



THE WASP



Volume XXXIXII — No. 6

TOMBSTONE HIGH SCHOOL

Friday, May 25, 1973

MRS. CAIN RETIRES AFTER SIXTEEN YEARS AT TOMBSTONE HIGH SCHOOL

We, of the Wasp Staff, would like to dedicate this last issue to a person who most certainly deserves it... Mrs. Cain. Mrs. Cain has been with Tombstone High since 1956 and has unselfishly dedicated her time to all of the students whom she worked with. She has most assuredly been the backbone of the teaching staff here and all of the kids have found a friend in her in times of need.

We interviewed her briefly and here are the results.

How long have you worked in the school?

16 years in Tombstone and 13 years in Illinois.

What classes did you sponsor?

All of them at one time or another but mostly seniors.

Where were you born?

Greenfield, Illinois

Where have you lived?

Illinois and Arizona

Where did you get your education?

BE from Illinois and MA from Flagstaff

Other interests?

Lived on a ranch since coming to Arizona in 1955 - raised Appaloosa horses and Angus cattle. Lived on a farm in Illinois. Took active part in a number of organizations both here and Illinois.

What are your plans now?

We have completely sold out and purchased a 30' travel trailer. Will start the first of June and travel over the U.S. until we either get tired of traveling or find a place we think we would like to settle down.

Reasons for becoming a teacher?

There was a teacher shortage and I was looking for work. I had been working for 12 years as a secretary and this teaching job was offered to me. I found I like it so I just kept it up.

What do you remember most from your teaching?

The kids - what else? I also have had some very interesting experiences with teachers.

What would you like to say



MRS. MARGEINE CAIN

about your past life?

It didn't last long enough. If I had it to do over again, I probably would change very little of it.

What was your happiest experience?

There have been so many of them that I doubt if I could single out just one. I am married and have watched 3 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren. These are always a joy - particularly since you don't have to raise them yourself. It always gives me a thrill to have some former student look me up or write me and tell me of their successes and give me a little credit for that success. I hope I never get so old that I don't enjoy kids.

Do you think kids are better or worse since you first started teaching?

They have definitely changed. Kids today are much more apathetic than 16 years ago. But today's youth is more informed of what's going on around them.

We asked the teachers to comment on Mrs. Cain's leaving the school.

Mrs. Levinson: I'm afraid we may never graduate another senior class when she leaves! She has done so much for all of us, for so long, we'll really miss her. Anyway, who said no one is indispensable?

Mr. Fischer: I will be lost without her sponsoring the senior class. It's like losing my right arm. I will really miss her but wish her the best of luck and thank her for making my first two years in administration a lot easier with her help.

Mr. Stephens: Of my two years association with Mrs. Cain, she has always been willing and happy to help out with any problem you had to discuss with her or help with any work you might ask her to do. I think the school and the community is losing a very valuable person and this will come even more evident in the future to us all when she is not here. I wish her and her

husband the best of luck for the future and I hope they enjoy their "traveling" retirement.

Miss Robison: Having the opportunity to student teach under Mrs. Cain was quite a privilege and benefit to me. She is truly a remarkable person both in her ability to teach as well as guide. I learned much working under her and then with her at THS. She helped lay an excellent foundation for me to begin my teaching career. Her knowledge seems to be limitless and her sense of humor absolutely the greatest. Mrs. Cain has the ability to see the bright side of most everything, which in the teaching profession, HELPS. Mrs. Cain will definitely be missed at THS and it will never quite replace her.

Mr. Roane: Although I've only known Mrs. Cain for the school year, I can see that she will be greatly missed at THS - I'd say we have been very lucky to have known and worked with Mrs. Cain.

Mrs. Burch: Margeine Cain? Small but mighty capable and always cheerful. She has been tolerant of all my pestering and so very helpful.

And Mrs. Cain asked that we would print this, her "Goodbye", in this last issue.

