

THE VOX

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF MARION HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME 2

MARION, IOWA MONDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1936

NUMBER 13

Large Audience at Jr. Play

WINNING FIGHT AGAINST TUBERCULOSIS

It was the night before Christmas, 1907. The still cold air was filled with dancing snowflakes, skipping in and out of the deep shadows cast by the flickering arc lamps that lit the street. From dozens of small, brilliantly lit shops, people ebbed and flowed. The cheery sound of sleighbells cast a blanket of happiness over the motly jumble of street sounds. In the cold, dark sky a single star shown brightly.

On a little side street that unobtrusively crept from the happy thoroughfare, a dingy little house stared dismally out into the night through three small upstairs windows. In one of them, a single candle sputtered and danced in the tiny drafts that crept through the crack in the lower pane. Its delicate shadows lingered softly in the tiny room it lit. It was a forlorn room, almost as dismal as the building that mothered it. To one side stood a slightly rickety bed. There huddled in a shapeless pile of ragged quilts lay a still, small form, its struggling breath coming in gasps and gurgles. The deep-set eyes stared out of the pale, small face from under heavy dary lashes. The tiny hand that clutched convulsively at the covers was withered and drawn, little like the hands a small four-year old should have. Beside that bedstead, her head uplifted and her eyes full and overflowing with starry tearlets, knelt a woman—a mother. Her hands grasped tightly the hand of her little son. Her lips moved in pleading, breathless prayer. The dread harbinger of death, the white plague, had come to her that night to claim her nearest—dearest—her son.

That was thirty years ago.

On that far Christmas eve there was born, as if in retribution for that small, sad death, a new warrior. A warrior in the battle for health, and life, and mother love—the Christmas seal. In these thirty years that warrior has grown, matured, as the small life that gave itself up that Christmas eve should have done. Armed with strongest armor man can devise—the tuber-

(Continued on Page 2)

WINNING FIGHT

YEAGER TALKS AT THE FEED

Last Tuesday evening the American Legion again sponsored the football banquet, in the high school gym. The banquet should have been called an athletic banquet rather than football banquet because basketball and track men were also there.

After the dinner speeches were made. All the speakers were introduced by the toastmaster James J. Wallace. The first speaker was Chuck Hagerman, who spoke on football as a sport not only to win but to get some good from, he also wished next year's co-captains Fry and Davin good luck. Both of these boys gave speeches on future prospects.

Mr. Vernon talked on the athletic field and Mr. Coffman gave a speech on high school athletics and presented monograms to 17 football players. They were, Capt. Hagerman, Jim Davin, Jim Lacock, Norman Johnson, Dick Ferreter, Bill Fowler, Ed Hanna, Al McKean, Ralph Knapp, Wilson Booze, Bud Ringland, Jim Fry, Frank Swift, John Trimble, Earl Davin, Oran Covington, Al Schenken, and that "good looking" hard working Manager, John Stewart.

Bud Hanna of Iowa State gave a little encouragement and so did next year's captain, Clarence Dee, also of Iowa State. The feature speaker of the evening was Jack Yeager, head coach of Iowa State. Mr. Yeager brought with him a two reel movie of the Drake-Iowa state game in which Iowa state won.

Gifts of billfold sets were given to both coaches by John Stewart. These gifts were from the various members of the various squads attending the banquet.

Director



DOROTHY FARIS

JUNIOR HIGH NEWS

The eighth grade forum was held Tuesday, December-, after school in Miss Haffas room. The question of whether we should have monitors or not was discussed.

Ruby McBride gave a talk on the good points of having monitors. Kent Golden gave a talk on the bad points of having monitors. Martha Ann Young and Faye Parks gave talks on a new system called secret operatives. The question was then left open to discussion, all members taking part. The group decided that there should be a little time for rest from the studies of the day in the morning and afternoon. There was no forum held this week because of Miss Robert's assembly practice.

