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Volume VII

Marion High School

November 14-'41

INDIANS ON THE WARPATH

LOOK OUT! ANAMOSA

Children of Marion, father of our tribe, tonight we take up the tomahawk against the foe of our ancestors and the foe of our children---the Blue Raiders.

Our young men are strong and valiant. Our medicine men will lead us well in our mighty battle cries. Our music men will beat the tom-toms and blow upon their loudest instruments. Our leaders are wise in the arts of warfare, and many scalps will be taken.

Oh, Great Spirit, who walked with our ancestors, go with us tonight in our struggle.

Ah, but words are the tool of children and old women. Action is the way of the young and the strong. The moon shall look down upon our vengeance. It is well.

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EDITORIAL

BLEMTSHES

Students of M.H.S., you are a wonderful people; you are joy and enthusiasm unbounded; you are youth; in short, you are magnificent. However, there are blemishes on this otherwise pure and glittering surface--blemishes that the responsible students would do well to eradicate.

Band members. Each Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday morning brings with it a heap of instruments of various shapes and sizes before the office door. This heap is dangerous, a threat to the foundation of democracy--life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. What man can be said to be enjoying those three rights lying in a hospital bed, encased in cast iron and plaster of Paris and swathed in yards of bandage and adhesive tape? Could you come to school a few minutes earlier and leave that instrument in the band room? Could you perhaps carry it a few steps farther and put the offending case and contents in your locker? On Fridays you might leave it in the Band room until one o'clock. But please don't pile them up in the hall.

Ye chewers of gum, eaters of candy bars, apples, etc., and writers of notes: Such indulgence is not frowned on by such as I. But, oh, the misery of encountering under my chair-arm a

wad of damp, freshly chewed gum; and, oh, the horror of slipping on a crumb in the middle of a transcription test down in 206! There are waste baskets provided by the school for the express purpose of receiving such waste products as gum and candy wrappers, apple cores, pencil stubs, unfriendly notes, returned themes, tests, and algebra assignments, and all the other little unwanted items that accumulate in desks and lockers. A weekly trip to the wastebasket would be a good thing for most lockers. A daily trip is recommended for gum chewers and note writers. In order to insure a longer, happier life, we prescribe a trip with all the crumbs for lunch bringers.

We know you can. We think you would if you thought about it. Will you?

Mary Alice Kemble

TEACHER'S CONVENTION

November 6, 7, and 8 the Marion teachers attended the 87th annual Convention of the Iowa State Teachers Association in Des Moines. In the midst of snow flurries, chilling wind, and 12,-000 Iowa teachers, the Marion delegation wended their way attending meetings at the various schools, churches, the Coliseum, and the Shrine. Among the outstanding speeches, they heard "Life, Art, and Sculpture" by Madame Silvercruys, Sculptor and Artist, N. Y.; "This Troubled World and Those Who Make It So" by Linton Wells, World News Commentator, N. Y. City; and "Education, the Mainstay of Business" by Dr. Willis A. Sutton, Superintendent of Schools, Atlanta, Georgia.

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SOCIETY:

Virginia Fairley was the hostess at a slumber party after the homecoming dance. Her guests were: Marjory Ostrander, Marian Spence, Betty Peck, Voanne Miller and Marian Towers. Everyone had a swell time.

* * * *

Janice McKee entertained a group of fourteen at her home after the football game last Saturday night. A good time was enjoyed by all. An unexpected guest arrived late. Did you have a good time, Otto?

* * * *

A lighted pumpkin served as the centerpiece for the refreshment table at the home of Charlotte Castle, when she entertained a group of classmates at a Hallowe'en masquerade party. The house was decorated in Hallowe'en colors, with Jack-o-lanterns hanging from the chandeliers, which added to the weird atmosphere of the occasion. Refreshments were served to nine.

* * * *

Jokes

Violinist: I say, what key are you playing in?

Pianist: Skeleton Key.

Violinist: Skeleton Key? What do you mean?

Pianist: It fits anything.

* * * *

Freshman. Hiya Boy, step-up and meet me; I'm the breeze type.

Sophomore: Yeah, well breeze along.

* * * *

POETRY:

LOVE

Love is such a pity
It gets most every man,
Although he ducks and dodges
And misses what he can.

He's into trouble up to his neck
If you know just what I mean,
I know you couldn't help but understand
If you've seen what I have seen.

He reaches home at half past two
To add to his disgrace.
He's got powder on his nose and chin
And lipstick on his face.