"I would like to take this opportunity to tell all of you goodbye. I'm going to miss very much being around teenagers. My husband and I are going to do some traveling and when we get tired of that we will find a place to settle - could be right back here. In the mean time we are going to retain our post office box (401) here in Tombstone and have our mail forwarded now and then. Drop me a line and let me know what you are doing, and I'll keep in touch now and then. (This goes for the teachers and administration also.) Best of luck in your future and I hope you are all a great big success in life."

Goodbye, Mrs. Cain. We all love you very much.

The Wasp



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EDITORIALS

FAREWELL CLASS OF '73

So, another year of work and play, joy and tears, agony and ecstasy has come and gone at THS. And as the class of 1973 takes their last steps through the halls, the night of May twenty-fifth is becoming more real with every passing moment.

Graduation - it's finally here.

"About time" some would say and maybe others feel a little remorse in leaving the friends whom they grew to love . . . and sometimes a mixture of both.

Memories of freshman initiation may float by the senior's minds, followed by a time of reminiscence of the sophomore and junior years.

They might remember that first girl-friend, but what was her name? And that first jittery night they went out for a date. Quiet laughs may sneak out of their lips about silly things they said and did. Maybe they remember the first time they ever loved somebody, but that "illusive butterfly of love" seemed to gently flutter away, while all they could do was watch it grow smaller and smaller 'till it was out of sight.

Good times, bad times.

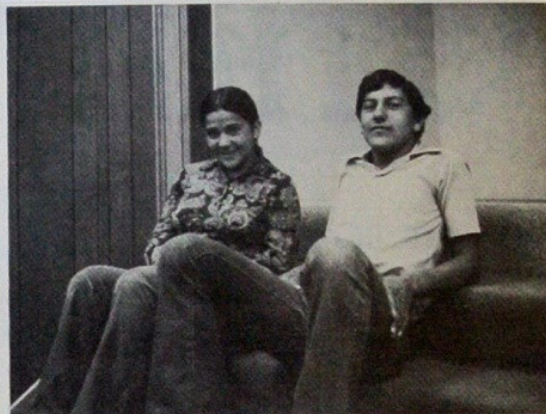
That's how one learns to live.

I myself, have learned something very valuable at THS, and it didn't reveal itself to me through a textbook. What I have learned is that, truly, "Every cloud has a silver lining." Or what I mean to say is that I've gone through times of disappointment and unhappiness and heartache (and who hasn't!) but I finally started to stop and quit blaming it on others. I've seen that in every hard time, there's a lesson to be learned, and to seek and find it. That "tribulation worketh patience."

And now seniors who may hate to leave their loved ones, have to learn a lesson Underneath the sadness lies a secret that is precious, and I pray that the entire student body will meditate upon this for a season.

And to all of you other seniors, I would like to close my last editorial with this:

Whenever trouble comes your way
 And happy hours seem few
 Lift up your eyes and look above -
 There's someone who has Love for you!
 Auf wiedersehen!



Friendlies for the month of May are "Meek" Mary Montijo and "Rowdy" Richard Salcido.

FRIENDLIES OF THE MONTH

This month Mary Montijo and Richard Salcido were chosen as Friendlies of the Month.

Mary was born May 3, 1958 in Tombstone, Arizona. Her favorite hobbies are tennis and horse back riding. Her favorite color is sky blue and she loves Jughead. Mary says her best friend is Samuel T. Racket and her favorite teacher is Mrs. Reese. Her Mr. Dream Guy is tall, dark, and handsome. He must have big brown eyes, a good disposition, about eighteen hands high and has a long flowing mane and tail. After finishing high school, Mary plans to attend a University (if she's lucky). The most important things in her life are her family and friends. Her favorite sport is tennis and she likes to listen to country music. Although Mary is only a freshman, she has been very active at THS. Some of the activities include tennis,

volleyball, cheerleading, student council, and various clubs.