Mrs. Burns is unable to be at

(Continued on Page 3)

JUNIOR HIGH NEWS

CALLED HIT BY CRITICS

Students Star In Home Production

Before an audience that filled the Lincoln auditorium to capacity the Junior class presented the riotous comedy entitled "Happy-Go-Lucky" on Friday night. This was the first dramatic production directed by Miss Faris in Marion schools and one of which she may well be proud.

Bud Ringland carried the heaviest in his part of Gordon Marsh and did it well. His sweetheart, Cheryl Drew, was most attractively played by Martha Jane Snell, who added greatly to the picture as well as the story. Helen, Gordon's sister, was portrayed by Betty Wallace, who did it with poise and ease. Norman Givens played the part of Tom Jackson, the ever necessary college chum, and got himself into and out of all sorts of predicaments in a manner that pleased his audience greatly. Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, in real life Charles Schaefer and Mary Ellen Granger were splendidly done, the latter holding herself to her character throughout the entire play in a clever manner. Gordon Spence made a splendid Baron Rosell with his Italian accent and suave manners. Mary Booze played the part of Aunt Stella with righteous indignation and dramatic sympathy. The comedy parts which kept the audience in an uproar were very cleverly portrayed by Lillian Ann Harding, as Marie, the Marsh

(Continued on Page 2)

JUNIOR PLAY

VOX STAFF

Editor J. Kirk Snell
 Assistant Editor Gaylord Ward
 Asst. Advertising Mgr. Bob Hense
 Sports Frank Swift
 Sports Writer Allen McKean
 Sports Writer Norman Givens
 G. A. A. Reporter Martha Snell
 Junior High Frances Smith
 Society Mary Helen Sloss
 Society Mary Ellen Granger
 Poetry Lillian Ann Harding
 Jokes Naomi Bills
 Bookkeeper Marion Laver
 Typist Nadine Dove
 Nature Bernice Harris

REPORTERS

John Granger Tom Hatt
 Harriet Swift June Milner
 Norman Johnson Harriet French
 Donald Tow Susie Hankins

WINNING FIGHT

(Continued from Page 1)

culin test, the X-ray, new methods of discovery, and prevention and cure, that white warrior has battled hard and long against the great white plague that has taken so many needless lives. Backed with support of the millions who heeded the battlecry, "Buy Christmas Seals", that warrior has led on the forces of the light.

It has been a winning fight, but there are still battles to be won. You can do your part. Help that great white knight to conquer and subdue.

Early discovery is important. It is among the children that the great white plague wins most of its victories. Watch for the earliest signs of the attack of the lingering monster.

But now, on a new Christmas eve, help "uncover tuberculosis by modern methods"; join the army of warriors for a great cause; and make this Christmas eve a happy one in every home, and let the star of Bethlehem shine on a finer, fairer world.

JOHN GRANGER.

THE WINNING FIGHT AGAINST T. B.

(Third Place Winner)

Among the great endurance races of history none have been so important to the people of America as the one now being run between the two enemies, the Christmas seal and the disease Tuberculosis. The strength of the Christmas Seal can be seen in its backing; it first began training for this struggle when Robert Koch discovered the tubercle bacillus—the germ which is the

disease's main assistant. Next in the fight comes the use of modern methods to uncover T. B. First, the tuberculin test to see whether the tubercle bacillus has been taken into the body, then x-ray and physical examinations to see whether the disease is actually present in the lungs. These two services are able to find the disease in youth when it is so important that its spread is stopped. Why all the emphasis on discovering tuberculosis early? Because the early case is cured so much more surely and promptly than the more advanced case and also because the longer any person is allowed to go untreated, the more likely is it that other persons will become infected by him. Cooperating with the Christmas Seal are the nurses and doctors of 1,200 special hospitals, providing 95,000 beds for those unfortunate people who have been overtaken by this ravaging disease.

