

# V V X

VOLUME IV

MARION

IOWA

MAY 5, 1939

## SPRING HOUSECLEANING

My isn't it fun, this spring housecleaning business? Some of the most amazing things come to light. For instance, that book of Mrs. Bragg's library or Pete Johnson's book shelf in your bookcase. And isn't it fun to come home and not be able to get in the door because Mother has piled chairs, rugs, davenport and pianos against the door? Then there are tennis balls, shoes, letters, souvenirs and all the what nots you stuck away this past winter. Indeed, there is nothing like spring to have people find what you didn't want them to find. But doesn't everything seem new and sparkling?



## THE D. S. D. DANCE

The last all high dance of the year was held last Friday night, much to the sorrow of the seniors. Sponsored by Delta Sigma Delta, their so-called superior intellects conceived the brilliant idea of stringing balloons across the gym in a very effective manner. Everyone enjoyed himself immensely and wishes there were still another dance to look forward to.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Mrs. Helen Hines, author of our Senior Class Play, will be in the Lincoln Auditorium May 10 to review and criticize our local production. She is the wife of Don Hines, Cedar Rapids lawyer. We will feel very flattered by her presence and will probably receive many helpful suggestions from her. She is the only author to receive both the production and originality prize at the yearly university play Festival and was also a prize winner in the Mid-western playwrighter contest.

## JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

All the juniors are flying around in preparation for that heavy date of Tuesday, May 16. That will be one banquet all of us will want to remember as long as we live, because each junior has some part in it. Each and every one of us is looking forward with eager anticipation to see just what our guests, the seniors, will think of our attempts to give them the best time they ever had.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Heaney, THE GREAT MAGICIAN, will give an evening performance on May 9, in the Lincoln Auditorium. He has 100 new and mystifying feats to perform, so be sure to see his show at eight o'clock.

Prices are:

Junior High--10¢  
High School--20¢  
Adults-----25¢



Injustice

Tommy Tucker was lazily lying in the shadow of a large willow tree waiting for the slightest nibble from one of those tiny fish that was supposed to be in the brook, but he could not possibly have such good luck. It was getting late anyway and Tommy had three miles to walk to reach his mountain home. He pulled in his line and started briskly for home. Since Tommy discovered that it was even later than he thought, he decided to take the short cut through Sly's pass.

About seven o'clock Tommy was within a mile of home and was beginning to get tired and very hungry. The sun slowly sank behind Bear Mountain and deep shadows were beginning to fall over Sly's pass.

Tommy was clipping off a pretty good pace, always keeping his eyes open as the Sly's had always been great enemies of the Tuckers, when he saw someone dart in the timber about fifty yards ahead. Not getting a good look at him, Tommy didn't know for sure, but it looked an awful lot like Jesse Williams. Tommy stumbled on through the thick weeds and grass, not thinking anything of this, when suddenly he witnessed the most horrid sight of his life. It was Slick Sly, his head was crushed and his face covered with fresh blood. Tommy could see at a glance that Slick was dead.

He wanted to take Slick home but he knew that if he did, no one but Tommy Tucker would get the blame for it as Tommy was his most hated enemy.

Tommy was greatly frightened and half out of his mind with horror. He picked Slick's body up and carried it to the top of the hill, at the foot of the pass and here he laid it so the Sly's would find it the first thing the next morning.

Tommy hurried home, half running, half dragging himself, filled with the horrible thought that he would receive the blame as Slick had always been his greatest enemy.

He didn't sleep all night; how could he sleep when he knew the law of the mountains? The day's first rays of light were finally beginning to break up the

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ART CONFERENCE

April 22, Miss Adair accompanied fourteen of her art students and Lois Culver to the Iowa High School Art Conference at Iowa City, called by the President of the University of Iowa, and the art department faculty.

Those attending were: Robert Ozburn, Jeanne Lanning, Bill Nickeson, Martha Young, Evelyn Fillmore, Bob Oakley, Janet Derflinger, Donald Benedict, Mary Howell, Melvin Arp, Betty Marchant, Hazel Cooney, Geraldine Brown, and George Reynolds.

All of these students, and Elinore Kesting, and Phyllis Ford, who were unable to attend, entered pieces in the Iowa High School Art Exhibition. Although the judges didn't make their decisions public, the students were helped a great deal by the personal criticisms which were sent to each participant.

One talk which was especially interesting was a demonstration of water color painting by Millard Sheets, one of America's best water color painters. There was also an exhibition by Eliot O'Hare, another famed water color painter, and a group of contemporary oil paintings by leading American artists.

These artistically minded students not only enjoyed the conference, but returned with a better knowledge of contemporary art.

