

THE VOX

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF MARION HIGH SCHOOL

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Editorial

High school is history to me now; however, I still cherish memories of the faces which I saw and the annual order of events which took place there in my day. I experienced many ups and downs in the daily routine, feeling sometimes as if school were not all that it should have been, but now I look on the institution with a more impartial eye. You who are now directly enjoying its benefits should be thankful and cognizant of the fact that you have the privilege of attending one of the better educational organizations of the state. In an academic way it occupies a position well toward the top, credit going to the efficient staff of executives in charge and in no less a way to the community of taxpayers in the background, without whose help the best educators in the world would be relatively uninfluential. When the lessons seem hard and your goal appears to be lost in the distant mist which surround the future, remember that the lasting and permanent institutions of this world are those which exist only because of the sacrifice and labor of years. Fads never have had this aspect.

Through the broad-minded leadership of your chief executive, Mr. Vernon, I have seen our school expand to meet the ever-growing needs of an active community. I regard its encouragement of VOX, which had a feeble and doubtful start as a private enterprise, typical of the effort to make Marion High School lacking in none of the interests which are necessary to the well-being of a modern high school.

In the brief space which I have left I would like to express my appreciation (not merely as advertisement) of the opportunity to keep up on the activities of my school through the VOX. Each week I look forward to the pleasant diversion which it affords from my more serious concerns, and regret bitterly when I have finished that there will be no more to read for seven days.—An Alumnus.

MANCHESTER BEATS MARION

Game Was Played on Field of Mud Friday

On a field that was a sea of mud and water, Marion again bowed its head in defeat, this time to Manchester with the score of 12 to 0. The first touchdown came in the first quarter after Manchester had completed three out of four passes. Then after two line plays the ball rested on the other side of the goal line. The second came after a fumble by Ringland who was standing behind his own goal line to punt the ball, was recovered by Manchester for another touchdown. Both times the try for extra point was attempted by drop-kicking, but because of the wet ball, neither one of the attempts were successful.

All of the players, unless you were about ten feet from them, were hard to recognize because of the mud which covered them from head to foot.

If any players in the game could be called outstanding, we would pick Ferreter and Covington. Covington played a good steady game, coming through with several good gains through the line of scrimmage. Ferreter played very well on the offense, making several spectacular runs. While speaking of outstanding players, in our estimation one of M. H. S.'s unsung heroes, as it were, is Bill Fowler. Everybody's heart was in their mouths when the ball skidded into Bill's hands and he picked it up and ran from the 15 to the 50. It surely looked like Bill was loose but he had hardly any interference, and was confronted by two tacklers. One of them got him. Bill also did well on handling that slippery ball on passes, but the receivers didn't have the right glue on their fingers. Had they had Marion might have scored, but since they didn't, it's too late to make excuses.

Score—12 to 0 in favor of Manchester.

Mrs. Seeley Speaks to Local P. T. A.

Mrs. Ada K. Seeley of Cedar Rapids, who has recently returned from a trip abroad, was the speaker at the P. T. A. meeting last Thursday evening in the Lincoln auditorium.

Stranded in the Fascist stronghold of Granada, Spain, Mrs. Seeley and her companions were rescued after four weeks by a private English plane.

The speaker outlined briefly the political situation as she had viewed it in her month and a half stay in Europe.

Mrs. Seeley's lecture was preceded by a clarinet solo by Jean Leidigh, accompanied by Mary Ellen Granger, and Phyllis Lanning's piano solo.

—MHS—

P. T. Student Collides With a Maple Tree

When a tree falls on a boy, that's not news that's an accident; but when a boy falls on a tree—well, that's a scoop.

Maurice W. Flack, the school's outstanding magician, gave us that very scoop last Thursday in sixth hour gym class. It seems that through some over-sight on the part of Maurice, various parts of his anatomy came into rather close embrace with that unfortunate tree.

At the time of the accident, a strenuous game of touch football was in progress. Our valiant warrior (Maurice) made a run after a soaring pass only to violently collide with a tree. Maurice immediately passed out (a superb example of the prowess of "Lullaby of the Trees".)