Now let us consider the harm this insidious killer has done to the progress of our country. It is ranked as one of the most deadly diseases known. It has killed more people between the ages of 15 and 45 than any other cause in that period. At present an average of fifty out of every hundred thousand die from this one disease. The chief reason for the spread of tubercle bacillus are the unsanitary conditions of some workers, the breathing of dust, the spreading of infection by a carrier of the germs and many other common ways too numerous to mention. What has this brought but death and sickness. No one is safe from its clutches; it knows no bounds. Rich or poor, young or old—all are within its grasp.

Let us look in upon this race a few years in advance. Soon the great cause of the Christmas Seal will defeat this tuberculosis, which is preventable. When this will happen is known by no one. But the way to bring about the victory is to help finish the fight started in this country in 1907 by Miss Emily P. Bissel of Wilmington, Delaware. She got her idea for the seal from Denmark where it was originated in 1904 by Einar Hoe(l)bbel, a postal clerk, who noticed all the cancelled stamps that went through his hands in the heavy Christmas mail. Miss Bissel, a Red Cross worker, wanted to build a pavilion for some sick children in Delaware, and her first sale brought in \$3,000. In 1910 the seal sale was taken over by the National Tuberculosis association and in 1919 the Red Cross withdrew.

The sale has grown until now about 500,000,000 seals are sold yearly throughout the country. Since the first seal sale, they have brought a total of about \$80,000,000 used for helping the sick and spreading information about T. B. This year I hope everyone financially able will buy as many of the little Santa Claus as possible in order to make this, the thirtieth anniversary of the Christmas Seal the most successful year enjoyed by those receiving its benefits. "BUY

CHRISTMAS SEALS—THEY PAY BIG DIVIDENDS."

JOHN TITUS.

MHS

JUNIOR PLAY

(Continued from Page 1)

maid, and Dick Little as Andy Blake, the eccentric bachelor uncle whose inventions of dubious value finally "clicked". The haughty Alberta Lang, played by Bernice Gough, and her "big butter and egg man" husband, played by Frank Swift, were well done and enjoyed.

The stage settings were unusually pleasing and taken all in all "Happy-Go-Lucky" was a very satisfactory production.

Others responsible for the success were; Stage manager, Alice McGuire; Stage crew, Carleton Oxley, Don Tow, Wayne Jenkins, Wilson Booze, Basil Zier.

Make up; Joan McCann, Vivian Haak, Eunice Mershon, Lillian Harlan.

Properties; Harriette French, Mary Ellen Ford, Pauline Taylor, Jean Leidigh, Robert Maxon.

Ushers; Jacquelyn Clay, Anna Marie Sullivan, Mildred Gillmore, Retta Knapp.

Costumes; Lucille Cone, Phyllis Freeman, Frances Smith, Genevieve Oakley.

Advertising; Robert Newlin.

Business Assistants; Virginia Self, Bob Hense.

MEET THE GANG AT THE

WHITE-WAY CAFE

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

PLATE LUNCHES

CANDIES

ICE CREAM

SANDWICHES

CIGARS

—OUR MOTTO—

Service — Cleanliness

Good Quality Foods

A FRIENDLY PLACE TO EAT

White-Way Cafe

East Side of Square

Marion, Iowa

24 Hour Service

Earl L. Johnson, Mgr.

It Won't Be Long Now Until Christmas

THIS STORE IS FILLED WITH USEFUL GIFTS FOR
 GRANDFATHER, FATHER, SON, BROTHER
 BE LOYAL TO YOUR HOME TOWN — SHOP IN MARION

ED SIGFRED

Marion's Men's and Boy's Store

P.G. Harlan

WALL PAPER PAINTS

RADIO'S

PHONE 85

JUNIOR HIGH NEWS

(Continued from Page 1)
school and conduct her classes due to a severe cold.

Miss Lulu B. Secrist taught in her place Thursday and Friday.

