Bill Murray inducted into Gymnastics Hall of Fame

Bill Murray ’53 was honored on January 25, 2008 when the Minnesota Gymnastics Foundation inducted him into the University of Minnesota Men’s & Women’s Gymnastics Hall of Fame. Bill was honored for his outstanding contributions as an athlete, coach and leader in developing and promoting gymnastics in the State of Minnesota.

Bill began his gymnastics career “with a Wheaties box top.” When he was 13, he sent in 25 cents and a Wheaties box top for some booklets on various sports. He was fascinated with the one on gymnastics and before long taught himself some basic moves. As an eighth grader, he showed what he had learned to Dean Shawbold at Marshall High and soon was on the gymnastics team.

In 1953 Bill and his Marshall teammates won the city, state and Northwest championships. Bill went on to the University of Minnesota where he lettered in gymnastics and was a co-captain his senior year. Bill remembers the encouragement he got from George Patton at Marshall & Duane Ecklund at the U of M.

In 1960 Bill began teaching physical education and coaching at White Bear Lake High School. He began the gymnastics program at the school and also an after-school gymnastics club for boys and girls. Bill Murray was chosen coach of the year in 1970.

Murray coached gymnastics at White Bear Lake until 1981. His teams won 75% of their dual meets during his tenure. Many of his athletes competed at the state level. One of them, Bill Kerchner, was the 1970 state high school all-around champion.

The Hall of Fame banquet at the Four Points Sheraton Hotel was a very impressive affair. Bill Murray was joined at the banquet by his wife Elaine, daughter Jean and son Mike. Twelve of Bill’s former athletes attended in his honor.

In addition to Bill, four others were inducted into the Gymnastics Hall of Fame: Mike Hunger, Nellie Kim, Lynn Ellingsen McCaffrey and Brian Meeker. Twenty student athletes were also introduced that evening and among them were two Special Olympians. It was a very impressive event. Congratulations Bill Murray. 

TMD

See 1953 team photo on page 2.
South Dakota was too far

We all know of the famed South Dakota pheasant fields. Some Marshallites have actually gone hunting there. But back in the 1950s, it wasn’t necessary to go that far. Within two or three miles of Marshall High, there were plenty of pheasants and rabbits in numbers that hunters dream about.

Let me take you on a typical hunting trip in our old neighborhood. It’s Sunday morning right after church. Bill and Gene pull up to my house in Bill’s station wagon. John is already there. We pile into Bill’s car and off we go. Between us we have a 22 rifle with CB cap ammunition and an 8 mm shotgun with a range of about 15 yards. The guns might have varied on different trips, but that’s the fire power for today’s hunt.

Bill drives up to the “sand pits” (what is now Interstate 35W and Johnson Street just south of Hillside Cemetery). It is a quiet, no traffic day in the hills. The city pheasant population is at ease. Pheasants eat and strut along the road.

As Bill drives by the pheasants, a door comes open and out pops a young shooter. One shot, one bird and back into the car, all in maybe 20 seconds. The car moves on to the next bunch of birds. Another youth hops out, shoots and hops back in. Now two birds lie in the back of Bill’s station wagon.

The next birds are about 20 yards off the road. It’s time for the 22. Gene fires from the right front window. On the shot, the back door opens and a non-shooter runs out, grabs the bird and runs back. This rotation of shooters continues until we have a load of four pheasants and two cottontail rabbits.

We take the game and guns home. Then we head out to our other favorite hunting grounds, the railroad tracks and fields that lie south of Como Avenue and run to the edge of St. Paul. The pheasants there are in flocks of 20 to 100. It is a game Mecca sustained by the grain that spills from boxcars and the grass and cattails that border the rails and a spring fed pond.

At times we use guns in this area, but today it is slingshots with five BB’s in the pouch. The effect is like a shotgun. This takes extra skill and Bill is by far the best at hitting birds.

It’s a thrill to scare up so many birds, watch them fly and then glide to another patch of grass. They never leave the half mile area because the food and cover are just too good. Many birds are shot at but only two are bagged. After an hour or so we return home to clean the pheasants and rabbits.

Later we head over to the House of Hanson for Cokes and malts. This style of hunting went on for many years. Younger boys learned from older brothers or friends. I don’t know when it ended. Those golden days are gone, but the friends and memories remain.

