's time, but he still manages to find some spare minutes to tinker around with cars, his hobby, and listen to Fats Domino, his favorite singer.

HIS BIGGEST aversion is people who always ask, "What happened to you guys last night?" but never show up for the game themselves, and support the team.

As for the future, Don hopes to serve in the 24th Tank Battalion for awhile after graduating, and get his military obligation out of the way, then go on to the U of A where he hopes to continue his participation in sports.

After college the future is uncertain for Don, but he thinks he will go to work for the telephone company or continue his military career.

The sky is the limit for Don Price, whether it be pole vaulting or looking to the future.

Net Coach Dye Wins Tourney

Jim Dye won the Arizona men's open last Sunday defeating number one seeded John Been of Fort Bliss by the score of 6-8, 6-0, 6-2.

A Trojans doubles team of Terry Clark and Larry Rodish went to the quarter finals. The tournament is individual and the netters do not enter as a team.

Miami is met on the 18th.

Intramural Sports Back

Intramural sports are back again in a big way with Jim Seal and Larry Lish dominating basketball with 4-1 records. Their losses came on a double forfeit last week when the two teams were scheduled to meet each other.

Basketball is played on half court with three-man teams in the junior-senior league and the frosh-sophomore playing five men on a whole court.

The leading teams are, aside from Seal and Lish, Don Canalia 2-2, Dave Tropp 2-3, and Burdette Bee 2-3.

Horseshoes are almost over with one position for the semi-finals decided for Frank Shields.

Weightlifting starts April 29. The events are the snatch, press, and clean and jerk.

Awards will be given to the members of the winning team in basketball. Holding a faculty softball game and charging admission or possibly having entrance fees will be used to earn the money for the awards, said intramural director Keith Meenan.

Heads Up

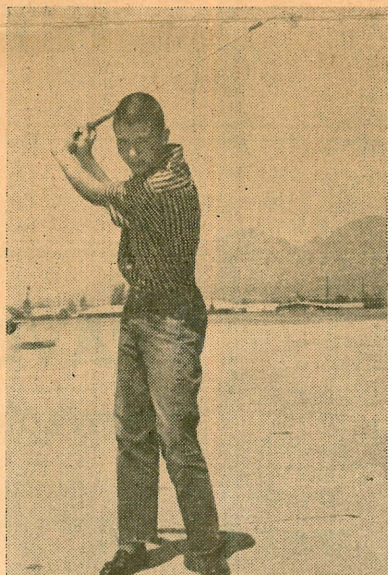


Photo by Don Severson

A key man on the Trojan golf team is Fred Hutchison, who is one of the top five Catalina golfers.

Golfers Show Much Promise

WITH A 3-4 record as of Saturday, Catalina's golf team promises to be one of the up and coming powers in the city next year.

The top five players are Mac Greeley, Dewayne Schiefelbein, Jim Sakrison, Pete Hand, and Fred Hutchison, backed up by John Hand, Phil Rodi, Dave Fro-wood, Don Bording, Jim Cogswell, and Doug Staples.

All of the Trojan home matches are played on Mondays at El Rio, with practices coming on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

FOR THOSE wishing to join next year there will be tournaments held in October and November. From these Coach Jim Black will take the eleven lowest scorers to form the squad.

Safford will be the next home match opponent on the 22nd of April. Two tournaments will be played this year: the Phoenix College Invitational and University Week match.