* * *

Arline Wells, who has been ill at Mercy hospital, passed away Friday evening. She is survived by her parents, two brothers and a sister, one brother, Ray, being a sophomore this year.

—MHS—

Nature Column

Answer to last week's question:

The sounds in a sea shell are really not the sound of sea waves as many believe. Because of its peculiar shape, a sea shell is almost a perfect "resonator" for sound magnifier, and gathers together and enlarges many sounds which we might otherwise be unable to hear. If you were to take a sea shell to a place where is was absolutely quiet, you could hear no sound.

* * *

He was a bold man who first ate an oyster. The legend is that a long time ago, a man of melancholy mood was walking by the shores of a picturesque estuary, listening to the monotonous murmur of the sad sea waves, when he spied a very old and ugly oyster shell all coated over with parasites and seaweeds. It was so unprepossessing that he kicked it with his foot, and the animal, astonished at such rude treatment on its own domain, gaped wide with indignation, preparatory to closing its valves still more tightly. Seeing the beautiful creamy colored layers that shone within the shelly covering and fancying that the interior of the shell itself must be beautiful, he lifted up the aged native for further examination, inserting his finger and thumb between the valves. The irate mollusk, thinking, no doubt, that this was meant as a further insult, snapped its pearly doors upon his finger, causing him considerable pain. After releasing his wounded digit, our inquisitive gentleman very naturally put it in his mouth. "Delightful!" he exclaimed opening wide his eyes. "What is this?" and again he sucked his finger. Then the great truth flashed upon him that he had found out a new delight—had in fact, achieved the most important discovery ever made. He proceeded at once to realize the thought. With a stone he

opened the oysters stronghold and gingerly tried a piece of the mollusk itself. "Delicious!" exclaimed he, and there and then, with no other condiment than its own juice, did this solitary anonymous man inaugurate the first oyster banquet.

* * *

Question of the week:
What fish goes hunting, using bullets of water?

—MHS—

BASKETBALL Highlights

The 1936 basketball season will open this week under the direction of Coach Coffman with the help of Coach Hoeck. These games will be with the alumni and Mt. Vernon in that order.

In the first encounter, Marion high will face the alumni on Tuesday; This game will furnish the needed experience for the varsity squad. On the coming Friday, Marion will be handicapped against Mount Vernon in the fact that the opponents have played three or four games to date and will play on their own floor.

Concerning the B team's schedule this week, the B team will probably play no game Tuesday, but will see action against the Mount Vernon reserves on Friday. This data concerning the B team's schedule is not definite at this time.

The coming games against the alumni and Mount Vernon are worth seeing although there will probably be the natural raggedness common to the first game or two. All of you basketball fans turn out and give Coach Coffman and his varsity and Coach Hoeck and his B team a big hand.

—MHS—

MUSIC

The musical institution of our school must be very prosperous on judging from the new equipment which is popping up all around.

The school has just purchased a new string bass, which looks as

though it set them back just plenty, and a number of new music racks.

While we are about the task of enumerating the new additions to our music department, we must under no circumstances fail to mention the alarming fact that our director Mr. Lyman, has traded in the old Plymouth on a new Pontiac. I have been told that the new coupe has radio, heater, defroster and all that goes with it.

Some doin's eh, what? Sure shows that old man depression is on the run.

* * *

Speaking of music you sure got it at the football banquet, I mean the band not the speeches. Some one told me that little outfit of fifteen peices made as much noise music, or what have you, as our whole band of about 55 peices. I wonder, did any of the rest of you notice the time when the outfit got the directions mixed up and started out, each member playing a different tune—some fun while it lasted.

* * *

How many of you know that G. Ward, well known school musician has written a new march tune? He has arranged this new masterpiece to fit our own M. H. S. band. And if Mr. Lyman consents you may hear the band play this new creation some time.

The other night Ward, in a big hearted moment, said he'd sell the rights to the piece for only fifty dollars—cheap don't you think?