Jack Fecht ’55
Mrs. Harriet Kane Remembered

by Dave Cornell, MHS '55

Earlier articles have mentioned favorite teachers at Marshall High. Probably some of yours have been mentioned too. You might think that I would write about Les Mikel-son, chemistry teacher, but he’s already received favorable mention, and attended one of our dinners. Or how about Mr. Jerdee, the physics teacher (since I became a physicist/physics teacher?) But I’m pulling another out of the unmen-tioned ones — Mrs. Harriet Kane, who taught English to some of us in ninth grade.

Details about Mrs. Kane have been hard to come by. Hopefully, readers with better memories will chime in with corrections. My recollections have not been checked, so I’m responsible for all errors. Thanks to Bob Hayes, MHS yearbook researcher, we know that she taught during ’51, ’52, ’54, ’55. She’s not mentioned in the ’53 yearbook.

First thing I remember was that Mrs. Kane’s English classroom was on the top floor, along the front façade of the building, right across the hall from my locker. The movie projector booth was a few feet down the hall, and I enjoyed being on the movie crew. I believe she may have been advisor to that crew.

Mrs. Kane seemed happy to see us every day. She put on a good face, anyway. What went on in class daily was standard English fare, including text reading, writing, grammar, and usage. Tom Daly remembers that he and Don Leyden were sent to the library during grammar sessions, because they were already familiar with that material. How did we become familiar with structure of our own language? For me it was Latin class with “what’s-her-name” that alerted me to the existence of conjugations, declensions, etc. Before that revelation in Latin class, the structure of English language had been invisible to me. When was it that we read Shakespeare’s Julius Caesar, Macbeth, or Romeo and Juliet? Somehow, I think it may have been later than ninth grade.

What makes Mrs. Kane stand out for me was the field trip which she organized for the class to visit the KUOM studios on the nearby University campus. During the visit, our tour host put some students in front of a microphone for fun, so as to dramatize the flavor of radio program production. She must have perceived that I was a good prospect for cheap program personnel, because KUOM’s Ms. Muehlbach called me afterwards to invite me to tape record their next broadcast of the school program “Adventures in Art with Peter and Paul”, or some such kid’s educational show. What followed were several enjoyable Saturday morning taping sessions. I’ve never forgotten the show’s sweeping introductory music from Ravel’s “Daphnis and Chloe” Suite. That music thrills me to this day.

More Pratt Memories

Vera Olsen Sohl ’55 remembers crossing the Railroad tracks to and from Pratt and sliding down Sandy Hill on the way home. She writes—

My puppy followed me to school one day and had to be kept in the classroom for the day. Ironically, that day a Minneapolis Tribune photographer visited. I was one of the kids selected for an article about dangerous train track crossings. Holding the puppy I remember Ms Padgett had to wipe up a little puppy accident later in the day. Could that have influenced my grade?

Motley Elementary School

There were a number of elementary schools that fed students into Marshall High School. Motley was one of them.

Motley Elementary was originally a wood frame building built in 1885 on the corner of Oak and Washington streets where University of Minnesota’s Memorial Stadium was later built. Motley served students K through 6th grade.

The new Motley, a brick build-ing, was built in 1924 at Dartmouth and Ontario streets, just off East River Road.

Motley was closed from 1942 to 1952. During most of that period the building was used to house families of WWII servicemen. That was also the time when I lived a block away and spent many hours on that playground. In the summer we played pick-up scrub softball games where a well-hit ball could end up on the lower roof; so often that it became a ground rule double. In the fall we played football where a well-kicked football would end up impaled on the perimeter fence. There were two mom and pop grocery stores adjacent to Motley, one across the alley, the second directly across the street. We would stop at one of them for a cold pop or a Baby Ruth. If we did not have any money and were thirsty we went across the street to the old hand pump in the middle of the architectural fraternity’s yard for a drink. (Motley—Continued on page 4)
YEAH! RAH! RAH!  
JMHS CHEERLEADERS!