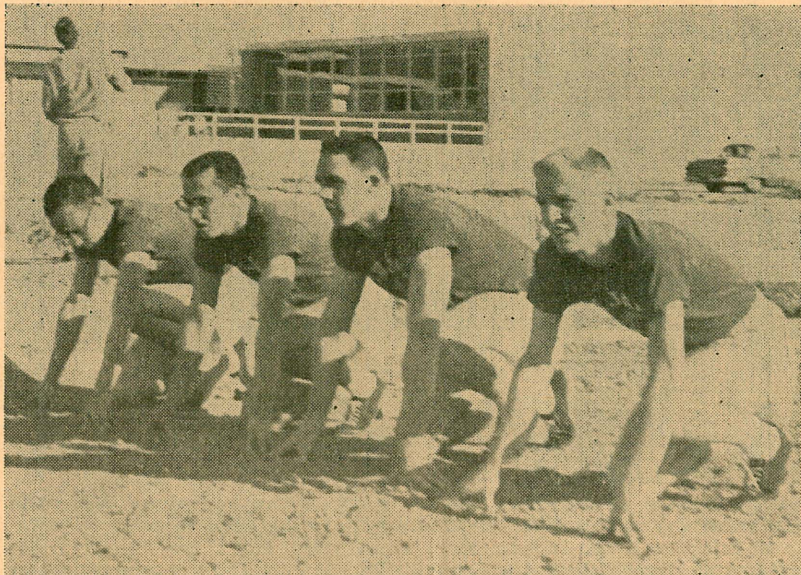
EVEN THOUGH there are no transfers from Tucson, the team is "surprisingly good and should be strong next year," said Black.

The team hopes to schedule Mesa and Scottsdale next season.

Mile Relay Team Sets New Mark at Relays



On Your Mark



Top Trojan sprinters Bon Richardson, Tom Krucker, and Jim Mansfield are set to speed over the 100 yard dash. Brent Leary, background, is experimenting in sprints. Photo by Al Jarvis

Trojans Post 9-4 Record

By Dave Bilgray

CATALINA'S TROJANS go into tonight's Tucson High baseball game with a 9-4 record, after defeating three of their four opponents in the past two weeks. A ceremony dedicating Tucson's new stadium will be held at the game, the first night affair for Catalina this season.

Ray Gazik added two more wins to his record, while Chuck Giles barely missed the same feat when he lost a 3-hit, 11-inning game to Mesa Saturday, 5-4. Marty Eaton, with an average of .320, leads the Trojans in hitting, while Gazik is now 5-2 in pitching to lead the hurlers.

Gazik and Giles gave up one run each as they beat Salpointe and Camelback on successive days, 9-1 and 6-1, respectively. Last week end was not so fruit-

ful, as the Trojans received only one victory — against Pueblo — and that on a bloop single in the eighth, 5-4.

THE ONLY LOSS came Saturday, when 10 hits could not net a victory for Catalina, despite the fact that Chuck Giles held Mesa's Jackrabbits to three hits.

Prospects look good, according to Coach Cliff Myrick, for a berth for Catalina in the state baseball tournament. The top two teams in the five-team southern AA division will go to the tourney, and the Trojans are now in second place, behind Tucson High. Myrick feels that the team has been improving as the season goes on, with only one serious injury — that of John Thomas, who had a cartilage removed from his knee in surgery.

Riflers Look To U Week

By Bill Carroll

CATALINA'S RIFLE team is starting to round out into a regular sharpshooting squad. Now owning an 8-15 won-lost record against stiff opposition, the team is looking forward to University Week, May 9-11, when the state championship matches are to be held. Catalina is one of the nine teams entered.

Postal matches were shot against Loyola, Calif., and Taos, N.M. There is no word as yet as to the results of the former match, but the Trojan riflers whipped Taos, 1767-1465. Margaret Porter led CHS with 364 points out of a possible 400. Benton Bond was the Taos high scorer with 377.

IN THEIR LAST match, the rifle squad lost to SAS, 902-920. Linda Hearn led the Trojans with 185 points out of a possible 200, while Eddie May and Tim Stevens, both of SAS, tied with 192 points each.

Besides their team matches, some CHS riflers have entered individual competition and have come up with a string of medals. In the National Junior Indoor Championships, Serena Hayden re-

ceived a bronze medal for placing fourth in individual competition. Margaret Porter was high girl, while Patty Hayden won the Hathaway award for high prone and offhand. Also, in the N.R.A. Sectional Gallery Championships, Serena Hayden received several medals for her shooting efforts.