After a semi-recuperation on a cot in the gym, Maurice was taken to a doctor. We are happy to say not bones were broken.

FLASH! Boy recovers; tree may die.

INDEPENDENCE PLAYS FRIDAY

Marion and Visitors Have Equal Chance In Encounter

This week our second Tri-Valley game, with Independence, will be played at home. This game is being looked forward to very much by our team, because it is our chance to gain a higher place in this conference.

The Independence opponents will in all probability have a goodly share of tricky plays ready for Marion. Nearly all the Independence backfield graduated last year, but the line will have five or six veterans back again. These things can be taken into consideration for expecting many passes or end sweeps.

The game will be a balanced one because both teams lack an experienced eleven. Providing that there are no more injuries, the Marion team, with a little more scrimmaging, will be a hard team to beat.

—MHS—

MUSIC

From the pages of an American Legion magazine comes this definition of classical music that I would like to dedicate to Mr. Lyman:

"Classical music is a piece that ever promises to turn into a tune, but always disappoints."

Mr. Lyman introduced a new counter march in band the other day. On our first rehearsal, a certain disaster came forth. (In one of these your scribe was nearly disabled by decapitation). However it was eventually smoothed out and has been officially adopted.

The new counter-march made me think a brilliant thought (imagine). I coined the idea of sending our football boys to band drill for line plunging practice. However, if they decide this too hazardous, they might at least lend us their football equipment.

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Open Forum

An Ideal High School Girl

Whom do they envy?

The answer should be yourself but is it? If not why don't you envy yourself? Is it because you can not or do not get your cosmetics to blend, your hair isn't as you desire it, you are too short or too tall, you can't afford expensive clothing, your complexion is too dark or too light or blemished? What is it? You probably have one or more reasons for not envying yourself. Do your bad qualities out shine your good ones? Have you anything to cover up or do away with your bad qualities? Many of us have made our bad parts so dim that our friends can not even detect them. Are you one of these individuals who can cover your bad portraits with a striking personality? Let's hope you are. Now whom do you envy? You envy the girl that can hide her troubles, tears and bad qualities with a good personality.. If you can make your dark spots so little by covering them up with an outstanding personality you should envy yourself. If you can envy yourself you are "An Ideal High School Girl."

By Frances Smith

You students of Marion Hi are probably looking forward to the festivity of the school year—HOMECOMING. It's the time when the alumni of the school come to mingle with the students and recall their first similar dance. We always have the biggest crowd and the best orchestra, and the most fun. Marion High school is proud of her dances because they are always a success.

—MHS—

Ah love! I do wish the senior boys would leave their affections in the school or at least in Marion.

Who is Dick Little's latest—careful you junior girls—the blondes seem to be prevailing.

Does that little Sloss girl really want to learn to dance or is it the attraction of the big bad seniors?

Nature Column

This question seems to be causing a good bit of argument among certain groups a (argumentive) nature lovers: Do leaves really turn red and yellow? No, they do not. The red and yellow coloring has been in the leaf all year, and as the green coloring, which hid the other colors, fades out of the dying leaf, the vivid autumn colors appear.

Just from a glance around the town, one would think that someone with an eye for beauty must have picked the hard maple as Marion's shade tree because of its autumnal austerity.

October is a busy month for flower gardeners, who go to work on those "I want to do this" and "I want to do that next year."

Now that the biology students have completed the study of the grasshopper, they have started a study of those beautiful Monarch butterflies, along with the other kinds of butterflies and moths. The latter seem to be causing a bit of difficulty, not so much inside the classroom as out, for someone heard Chuck Oxley ask Mr. Johnson how to get rid of moths. Evidently Mr. Johnson suggested killing them off with camphorated moth balls. Anyway, next day, he asked Oxley if he killed any moth with the moth balls. Oxley replied, "No, I didn't. I sat up all night and did not hit a single moth." Too bad, Chuck! Better luck next time.

Gleaning

"All my master's works are fair,
 No flaw in them is seen;
 And yet the dear trees best of all
 I love to say I ween."

