



Love

By Teresa Danford

Think for a minute. What is the most universally asked and most personal question in any male or female's mind, any where in the world? It could be only one thing: What is love?

At one time or another, in the lives of each of us, we will ask ourselves "Is this the real thing?" That is a question that has to be answered individually, but here are the thoughts of various philosophers and celebrities on the subject:

"The magic of first love is the ignorance that it can ever end." Disraeli

"To love is to stop comparing." Bernard Grasset

"First love is like being 16; it can never be completely forgotten, or wholly remembered." Gwendolyn Bennet Pappas

"The way to love anything is to realize that it might be lost." G.K. Chesterton

"Love has the power of making you believe what you would normally treat with the deepest suspicion." Pierre Marivaux

"As soon as you cannot keep anything from a woman, you love her." Paul Ger-aldy

"If we discovered that we only had 5 minutes left to say all we wanted to say, every phone booth would be occupied by people calling other people to tell them that they loved them." Christopher Morley

"The greatest happiness of life is the conviction that we are loved, loved for ourselves, or rather in spite of ourselves." Victor Hugo

"Love is a gross exaggeration of the difference between one person and everybody else." George Bernard Shaw

"Love is like a mushroom. You never know whether it's the real thing until it's too late." Times of Brazil.

"The greatest essentials of happiness are something to do, something to love, something to hope for." Anonymous

"Love is not blind--it sees more, not less. But because it sees more, it is willing to see less." Rabbi Julius Gordon

"It's not love's going hurts my days, but that it went in little ways." Edna St. Vincent Millay.

Great Balls Of Fire

By Andrea Marg
Senior Editor

I assume I woke up on that night, surely I did. I must of, I had to! It was too much of a horror to sleep through.

It was in this dream that all of my years passed visually through my feeble and wretched mind. In its slowness, I did recall the filth and evil with decisiveness.

There was the child stealing. A kid learning to cuss, the junkie, and the faithful husband with his lady friends. There were saloons and poker games towards the end.

I saw it all, but now I know why I saw what a man should need to see only once. I was standing in front of a blackened door. Before I entered, this is when I saw my life again. There was a reason for all of this. It told me, what I was doing there, as I cried before the fires of hell.

To a typist. . .

Do you know how to type?

If you do, do you know your typewriter?

Yes? Fine.

Now pick a ten-letter word that can be typed by using only the top row of letters on any standard typewriter.

Give up?

February Memories

Think back several years ago to elementary schools, about third grade. One of the best parts of the school year then was the party on Valentine's Day. Remember how everyone made their own special envelopes for the valentines others gave them? You would put them up around the room and then check each day to see how many more you had gotten. The suspense would almost kill you, but they couldn't be opened till Valentine's Day!

Most important to you, though, was buying or making the Valentines you were going to give. If you were ambitious and had a mother who could tolerate it, you created your own masterpieces out of paper, lace and lots of glue. If not, a careful selection from the store sufficed. Either way, those Valentines were really important to you.

Finally, the greatest part of the ordeal arrived. All the valentines were opened in a chaotic rush. Everyone was happy because they all gave you cards, and you gave cards to all of them. Watching others' reactions to your valentines was a happy moment. No one was ever slighted or left out. You wanted to give a valentine to everyone. You wanted to make them happy.

This is my point: when did we start taking pleasure in hurting others or laughing at their mistakes? Somewhere along the line we've forgotten that essential lesson learned so many Februaries ago. The lesson that showed us the job in making others happy.

How to Eat

By Terri Larsen

First, of course, you have to have candy. Choose it carefully. Things to consider are size, smell and the type of wrapper. Size is important because it should be small enough to be concealed easily. The smell is a matter to be considered because it would be a dead give-away if you bit into a "Cherry Chewie" and some pointy head kid next to you yells out, "I smell cherries!"