FOILERS LOOK TO MATCHES

ANYONE interested in fencing? Catalina's fencing club, under the guidance of Coach Ben Davis, has for the past year been learning the fundamentals of the sport. Next year the members hope to take on other schools in organized matches.

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By Kirby Smithe

ONE OF THE most thrilling races I've ever seen," was Gale Bell's description of the mile run that saw Joe Ehlers of North Phoenix edge out Milo Kalectaca by inches at the tape in a time of 4:34.7 in the Arizona Relays at Tempe last week end.

For Catalina the big event was the mile relay in which the Trojans took second to better school and meet records in a time of 3:29.6, five tenths of a second behind West Phoenix's first place team.

IN THE 440 yard relay CHS was again edged out, this time for second, by some three yards. Phoenix turned in the winning time to tie Tucson High's previous record.

AN INTERESTING sidelight is that Angris Alexander cleared only 6' 2½" in competition, then came back to clear 6'4½" on his fourth pass when he was out. Also after competition was over Johnson Gardner tossed the disc near the 165' mark.

In the discus Jim Burke of Amphitheater turned in what seems to be the best single performance of the day, hitting 168' 7½".

Coming back from the mile run Kalectaca again ran a good anchor position in the two mile relay, but being slightly winded, was beaten out at the tape by West's Ken Pablo to take a third in a time of 8:35. Yuma took a first in 8:21.

AMPHITHEATER is next on the Trojan track schedule this afternoon at Amphi at 3:30.

Gymnasts Show Improvement

By John Alquist

ALTHOUGH DROPPING decisions to Phoenix Union and son the CHS gymnasts showed a marked improvement over all previous performances.

Having lost an earlier meet to Tucson by the score of 49½-16½, the Trojans also lost the return match by 52½-32½, but the final score doesn't tell the whole story.

Due to a lack of facilities in the Catalina gym, the team has not been able to work out at all on the high bar and the rope climb. Had these two events, in which the Badgers swept all places, not been included the final score would have ended in a close 33½-32½ THS victory.

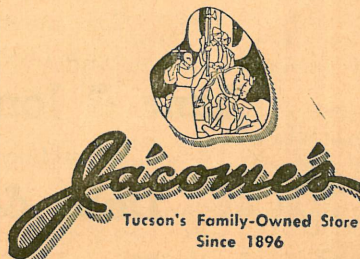
Larry Arnold led Catalina with 10½ points and got one of the Trojans' first places on the long horse. Other winners for CHS were Jack Wojnowski on the side horse and Don Leach on the parallel bars.

TWO WEEKS AGO the Trojans traveled to Phoenix Union for their only out of town meet.

Jim Reddish was high scorer for the Trojans with 12 points which included a first on the long horse and second place in the rope climb, overcoming the disadvantage of no opportunity to practice this event. Walter Garretson was victorious in free exercise for the only other Catalina first.

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Music Dept., Dardanaires To Entertain

By Kay Ray

Colorful costumes, clever dances, and delightful music will combine in a Spring Program on the stage of the Catalina High School Auditorium, May 8 through 10.

The Vocal Music Department and its A Capella Choir and Mixed Quartet, accompanied by the orchestra, will present the operetta "Down in the Valley," and, on an equal billing, the Dardanaire Dancers will entertain with a half hour performance of seven interpretative numbers.

On the program are: "The Dance of the Siamese Children," with Treva Turner as dance director and Judi Devale as costume designer; "The City of Glass," Barbara Bird and Virginia Schwartzmann; "Quiet Village," Joyce Boswell and Diana Page; "Rhapsody in Blue," Carolyn Buntin and Mari Helen Hopkins; "Calypso," Diane Nasby; a dance to the poem "Beauty" by Kililigran, directed by Brenda Dickerson and designed by Vicky Verity; and "The Hawaiian War Chant" with Chris White as director.

