

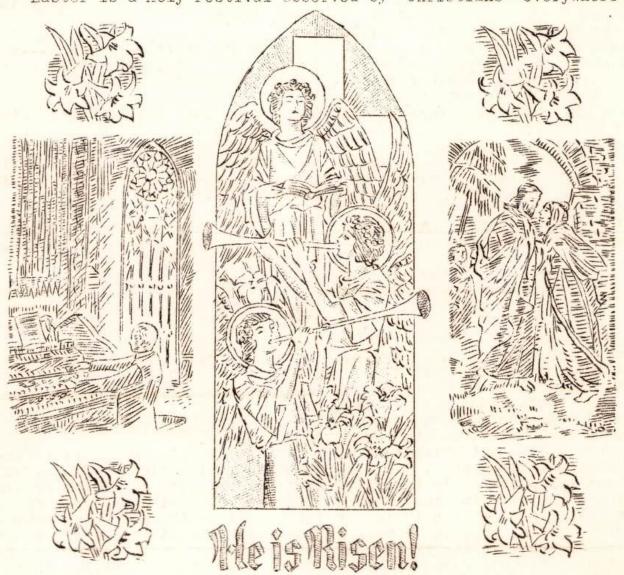
PRI ASTER ISSU

Sunday, April ninth, will be Easter Sunday, a kind of turning point for most of us when we will take off our red-woolens and dress

in our new, spring clothes.

Of course you will join the "Easter Parade." Your year wouldn't be complete without it, but whether you come in silks and satins or calico and rags--let's hope you won't forget the true meaning of the

Easter is a Holy Festival observed by Christians everywhere to



commemorate Christ's Resurrection. It's whole theme is "Beauty, Joy, and Light." The name itself comes from the Anglo-Saxon "Eastre"-goddess of light and spring. The custom of decorating our churches with Easter lilies; symbols of purity and light, carries on the scheme very well. When you send Easter eggs did you know you were wishing that person a new and better life? These are but a few of the Easter customs. You all probably have your own ideas that help to reke Easter one of the right days of the year. to make Easter one of the nicest days of the year.

This Easter, no matter how swell you think you look in your new bonnet, try to remember the real Easter Spirit -- new faith, beauty,

and love for all men.

CIVICS CLASS HAS OUTING

Superintendent Vernon and his American Government class had the privilege of seeing and hearing law put into practice last Tuesday morning. We visited District Court, which is held in the Linn County Court House in Cedar Papids. Two very interesting Papids. cases were being heard, so we divided our time equally between the two. The first was a dispute between two farmers about the possession of a flock of sheep. The other was between an influential business man of Cedar Rapids and a well driller. We found the latter case to be more interesting. During a half hour intermission, one of the judges tried the case of a young woman who had forged a couple of checks on her ex-husband. After giving her a very fatherly talk, the judge sentenced her to a year in the county jail. Most of us missed this trial, but those who heard it reported that it was very dramatic.

We found court to be an exciting place, and all agreed that it would be a swell place to loaf. We returned to Marion at noon, despite our pleadings to remain for the afternoon session.

Phyllis Ford

TRACK MEET

The Marion track squad --Thomas, Marsh, Arp, Higgins, Schenken, and Kelly--went to Iowa City, April 1st, to compete in All State Track meet. Five hundred athletes from sixty-seven schools were entered. The squad did very well considering that it was Marion's first meet. Schenken won third place in the sixty yard low hurdles in the fourth heat. The medley consisting of Higgins, Marsh, Arp, and Schenken placed second in the third heat after a very close race with Pel-The members of the squad la. proud of themselves felt beating their own records. They will travel to Mechanicsville this Saturday to compete in the

Warren Kelley

PARIS STEAM = DYE WORKS = "We Keep The Spots"

"LOVE IN THE ORCHESTRA"

IOWA_

"Viola, I love you, I want you tuba mine. I lay my harp at your feet."

"Aw quit stringing me along.
You can't get to first bass with
me."

"Say not this. I am tired of playing second fiddle! You've got too many guys bowing you a-round."

"Oh, what a violin situation! What brass! Why did you piccalo thing like that to say to me? I ought to give you a baton the head!"

"Yeah? Gee, I'm trembling all over!"

You'd better tremalo---ver what you said. I'm liable to drum you yet."

"Oh, but suite, let's give this a rest."

"Oh! Trying to snare me in double quick time, eh? Well, quit horning in. Gwan! Blow!"

"Well fife not been a chump! After all the do I've spent a music you! That's a scale-y trick.

"Say, I'm tired of listening to your chorus language. You're not so sharp. I'm leaving you flat!"

--The Scherzo (National Music Camp)

SENIOR ANNOUNCEMENT

This year's graduation announcement is simple, plain, and attractive. It is of the French Colonial type with a French fold. The paper is the new water grained—all white except on the front where it is shaded into a delicate blue at the center. In the center of the blue is the gold monogram, M.H.S. On the inside is a place for the card below which, in raised letters, is the year 1939.

Old-fashioned: "What is meant by the three R's?"

