

MANY ATTEND TEACHER'S CONVENTION

Although November 4, 5, and 6 of this year will be remembered by the students of Marion High as the usual pre-Thanksgiving vacation due to the absence of the entire faculty, the teachers themselves will look back on those days with more specific memories. The annual Iowa State Teacher's Association meeting, held in Des Moines on those days, was probably better--and undoubtedly bigger--than in any previous year. When 12,500 pedagogues travel to Des Moines for their convention they practically take over the city--and one sees little else other than teachers, teachers, and TEACHERS.

The evening sessions were well-attended that, in order to get a seat, one had to arrive hours ahead of the scheduled time for the program. By Friday evening the consensus of opinion of the 9,000 packed into the Coliseum to hear Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt might be summed up in the following ode (written by a trio of your talented faculty while they waited!)

Nine thousand teachers
Piled on the bleachers--
We doubt if they ever survive.

They know all their books
But oh! their poor looks--
They've been here since
just after five.

The beds are all full
Of those who had "pull"
From cellar to garret so high.

There's no place to eat,
And oh! our poor feet--
They ache--and that's
surely no lie!

However, getting back to serious matters, educational leaders from all parts of the country addressed both general and specific meetings. The well-attended general meetings began on Thursday afternoon and ended Saturday noon, with the spotlight on the two evening sessions where Ted Shaw and his men dancers were featured on Thursday, and Mrs. F. D. Roosevelt spoke on "A Day in the White House" on Friday. In addition to these, each teacher of Marion attended meetings in his field or of special interest, probably no two returning with the same schedule of meetings attended. If you

EDITORIAL

School spirit is indeed a good thing if it is the right kind. School spirit is not simply yelling out a perfectly good set of lungs when those four little girls in crimson and gold lead cheers at a football game. This kind of loyalty is very good and shows the public that we really do love our school, but school spirit should be more than that to really mean something.

Little insignificant actions such as writing on desks or carving initials on bulletin boards show a lack of school spirit and of plain ordinary common sense. Obeying rules, co-operating with teachers, and with the officials who make our school possible are better ways to show our loyalty and faithfulness to M. H. S.

HOMECOMING DANCE FRIDAY NIGHT

Crowds jamming the streets for blocks from every direction; girls gayly dressed in best bib and tucker and boys happy 'cause Pa let 'em have the car; everyone is shouting and shoving! They're on their way to the all high dance that is being held in the gymnasium tonight. Yes, you can bring your girl and boy friends from out of town, if you get them registered with Mr. Fugh by 4:00 today. Admission is 35¢ for outsiders and 25¢ for high school students. Activity tickets will be acceptable.

See all your friends at the dance tonight! COME!!



find yourself doing something strange and unusual in class, don't become alarmed--it may be that your teacher is applying some of the new methods of instruction expounded at their annual state meeting.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS ISSUE

SURPRISE

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We wish to give especial thanks to the typists and the advertising managers, who have helped us faithfully in getting out our issues. Betty Mac deserves extra credit for her exceptional drawings, and her column "Adventures of Bismark".

ADVENTURES OF BISMARK

Well, here it is Nov. already, and I'll have a whole yr. to wait for another Halloween like the last one...but anyway, I have some pretty snappy memories to help me stand the long intermission! I really had more fun watching the high school kids pull all their devilment than I had in doing my own bit of carousing. When those boys on eleventh street were letting air out of tires, and then again when some other kids were stealing porch furniture and hanging it in trees-----well, I had a great time just watching them run. Of course I enjoyed it when James Kilts and James Pringle were having such a great time running around town looking for a very special thing to vent their inherent talent on. I guess they both must eat spinach so they'll be strong and can run fast just in case anyone starts gunning for them.

Josephine didn't want to go with me on Halloween night..she was afraid of stumbling over hidden wires or something and then she wouldn't be able to go to the high school dance that is a yearly event around here.

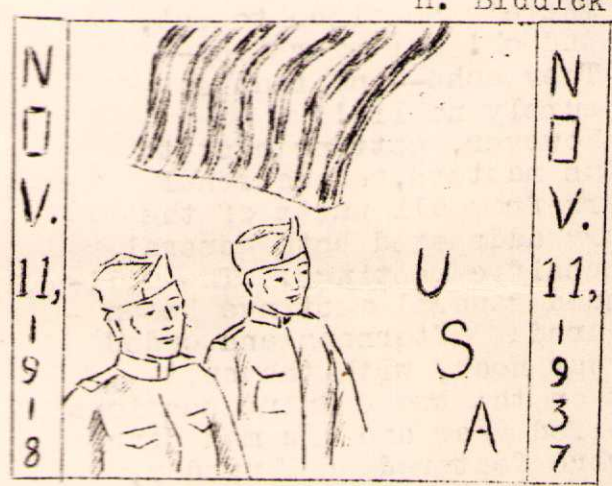
Gosh, I really wish I could tell you all the fun we had on Halloween, but I can't remember and besides that, I can't mention names or someone will be booting me out of this community so fast it won't be funny even

SURPRISE! There will be no college boys in the closets; no idle rich family rallying round the tired father in time of bankruptcy; no portly matrons swishing to and fro in pretty anxiety; no, none of these in the junior class play of the yet untried class of '39. They are putting on a gripping drama (yes, and a gripping duel too. The problem is--who grips who and why?) of life in the days of the puritans. This noble rebellion from the time honored custom of presenting only comedies may be due to the fact that Miss Russell feels that the juniors in general are funny enough in their daily life, and it would be a welcome change to see them in serious mood, but I prefer to think that the quick-thinking up-to-date junior class is responsible for this change.