Miss Virginia Robinson, directing the choreography, will be assisted by Betsy Frederick, a CHS senior, as student producer. Miss Mary Beath and her art students will design the costumes and sets and direct the lighting.

Publicity chairman for this Spring Program is Lynn Steinko. Jeannie Waid is serving as program chairman.

FASHION SHOW PRESENTED IN LIBRARY

Catalina Homemaking Department presented a fashion show last night in the library at 8 o'clock.

The first section was set around a flag raising ceremony where wool suits and dresses were modeled. The feature, entitled "Easter Parade," forecast spring and summer fashions. A section climaxing the show was a glimpse of the senior prom with students wearing formals and semi-formals they had made.

Program and sets featured in the show were designed by the Performing Arts classes.

Catalina's Rays of Sunshine



Newly selected as Sunshine Models are four Catalina junior girls. The new members of the Sunshine Climate Modeling Club are left to right, Carol Prickett, Karen Mitton, Mary Lou Doolen, and Ellyn Knapp. These girls have started their modeling duties already by posing for pictures to be published in nation-wide magazines. Photo by Dave Severson

Clubs

Thespian Club—Meeting April 22 in BG207.

Future Nurses—April 23 is meeting date in SE102 at 3:50 p.m.

Bi-Chem-Phi—At 3:50 p.m. April 25 in M104.

Catalina Youth Fellowship—Meets every Wednesday in the band room at 3:50 p.m. This is a group for Christian Youth and all who are interested are welcome.

Catalina Tri Hi-Y—Newly formed group who meets at the YMCA Lighthouse. On April 10, George Robles spoke on juvenile delinquency. It was a joint meeting with Tucson's Hi-Y.



Buckwalter Places In AFL-CIO Test

Ann Buckwalter, CHS senior, has been named one of the top six in a state-wide AFL-CIO test taken on March 7. On April 16 Ann will go to Yuma with her mother on an expense paid trip to take an oral examination which will determine the state's top three winners.

The three winners will receive \$500 scholarships and the three runners-up will be given \$100 each. Judges of the contest will be state executives of the AFL-CIO.

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'MODELS' TO REPRESENT 'SUN' CLUB

Mary Lou Doolen, Ellyn Knapp, Karen Mitton and Carol Prickett were selected Saturday, April 7, to represent Catalina in the Tucson Sunshine Modeling Club.

The girls were chosen from approximately fifty girls from Tucson High and Catalina who entered the contest. Four girls were chosen from each school. The Forty-Niner's Guest Ranch was the scene of the judging.

Three prominent Tucsonians were judges. The girls were selected for personality, attractiveness, and figure. A personal interview and an example of their modeling were the basis for the judges' decisions.

NHS Selects New Initiates

(Continued from Page 1)

Parents and friends of all new initiates are invited to attend the initiation ceremony. Bill Gaylord, student federation president, will lead the pledge of allegiance. The invocation will be given by Ann Buckwalter. Speakers for the four qualifications of membership are: Scholarship, George Bedell; Leadership, Stephanie Stigers; Character, Beverly Zeidler; and Service, Jim Mouer. Mr. Gridley, Miss Royce and Jim Seal will also speak. The benediction will be given by Howard Reading.

Medical Center Junior Auxiliary Planned For City

A Junior Hospital Auxiliary of the Tucson Medical Center is being formed this spring.

The Junior Auxiliary will have a sponsor from the Senior Auxiliary and will be composed of girls from all over Tucson who are at least 16 years old.

The organization will do volunteer service for the hospital. As a training and indoctrination course individuals will have duties as assisting with medical records, work in pediatrics, library and book cart, messenger service and information desk work. Each girl will be expected to work four hours each week.

Advantages, other than performing an important social service, include meeting new and interesting people, satisfaction through helping others, and the gaining of new experiences.

Any girl who is interested in Auxiliary should leave her name, address and telephone number with Mrs. Kortilla in the nurse's office to receive an invitation to the organizational meeting.



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