He jumps in bed to forget his woes
And he's back to school at nine
I wonder just who's life this is
I'm sure it isn't mine.

Dale Robbins

QUARTER NOTES

The ensembles of the instrumental music department have been announced. The state winning horn quartette is intact and ought to come out on top again, anyhow we hope it will. There will be two woodwind quintettes of standard instrumentation, a brass sextette, several mixed clarinet quartettes, a B^b clarinet quartette, trombone quartette and a cornet trio. There may also be an unusual woodwind trio, composed of two oboes and a bassoon. In addition to these ensembles there should be from 12 to 14 soloists.

Anyone interested in baton twirling should see Mr. Lyman or Barbara Seger.

Ethel Coon

LOVELORN:

Deer Fuddyduddy.

I are a jooner this yeer at M. H. S. an are rapedly progresin in mi skool wurk, but I are not vary brite or cultered.

The gerl I like is intelegunt an is a oner stoodunt so she doesunt think much of me 'cause I are kinda ignorunt.

How can I improove miself or make her like me this wae? Ethur won will doo. Pleease help me.

Sincirily,

JER.

Dear Jerk,

In your case I think I can advise you to improve yourself--there is plenty of room for improvement anyway.

I would suggest that you read the dictionary (that's how I got my culture) and maybe take up a few of the classics like "Mother Goose", "Rumplestiltskin" and "The Three Bears".

Don't get discouraged but keep right on wurking (now you've got me doing it) toward your goal and someday your girl will realize what a fine, accomplished boy you are.

Hopefully,
Prudence F.

P.S. If you get through Webster and she still thinks you're dumb come on over and I'll give you some advanced wurk--I mean work.

P.N.F.

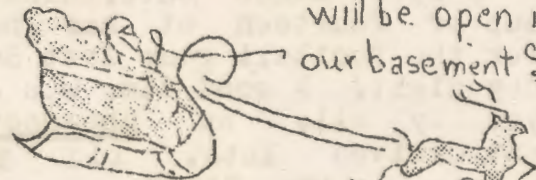
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OWEN'S

ice cream
candy
drugs
CUT RATE DRUGS

Santa's Wonderland

will be open in
our basement Soon



MURRAY'S

MIKE CIRA

for
Quality vegetables
Giant Malts
Sodas ~ Sundaes

there is no
substitute for
experience
TRY KLINK'S
and be convinced

Midwest Hiawatha Nut
Sundae — 5¢

MARION
DAIRY  Store



MARION-20--MAQUOKETA-0

Saturday night, November 1, the Marion Indians won their delayed Homecoming game with Maquoketa, 20-0.

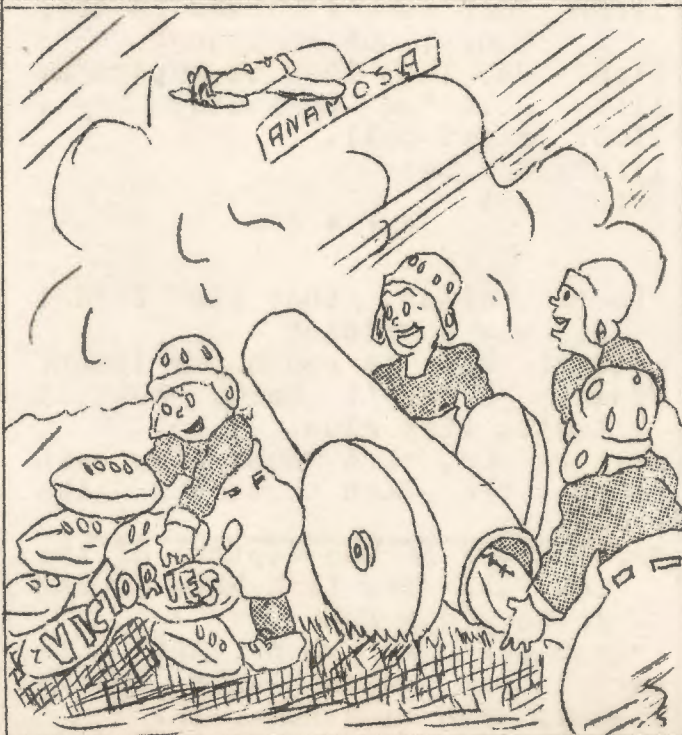
Jimmy Marsh on a spinner play made the first score, with Potter kicking the extra point. Later in the same quarter Marsh again scored, Potter's placement was blocked.