Richard, a senior at THS, was born November 25, 1955 in Silver City, New Mexico. His favorite color is maroon and his best friend is John Zupic. Richard's favorite hobbies are playing sports and eating. His dream girl must have these qualities: Good personality and she has to like to do anything. After graduating in May, Richard plans to eat, work and sleep. The most important things in Richard's life are doing what he feels is right and trying to be happy. During Richard's four years at THS, he has been active in football, basketball, tennis, track, student congress, and various clubs.

Congratulations to Mary and Richard for being the last Friendlies of the Month for the 1972-73 school year.

Poetry Corner—

This year certainly has passed by quickly as we near the closing of books and laying down of pencils.

The poetry class is probably the only group of students with regrets of nearing summer vacation. This sorrow does not come from vacation time, but from the knowledge that they will not be permitted to take the class, *Ars Poetica*, again next year.

However, for those of you who have not already been fortunate enough to have participated as a member of this class, it will be offered especially

for you. We, The Poetry Class, urge all of you to sign up for the class next year as it is probably one of the most rewarding experiences you shall ever know in school.

For those of you who are not already familiar with the class, it is one of oral exercise, and full student participation. It could easily be described as a small commune. Whatever, we have all enjoyed ourselves, and leave feeling we have indeed accomplished something.

Our thanks to Mr. Latimore, for making the class as worthwhile and enjoyable as it has been. We hope you shall be

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Congratulations Seniors



JOEL T. TUDOR



HERMAN FISCHER



MARGEINE CAIN



LORNA ROBISON



JENE MCGEE



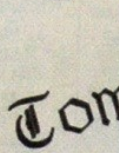
MIKE NURSS



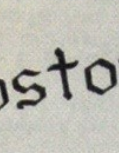
ANDY BATISTA



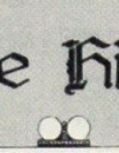
CHERYL SCHLOSSER



BARBARA HARPER



LINDA WILSON



MICHELE MCGUADE



DEBBIE BARRY

Tombstone High School

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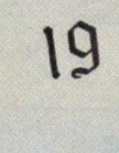
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DUFF BOWDEN



BARBARA HARPER



LINDA WILSON



DAVID MCGILL



JOE LOPEZ



MADLEINE ORTEGA



RICKY O'STEEN



LINDA WILSON



DENISE LEWIS



BUCKY LATTIG



BRIGITTE SHARP



REX HARRISON



GLORIA NUNEZ



DAVID TELLES



DENISE LEWIS



BUCKY LATTIG



LARRY REEVES



KATHLEEN RAMIREZ



LAWRENCE EATON



KATRINA KOLBINGER



DAVID HAM



BARBARA FISHER



JOHN ZUPIC



JILL YOUNG



JOE SUMMERS



CECELIA RAMIREZ



MIKE SCOTT



ANDREA UHALL



RICHARD SALCIDO



BRIGITTE WILDERMUTH



DARLENE BARRY



MIKE COOK



LINDA WARNER



TOM CLARK



JEFF SHAMAS

Poetry

(Continued From Page 2)

as successful with your new group next year.

The following are poems written by many students throughout the entire high school (a little competition for the poetry class).

Bruce Parker

The angelic innocence of her face

lying upon a meadow of emollient, flowing grass her hair wispig in the breeze she gazes upon the sky.

This child untouched by maturity

knows only the blessings of God the beauty of this movement she knows of no hatred of no wars between men.

Her life thrives on happiness

on beauty and understanding but how long can she remain this way until her life is shattered and her memories scarred, can she remember then, the day she layed in the meadow, knowing no hatred.

Toni Underwood

The boy walking down the street looking for something to do. He came to a long-haired bearded man who carried a sign that said LOVE This is love?

He walked down the street whistling a tune. He stopped and watched some policemen and college students fighting in the street he thought again, This is love?

He walked by the church and

heard the people singing. As he walked a little further he heard a baby crying and his mother trying to comfort him. Then he thought, This is love.

Jerry Bennett

I end my words and thoughts with why's The unknown reason, distant with thought Gets lost in my hypocritical lie.