New-fashioned: "The three R's run all through life. At 24 it's romance, at 45 it's rent, and at 65 it's rheumatism."

PLAY CONTEST

The cast and crew of "The Romancer's" spent a hectic but enjoyable day at the Play Festi-val at Iowa City last week-end. About twenty-five people made the trip, leaving Marion shortly be-fore noon on Friday. Awed, but not crestfallen, the plucky Mari-on crew soon had the blood thirsty University stage hands well in hand. The boys like to think their stern attitude was responsible for the cooperation we received, but we have a sneaking suspicion that our "pretty little director" (we quote) had some-thing to do with it. Be that as thing to do with it. it may, some way our trees, walls and other bulky stage effects were planted in the right places at the right time. The only misfortune was that the clock stopped -- at least it didn't chime on time--but the kindly judge didn't mark us down on that. The play got a superior rating as Helen Biddick for individual acting, Frank Travis received an excellent rating for individual acting, and the judge believed would sing some day in Carnegie Hall. Four plays out of twenty-one in the class got this rating.

A new addition to Marion High School's extra curricular activities, the One Act Play Festival, promises to be one of the most popular. It's really almost unbelievable the speed and ease with which the plays are run off, and almost as startling is the high average of entertainment values the high school plays attain. The dramatic arts department of the University of Iowa is certainly to be commended for its pioneering in the field of State

wide amateur dramatics.

FIFDIFRO Levrice -Fresh Fruits + Vegetablishere -Headquaters For Richeliu Souds

Hum for Easter Lendary
In any other meats,
Itop at hopeckys.

Later Bonnets will Easter Mill Min Mind Mill Street Street

INDOOR BLIZZARD

Snow flakes swirl past the windows,
Icicles fringe the eaves of the house,
Men and women bundled in heavy clothing
Lean against the gale as they move about.

The lakes and streams are frozen
The thermometer registers below
A one-horse sleigh glides over
the ice

And stops at this house with the glow.

A strong hearty man alights from the sleigh, And with a kind word to his horse Enters the door of the snow-

Enters the door of the snowcovered house

To find the air filled with re-

The doctor has come in the nick of time

To save the feet of a child Whose limbs were frozen while going to school

In weather none too mild.

Such is the scene being photographed

On a Holly wood refrigeratored stage

While outside the California sun is shining

And swimming is the rage.

Catherine Peckosh

JOKES

Mountaineer (taking son to schoolroom): "My boy's arter larnin'. What have you got?"

Teacher: "We offer arithmetic, English, trigonometry, spelling, etc."

Mountaineer: "Just give him some of that thar triggernomerty; ho's the worst shot in the family."

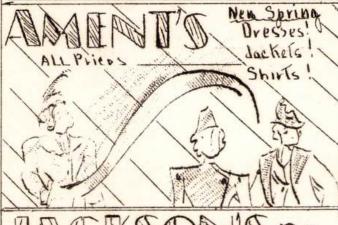
Easten.

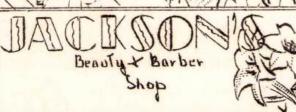
GARRING

We send you our sincere (IREEtings









BANQUET COMMITTEES

For the Junior-Senior banquet the junior class officers mittee chairmen: Place and particle of Oxley; Invitation and following com-Reception, Barbara Sloss; Program, Bruce Phillips; Menu, Dorothy Adee; Cover and Printing, Bob Ozburn; Dance, Lois Culver; Table Decorations, Dorothy Ford; Enter-tainment, Janet Derflinger; Seating Arrangement, Joan Balster; Transportation, Dick Arp.

By the by, the juniors might invite the seniors too; that is, providing the seniors like Pepsi-Cola and spaghetti.

LOVE-LORN COLUMN

Starring Professor Foolproof, who guarantees results.

Dear professor Foolproof,

I am simply ka-razy about a beautiful little honeylove, but she is not yet in high school so I cannot take her to school func-This ruins all our fun. tions. Sometimes I go to the dances, but I just pine because she isn't Sometimes I stay home and there. pine. Her mother would let her go with me, but the school won't. I'm losing weight, I'm going I'm going nutty, I want my honey; oh, pro-fessor, what can I do?

Lost-in-a-dream

Dear Lost-in-a-dream,

Your letter indicates that you are suffering from a sad junior-hightis complex. I recom-mend that you forget her. This can be done by sleeping for 6 weeks with your head on a brick 4 feet square with your feet elevated 9 ft. 6 in. above your head. If this does not work you had better get up a petition and send it to the principal, but he probably will not consider it unless it has at least 50 signatures of responsible high school students.

Helpfully,

Professor Foolproof

Dear Professor,

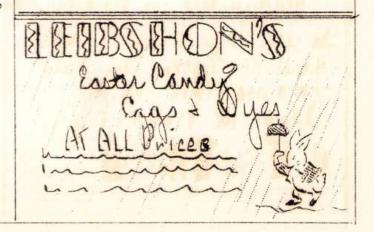
I tried to reform a girl by giving her some helpful hints, but she did not appreciate it. What is wrong with her?