In the second quarter, Don Thomas lateraled to Van Fossen for the third touchdown. Marsh's plunge for the extra point was good.

Everybody, even Jake and Ted Davin, played.

Maquoketa made a touchdown in the last quarter, but it was called back.

It was a dark and stormy night in the middle of a mud puddle, but we won!



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They brought back with them many ideas on child psychology and how to treat situations such as these when they arise:

Johnny: "I ain't goin'"

Teacher: "You should learn to conjugate the verb and say:

I am not going
You are not going
He is not going
We are not going
You are not going
They are not going

Now do you get the idea?"

Johnny: "Sure, they ain't none of 'em goin'"

TIPTON 32--MARION 0

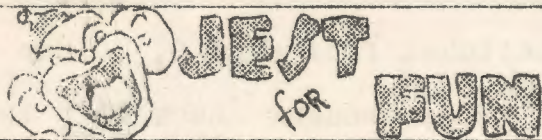
An outcharged, outpassed, outsmarted Marion team came home Tuesday on the short end of a 32 to 0 score.

Tipton ran around the team in the first quarter, passed over them in the second and third quarters, and added two touchdowns in the fourth.

The Marion boys were caught napping on the first play as Tipton went for 25 yards around right end on a reverse. After a few plunges Tipton clicked on a pass to an end standing behind the whole defense. He crossed the goal standing up. A plunge off tackle brought the extra point.

Well, that about sums it up without prolonging the agony.

Frank Whitemore



Notice to Freshmen:

In case of fire, stand still!
Green things won't burn.

Stan Potter: What has four legs
and 25¢?

Jack Gill: A horse with two bits
in his mouth.

Bill Quass: What's the most com-
mon device used to see through
a brick wall?

Dick Stamy: I'll bite, what?

Bill Quass: A window.

Dorothy P. - "Romeo, Romeo, where-
fore art thou, Romeo?"

John L. - "Up here in the balcony;
it's cheaper."

Otto: This egg is rotten.

Red Smith: Don't blame me, I
only laid the table.

Mary Rose
Sat on a tack;
Mary rose.

Henry Ketcham
Saw a flea;
Henry Ketcham.

Little drops of water,
Frozen on the walk,
Make the naughty adjectives
Mix in people's talk.

Hickory, dickory, dock,
Two mice ran up the clock;
The clock struck one,
Wasn't the other one lucky?

Criticized for addressing his em-
ployer as Mr. 'Arrison, an East
End Londoner remarked: "Well, if
a haitch and a hay, two hars, and
a hi and a hess, a ho and a hen,
don't spell 'Arrison, what does?"

--London Tid-Bits

Billy said to Johnny: You
know Johnny, my girl works in a
bottle factory, she's a corker.

FOURTH HOUR STUDY HALL

11:20 Much ado over sports
section and funnies.

11:23 Communique for the day--
Risse.

11:25 Dee and Kate and Ike con-
versing long distance.

11:27 B. Levin shouldn't stand
by that univent--he'll
blow away.

11:30 Rathje talks with his eye-
brows.

11:33 Mitchell has that far-a-
way look.

11:33 Parks has that far-away
look.

11:37 It dawns! That must be
love.

11:40 Miss Wallace on official
business.

11:43 Beat Anamosa! It's in the
air, on the tongue, in the
mind. It'll be on the
field at 7:45.

11:45 Fontaine to Oxley to Ox-
ley. Not a double play,
just a double cross, and
it caught R. Smith.

11:50 Everybody wiggles. Hun-
gry? A little. Beat
Anamosa? Plenty.

11:52 Here comes Risse. Pens
scratch.

11:53 Such cute freshmen in this
house, but so young!

11:57 One last look at Superman.

11:58 Pile 'em up neatly, boys.

11:59 First Bell.

11:59½ Get set

12:00 Go!

* * * * *

Diner: Waiter, that pie I just
had was terrible!

Waiter: Was it peach or lemon?

Diner: I don't know, but it
tasted like glue.

Waiter: Oh, that must have been
lemon, the peach tastes like
putty.

Mr. Haupt: In the depths of the
sea all the fish have lights
so they can see.

Arleen L.: And when their bat-
teries run down they charge
them up with electric eels.

GOSSIP: -

Clemens and Rathje seem happy about the whole thing!

It seemed just like old times to see Mary Starry and Vahl together, didn't it?