Question of the week

What is the only bird that can fly backward?

—MHS—

We wonder how many proposals that senior girl has had since Coach proclaimed her to-be husband a lucky guy.

FOOTBALL Highlights

Coaches Coffman, Hoecke and Schaefer have been making changes during the last week in order to find a combination that will give our next opponents more to worry about than it gave Monti or Manchester. Some of these changes have been due to injuries suffered during the last two games and some are to help make the team stronger defensively, especially, as well as offensively.

Some injuries suffered during the last week by Ferreter and Swift in the backfield and to Hagerman, Johnson, and McKean in the line were expected to handicap these gridders to a certain extent in our tilt with Manchester. Captain Hagerman and Davin at ends, Hanna, Johnson, Booze and Knapp at tackles, Lacock and Fry at guards, and E. Davin at center are the ones in the line who are apt to see the most service in the next few games. In the backfield, Fowler, Ferreter, Ringland, Swift and Covington and expected to alternate at the four positions.

The Manchester fray should have been one of the easiest for our 1936 gridders this season, but due to the rain both teams were at a disadvantage and it was the one with the most luck and not necessarily the most skill that won.

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Poetry Corner

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 LILLIAN ANN HARDING

A Pansy, A Daisy

If you hit a watch with a hammer,

That would be killing time.

But whipping an egg with a beater,

Would that be committing a crime?

Now you steal a bun from a baker,

That would be taking dough.

But striking a match, is that cruel?

I wonder, and I want to know.

If you crack your ice with a hammer,

No one can hear it yell.

Try kicking the pep out of pepper,

And stealing a ring from a bell.

A pansy, a daisy,

Ah nuts, this is crazy.

—MHS—

What freshman girl was it that dropped pencil, book and lead on the floor and asked for assistance from a boy nearby?

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ED SIGFRED

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DICKEY'S
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 PHONE 62

HERE AND THERE

Why does this school find it hard to find a good yell leader? In past years Tommy Lawson, Joe Coffman and others have done fairly well at it, but why don't we discover some new sensation—some spirited young mustang who just itches to show himself and can really raise a ferocious brand of organized hallelujah? Is it because no one cares enough about developing school spirit? Are all persons of talent receiving hush money from Vinton? What is the answer?

Did you see "Captain Blood"? It really lived up to its name. It had some of the most gruesome and realistic battle scenes I ever saw. Explosions, drownings, sword cuts, smashed skulls—every sort of thing that could possibly happen to an unlucky sailor seemed to happen, and it didn't look faked! Errol Flynn looks like something good in pictures, doesn't he? The latest girl sensation is that young cinema actress, Simeon Simone. She is a honey, and a good actress too.

When it comes to real modesty, let's nominate Al McKean for the honor roll. He's sure, he says, that the line is as good or better than it ever was, with him on the sidelines nursing a bad foot. Don't let him kid you, boys and girls, he is worth far more than he'll ever admit.

What is the most popular of the latest swing tunes in the minds of Marion's younger set? I'd say the "Organ Grinder's Swing" is setting more papas nuts and giving more mamas gray hairs than any other of the latest sensations. It's eerie, haunting refrain keeps constantly in your mind until "zazu, zazu, zazu" becomes a part of your typing formula, your snores and your prayers. Lord save us from its scourge.

And now, if the china plate doesn't get the grandfather clock sick on green apples, your Uncle Wiggley will be back next week with the story of the three bears.

—MHS—

DIARY of a School Girl

By BETTY ANN

MONDAY: You know, I've decided to turn over a new leaf. I've started to think and to prove it I would like to put down a few thoughts. While thinking, I wonder: 1. What Tillie Schaefer does to keep that school girl complexion, (Ivory or Lux, Tillie?). 2. Why Kay McElwain doesn't grow up. 3. Where

G. Ward got his permanent. 4. How many band members practice 45 minutes a day.

TUESDAY: After all that thinking yesterday you really shouldn't expect much today. I did think one thought though: I wonder who writes Here and There in the VOX.