—MHS—

SOCIETY

By MARY ELLEN GRANGER

Friday, December 11 after the Junior class play the majority of the cast and workers with Miss Paris and Miss Kuhn enjoyed a time of relaxation and hunger appeasing at the Hallwood Cafe. Several small tables were put to-

gether to form one long table, more tables being added as more juniors came in. Dancing and laughter was the outcome of the congeniality of the group.

—MHS—

DIARY of a School Girl

Monday: Only sixteen shopping days 'till Christmas. I did my shopping early. I got some earmuffs for mom, my size, and a bright yellow scarf for dad (just matches my new hat). This is certainly going to be a happy Christmas for me. I always feel so depressed unless the gifts are useful.

Tuesday: Big doings, football banquet. I wonder if Mr. Hoeck does the cooking at home. I think after emptying all those dishes he should last 'til the next banquet.

Wednesday: This is a secret, but we had pheasant for supper. Peter McArthur calls is stubble duck. My brother told dad he was shooting at a rabbit. It must have been an angel rabbit or else his aim is bad.

Thursday: "The Sad Tale of Peter," or "Another Guy With Poor Aim".

(Continued on Page 4)
DIARY

When You Want
Good Coffee
Ask For

**FRENCH
BREAKFAST
COFFEE**

You'll Like It
When You
Try It

FRESH MEATS AND
GROCERIES

**DICKEY'S
FOOD STORE**
PHONE 62

BIDDICK LBR., CO.

Means Fair Treatment
PHONE 15

HAVE YOUR

**Laundry and
Drycleaning**

DONE AT

**PARIS
DYE WORKS**

Bowling

Watch Closely

FOR ANNOUNCEMENT OF
LEAGUE MEETING TO BE
HELD SOON.

**PACKARD
Bowling Alleys**
10th St. & 7th Ave. Marion

DIARY

(Continued from Preceding Page)

The day was ripe
With melting snow,
His aim was bad
He hit a window;
Mr. Pugh's aim was too good
Alas for Peter,
My darling hero

Got it in the seater!

Friday: G. A. A. assembly, and
what a riot. I wish I could play
the prune song like that.

Junior play and Peter held my
hand all through the last act. Oh,
boy!

—MHS—

G. A. A. Girls Give Assembly Program

Last Friday afternoon the G. A. A. girls put forth their talents in what is known as a football game from the bleachers. The rooters consisted of Arline Quaas, Maxine Brooks and Nadine Dove. I guess the girls only knew one yell because it was the same one over and over. Maybe they were trying to teach it to us. If so, they did a pretty good job of it. The spectators were June Milner, Helen Eiddick, Mary Bisek and Evelyn Nelson. These four carried on conversationally pertaining to the game about which they knew nothing. LaVerne Rose was master of ceremonies and radio announcer using a spatula for a microphone she got the game over pretty well to the radio public, being interrupted frequently by the anxious spectators clamoring for the game to begin, when really it was practically over.

After this exhibition Mary Bisek gave a talk on G. A. A. for this year.

Last but not least Janet Derflinger and Enafoe Ellison furnished a couple of musical numbers. Janet did a tap dance to the accompaniment of Gaylord Ward of "East Side, West Side." Enafoe sang "I'm An Old Cowhand," also to the accompaniment by Gaylord, with Janet joining with a tap dance at the end to the same tune. Such was our G. A. A. assembly.

—MHS—

Poetry Corner

Conducted by
LILLIAN ANN HARDING

When a bit of sunshine hits you,
After passing of a cloud;
When a bit of laughter gets you,
And your spine is feeling proud;
Don't forget to up and fling it
At a man that's feeling blue,
For the minute that you fling it,
It's a boomerang to you.

DAWN

By Frank Sherman
Out of the scabbard of the night
By God's hand drawn
Flashes His shining sword of light
And to—the dawn.

