

VOLUME IV

MARION

IOWA FEBRUARY 24, 1939



## WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

THIS MONTH we celebrated the birthdays of two of the best-loved men to have their names recorded in the history of our country -- Washington and Lincoln. on the twelfth and twenty-second of this month we put out our flags in honor of these two men. and songs about We write poems them; we name buildings, streets and parks after them. But do we ever stop to think what it was that brought such a great and lasting fame to these men? Was it merely their marked ability to fill their various government of-fices and carry out their duties to a certain degree of perfectness that won for them the love of American people for generagenerations to tions past and come? True, both were excellent statesmen, but to me there is a stronger, deeper reason for the which they have attained -that is, those rare qualities of human character which they possessed. We remember Washingtonnot so much as a capable commander of the army but as the boy who dián't tell a lie. We picture Abe not as the president of a great country but more often as the man who pulled the helpless squealing pig out of the mud. The

Continued page 3 Column 2

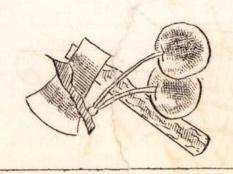




SOME THRILLERS

With this year's ushering in of the required non-fiction books by some of the English teachers many curt criticisms of our valuable advisors may be procrastinated by a brief noting of the book list at the public library. The adventurous travel books include many which are famous and lasting, such as; Little America and Discovery by Rear Admiral, Richard E. Byrd. These books are diaries of Mr. Byrd and his helpers during two journeys of exploration in the anarctic region-telling especially of Byrd's long solitary exile in the interior of Anarctica. Anne Morrow Lindbergh, the wife of our famous Charles A. Lindbergh, wrote a book of her and her husband's flight to the and Alaska, Orient via Canada which gives us first-hand information on the lives of the natives of the countries they touched. A peek into the glamourous dangers of our grandparents is given in the Oregon Trail by Frances Parkman. A new book in the library is Enchanted Vagabonds, written by Dana Lamb in collaboration with June Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. Lamb went on

Continued page 3 Column 2



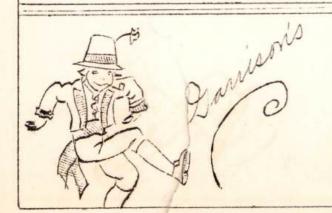
## "GRADES DO COUNT"

It's a lot of trouble to get grades in school. We have good to read our lessons occasionally, hand in our daily papers, get good test grades, and keep on the good side of the teachers. Some times we wonder if it's worth it but we've got to admit that all, they come in handy at certain times. One of these times is when we become seniors. About the end of the first semester we of begin seeing announcements scholarship awards, pasted on the bulletin board, for some college or university. The strange part of it is that they all require good grades in scholastic sub-Then, when we're standing jects. there reading of an award of a thousand dollar scholarship to Harvard or some place, we wish that we had taken a little more -care and produced some grades.

Even if we're not thinking of going to college, we'll want a job when we get out of school. Here too, good grades seem to have become a necessity. More and more present day businessmen are requiring higher intelligence and scholastic standing. The person who has the best education is most apt to obtain a job. So we see grades are necessary if we want to become a success after we are out of school.

Now to get around to the more personal side. Even if we are going to school mainly to play football, basketball, or other sports, it seems that the officials even require certain grades for that, and nothing is so disheartening as to see a star disqualified because of poor grades. Also, as we probably all know, it's much easier to get the car, new shoes, or money from the folks when we have an attractive grade card to show them. So whether it's for the present or the future, "Grades Do Count!"

Albert Schenken



## MIND YOUR P's AND Q's

We all have a grand time at the high school dances, but sometimes we neglect our so-called manners. Here are a few things to remember.

For the boys:

Don't--run into someone just because he seems to be enjoying himself too much.

Don't--be one of those dancers (?) that disregards everyone else and goes through left tackle with a twister that "knocks 'em cold."

Don't -- for your own sake, make hard work of the dancing -- follow the music.

Don't--sit playing cards all evening, if you can dance, when there's all those unescorted girls just waiting for you to pop the questions. Even if you can't dance, why not try it at home sometime?

Don't--kid the boys that are trying it for the first time; they have fun while you sit by and just watch.

Don't--carry a chip on your shoulder so that you can't say a polite "pardon," or the like when someone bumps into you.

And here's some for the girls:
Don't-be so infatuated by the big handsome hero you're with that you make yourself as well as him, conspicuous.

Don't -- be catty just because "he" asked another girl to dance instead of you.

Don't--ride the feet of your partner; after all he may want to wear those shoes again.