Saying my feelings at present date Then later changing point of view My words and thoughts just simply deteriorate.

So please forgive me if you can For words and thoughts never lay ideal So please forgive me! For I am only a man.

Mike Scott

When I was young I was taught to seek a goal and reach it, but never learned.

now I seek close pleasures, for goals seem too far away.

Bruce Parker

Let it not be said that because she didn't know who she was she wasn't somebody, That because she didn't know where to go she wasn't free;

That because she wasn't sure how to help the world she didn't try

Let it only be said that she loved the sun, rain, and wind.

and the gentle touch of another's hand;

Let it only be said that once in a while she loved.

Cindy Henderson

Congratulations

Class

of

1973

Jacket Sports

Track—

This year's Track Team was a very small group of 11 people consisting of Allen Rhoden, Frank McPherson, Elbert Bridges, Joe Lopez, Chris Cone, Pachi Villa, Bruce Wills, David Glee, Carlos Valenzuela, and a newcomer after the baseball season, Kurt McPherson.

This year at all the Track Meets the team looked well and this fact was proven at the District Meet held at Eastern Arizona in Thatcher. Out of the 10 people that went to the Meet six qualified for the State Meet. Allen Rhoden went in the 220 yard dash, Frank McPherson in the 440 yard dash, and the Animal Jim Lindsey in the High Jump, and the Mile Relay team of Joe Lopez, Kurt McPherson, Chris Cone, and Frank McPherson. Coach Jene McGee talking about his season said, "We are a very young team, and this will be changed into a very strong team next year, and we hope to have many more people out for track."

District—*Finals*

On May 4 and 7 the Tombstone tennis team traveled to Thatcher to participate in the district play-offs.

Anthony Moncayo brought home a second place in the boys singles, losing to Gary Fagone of Clifton 7-6, 2-6, 3-6.

Bucky Latting brought a second place in the girls singles, losing to Karen Mortensen of Duncan, 2-6, 4-6.

Dennis Irvin was the only number two boys single to place among the four top players from surrounding schools. Irvin placed fourth.

Richard Salcido and John Zupic took also a second place in the number one boys doubles, losing to Duncan 3-6, 4-6.

Cecilia Ramirez and Cooky Cook placed fifth in the girls number one doubles, losing to Clifton 1-6, 5-7.

Last, but not least our adorable number two boys doubles players, Larry Greene and Animal Keeley placed fourth among the number one doubles teams.

The team did a fantastic job,

out of twelve possible medals Tombstone took nine. If there had been a team trophy Tombstone would have definitely taken it too!

Dennis Irvin	
Clifton	Won
St. David	Won
Clifton	Won
Wilcox	Lost
Bisbee	Lost
Benson	Won
Benson	Lost
James Keeley	
Clifton	Won
Bisbee	Won
Wilcox	Lost
Benson	Won
Clifton	Won
Larry Greene	
Clifton	Won
Bisbee	Lost
Benson	Lost
Bisbee	Won
Tim Timmons	
Wilcox	Won
Clifton	Lost
Clifton	Won

Bucky Latting	
Clifton	Won
Sahuarita	Won
St. David	Won
Clifton	Won
Bisbee	Won
Wilcox	Won
Benson	Won
Bowie	Won
Sahuarita	Won
Bisbee	Won
Benson	Won

Cooky Cook	
Clifton	Lost
Sahuarita	Won
St. David	Lost
Clifton	Lost
Bisbee	Won
Wilcox	Won
Benson	Won
St. David	Lost
Benson	Won
Bowie	Won
Sahuarita	Won

Cecilia Ramirez	
Clifton	Won
Sahuarita	Won
St. David	Lost
Clifton	Won
Bisbee	Won
Wilcox	Won
Benson	Won
St. David	Won
Benson	Won
Bowie	Won
Sahuarita	Won
Laurie Carroll	
Clifton	Lost