Let Us In On The News

Some of the students are disappointed every now and then because some party they gave or some activity they engaged in was not written up in The VOX. We have suggested from time to time that these activities be written up and handed in to a staff member. This scheme has not worked well, mainly, we believe, because the average student does not like to write any more articles, themes, etc., than he has to. For that reason, we are now asking that all students be on the lookout for "news" which the staff might miss for some reason or other. We are not asking, however, that this be written up; merely give to some member of the staff some information concerning the nature of the news and the name of a person from whom we may obtain the dope—we'll do the rest. Thanks.

The VOX.

—MHS—

The Inquiring Reporter

How do you do, sir. Your name is

Charles Oxley

If I remember you are a
Senior.

I would like to ask you a few questions. Who in your opinion is M. H. S.' most desirable piece of femininity?

Eunice Mershon takes it.

I take it then, you you prefer
blondes

Not always

Are you engaged in athletics?

No, but I have been.

In what sport?

Football.

What are the prospects for next
season do you think?

Fair to warmer.

Tell me sir, did you attend the
football banquet last Tuesday?

Yes.

Did you have enough to eat?

Yes, three peices of pie.

What is your opinion of our
school assemblys?

They should have one every

WHY NOT GIVE YOUR
HAIR A TREAT?
HAVE HARLEY CUT IT
NICE AND NEAT.

HARLEY BREED'S
BARBER SHOP

"It Pays to Look Well"

Friday.

Are you a ladies man?

No.

Do you prefer the clinging vine
or the predatory type of fems?--

Well I don't know.

What radio program do you prefer?

Cupids Court.

Do you plan to go to school after
you graduate?

No.

What work do you want to take
up in particular?

Salesman.

Are you going to be a bachelor
or do you plan to marry?

Plan to marry.

Why?

To enjoy life.

Is there any other matter on
which you would like to comment?

No.

Thank you sir, very much.

* * *

How do you do madam, your
name is

Harriet Swift.

In what grade are you enrolled?

Sophomore.

Do you like school or would
you like to be married?

I'll tke school, that is the
lesser of the two evils.

Who, in your opinion is the
school's most eligible bachelor?

James Pope.

I take it then that you prefer
the tall and handsome athletic
type?

Oh, certainly.

Why do you think that the team
did not do better in football this
year?

Because my brother wasn't
up to par.

Who do you think is the best

Girls

see us about your Christ-
mas permanents.

JACKSON'S
BARBER SHOP

Appearance is the door to
the inner self.

CHRISTMAS VALUES
TO SHOUT ABOUT!

AMENTS
Christmas Sale

looking of the men on the faculty?

Mr. Hoeck.

Is he married?

Yes, to a blonde. The blondes
have all the luck.

Are you one of the people that
believes that all movie actresses
are predatory and are not to be en-
dured?

Not especially.

Who is your favorit movie act-
ress?

I don't know.

What color do you prefer in ev-
ening dress?

Blue.

Is there any other matter that
you would like to discuss?

Yes, King Edward and Mrs.
Simpson.

What is your opinion?

I think that it is silly to
make so much of it. I think
Mr. Baldwin is cracked and I
also think that if Edward had
held on he could have kept
the throne and Mrs. Simpson
both.

Thank you, Miss Swift.

Fiedler's

**SUPER - SERVICE
STORE**

PHONE 3

Garrison

Cleaners, Tailors

PHONE 33

We call for and deliver

We have complete lines of the
following

CHRISTMAS MERCHANDISE

Cards, 5 for 5c, 4 for 5c, 3 for 5c,

2 for 5c and 5 Cents Each

Gifts for dad, mother, sister,

brother and friend 5c to \$1.00

Wrapping Supplies 5c and 10c

Tree Decorations .. 5c to \$1.00

Toys and Games .. 5c to \$1.00

Five & Ten Cent Store

Marion, Iowa