Neal DeWees and Frankie Travis carry the male leads very dashing--with clashing of rapiers 'n everything. They are a bit--well, awkward when it comes to necking for the public, but with the skillful assistance of Kay McElwain and Helen Biddick, they should be well primed by performance time, which has been postponed till after Thanksgiving. Ed Conrad, Marge Lary, Susan Hankins and John Ferreter are also giving Miss Russell headaches. John just won't be mean enough--he's too nice a boy for the villian.

I urge you to attend "A Rose of Plymouth Town". You'll get to see Frank Travis kiss a girl, Kay McElwain embarrassed at being kissed, and a first class reproduction of a log cabin.

H. Biddick



though I am an honest and self-respecting canine. But here's one thing I can tell you; the junior class picked out their rings Nov. 2. Wish I was a junior and not a dog then I could have one too. Well, I'm signing off until next issue of Vox. G'bye now!

FOOTBALL NEWS

Marion came out on the short end of a 34-6 score of the football game with Belle Plaine Nov. 3.

Summary:

Marion		Belle Plaine
Spence.....	LE.....	Halipeck
Davis.....	LT.....	Payton
Jenkins.....	LG.....	Phelps
E. Davin.....	C.....	M. Payton
Bleakley.....	RG.....	Tieson
B. Davin.....	RE.....	Ford
Hampton.....	QB.....	Gillan
Trimble.....	LH.....	Hall
Fry.....	RH.....	Lebeda
Covington.....	FB.....	Newlin
Kilts.....	RT.....	Henry

Substitutions-- Belle Plaine:

Shanda, Carlson, Custer, Wheeler, Burrels, Rusk.

Marion: Mullaley, Swift, Marsh, Ferreter, Oxley, Thompson, Hense, Carpenter, DeWees,

Officials--Referee, Dean

Umpire, Barnard

Headlinesman, Beck

ADVICE TO THE LOVE LORN

Dear Miss Fixit,

I'm way down deep in troubles, and I want you to pull me out. My girl is in the junior play, and you know what that means---play practice every P. M.. Miss Russell doesn't allow those who aren't in the play to stick around, so I can't take my girl home. I have a hunch that some one else is escorting her to her doorstep, and it worries me very much because I think I'm "in love" with her.

Hammer-and-nails

Dear Hammer-and-nails,

I sympathize with you greatly, but I'm wondering if you're really in love or if it's just a case of plain puppy love. I'm afraid you're letting it get you down, and that isn't what love is for (so they say). So just don't think about your one-and-only and what she may be doing after play practice. She'll think a lot more of you.

Miss Fixit

Dear Miss Fixit,

Not long ago I had a date with a certain big handsome brute and he insisted on playing paddy and collecting. Now, it is against my better principals to engage in such practice, and still I hated to refuse him. Just what would you do in a case like that?

M. E.

ILLITERATE ALLITERATIONS

As lovely little Lilli Light Lulu gazed at the awful apparition someone suddenly scoused the lights. Stealthily the door opened, and a fumbling figure was heard to enter and come walking "crunch! crunch!" across the peanut shells Lilli and Georgous George had been eating (the peanuts, not the shells). Our hero and heroine snuk shakily backward. With a start Georgous George was trimly tripped by the lamp cord, and as he fell his head hit against the light switch and again the room was illuminated by a glary glow. As our hero gazed upon the crouching figure on the floor (I mean the peanut shells---I mean the floor!) he let out a loud war-cry.

"At last I have Vernie the Varmint", and he drew a derrick--er--I mean a dagger from his suspenders and proceeded toward the devilish, deadly demon. Vernie the Varmint also issued forth a weak wahoo, saliva drooling from his oral cavity, and crept creaking toward our hero.

Find out just what will happen to Lulu and George, and read the rest of the unusual words in Mr. Webster's dictionary.

The next installment of ILLITERATE ALLITERATIONS will appear in the next issue of Vox.

Subscriptions to Vox should be given to Charles Scheafer. The price is 25¢ for the rest of the semester--including the Thanksgiving and Christmas issues. ---Or 50¢ for the year.

GRADUATE NEWS

The Cornell News Bureau informs us that Blanche Hamm, class of '36 has been elected to serve on the stage crew for the Cornell College Homecoming play "School For Husbands". This play will be presented in the college chapel the night of Nov. 13. J. O. Sheets also class of '36 has been pledged to the Miltz, Cornell social group.

Dear M. E.,

Now please don't let such a trivial thing worry you, 'cause I don't. Perhaps this handsome brute has been waiting for such a golden opportunity, and this is his chance to try you out. Merely say that there is a time and a place for everything, but this isn't it.

Miss Fixit

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