I remember our cheerleaders and how we held them in high esteem. They provided motivation to our teams and inspiration to the fans. I remember as a spectator in the stands doing everything they asked of us: stand up, sit down, fight, fight, fight. They were at the top of the high school social ladder, admired by all. The girl cheerleaders appeared to be chosen for their bubbly personality and good looks; the guys for their athleticism and enthusiasm.

An article in the January 28, 1955 Judge theorized why our Marshall cheerleaders stood out compared to others:

- M stands for Marshallites
- A is for Ambition
- R is for Resourcefulness
- S is both Spirit and Support
- H is for Happiness
- A is for Ability
- L is for Liveliness
- L stands for Loyalty

The article went on to say Marshall can really sum up the cheerleaders by saying they’re peppy, loyal and enthusiastic Marshallites!

The cheerleaders interviewed all agreed: it was fun being a cheerleader and being part of a fun group. It increased their circle of friends by meeting cheerleaders from other classes and from other schools. Marilyn Rongstad Steinwall—“I like the other cheerleaders felt privileged to represent the school.”

Millie Bjergen Caspersen ’55 pointed out—“Back then it was the only way to participate in a sport, there were no girls teams like there are today”. Janice Streed Olsen ’53 agreed. “Girls sports were practically non-existent in our day.” The Cardinal yearbook did not acknowledge girls sports until 1952. It then included “folk dancing” as a girls sport.

Marlene Stabile Nelson ’55 felt the pressure during try-outs. “When they called my name to tryout, I fell up the stairs. I guess they didn’t think I was too clumsy, I made the squad”.

Both Millie and Dolly Swenson Lilja ’51 remembered their cheerleading outfits. Marshall supplied the white letter sweaters and they wore red culottes and red moccasins. Dolly said “year after year it was the same sweater and if you were on the small side the sweater hung on you!” She also remembered her red culottes were made by her mother. The cheerleaders could wear the outfit to school on game days which was a special treat according to Millie. Although

Millie’s sister Nancy Bjergen Green ’58 considered game day a good news bad news deal, as Fridays were the only day we could wear pants and Bermuda shorts. “We couldn’t wear them, because it was our uniform day.” Ron Helgeson ’50 had to buy corduroy trousers!

Dolly remembered the faculty. Coach Howie Straiton appreciated the cheerleader squad. “We had a preseason game in St. Cloud and

(Motley—Continued from page 3)

As we pumped, we closed off the spigot with our hand to direct the water through the hole in the top of the spigot, making a water fountain. After the families were moved out of the school building to better housing and before renovation began, we would climb up on the lower roof and go into the school through a boarded-up window. We would play hide and seek and spend hours exploring.

Motley was reopened in 1952. Vonnie Weiman Handeland lived only three blocks away and could then attend Motley. She was in the second sixth grade class to graduate. She writes “While I was in 5th grade, I got the giggles during a test of comprehension when I read the multiple choice explaining the phrase cast her eyes to the floor. One of the choices was ‘took out her eyes and threw them on the floor!’” Mona Desota and I both were uncontrollably giggling and were told to go stand in the hall! After awhile, Mrs Hofflander came out to see if we could behavior ourselves and come back into the room. Mona managed to compose herself, but I just couldn’t help laughing so I had to stay out there.

When Motley reopened it was active in the community. My mother sang in a women’s chorus called, quite innocently, The “Motley Mother Singers”.

In 1972 under the federally funded experimental program, Southeast Alternatives, it became the ‘Free School’ drawing students from throughout the city. Motley closed in 1982 as a result of the massive reorganization by Minneapolis Public Schools when seventeen schools were closed. It was subsequently demolished. RKH2/29/08
(Cheerleaders—Cont. from page 4)

we persuaded Coach Straiton to let us cheerleaders go. He let us ride on the same bus as the football team but we were to sit up front with him and his wife. What a let down! Dean Shawbold was a great advisor. He would recruit the Rooter King from the U of M to come and work with us. Janice added I’m sure he (Mr. Shawbold) would have liked the cheerleaders to do some gymnastics, but the only ones who could do so were the ones he recruited from the boys’ gymnastics team to try out for cheerleading like Ron Helgeson. Today’s cheerleaders have competitions, cheerleading camps, do gymnastics and form those scary pyramids. Our feet didn’t go very high off the ground, but we had a lot of fun.”