Don't--hang on him or bounce around, dance smoothly--he's no jumping jack.

As I said before, these are but a few things to think about. They can all be condensed into this one sentence: Respect the rights of others and be yourself; then we will all get along "just swell."

Kenneth Cornell



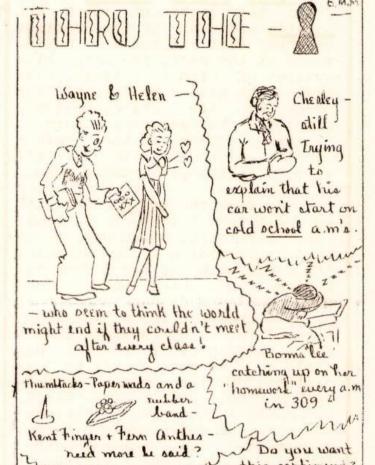
#### STUFF AND THINGS

The time has come, as the walrus said, to talk of many things. Particularly this thing A Student Council. Therein lies an answer, and a very good one it seems to me, to all the griping that has taken the school like an epidemic. We denounce tyranny and dictators and uphold democra-cy as the light and life of the We get universe. government, citizenship, sportsmanship, and ethics and this and that in nauseating doses. We read stories, very nice ones, too, about the honor system in our penal institutions and reform schools and we "Boys Town" see pictures like showing what a little trust and So what? So M.H.S. faith can do. the doors -- every door that has a lock. True some of the lamer brains of the student body pull some bright ones occasionthe neophyte and classmen, plus a few seniors, manage to look, act, and sound awfully silly at the wrong times but is it or isn't it our school? If while at school, we must have iron-clad rules, be under constant surveillance of the faculty everytime we want to have a committee meeting, practice a play or music etc, play a game of ping pong in the gym, or walk down the hall, and be a yes-man (another word for apple-polisher) to the powers that be, what kind of citizens are we supposed to be when we get out of school? Surely out of 350 students from a school better than average that ranks scholastically and otherwise, there are enough intelligent students to form a responsible dent council. Students that have gone to Marion schools for twelve surely have as much pride in our school and knowledge of the student body as a teacher that has been here only a few months or a year. Surely every student should have a voice and a vote in matters that are vital to and are concerned with the student body alone. Why not try a student council?

Contd from Page 1 Column 1

qualities of honesty and kindness are as rare as the qualities that made up a good statesman, and yet they are qualities which you and I can possess if we only will. think a better and greater way to show our love and appreciation to these great men is to practice philosophy in their lives.

Lenore Layer



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Kent Finger + Fern anthes -

need more he said?

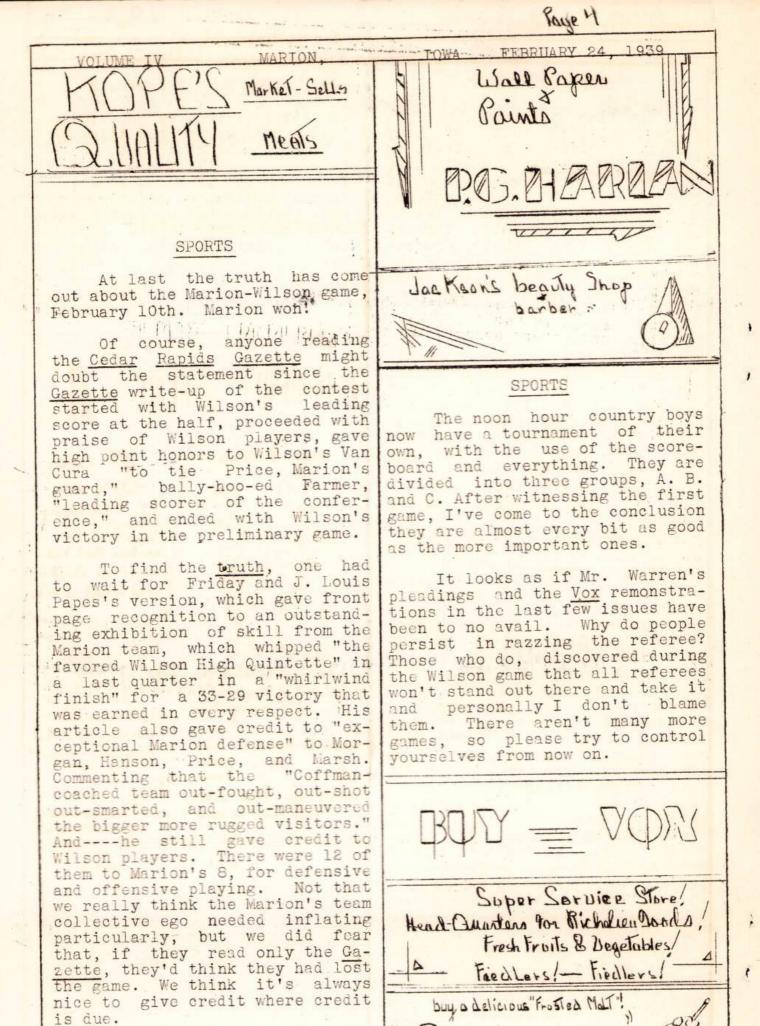
a trip in a sixteen foot boat down the Gulf of California, through the Pacific Ocean, to the Panama Canal. During their journey they were ship-wrecked many times, encountered the hostile natives and animals of Central America, and most exciting of all, for four months they lived on an island in the Pacific, which had never before been inhabited by man. To me this book most fascinating and althe luring of the better books.

