

THANKSGIVING

THANKSGIVING INQUIRIES

This is the season to be thankful. This is the time when all good people give a little thought to their assets and forget their headaches.

Did you know we have a Pollyanna right here in our high school? Mrs. (Pollyanna) Bragg is "just thankful for everything"--like the good soul she is. She is very thankful for her health, which she certainly needs in holding down these industrious students in 209.

Red Davin, surprisingly, is thankful that he doesn't have to train until Thanksgiving, but please, don't anyone tell the coach!

Can you guess what Frank Travis is thankful for? He's thankful that Wayne Carpenter is laid up during those 3rd and 4th act rehearsals. You'd think, to listen to him, that he's frightened!

Consider Bruce Phillips! Poor Bruce! He's a Pollyanna at heart, too. He is thankful that the Balster girls aren't quintuplets. Heavens! That would mean a fresh headache almost every day in the week. The Balster girls are thankful there aren't five of them, too, because they're afraid that there wouldn't be enough eligible fellows to go around.

When asked if Thanksgiving was his favorite holiday, Mr. Warren said "No, Thanksgiving isn't my favorite holiday; Christmas is, because I got a longer vacation (but don't you dare put that down!). Say it's because I got a lot of ties."

Jim Fry prefers mistletoe to turkey. Now, isn't that strange? Dale Goodyear, a real man's man, doesn't agree with J. Wilbur Milkbottle; he'll stick to turkey because, says Dale "I love my stomach."

Norma Biddick and Kent Gold-



on are strong boosters of Christmas, too. Queenie says, "More presents and Santa Claus." Kent expresses the same sentiments in fewer words, but no less emphasis. Says Kent, "Presents galore!" Dick Little has an original slant on the situation. Dick replies, "Christmas is my favorite from my religious standpoint, and because of values received."

Nancy Ellen Hanscom also is a devotee of Santa Claus. She likes the gifts she gets, but warns each of us. "Don't make a pig of yourself." We wonder if she means on Thanksgiving or on Christmas day. Sounds like very good advice for both holidays.

Peanuts Price, just to be different, chooses New Years, "So I can toot bells and ring whistles that night. Yippee!!"

But seriously, the students of M. H. S. should take time out, now and then, to breathe a little prayer of thanks for what we have. We are privileged to go to school where we are taught by competent instructors--taught how to live our lives to the fullest. We are not taught to worship a man in a flannel shirt, nor are we brought up with the ideal of someday, if we are fortunate, dying in glory for our country.

We lightly accept the fact that in a few years we will have a part in the government of this country, while our propaganda-filled world neighbors are slaughtering each other in a bloody battle for supremacy. Yes, we have a lot to be thankful for, of course, there's Pringle, but all in all, this should be a glorious Thanksgiving.

CLASS NOTES

If you really want the low down: that garrulous bit of femininity, Bob Maxson, was runner-up for high school queen.

Is your opinion of these silly little crimson and gold caps that members of a certain girls' club wear the same as ours?

Does the drum major really have flat feet, or is it just the new type of marching?

We enjoyed the color display at the Mt. Vernon-Marion game. The one we liked immensely was Ringland's. Don't tell me you didn't notice that red and yellow effect?

Mr. Warren and Givens seem the best of friends in the classroom, but you should see the way they pull hair, blacken eyes, and break one another's bones in basketball practice.

We hear Theo is trying to teach junior boys that are in the play, how to play padilly. We felt it was our duty to tell you, Theo, that Johnny already knows how.

Wonder what Naomi Bills is going to do with that set of dishes. Do you suppose Lyle could tell us?

Some of these people that start out "jeep hunting" occasionally end up by doing a little "jeeping" themselves--so we hear.

Did all of you see Givens parading around the hall with the "I love the girls" written on him? We know it, Givens; so why put it on your back?

Are we ever proud of our queen! We think Lucy's the best there is; don't most of you agree?

Continued on page 3

I. J. A. S.

The up and coming Junior Academy of Science held its fourth biweekly meeting last Monday night. The club has been reorganized, and it is destined for big things next spring, we hope. Plans were made for a party to be held in the gymnasium Friday night, November 19. After the business meeting, a well known amateur radio operator, Miss Schrubbe, aided and abetted by master-minds, Newlin and Givens, entertained and enlightened the audience on the

BASKETBALL NEWS

For the past week 25 boys have been practicing basketball. These boys are the A squad who work from 4 to 6, mainly on fundamentals. The squad is made up from all four classes.