Dolly reminisced: “When we were in 11th grade we were going to try cheerleading for hockey. But soon found out it was too cold, even at the inside Dupont arena. We fell too many times and once all we needed to ditch that sport.”

Ron said “I had an old 1930 Plymouth that I drove around. Its name was ‘the Blue Ghost’ that I drove to the games. Dolly remembered it as a limo that the cheerleaders chipped in 10 cents for gas. It took us all the way to our foes and back”.

Ron hated the cheer known as “Big Apple” the cheer was corny and had a routine that was even cornier”. That cheer and other cheers are included in this issue.

From Hap Corbett’s Cheerleading Days.

My older sister, Juanita “Corky” Corbett Swartout ’47 was a cheerleader and I thought it would be nice to succeed her. Back in the 40s and earlier it was common for boys to be cheerleaders—they did all the gymnastic moves. One of my closest buddies throughout high school was Jim Lien. I suggested to him we learn to do some gymnastic moves and try out. We learned how to do the basics. A couple of tries at front flips and back flips were all that was needed to assure us we were not accomplished gymnasts. We tried out and made it in our junior year. When I mention to my grandkids that I was a cheerleader in high school, they get strange looks on their faces.

Marshall Cheers from Yesteryears!

REMEMBER THOSE CHEERS WE SHOUTED SO EMOTIONALLY?

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>WHAT’S OUR COLORS</th>
<th>BIG APPLE</th>
<th>CHICKER-LACKER</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>What’s our colors?</td>
<td>Big apple, little apple</td>
<td>Chickie lacker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Red-white.</td>
<td>Suzie Q</td>
<td>Chickie lacker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fight, team fight.</td>
<td>We’re chuggin’ for you.</td>
<td>Chow, chow, chow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shoot ‘em high</td>
<td>Slick chick, reat pleat.</td>
<td>Boomer racker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(clap, clap)</td>
<td>Marshall High School,</td>
<td>Boomer racker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shoot ‘em low</td>
<td>Can’t be beat.</td>
<td>Bow-wow-wow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(clap, clap)</td>
<td></td>
<td>Chickie lacker</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come on team,</td>
<td></td>
<td>Boomer racker,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let’s go!</td>
<td></td>
<td>Zis-boom, bah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SEVEN COME ELEVEN</td>
<td></td>
<td>Marshall High School,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seven come eleven</td>
<td></td>
<td>Rah-Rah-Rah!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come the red, come the white.</td>
<td>C-C-C</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marshall’s got a team,</td>
<td>A-A-A</td>
<td>R-R-R</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That can fight, fight, fight.</td>
<td>R-D-D-D</td>
<td>Cardinals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You’ve got to fi-fight,</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fight, fight, fight.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You’ve got to fi-fight,</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fight, fight, well all right,</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let’s fight!</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CRANK THAT FORD</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crank that Ford.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Turn that lizzy.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Let’s get busy!</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Reunion News—

The class of 1953 will host an afternoon gathering at The Times Restaurant at East Hennepin and 2nd St. NE on Sept. 19th from 2:00 pm to 5:00 pm. Save the date. A postcard with details will be mailed. Call Bob Daly 763-473-6798 for additional information.

The class of 1954 will be holding a reunion on July 29th 2008. It will be held at Old Country Buffet on University and Mississippi Avenues at 11:00 a.m. The only cost is the lunch. To obtain more information and/or to make a reservation phone Sharon Butler Padula at (763) 755-4049 or e-mail her at: slpadula@yahoo.com.

The class of 1958 has plans underway for their 50th Anniversary in September 2008. This Gala Reunion Event includes dinner at the U’s Campus Club and site visits to Marshall High and Pratt Elementary schools. For registration information contact: Dick Hughes: jmhs1958@msn.com or Larry Petersen: peteresen651@comcast.net.

“We would love to see you next September.”
Surprised to see another printed issue of the Alumni Newsletter?

So are we. Many of you responded, our benefactor was generous, so here we are with one more issue before we go digital! At $1500 per issue for printing and mailing, we have come to the end of our paper-issue rope. Don’t despair! We continue to compile, edit, and assemble FREE! We want you to remain loyal readers, contributors, supporters and you can do that by bitting the technological bullet. You are a critical element in our family. We love to hear from you and your classmates and we want the Alumni Newsletter to continue publishing for many more years.