WEDNESDAY: World History test (enough said.) I hear that Miss Wilcox told a boy to stop mowing the lawn in front of her room. He stopped too.

THURSDAY: Marching band, not so bad if only Clarence Reinhart would watch where he is going. We got our papers back from that history test. I didn't flunk. Got "D".

FRIDAY: How I love Lyman on Friday mornings. I never have time to eat any breakfast.

—MHS—

SCANDAL

What I'd like to know is: Does He drop the girls as soon as He finds out what they are like, or do the girls drop Him as soon as they find out what He's like. Personally, I think it's a little bit of both.

What couple of juniors can't make up their minds as to whether they are to be friends or not? It might be worth investigating.

From what I heard, Miss Freeman had a grand time on her grasshopper hunt.

Not mentioning any names, but what could they possibly have been talking about out there in the hall 'til almost 12:30 on that fine Wednesday noon? It sounded as tho all three might have been talking at once, too.

Some of the senior girls certainly have advantage over the junior girls. And just today I learned (sssh, s'a secret) that it goes vice versa, too.

White- Way

EVERYTHING
TO EAT

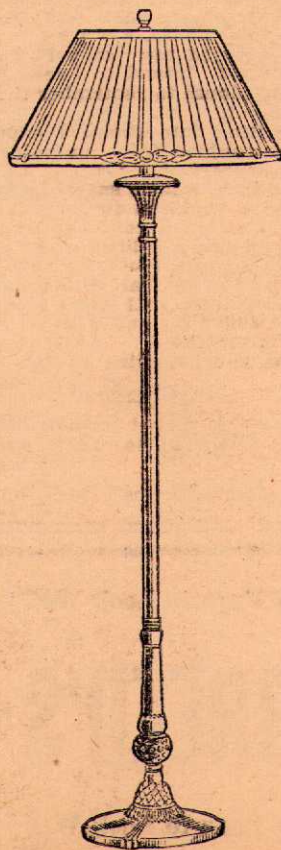
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MARION, IOWA

SOCIETY

By MARY ELLEN GRANGER

Friday evening, Helen Drake entertained a group of young people at her home, north of Marion.

After everyone had arrived, a game of football was played, using the shell of an egg for the ball. Captain Hense's team won over Captain Swift's, showing beyond a doubt that the windiest participants were on Hense's side.

Bunco, however, proved to be the main diversion of the evening. Molly Granger pulled down the high score for the girls, and Richard Ware for the boys. "Boobies" went to Wayne Jenkins and Naomi Merritt.

Refreshments were served after each one found his radio partner.

When all the merry company departed at last, for town, they discovered to their amazement that the cars had other ideas about going places. Each of the cars, it seems, had been parked in a mud puddle, and by the time the guests were ready to leave, each was stuck fast and had to be pushed out.

The guest list included Leland Gaines, Carleton Oxley, Wayne Jenkins, Bernard Ringland, Bob Hense, Frank Swift, Richard Ware, Molly Granger, Marjorie Towers, Wilma Weis, Naomi Merritt, Mary Ellen Ford, Harriette French, Helen and Dorothy Drake.

—MHS—

Our Foreign Correspondence

VOX is attempting to inaugurate a new column entitled OUR FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT. The success of the venture depends upon you. If you already have a foreign correspondence, submit your most interesting letters and we will publish them. If you have not yet started corresponding with a friend in another country, start now. You will find it lots of fun and we can all enjoy your letters through VOX.

The following letter was received by Miss Lois Leiddigh from a girl friend in England:

Dear Lois:

I hope you don't think I have kept you waiting long for this letter, but I have never written one of this kind before, and I am finding it rather difficult to begin. I have often thought it would be interesting to have a pen friend and when I knew my friend at work had one, I wanted one too, so I asked her to get me an address from America. There are lots of things I can think of to scribble about, but I suppose I had better tell you a little about myself first. I am sixteen years 8 months old, born on Christmas eve, 24th December, 1919, if I had been a boy mum tells me I would have been called Noel, but I was a girl so they called me Evelyn. I get called

Eve, Evie or Eva for short. * * *

I started to earn my own living or part of it last September, I am doing the same things that your sister's pen friend does, hand painting on leather and wodd novelties. Tell me when your birthday is and I will send you over some painting that is typical of the things I do * *

She goes on to tell about some American films which have been shown recently in London.