Wondering

Dear Wondering,

She is probably too smart for you. The next time you feel the urge to reform, pick a dumber 🛭 person, one more nearly your own type, or just work on yourself.

Professor Foolproof



For the Most Superior Laster Hams

CUARREL

Dear God, there is one path my heart will never tread again. It was so tragically futile, but I guess it couldn't be helped. He loves me, I know it, and surely he knows that I love him.

(Or why would I spend my life ironing his shirts and spanking his babies?)

But it was hot--

And we were very tired.

I took offense at some chance re-mark of his,

And he sullenly defended it.

It was a trite and trivial thing, but we were tired.

flung cutting, bitter him--

His retorts seared their way into my heart.

Till, at last, we crawled away like bleeding animals

To let the wounds heal. Well, they are healed now, but there are livid, burning scars that have to be hidden.

There is one path my heart will never tread.

At least, God, not until the next time!

----Helen Biddick



Assortments ~



BAND AND GLEE CLUBS

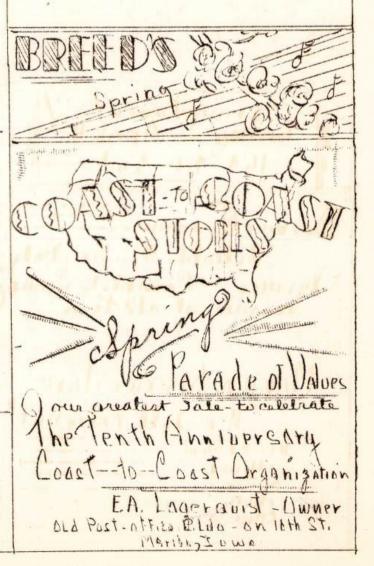
Marion certainly came through with flying colors at the subdistrict contest held at Anamosa March 24th and 24th. The vocal groups won eight "Superiors" out Girls' and of eleven entries. Boys' Glee Clubs, Mixed Chorus, Girls' Sextette, and Boys' Quartette, Mixed Quartette, contralto solo by Dorothy Ford, and soprano solo by Barbara Sloss. All were rated in the first division. Three soloists: Lois Leidigh, Earl Fulton, and Albert Schenken received "Excellent."

Saturday the instrumental groups and soloists returned with ten "Superiors" out of twelve en-The Band, Brass Sextette, tries. Clarinet Quartette, Woodwind Quintette, cornet solo by Ruth Ost-rander, clarinet solo by Harry rander, Paul Dunlap, tro Janet Derflinger, solo by trombone french horn solo by James Pope, flute solo by Betty McBride and a tuba solo by Betty McBride Charles Birmingham -- all "Superiors." "Excellent" rated "Superiors." June DeWees, bariings went to tone soloist; and Donald Beadle, bassoon soloist.

All of these groups and soloists go to Monticello April 14th and 15th. Here's hoping we do as well there as we did at Anamosa!

"Who commands in your house?"

"We share the management. wife bosses the servants and the children. I attend to the goldfish."



The costume ball was held lest Thursday evening in the Lincoln gym, which was quite colled up for the occasion.

The committee in charge of the evening's activities were: George Reynolds, Bob Ozburn, and Bob Oakley. We ought to vote a big thanks to the Craft Club for such a successfull party.

Prizes were awarded to the best costumed boy and girl, and the best drossed couple. June P. Milner and Glen Jonkins were the Lawrence (Caewinning couple. SET) Kesting won the boy's prize; Nancy (1920) Hanscom won the girl's prize. The costumes were There many and varied. were plenty of hoboes, hillbillies, gypsies, little girls, and oldfashioned ladies.

There was a good floor show including several solos by Ruth Lingard, Vivian Lingard, Dorothy Ford, Gene Jacobs, and Earl Fulton ton.

Music was furnished by Bill Breed.

Mr. Warren and "Pretty Boy" Pentry gave an exhibition bell game which was accompanied by Marl Fulton's singing, "Take Mo Out To The Ball Game."

Everyone enjoyed himself im-mensely even though he had to comb sorpentine and confetti out of his hair for the next two days.

> Kathleen uxl Spring Dance

Dervice Garneye -Keliable Dender & Boby Squille - Completa Scientif denvice at all time

trolly best 166-616UM

4 ogillo. BUTTER MLK Cherse

and market Almosphere time water the me water all Colors in House Men and Womens Gortinear Spring

pril 6, 1939

A SAPS FABLE II

as I could The time drew near, see, ast horrible feeling came over That My knees grew weak, my gaze grew

I was weak of arm, and weak of limb.

The teacher looked at me and ssic, "A four minute speech on 'Use of

lead."" had come, I could not turn flinch!

but inch by un front, moved inch.

My feet did drag as though both deud

My face had turned extremely red. I gapped my jaws a word to speak, But what come forth? A squetk!

The teacher stared, the class roured loud!

stood and stared right at the crowd.

It's not much fun, I may not pass But no more speeches, in English cless.

Frank Travis

Enxuy Delicirus Frompon Malts Here

volkticke Horkide L'atert or mooth do Years