# DICKEY'S

Don't! Forget  
a can of French  
Breakfast Coffee  
on your Vacation

NO SUMMER  
VACATION IS COMPLETE  
WITHOUT OUR  
SUPERIOR GRADE OF  
SPORTING GOODS.  
Hendall's men



Cont. from page 2, col. 1.

night, which had seemed to be a year in length. Tommy was up and dressed in a moment, he went to the kitchen and packed some food, went out and got his horse, and was all ready to leave when the occasion called for it.

Two hours passed, when suddenly Tommy heard voices faintly echoing from the valley. He threw open the shutter, and there about half a mile away was a mob of enraged mountaineers. Yes, they were coming straight for Tommy's house and the man at the head of them was none other than Jesse Williams. Tommy knew this because Jesse was the only man in all the near-by hills that owned a white horse.

Tommy's mind flashed; he had seen Jesse just before he found Slick; Slick must have owed Jesse some money as Jesse was a gambler and Jesse had killed him knowing that Tommy would get the blame. Tommy was innocent, but he knew it would do no good to try to reason with that mob of people. He hastily snatched up his food, gun, and cartridges; went outside, jumped on his horse, and made as rapidly as he could for the timber.

**BREED'S** "It Pays to Look Well!"

He knew of a place where he would be safe. It was about ten miles on down the valley, and although it was only a little shack in the midst of a thick undergrowth of briar and bushes, it would be safe until he had had time to prove himself innocent.

Tommy rode hard all day, staying under cover as much as possible. When there was no timber he tried to keep himself hidden he would hide in ravines and behind ridges. He wanted to be sure he was not seen. About five o'clock he finally reached his destination. He took out his hunting knife and slowly but surely he cut himself a path through the briars which could literally hack a person to pieces. Finally he reached the shack. "I was certainly lucky to

**JACKSON'S** Barber & Beauty Shop  
Phone 41 For that Banquet Wave

To The Graduates  
OF 1939 "This Store wishes  
you  
Health, Wealth  
&  
Good Clothes Happiness"  
Shoes  
**E.D. SUGGERED**

have thought of this place," he thought to himself, "for no one had ever been here for fifteen years."

He went inside. It consisted of one bare and terribly dirty room, but Tommy didn't notice this because of his near exhaustion from his tenseness and mental strain of the day. He lay his coat on the floor and quickly dropped off to sleep to get away from all his troubles.

Cont. page 5, col. 1

#### DELTA SIGMA DELTA PICNIC

Ellis Park was the scene of the picnic enjoyed by Delta Sigma Delta members and their guests on Monday evening. Boat rides and a game of ball were the forms of entertainment, but the grand picnic supper was enough to give anyone a wonderful feeling. With few mishaps and amid plenty of laughter we finally reached home, or play practice.

**CONGRATULATIONS**  
**CLASS OF "1939"**

**NATIONAL** Tea Company

Life is a bed of Roses  
BUT Don't Forget the  
Thorns!



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## G.A.A. PLAY DAY

Early Saturday morning about 8:30, nine girls representing G. A. A., piled in Milner's car two deep and started for Iowa City to attend the play day sponsored by the Seals' Club. They were June Milner, M. Mullaley, C. Peckosh, M. Balcom, L. Sejkora, B. Oxley, J. Bowdish, Miss DeWees, and Miss Thada. H. Biddick, N. Biddick, and M. Balster wisely rode the inter-urban.

After registering at the women's gym, the girls played ping-pong or swam in an impromptu meet. They were served hamburgers at Roughhouse's Cafe on the sun porch of the Union at lunch time. The winners of the morning meet were announced and corsages of spinach were given to the losing team.

At two o'clock, the Seals' Club gave a demonstration of their year's work. Martha Jane Snell, as a member of the Seals participated in this demonstration. Tea or something was served afterwards but Marion's representatives were more interested in the art exhibit and the Little Theater than in tea, so they skipped it.

Not on the program, was the dancing lesson, witnessed while the girls looked over the buildings.

They may not have learned so much as they have on former trips to Iowa City, but the whole gang enjoyed themselves.

## CASA BLANCA

We Will Have FREEZER-FRESH

Home-made ice cream and

malts all summer long

for your convenience

## BOWLING

Alley

"to be fit for school  
next year — bowl  
all summer"

## THE YEAR'S MOST HUMOROUS BOOK

With Malice Towards Some is a superfluously critical record of a young professor's wife's residence in an English village. Margaret Halsey's husband had traded a college professorship with an Englishman and during vacation periods she and her husband visited London, Paris, Norway, and Sweden. While in England she was infested with rain, sop (food), and a snooty populace without the ability to yield to hearty laughs. The Englishwomen were also included in the author's hypercritical observations -- they were unstylish, plopped their hats, like books, on their heads, avoided men, and gardened. One thing beautiful about England was the gardens. Sweden was glorified as being clear and having marvelously delicious food and coffee, Norway as being scenic and sunshiny. Margaret Halsey displayed many thumb tacked sketches of their peculiar and inefficient adaptations to life.