In this issue, on page 7, we will give clear, simple, to-the-point directions to read future issues of the Newsletter online. If you feel inadequate don’t despair...there was a time that we ALL felt that way. Take this as a challenge! The computer and the internet is a marvelous pipeline to our friends, children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren.

Reunion coming up? Want to Contact Classmates?

Maybe you have a personal story to tell?

Send your articles, questions, or comments to the editors:

Tom Daly — tmdaly@q.com
or Bob Hayes — robertkhdjh@aol.com

Deadlines for contributions or articles:

April 1, 2008 — for the May Issue
August 1, 2008 — for the Sept. Issue

MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL ALL-CLASS REUNION
February 16-19, 2009 in Laughlin, Nevada

Again an All Class Reunion of former Marshallites and friends will be held at the Riverside Hotel and Casino in Laughlin, Nevada, February 16-19, 2009. Laughlin is about 90 miles south of Las Vegas. It is accessible by Sun Country Airlines or can be reached by shuttle service from Las Vegas.

Please tell your classmates and friends about the All Class Reunion. Over 200 classmates, spouses and friends attended this reunion in 2006. Let’s raise the number of attendees in 2009 and set a new record.

For classes planning a reunion this year, have one of your planners contact a Laughlin Committee member so complete information can be provided to the class. Brochures and up-to-the-minute information will be made available for handing out at your reunion or mailing with your reunion announcements.

THE SCHEDULE:

Monday, Feb. 16  MIRROR ROOM  
Hospitallity room will be open for registration all day and evening.  
Everyon please register upon arrival!

5:00 p.m.  STARVIEW ROOM  
Hors d’oeuveres and welcome party.
Cash bar available.

Tuesday, Feb. 17  MIRROR ROOM  
Hospitality room will be open all day and evening. A good place to meet and visit with friends, old and new. Coffee and cookies will be served.

Dockside  
One hour Scenic Cruise. Sign up for departure time. (2 choices)

Wednesday, Feb. 18  MIRROR ROOM  
Open all day and evening

6:00 p.m. STARVIEW ROOM  
Buffet Dinner, Music, Prizes

Thursday, Feb. 19  MIRROR ROOM  
Open until noon

The rooms at the Riverside are reasonably priced at $39.00 per night (Sunday through Thursday). Hotel and transportation are your responsibility. Phone the Riverside Hotel (800-227-3849) and ask for the Marshall High Reunion rates.

The cost for this reunion is $70.00 per person, which includes the Hors d'oeuvres party, boat cruise and the buffet dinner. The Hospitality room is available every day and evening for coffee, cookies, and conversation (9:00 a.m.—10:00 p.m.)

CLIP AND MAIL THE REGISTRATION FORM BELOW:

My reservation: ______________________________ MHS Class of_____
first name last name
Other school:_________________________________________________
My guest: ___________________________________ MHS Class of_____
first name last name
Other school:_________________________________________________

Reminder: Submit $70 for each person to—
Please return this slip and payment as soon as possible to:
Sharon (Butler) Padula  Ardie (Swenson) Lilja
9950 Redwood street NW #221  3048-116th Avenue N.W.
Coon Rapids, MN 55433  Coon Rapids, MN 55433
763-755-409  763-427-2736

Feel free to contact any committee member for more information:

Ardie (Swenson) Lilja ’51 (763) 427-2736, Nancy (Matheny) Abrahamson ’52 (763) 786-2300 or campgrandma@aol.com, Andu Janis ’52 (651) 604-0061, Mary Jane (Larson) and Vernon La Combe ’52 (612) 721-2657, Sharon (Butler) Padula ’54 (763) 755-4049 or slpadula@yahoo.com, Lyman Swenson ’54 (763) 441-1481, Bee (Manning) McFee ’52 (651) 780-4599 or rbmcfee@msn.com, Shirley (Stemper) Rasmussen ’54 (763) 493-4562, Marion (Manning) Bartz ’65 (612) 789-0761.
Here are the step-by-step instructions for “fetching, retrieving, downloading” (whatever) future issues of the JMHS Alumni News! It’s easy!

