



yes, I said
VOX

SOPHOMORE WIN CLASS TOURNEY

LITTLE NELL'S REVENGE

(Continued from sup'le. 1)

Little Nell, still watching the plane, was surprised to see it land, and then a familiar figure jump out. It was Little Nell's missing father! The man whom she had believed dead had returned and saved her sweet heart and herself from a terrible fate.

True Blue Harold jumped up, once more the delightful companion he had been before drinking the magic potion. Picking Little Nell up in his brawny, spinachy arms, he carried her to the plane. Her doting papa gave her a resounding kiss, and they started away in the great plane. We see them flying away in the darkness of an Ethiopian night, to live, as we know they will, happily ever after.

The End.

So ends the adventures of Little Nell and True-Blue Harold, may they rest in peace. We sincerely hope that those faithful ones who have followed the adventures of the pair with interest will have had some small reparation for their trouble.

The Editors

The editors of VOX wish to thank Betty Marchant for her help in designing the drawings in connection with the story of the Freshman-Sophomore style show on the supplement page.

The Sophomore class basketball squad won the inter-class tournament last Thursday by defeating the Juniors 10 - 6.

In the opening game the Freshmen were defeated by the Sophomores by a 32 - 11 count. In the second game the Juniors beat the Seniors by a score of 16 - 5.

In the finals the Sophomores took the Juniors to walk off with the tournament title. Conspicuous by their absence were the members of the regular squad who placed runner-up in the sectional basketball tournament at Cedar Rapids three weeks ago.

MARY HELEN GLOSS placed second in the dramatic division of the district declamatory contest at Cedar Falls.

MR. CAROL JOHNSTON, who has been seriously ill with scarlet fever, is much better, and is well on the road to recovery. Mr. Irving Finger has been substituting for Mr. Johnston during his illness.

HEY Did you know that Pete is back? 'Strue'

THE BAND will play on Friday at the District music contest at Waterloo. The Boy's Quartet, Boy's Glee Club, and Mixed Chorus will sing on Saturday. Winners in this contest will compete in the state contest at Iowa City.

In the spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of - track and baseball; a young farmer's to thoughts of fields; a girl's to thoughts of clothes; a housewife's to thoughts of housecleaning; a business man's to thoughts of golf and gardens. Everywhere our surroundings are getting cleaned, remodeled, or replaced with new.

Now about having a clean up can sign around ourselves, and then start remodeling? Let's start with our dispositions - wipe the grime and acid out of them and see if our neighbors won't enjoy us more. Remember, the winter has been hard on everybody, not just you.

Then perhaps our expressions could be remodeled - a smile in place of a scowl, a twinkle in place of a dullness in the eyes.

Finally, we might replace some old crude habits with some good socially accepted manners. Some are described as good farmers as doing the kind, considerate thing always. We might find someone who would appreciate our kind deeds if we would take time to do some come time.

What brings me to a point that has been mentioned to me several times this year. Girls have said, "Why don't you teach the boys some manners? We know what they are supposed to do, and then when we expect them to do it they don't." How about it, boys? Would you return the question or would you react?

Mine Kidn

THE BRACKERS

Every week, another column. For the past school year I've been giving my opinions - most of them wrong - on every phase or other of athletics. Now, with football and basketball out of the way, I'm winding up this little column. I don't got to be back next year, but I hope this paper will continue its publication.

This will be the last chance to thank those who, unknowingly, gave me ideas and subjects to write on.

Football is going full blast now but I don't care about it then I did

baseball or basketball, so I will

entrust that part of it to someone more capable of writing it than I am.

It was easy to write about winning athletic teams, and I hope who ever writes this column next year will have as successful teams to write about as I did.

So long.

Thanks awfully, pal. You've done a swell job of a hard task. We appreciate it very much. Good luck to you and thanks for your good wishes for us.

THE HEART CLINIC

Dear Romeo and Juliet,

My girl friend is a peach, but her mother is a lemon. Every time I have a date there, her mother insists on seeing us through the evening. Just what method would you suggest to remove the unnecessary fixture.

Wild About Her

Dear Wild About Her,

This seems to be a problem faced by most young men of your age. The best solution perhaps is to talk to your girl friend and have her hint to her mother regarding your trouble. No doubt the mother does not realize how you feel about this. Why feel certain that she will understand when told.

Romeo and Juliet

Dear Romeo and Juliet,

Do you think it is all right for a freshman boy to go with a senior girl? I like this certain girl very much, but my friends are always kidding me about going with an older girl, although in years she is the same age as I. Please help me out.

Freshie

Dear Freshie,

(continued on page 5)

THE HEART CLINIC . . . (Continued)

It certainly is all right for you to go with a girl a class ahead of you. Don't pay any attention to your friends, for they are probably envying your chance to go with such a nice girl. I hope this will help you.