Sahuarita	Won
St. David	Lost
Clifton	Won
Bisbee	Won
Wilcox	Won
Benson	Lost
St. David	Lost
Bowie	Won
Mary Montijo	
Bisbee	Lost
Clifton	Lost
Sahuarita	Won
St. David	Lost
Clifton	Lost
Wilcox	Won
St. David	Lost
Benson	Won
Benson	Lost
Sahuarita	Won
Bowie	Won
Fifi Latting	
Bisbee	Lost
Clifton	Lost
Sahuarita	Won
Clifton	Won
Wilcox	Lost
St. David	Won
Benson	Lost
Sahuarita	Won

Benson	Lost
Bowie	Lost
Toni Underwood	
Clifton	Lost
Clifton	Won
Benson	Lost
Wilcox	Lost
Anthony Moncayo	
Clifton	Won
St. David	Won
Wilcox	Lost
Clifton	Lost
Bisbee	Lost
Benson	Won
St. David	Won
Benson	Won
John Zupic	
Clifton	Lost
St. David	Won
Benson	Won
Benson	Won
Richard Salcido	
Clifton	Won
Bisbee	Lost
Clifton	Won
Wilcox	Lost
Benson	Won
St. David	Won
Benson	Lost



Left to Right—Ace Hodgins, President; Sue Jackson, Secretary; Rhett Pyeatt, Vice-President; Bailey Escapule, Treasurer.

STUDENT BODY ELECTIONS

Student Body Elections were held on May 3 for the 1973-74 school year officers. Every class, including the incoming freshmen, had the right to vote and most took advantage of the right. There were 254 students that voted out of the 296 enrolled at THS and the 8th graders from Huachuca City and John L. Wyatt.

For the office of president, Ace Hodgins carried the majority of votes. His opponents were Mary Jean Kennedy and Jim Meredith.

Rhett Pyeatt carried the

majority only by a slim margin for vice-president over Noel Nieves.

Sue Jackson ran unopposed on the ballot and her only opponent was a write in. Needless to say, Sue carried the majority of votes for secretary.

Last but not least, Bailey Escapule carried the majority of votes for treasurer with James Keeley running close behind.

The Wasp staff would just like to encourage the entire student body of THS to give these new officers your support, for YOU are the ones who will make the school what it will be.

IALAC—

April ninth was the last meeting that I-A-L-A-C was held. For the last three weeks they had been passing out I-A-L-A-C pins to all grades, and they reviewed and talked about all the drugs and important things they had done this year. I-A-L-A-C team members listened to all the gripes and problems of the children.

I-A-L-A-C will resume at the beginning of next year, with new techniques and plans. They have already recruited new members from the eighth grade. We all hope that next year will be as rewarding as this one.

Birthday For May

Seniors	
Andy Batista25
Brigitte Wildermuth24
Juniors	
Chris Cone13
Theresa Hobbs1
Diana Petty8
Sophomores	
None	
Freshmen	
Kathy Aaron21
Sandra Hook15
Kurt McPherson28
Mary Montijo3
Cheryl Norris15
Greg Roland17
Ray Ruiz19
James Schulz2
Rocky Smith10
Donald Steeves11

BRADLEY AND THE BUNNY RABBITS

Bradley's most coveted possession was money and his motorcycle. He could live a day without his motorcycle but only two hours without money. He raved like a maniac. At night he dreamed of a motorcycle made of gold, with silk covered seats stuffed with ten-dollar bills and sterling silver spokes, platinum plated block and diamond studded handle bars. He dreamed of his own privately paved Eisenhower silver dollars. Bradley loved to tooty hop on his bike, but seldom did for fear of the rabbits that hide in the boonies. He had nightmares of the rabbits conquering the world. He hated with a purple passion those furry terrorists. Bradley took every precaution to insure against meeting one of those fuzzy things.