There are many good prospects out this season, Cap't Jack Price and lettermen Hense, Spence and Swift are the veterans which returned this year. They will probably form the nucleus of this year's team. We hope that they have a better season this year than last.

FOOTBALL

With the football season out of the way and a new captain elected, the boys are all looking forward to December 9. This is the date set for the annual athletic banquet at which Coach Irl Tubbs from the University of Iowa will be the feature guest.

The new captain isn't really new, as he is one of last year's co-captains, Earl Davin. He and Jim Fry, along with others, will probably have something to say about this and next season's football team. Letters will be awarded to football men at the banquet.

GRADUATE NEWS

Walking down the halls of the Lincoln Building, I wonder what all of those people in the pictures are doing now. The styles have changed and we no longer see celluloid collars on our dashing heroes, but they didn't have the crazy things we call "dinks" either. Probably for every good there is evil. Those long skirts would have kept girls from snagging their best silk socks; or did they wear the kind of stockings we do? Wouldn't it be nice to have study halls in the auditorium? Grace Donovan's aunt once slid down the banisters. If only we could pull a stunt like that, and get away with it. Only Grace's aunt didn't get away with it--she had to go back upstairs and walk down like a lady. I love the pictures of the teachers with the walrus mustaches. Don't you? Can you feature M. Hoeck with one or Mr. Hilburn with nose glasses? I can't either.

(continued on page 3)

I. J. A. S.
(continued from page 2)

subject of short wave radio. Projects were also discussed, and, apparently, everything from pits to pendulums is being delved into as possible material for bigger and better projects. It will be interesting to see the results of next spring.

CLASS NOTES
(continued from page 2)

What will the sophomore girls do now since Bob Biesecker joined the "women haters' club!" Bob, don't let Bob Cary (Cosy) run you; he's missing out on a lot of fun.

Was it Mary Francis Howell or Bob Davin who put the spike (at least he says it felt like it) on Mr. Hoeck's chair?

Minor can't seem to make much progress with Gladys Christianson. I suggest you taxi her to school instead of those gals that fill up your back seat.

Beware of Slugger Miller, the sophomore president. Just ask Henry B. if he can't get tough.

Girls, leave your porch lights on next Monday night, for Mondays seem to be Bill Kelly's visiting night.

Betty Beranek has a "no trespassing sign" on the new boy. Do you know of anyone who ever obeys such signs?

Melvin Arp will be a catch for some young damsel. You should have seen him do dishes up at the Church Sunday night. How do you train him so well, Dorothy?

You can put ground glass in my apple sauce, but you can't stop me from loving you--or somethin', but it is a different story when you start feeding me rat poison. Isn't it Edward? It all goes to show you that the kitchen may be where the women belong, but it's safer for males to keep out.

Can you imagine it-Albert Schenken says that all the two-legged snakes come from Ireland? He just got mixed in his geography a little.

Who was the sweet little miss (who does she miss?) Harold Thompson took home from the Quill blow-out?

What Justin Kinkad needs is a Ford to go jeep-hunting in! Or a Ford to go jeeping with!

Wayne Carpenter is getting

along very well, thank you and thanks to Helen he hasn't been lonely at all.

It seems the junior hero Red Davin, made quite a speech when he crowned the Home Coming Queen, but every one else was busy giving a private speech so very few heard Earl's masterpiece. It's a pity and a shame. We'll have to hear from him often now that he is the '38 football captain.

Shhhhhh---did you hear what Paul Coen has been doing lately? I didn't either. Can it be he's behaving?

What two freshman girls want one lonely freshman boy to kiss them? Two against one! I wonder who will get it in the end!

There seems to be something going the wrong way. Boys used to give girls candy, but now the girls give it to the boys. T. G. likes to be popular, but not among the girls. I wonder why!

Bob Maxson wrote an offusion entitled "Why Do I Live?" and sent it to the Vox. Our editor returned the poem with the following note: "You live because you didn't dare bring it in yourself."

Mary Booze: (at the Garden Theater last Sunday) How far down do you want to sit?