Sincerely,
Romeo and Juliet

Dear Romeo and Juliet,

My boy friend is not a good dancer and I would like to show him how to go about it in the right way, but I am afraid he will become angry, and I don't want that to happen. Please help me.

Troubled

Dear Troubled,

Why don't you ask your boy friend to come over some night to learn some new steps? In the privacy of your home maybe he would be willing to try some new ones, and so develop a different and better method of dancing. We are sure this would not make him angry.

Romeo and Juliet

THE DIARY OF A SCHOOL BOY
Peter McArthur

MONDAY: I took Betty Ann home after school tonight only to get my foot into more work. He mom gave her the devil (that is for women) because she didn't get home sooner to rake the yard. It all ended with me raking the yard. The whole yard too.

TUESDAY: I bumped into the new girl today, she surprised me by saying that she was sorry she got in my way. That nice remark made me feel pretty good for the rest of the day, and I almost forgot about Betty Ann.

WEDNESDAY: I went to the basketball tournament tonight and went to sleep. It was the most boring evening that I have ever spent. The seniors got showed up just like these little freshies.

THURSDAY: I went up to the old gym again tonight and kept time for the
(continued in next column)

4-1 Club game. The boys here got took slightly. Some of the kids rehearsed for tomorrow night in the other building.

FRIDAY: At last the big Freshie-sophis dance--Boy O Oh Boy. What a night. What a dance. What a date. I danced with the new girl once and got in bed with Betty Ann for awhile but soon got things washed up. I never had such a swell time at a school party.

ORIGINAL POETRY . . .

I looked -
And saw the great grey clouds
That sailed like ships on an endless sea

I looked -
And saw the stately pines
That towered as high as mountains
over me.

I looked -
And saw the white-capped waves
That broke the surface of the sea.

I looked -
And saw the tree-crowned knolls
Scattered o'er by some great ancient
quake.

I looked -
And over all I saw the high,
The blue, infinite sky

I looked -
And saw, and realized then,
O God, how small am I.

The prize-winning first chapter of Little Nell's Revenge. This week Betty Lee Marchant will be the recipient of a oversharp pencil for her contribution. We wish to thank all those who made entries. REMEMBER, THE CONTEST FOR THE FIRST CONTRIBUTION IN THE FORM OF AN ESSAY, EDITORIAL, ORIGINAL POETRY, ETC. IS STILL RUNNING. YOU HAVE A GOOD CHANCE TO WIN A IMMENSURABLE POINT FOUNTAIN PEN. TURN YOURS IN NOW. THERE ARE ONLY FOUR MORE ISSUES OF VOX LEFT.

6. Ward
and his
6-Men

"MUSIC FOR ANY OCCASION"

Words and music for - - -

"SCHOOL HOUSE STOMP"

to be published soon! Buy it!

G.W. Ward composition and arrangement
Bookings
Mgr. Don Bragg



A Trailer is no
better than its
hitch!!

Don't cheapen
your trailer by
fooling around with
a makeshift hitch.

Get the very
best available -
at

Bills Tire Shop

Hitches to fit ALL light car chassis.

Heavier hitches made to order for
large car & truck chassis.

Word
To The Wise,
Harley Breed's

"It pays to look well"

Do you need a new sweater to finish

the school year?!

Better take a look at our stock of

brush wool sweaters - only \$1.95 each.

It's going to be hot this summer!

Come in and see our assortment of

wash trousers at \$1.50 each!!

Ament's
Dry Goods

"the friendly store"

Oh - Boy!
See the new
solid color
shirts!

With button down
collars

Dark blue, Maroon
&
Brown

The college "Hit"
of the season at \$1.65

ED. SIGFRED

LITTLE NELL'S REVENGE

NOTE: THIS IS THE FINAL CHAPTER OF LITTLE NELL'S REVENGE. IT IS THE WINNER OF A PRIZE OFFERED FOR THE BEST CONCLUDING CHAPTER. THE SELECTION WAS MADE FROM THE ENTRIES BY TWO DISINTERESTED PERSONS. THIS CHAPTER IS THE WORK OF BETTY MAE MARCHANT. WE WISH TO THANK ALL WHO CONTRIBUTED CHAPTERS THROUGHOUT THE YEAR AS WELL AS TO THE CONTEST.

Little Nell's Revenge or Six Buckets of Blood.