I like red-hot mystery thrillers best, the Boris Karloff type. I expect you know and my favorite film stars are these, Ralph Bellamy, Clark Gable and Norma Shearer. I admire her very much for her performance in the "Baretts of Wimpole Street" saw that several times and I also liked "Robert Donat in "Count of Monte Cristo" some people fairly rave over his good looks, don't they? He has got something a little extra that the other's have not got. * * *

I have just got back to London after a fortnight's holiday on the island of Wight, a very small place just off Southampton. I stayed with a friend from work at a charming little sea-side place called Shanklin, the sea and the sand were lovely there and I had a good view from my bedroom window. Our hotel was on the edge of the cliff and I used to run down to the beach in my bed room slippers, which made everybody laugh.

I have read the letters of other girl's pen friends and nearly all of them talk about conventions and going to them. Do you ever go to any? Perhaps you would explain to me what they are and what is done there if you know.

I would like to know all about your schools, the kind of uniform you have to wear, in England nearly all school girls wears a black tunic with pleats back and front and a white blouse. * * *

As I enjoyed my school days very much I intend to keep my tunic and blouse to remember them by, that is if I can keep it from getting into them. I expect you are troubled from moths even in your country. * * *

If you have a little snap of yourself would you like to send it to me, I haven't a decent one handy. One I had taken a little while ago at a photograph studio, I look as if I had lost a half-crown and found a shilling, so I won't send it because I don't want to give you a bad impression.

From your English friend,
Evelyn Baggs

—MHS—

Let's all join that woman hater club—it seems to be overly popular.

Homecoming dance Friday.—Adv

"It Pays to Look Well"

BREED'S

"It Pays to Look Well"

Have you seen our winsome drum major's new outfit. That in itself should help the boys to win games—or will it? Maybe they won't keep their eyes on the ball.

—MHS—

Ever see a gopher? I don't mean a Minnesota football player, I mean a real live gopher. Well if you should care to see one go into Mr. Johnson's room and see the one "Trapper" Tow got. He sure is a fierce little rascal. (The gopher.) If you should by chance go and see the golpher don't by all means stick your finger in the edge of the cage because it has been taught the simple art of biting. The gopher has been named Minnesota call it Minnie for short.

—SHW—

JOKES

By NAOMI BILLS

These jokes are really meant for fun,

For fun and nothing more.

So if your name herein appears,

Just laugh and don't get sore.

* * *

One ducky was giving another dusky brother a lecture on ignorance. "Yo is so dumb," he said, "dat if yo' brain was ink an' somebody doan used yo' nose fo' a fountain pen, dey couldn't even make a period."

* * *

Mr. Pugh had been telling a group of small children the story of the discovery of America by Columbus, and ended it with: "And mind you all this happened more than 400 years ago."

A little boy, his eyes wide open with wonder, said, after a moment's

thought: "Geel! What a memory you've got!"

* * *

Why teachers get married—

"What are glaciers?"

"Guys that fix windows when they are broken."

* * *

"Why does a dog hang out his tongue when running?"

"To balance its tail."

* * *

We all know how cold it is when the thermometer registers 35 degrees below zero. But I wonder if anyone (besides Norman Givens) has ever been where it was 36 degrees below.

* * *

Melvin Arp seems to go for ten-cent-store dames.

* * *

The first mixed chorus rehearsal took place this A. M. for the boys. Tomorrow the girls have their time.

* * *

The captain of the football team must have been afraid of getting that nicely oiled hair wet because Friday he had a protector in the way of an umbrella.

* * *

Knock, Knock. Who's there? Alf. Alf who 'Alf of this stuff doesn't make sense, but that's how it got in the joke column.

Don't forget the Quill Benefit dance Friday night in gym.—Adv.

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