Riding his bike to the toolies one day, he decided to try something different. He built his speed up, charging towards a tree in hopes of smashing it down. But the tree held its ground causing Brad to lose his, flying fifty or sixty feet from his wounded bike. Rising to dust his jeans off, he glanced angrily back towards his bike. His heart was gripped with terror as he beheld the nightmarish scene. Rabbits surrounded his bike, and there, among them, lay his money bag. In desperation he searched his pockets, but found not a dime. He commanded his brain to think but it just lay thick and silent in his head's cavity. Oh why, why hadn't he tried to use his brain before. Now when he needed it, it was useless. It seemed like hours later and beads of sweat began to pop out on his forehead. His eyes took on a desperate gaze. Pain flowed through his body as he realized he had gone without money for over two hours. Surely he could make it! But no, he knew he was doomed to die without his money. He lay down in the grass in anguish, tossing and moaning as he felt death begin to take grip upon him. He opened his eyes for one last glance at the world. He visioned among the rabbits, his golden dream bike, and around it countless rabbits, calmly munching upon the green bills that flowed from the money bag.

Dawn Meyers



**Toni Underwood
New Wasp Editor**

The editor-in-chief of the 1973-4 Wasp was chosen on April 17 to be tiny Toni Underwood.

Toni worked very hard to help this year's editor, Duff

Rowden on everything that needed to go into the paper, and it was her enthusiasm and dedication that made her efforts far exceed those of anybody else on the staff.

Toni has a difficult job ahead of her next year, because there are many headaches and frustrated moments that come with being editor of the school paper, but she is a capable person and you can rest assured that next year's Wasp will be one of the best papers around.

We would just like to say "congratulations" to her and wish her all the luck she can possibly obtain. So if you all want a good paper, give her your support and get out and make some news.

Song Titles

- Humming Bird - Mike Nurs
- A-B-C - Andy Batista
- Dueling Banjo - Johnny Zupic
- I want a get high hi hi - Gary Rasmussen
- Good Time Charlie - Jo Ellen Semrad
- I'd rather have Jesus - Duff Rowden
- Get it on - Cheryl Kueper
- Rain Drops keep fallen on my head - Mr. Mitchell
- I Always cook with honey - Theresa Hobbs
- Your Mama don't dance and your daddy don't rock'n roll - Julie Relford
- Some things wrong with me - Toni Underwood
- Cheating Heart - Joe Summers
- Pusher man - Brad Gagnepain
- The last song - Jim Meredith
- Dead Skunk - Rhett Pyeatt
- Help me make it through the night - Cecilia Rameriz
- Old man - Bruce Parker
- Don't step on my blue Suede shoes - Jim Carile
- You got a friend - DAVISSE Shaw
- Summer Breese - Martha Lozano
- Pooh ain't got nothin to do - Rich Shamas
- Hot Lucy - Mike Cook
- Makin Bacon - Ace Hodgins
- Rocky Mountain High - Mr. Latimore
- Love Train - Phillip Alexander
- On the wings of a dove anonymous
- Five foot two-eyes are blue - Mrs. Cain
- Funny Face - Joan McQuade
- Sweet and innocent - Bucky Latting
- Happiest Girl in the whole USA - Larry Green

JOKE

The story is told of the elderly couple on the eve of their 50th wedding anniversary:

Fred and Maude are swinging on the front porch swing, enjoying the cool night air. The silence is suddenly broken by Maude's voice as she whispers, "Fred, I remember fifty years ago when you held my hand in yours." So, Fred takes her tiny hand.

Later that evening as they're making ready to retire, she says, "Remember fifty years ago when you kissed me?" Fred says, "Yep," and gives her a peck on her lips.

Then as they are lying in bed, Maude gently says, "I can remember fifty years ago when you bit me on the ear," and all of a sudden, Fred gets up and stumbles around in the dark and she says, "What on earth are you doing!?" And Fred simply replies, "I'm looking for my teeth."



THS'er Larry Green studies our sun for his Astronomy class.

Senior John —upic said that being Student Body President was a "hair-raising experience, to say the least."