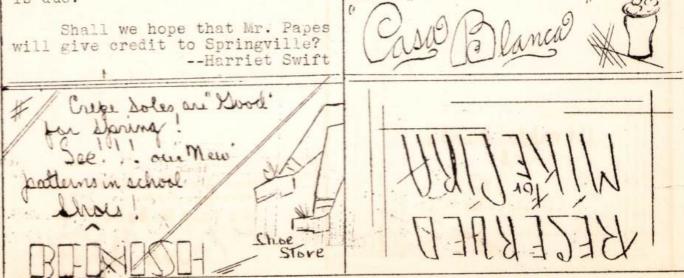
Barbara Clay

this continued?

Compliments Edisons har maco

House your "1" Sheater cleaned Here-first Phone - 19. "We Keep the Spots"

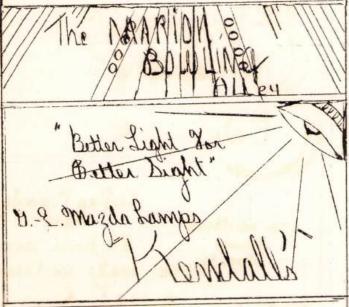




"Believe Me, If all those Endearing Young Charms."

Thomas Moore, a young Irishman, was called away from his home on a business trip to another continent. He had to leave in such a hurry that he couldn't even take his beautiful wife, but he promised to come back as soon the work was completed. return he found his wife in bed and the shades all drawn and dark. She would the room permit him to come near her nor Thomas, very raise the shades. sad at heart, left the room in silence. He asked the nurse what was wrong, and she said that during his trip she became very ill and soon her face was covered with unsightly sores, which disfigured her very beautiful face. They would always leave a scar. Thomas didn't sleep all night but sat up writing a poem, which he set to an old Irish air. At the break of dawn he had completed He entered his wife's room and very softly and tenderly sang his song, promising, although her charms were to fade, he would be faithful and true till death.

Melvin Arp



### DELTA SIGMA DELTA

The National Honor Society held a reception in the home ecoroom, Thursday, February nomics 16, to initiate new members, Mel-Bruce Phillips, Mary vin Arp, Theresa Phelps, Balster, Hanscom, Nancy Ellen Hoover, Albert Schenken, Grace Donovan, Kathryn McElwain, Catherine Pockosh, Donald Beadle, and Margery Lary. The ceremony was led by the chapter president, Helen Biadick, assisted by Lawrence Kesting, Harriet Swift and Harry Dunlap. Many parents, board members and teachers were present.

To Be Successful
you must Have Personal...

To Have Personality
Nou Must Ba Will Grammed
Lee

KINKS

# TEIBROOHM'S

Sometimes I Wonder

Is the personnel of Marion High School (pupils and pedagogues) communistic, socialistic, or does it consider itself too sophisticated to show proper respect for the American flag? Maybe it is one of the above, but more than likely it is just common ignorance.

Not long ago we had present at one of our assembly programs an outsider. Can't you imagine his astonishment and disgust, amounting to almost horror, at the sight of the colors advancing while a body of about 375 students and professors remained

seated?

Marion High School ranks high in the state for scholastic ability, and its music and athletic groups receive due acknowledgment. However, I wonder what others in the state would think and say if it were generally known that only five or six members of Marion High's total enrollment knew enough or cared enough to rise at attention when the American colors passed? It is rather a disgusting thought, isn't it?

Maybe Hitler and Mussolini are right in some ways; at least their people, adults and children alike, learn the respect due the flag of their country.