Barbara Clay

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FEEDLERS

Fresh  
Fruits & Vegetables

Super  
Service  
Store

"May we have  
your patronage  
for next  
year's cleaning?"  
Garrison's

Princess

For your best Permanent  
Wave - First moist - on  
Park's Herby Individualized  
Treatment

CONGRATULA  
TIONS

To ALL Box-Staff  
Members For A Successful  
Year  
CIRA'S CIRA'S



Cont. from page 3 col. 2

Tommy didn't awaken until almost eight o'clock the next morning, and the first thing he noticed was that he was so terribly thirsty from the sweltering heat of the day before. His tongue was thick, stiff, and dry. His throat felt as if it were going to crack at any moment. He would just have to have a drink.

He left the shack and started off for the creek which wasn't far off. It ran through a grove of trees for he had noticed it the day before. Finally reaching the creek and dismounting, he started through the thick foliage which lined the banks of the edge and was just ready to bend down to the cool, refreshing water, when he heard a rustling on the other bank. He jumped back into the undergrowth and at the same time a face appeared from the thicket on the other side. It

Jesse, he might kill an innocent man. No, he would just wait and when his chance came he would flee.

In a moment Jesse had gone. Tommy got a drink, got on his horse and started back through the grove of trees. "The gang must be awfully near," thought Tommy, "therefore, I must be very careful."

However, Tommy had not gone far when he suddenly heard voices not far away and they were coming closer. He and his horse ducked back quickly into a clump of bushes, but this did not help for someone had seen him and yelled, Cont. page 6 col. 2

"A Delicious Steak Fry  
Is Complete Only With Bun.  
Tender Steaks"  
KOPPE'S MARKET

Congratulations to  
Vox!

Farewell to the  
Seniors!

HUTTON'S

Service Garage

May you roll smoothly  
on life's Highways  
Seniors of 1939

Congratulations  
to the

Vox and the

Seniors of 1939

LEIBSHON'S

WHITEWAY

— CAFE —

May we continue to  
serve you delicious  
aromatic Folger's  
Coffee and homemade

Pies ALL

Summer

The Best

Steaks The Iowa

FARMER GROWS.

K.V. CAFE

was Jesse Williams! Now was Tommy's chance! He slowly raised his rifle; he could feel his finger straining at the trigger, but he couldn't fire. After all, he didn't know for sure whether Jesse had framed him or not; he only

B } Congratulations {  
I Seniors. Your success  
D was built on your  
P initiative & we build  
I our congratulations on  
C



# KOPECKY'S MARKET

~ Congratulations ~  
 And Best Wishes for  
 Your Success in  
 Life ~

## SPORTS

Marion suffered defeat at Vinton, the score being 74-53. But you can't say they didn't try. Our own little "Alby" Schenken won two firsts and a third for a total of 11 points. Dale Thomas was next with 8 points. Marion won the 100 yd. dash, the 440 yd. dash, the 220 yd. dash, the mile relay, and the low and high hurdles. We also won the 880 yd. relay even after dropping the baton, but the team was disqualified for overstepping the baton line.

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## TRACK AND FIELD MEET AT MARION

Marion again emerged victorious from last Friday's track meet with a total of 53 points. Anamosa was second with 48 points, Monticello had 23 points, and Mt. Vernon, 18. We won both the low and high hurdles, and the half-mile. We were second in the half mile relay; third and fourth in the 100-yd. dash and the 220.

In the field meet, Davis was first in the broad jump. Thomas was second in throwing the javelin and shot. Kinkead and Thomas tied for second in throwing the discus. Kinkead and Davis tied for third in the high jump.

locally owned

NATIONALLY ORGANIZED

CO-OPERATIVE STORES

E. A. Lagerquist-owner  
 ~ Have a good Time ~  
 During Vacation ~

Cont. from page 5 col. 2  
 "There he is!"

Tommy realized that his only chance would be to turn around and ride as hard as he could and try to duck the mob. His horse fairly flew from the bushes as he started off through the trees, but they were right after him, and were shooting at him. He could hear the bullets buzzing like hornets as he rode zig-zagging through the trees. He looked around; he was slowly getting farther away from them, and they knew it. Suddenly he glanced around again just in time to see one man jump from his horse and kneel down for one last shot. He was riding hard; he was waiting, waiting, waiting for that shot to come for he knew it was coming.

Finally it came, and Tommy hit the earth with a sickening thud.--Yes indeed, Jesse Williams had made a wonderful shot.

--Jerry Gerrans

Compliments of  
 Edison's

## BENISH Shoe Store

~ Congratulations ~  
 To The Seniors of '39 ~

M. L. Braska Company  
 Best Wishes in Coming  
 Years--Seniors of 1939.

~ P. G. HARLAN ~  
 ~ Like the 3 Little Fishes ~  
 We hope you keep  
 Swimming, Seniors ~



Paris Dye Works  
 Dry Cleaning  
 + Pressing ~