If you are still puzzled please don’t give up! Take this page to a computer-literate friend, local library, or Kinko-type of store!

**STEP 1:** Open your browser.  **STEP 2:** At the top of the web window in the “http://www.” line type the following: www.ds.umn.edu/ (That stands for world wide web disability services university minnesota education) Follow that action with a Return (Macintosh) or an Enter (PC)

**STEP 3:** Scroll down on the Disability Services web page. Locate the single John Marshall Cardinal. Click on the line: John Marshall High School Alumni located above the single Cardinal.

**STEP 4:** The action in Step 3 will reveal another page on your screen. Scroll again and locate the section containing two Cardinals facing one another. Click the line that reads: John Marshall High School Alumni Newsletter—current publication date. The newsletter will be brought onto your screen! As Rose Totino used to say about her Pillsbury Totinos Pizza—Enjoy!”

**NOTE:** When the Newsletter has completely downloaded to your screen you are free to scroll, read, or print the pages. “Th th th that’s All Folks!”
We want to grow! Every time you see or contact other JMHS alumni, ask them if they are getting the ALUMNI NEWSLETTER. If not tell them we’ll be online three times a year! May 15, September 15, January 15. Give them this internet info: www.ds.umn.edu/above the Cardinal click on the link John Marshall High School Alumni. On the next page below the two Cardinals click on the line John Marshall High Schol Alumni Newsletter. Voila! there is our newsletter!

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**O B I T U A R I E S**

**JOHN R. LERFALD**, Orange Calif. ’53

**MARION CRAMPTON KUSNIER**, ’42

**KINGSLY BRONSON** ’42, Jeanne Hansen Rogers ’42, Wally Tew ’43 – Member of state championship basketball team.

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**WHITE CASTLE APPETIZERS**

**Contributed by Jan Hathaway Ott ’55**

- 1-1/2 lbs of lean ground beef
- 2 cups finely shredded cheddar cheese
- 2 TBS mayonnaise
- 1 pkg (1oz) Lipton onion soup mix
- 36 to 60 burger pickles (drained)
- 36 to 40 small dinner rolls...
- Pepperidge Farm party rolls or King’s Hawaiian Savory Butter dinner rolls

Brown the meat. While the meat is still hot add the cheese. Add the mayo and the onion soup mix. Slice the rolls. Put a small amount of the meat mixture on each roll bottom, top each with a pickle or two and put the top on. Place in a baking pan, cover with foil and bake in a 350 degree oven for 20 minutes.

These can be made ahead of time and frozen. Let thaw for two to three hours or longer and then bake.

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**Reflections in the mirror**

Jack Newman and I were double-dating one Saturday night; Jack was driving his big Hudson. There was a party at Jack Dawes’ and we were looking for his house. We knew roughly where it was; hopefully a street full of cars would give away the location. The streets were icy as we roamed them, probably in too big a hurry. Jack made a turn onto what turned out to be a short, dead end street, straight downhill. At the bottom of the hill was a burning trash barrel. The car slid down the hill, knocked over the burning barrel and came to rest perched on top of it. All four of us scrambled out of the car, the girls ran to the house while Jack and I crawled under the car and frantically swept snow into the burning barrel. Fortunately we were able to extinguish the flames. We had to call a tow truck to pull the Hudson off the barrel. We never did find the party. RKH 3/10/08

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**TODAY IS THE DAY**

YOU can make a difference in the life of a student with disabilities. Let’s all remember that Marshall High School invented mainstreaming. Those who attended our school weren’t disabled... _they were classmates!!_

Please contribute to the Marshall Access Education Fund.

**Mail tax-deductible contribution to:**

MAEF
CM9407
P.O. Box 70870
St. Paul, MN 55170-9407

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**JMHS Alumni Newsletter**

180 McNamara Alumni Center
200 Oak Street SE
Minneapolis, MN 55455

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We want to grow! Every time you see or contact other JMHS alumni, ask them if they are getting the ALUMNI NEWSLETTER. If not tell them we’ll be online three times a year! May 15, September 15, January 15. Give them this internet info: www.ds.umn.edu/above the Cardinal click on the link John Marshall High School Alumni. On the next page below the two Cardinals click on the line John Marshall High Schol Alumni Newsletter. Voila! there is our newsletter!