VILLIAN

After reading this last installment of Six Buckets of Blood you will surely be even more fond of our dear little heroine, Nell. You have seen her through a terrifying experience in the castle of the mad scientist, her wild adventures with True Blue Harold, but now we see her facing the most horrible of all her dangers. Little Nell is being led away from the scene of the present calamity, unaware of the danger which is threatening her sweetie-pie. The scheming farmer boy is a henchman of all the great Ethiopian apes, who had employed him previously to watch out for destructive Italian planes. While he is leading the unsuspecting heroine away, True-Blue Harold is about to be made

into hash by the king of the apes, Kufu. But now, let us return to the present where we find Little Nell and the farmer boy talking.

"Little Nell," said the lad, "tonight is the great festival of the apes. Will you go if I can get the team hitched?"

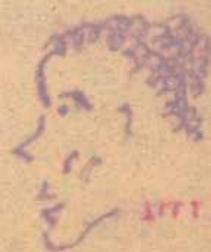
Our heroine laughed and said, "Why, I'd love to." She hesitated. "But why can't we go right now?"

Her friend (?) hastily agreed, so after getting the two mules hitched to the wagon, away they went over the tobacco fields of Ethiopia.

In the meantime, True-Blue Harold had been fighting desperately for his life. Much to his joy, he found the great Kufu exceedingly short-winded from the use of tobacco.

Although Kufu wanted to best Harold, he didn't want to soil his dainty paws..(he uses Jergen's lotion) so True Blue Harold had a slight advantage ---he wasn't fussy. This was the state of affairs when the little prairie flower (Nell to you) drove up. The fight was distinctly to the advantage of Kufu, but Harold had a chance. Only one thing, boasted Kufu, was he afraid of... that was Il Duce's planes. But he roared when Little Nell came into view; if she was a friend of the opponent, and Kufu won, by all rights or the tribal laws Little Nell would become his property.

With this in mind, Kufu sprang upon Harold. The farmer boy, who had been watching, ran into the fight. Little Nell realized Harold was being strangled. She heard the hum of an airplane in the distance, and then the inert body of Harold was flung at her feet, and she saw the great Kufu turn his head to the storm tossed sky to give the scream of victory. Little Nell watched him, then dropped to her knees beside Harold, who was breathing strongly. She was startled to hear the airplanes so close...then a beam of light fell on Kufu and the farmer boy, and a bomb was dropped from the plane. It hit the two villains...splat...like that! Little Nell just laughed and laughed, because she knew Italina balm was good for the skin! Evidently, however, it wasn't good for apes and farmers, because the two creatures were flung in little bits to the far corners of the tobacco field. The other apes, terrorized, fled.



LITTLE NELL

F-S PARTY SUCCESS



Wild with riotous amusement, delightful with the lilting rhythm of G. Ward and his G-men, highly enjoyable with the company of a hundred happy frosh and sophies - the annual Freshman-Sophomore party was undoubtedly and unconditionally a success. It was the outstanding party of the school season to date and makes a strong bid to be the most outstanding for years to come unless the same committee from the Sophomore class who, under the direction of Mr. C.C. Johnson, arranged and presented the affair, surpass themselves in the preparation of their next year's party.

The party committee was under the leadership of Sophomore president Frank Swift. The program included a style show, illustrating the latest Parisian models, and a wedding ceremony whose sentimental aspect was highly appealing.

The style-show, which was announced by Mary Ellen Grammer, was presented by a group of male members of the two classes. Presentation included: the latest in form-fitting evening gowns, from Mlle. Widodunkin, of Paris, modeled by that delightful bit of effeminateness, Thomas Hatt; a stunning new beach model that goes charmingly well with the new beach sandals, the kind made with straws only, you know, modeled by Jim Fry, a selection from the superb stock of Undershirts, Fifth Avenue; a sweet young bit of breath-

taking evening wear in lavender modeled with grace and distinction by Albert Warren Schanken, from Cocks Fifth Avenue; a cunning ensemble for afternoon wear from Livintakinofofky's, Brooklyn, modeled by Basil Mer; and a delightful beach model with the new wave-and-there arrangement, modeled from Jack's Store by Neil DeViere. The accompanying illustrations of two of the numbers which placed in the straw ballot conducted to determine the most popular selection, James Fry, modeling a swim suit, won the ballot.

The wedding ceremony was inspiring. Accompanied by the strains of Just Before the Battle, Mother the bride entered on the arm of the bridegroom. She was arrayed in a charming gown of lavender and carried a wedding bouquet of carrots and celery. The bridesmaids wore a remarkably stunning outfit with their hair and faces well waxed. The bride's parents were present for the ceremony, which was conducted in an inspiring fashion by Rev. A. Fern. Carrots and celery were enjoyed by the wedding party.

The party committee of the Sophomore class deserves much credit for their fine work and delightful program. Dancing was enjoyed to the music of the excellent orchestra of G. Ward and his G-men, featuring Jamling around, Hotie in Amore, and most especially the Schoolhouse Stomp, which will soon appear in street music form for the class.