Emmadorn: Why all the way, of course.

Hazel Kilts: Jim, I'm sure I heard a mouse squeak.

Brother Jim: What do you want me to do, oil it?

G. A. A.

G. A. A. soccer ball tournament which was planned for November 16 and 23 has been postponed. There will be no practice until the first boys' basketball game is played as it is impossible to acquire the gymnasium.

ASSEMBLY NOVEMBER 11

The 7th grade Glee Club, under the direction of Miss Wilcox, sang, "Harvest Hymn." Scripture reading--

Miss Patterson
Community singing--

Miss Wilcox
Talk on Armistice Day--

Rev. Gough
Presentation of Flag Back
American Legion Auxiliary--

Mrs. Rose
Acceptance--

Mrs. Burns

"ADVENTURES OF BISMARCK"

TEACHERS CELEBRATE, TOO!

Here I am talking to you again, when I should be out scouting for some bones--that's one way to keep my youthful figure, though--just talk instead of eat, and everything will be okay. I've noticed the huge flocks of girls in this high school recently--they certainly outnumber the boys. Kind of a break for the boys--or is it? Be terrible if ever the gals would gang up on them. Miss Montzor made several hearts beat faster the other day when she waylaid the mail and stole a note from a junior who was sending it to the destination awaiting it. She has the most disconcerting habit of reading the notes she gets that way, which is a trifle embarrassing to the poor victims. Glad I'm a dog--just think how Josie and I would hate to have our "luv-letters" interrupted during "transit."

It won't be long now until the temperature is below zero--which is nothing at all. At least it must be; cause zero is nothing, and so--oh well, this takes too much energy for one poor dog to figure out--you think it over yourself.

When the weather gets very, very cold, I'll have to sneak over under Mrs. Bragg's desk in 209 if I want to see and hear what's going on--good idea, don'tcha think so?

Except for a few minor bruises, incurred when I fell over a loose board at the All High Dance, there were no serious casualties, Josie and I both had a swell time.

Geo--I'd better say s'long now--here comes Mr. Pugh, and if he sees me I'll get kicked out of this building, so g'bye till next week.

Junior Class Play

Don't forget the junior class play, A Rose of Plymouth Town, December 7th!

The Q. N. G's. met Tuesday at the Snell home. Everything went smoothly until a diary was found floating around the room. Too bad, Martha.

Miss Russell will enjoy the holidays at her home in Webster City. Miss Miller expects to go to Ames, and Miss Schrubbe tells me she'll spend her vacation days in the parental mansion in that "Little Norway" of Iowa, Decorah.

If the weather permits, Mr. Hock is going to South Dakota, and Coach Coffman hopes to do justice to the dinner awaiting him at his home in Polo, Illinois.

Miss DeWees says she is going home to fish. That ought to make it interesting for those Keokuk fish.

Johnny (Mr. Johnson), like the good fellow he is, will stay here in Marion and work. Maybe that means a nice exam for his students when they return.

Mrs. Bragg is planning to stay home and cook a big family dinner. We certainly wish we could help her eat it.

Mr. Hilburn is going home to Nevada, Iowa for his share of turkey and stuff or stuffing which-ever he prefers.

Alice Wallace thinks she'll go skating if the ice holds.

Mrs. Bogart is going to have company for Thanksgiving and will probably overeat, because she has to spend Friday with the dentist.

Mr. Vernon plans to share his turkey at a family reunion at home.

Mr. Pugh, Mr. Warren, E. J. Sedlacek, Miss Montzor, and Miss Petrusch probably will spend their vacation time at home, though Miss Petrusch hopes to go to Chicago.

Miss Wilcox is going to Monticello for her holidays.

We hope all of the faculty enjoy themselves as much as we intend to enjoy ourselves.

THE USES OF MISTAKES

A mistake is a mistake, but unless I am mistaken it is no mistake to be mistaken by a mistake. I may be mistaken by a mistake but barring mistakes, I think mistakes are unmistakable. To make a mistake is unmistakably a mistake. In order to be mistaken one must not be mistaken by a mistake, because mistakes are unmistakably mistakes. Now it may be a mistake, but unless I am mistaken, mistakes are mistakeable.

P. S. This is a mistake!

F. T.

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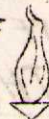
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