We wonder how Jake likes to get cut out by a guy with a convertible.

And Patty thought this homecoming was going to be the best ever. Couldn't have been because of her date--oh no!

Marilyn F. keeps expecting a ring from some boy in the South ---what's Mike going to say about that?

We think something should be done about Boesenberg and Van Zandt--they get along too well. Let's give them a medal, shall we?

We can't help saying something about Barnhart (?) and Stamy---this column wouldn't be complete unless we did.

Loyce S. should be in the eighth grade. Well, Don is pretty nice, isn't he, Loyce?

What was B. Failor doing at K. Waline's after the snake dance?

Whose wrist watch is Pauline Phillips wearing?

Funny thing--Mary F. had the mumps and now R. Hanson has them.

Is V. Franklin taking singing lessons from Dick Little? She sees him enough.

What are all the M.H.S. girls going to do when Kellogg moves? Well, don't forget us, Burton.

How did Velda Anthes get that grease on her hair Sunday night?

What's this? G. Caldwell and G. Kassler? Could be.

J. Hogan has found an interest in J. Clapp.

E. Hulshizer has to go to the Doctor every night, and we don't mean to see the doctor.

Notice to Dick Stamy: Dick, don't tell anyone, but there are some more girls who would like to ride in your car, too. Better look out, Dorothy.

Ray Frederick has E. Adams all to himself--she goes to Alburnett.

Strand and Wickham really went to town Friday night. (Get me?)

When did Mac change his name to Eileen? Carey said she was waiting for Eileen. Hm-m-m I wonder!

Homecoming--Doris Etzel, Tom Gallagher.

Marilyn Hayes had quite a time with all of her beaux Friday night.

Was that lipstick we saw on Marvin Mc.'s shirt? How could that have gotten there??????????

B. Fowler and D. Johnson must have it bad.

Wonder what Miss Schrubbe thought when she turned on the lights. Wonder more what Luedemann and Otto thought.

B. Vaughn and L. Austin; B. Quass and Betty Baumgartner (telephone 2-9544 in case you're interested) took in the town Friday night.

Why does P. Peck insist on having that picture of S. Potter that A. Luedemann has?

Jack Jones is pretty good at picking up girls. How about it, Jack?

OCCUPATIONS

Freshmen-----Blushing
 Pat Benedict and Virginia F.-----
 Whispering in biology
 Van Fossen and Spence-----Dancing
 Jack Smith-----Arguing
 Jennie Monroe-----Flirting
 Burton Kellogg-Sleeping in school
 Mary Ives-----Giggling
 Katy M.-----Making wise (?) cracks
 Lodell Leidigh---Playing football
 Otto Welper-----Constantly acting
 Deane Johnson-----Receiving notes
 addressed "Dearest"
 Bill Kempshall-----Hauling garbage
 Frances Clark-----Shrieking
 Jean Stamy-----Waiting for HIM
 Bette Taylor-----Roller skating
 Miss Mentzer---Trying to keep 209
 quiet
 Bob Chamberlain-----Memorizing the
 encyclopedia
 Dick Stamy-----Dating Ratliff
 Marilyn Fontaine--Learning how to
 drive (Mike's poor car)
 Miss Hillyard-----Keeping those
 bad boys after school
 Gene Jacobs---Still trying but no
 luck
 Jack Jones-----Also trying and no
 luck
 Miss Schrubbe---Having a nervous
 breakdown directing the Junior
 play
 Bob and Joanna-----Enough said
 Patty P. and Foxy-Going steady(?)
 Mac Towers-----Running a taxi
 Don Thomas---Competing with these
 alumni

EDISON'S

all flavors in cakes -
 - delicious malts!

PHARMACY

P.G. HARLAN

~ wallpaper ~ paint ~
 ~ window glass ~

DICKY'S



PHONE 900

- JACK SPRAT -

- FINER -

FOODS

- PARIS -



We Keep The Spots

cleaning · pressing

LAUNDRY

FEEDLER'S



for that delicious -

BIRD'S EYE "QUICK FROZEN" FOOD

K.V. CAFE -

- FEATURES -

DANCING

AFTER GAMES
andOTHER SCHOOL
ACTIVITIES

fellows ~ 15¢
 girls ~ 5¢

BREED'S

IT PAYS TO LOOK
 WELL -
 BATHS · SHAVES · AND
 HAIRCUTS.

BARBER SHOP

ON MARION!

REMEMBER THE GAME TONITE -