Then keep in mind the wrapper. The best choice would be to get some candy that is in a bag so you only have to worry about the sound of ripping cellophane once, and not the crackling paper of each individually wrapped piece.

Now that I got you through that okay, I'll go on to the next step which is, getting your gobbly grunts to your mouth. It would be wise to wear a coat, as the pockets are a good place to keep your candy until the right time. The right time, to eat is important. You shouldn't pop a mint into your mouth right when the teacher is standing over you to see what book you're reading. A good time would be when he is yelling at somebody across the room or when he's handing out papers. Now, when the right time comes you'll get an urge to go. Well course, but don't be slow about it. What I mean is don't go so slow that if the teacher should look your way, he would see your hand with a lemon drop clenches in it and your mouth wide open.

Be clever about your caper; fake a yawn or cough. Then, as you go to cover your mouth, stick your candy in. Now that you know how to get the candy to your mouth, you probably think the rest comes easy. I'll tell you now, you have to conceal the candy until you have completely eaten it all, because a noisy eater will never do.

A couple, last, but helpful hints: It would be a good idea not to answer any questions while eating. Also, if you're going to eat some sort of candy like M & M's, don't hold the candies in your hand for a long while before eating them and then offer to answer a question. I can just see it, you raise your hand and chocolate starts dripping down your arm.

If you follow my easy directions, you should do okay. But if you should get caught, don't come back on me.

U. N. CLUB AWAITS RESULTS OF TESTS

By Dave Nash

The U. N. Club has taken their test and are anxiously awaiting the results. The tests will determine who gets to go to the United Nations in New York. Good Luck to all!

Turn about

He had studied the small scrap of paper for a week and figured he was prepared. Borrowing a friend's Derringer, a gun that he could conceal easily in his hand, yet a lethal weapon at close range, he felt secure enough to carry out his plan. He wasn't planning on killing anyone. All he needed was some money to pay his greedy old landlord, and he needed to eat. This was a good way to get some money. The quick and easy way. He always had a hard time keeping a job.

He glanced at the tattered paper once more. It was a map of the corner store. It showed two exits and the main objective, the cash register. He snickered as he peered at his crudely drawn map.

"First, I'll make like I'm going to buy somethin'," he smiled to himself. "Then, just like in the movies, I'll walk up to the guy, and he'll say 'What 'cha want?' and I'll say, 'The guts to your register.' He'll get scared 'cause I'll show him my iron, and man, he'll hand it all over!"

He left the security of his alley, and strode across the street. He took the palm sized pistol out of his pocket and gripped it in the sweaty fingers of his right hand.

The small store was musty smelling when he walked in. He walked smuggly up to the attendant who sat behind the counter reading a paper.

Looking up, he asked, "Can I help you?" He asked it so very politely it almost made him throw-up.

"Yeah, you can." He showed the older fellow his "piece" by letting him look down the barrel. Then he held out his brown bag.

"No, I won't do it," said the attendant calmly.

He stared. Then he almost smiled at the guy, and snarled, "Come on Pop, I don't play 'round. Now stick it in the bag."

"No."

"Damnit, put it in the bag!"

"Hold it right there fella, and don't make a move!" A new voice entered the picture.

He whirled around, and got a glimpse of a policeman standing in the doorway.

Terror seized him, and his legs weren't even told to run but they carried him out the back way into the alley without being told.

He knew the cop would follow, and he poured more speed into his flight. Then he heard one gun shot. The officer meant it as a warning, but frightened as the fleeing boy was he didn't realize it. As far as he was concerned, he was being shot at. He quickly stopped and turned. Then he raised his gun to answer.

But he was too late. The officer fired first. The slug hit him full in the chest, whirling him around, slamming him down on the pavement.

The man in blue ran up to him and knelted down. His breathing was so very shallow, yet he managed to whisper something.

"This isn't the way it was at the movies. Man, it wasn't to be like this. It wasn't. . . ."

By Joyce Suchsland

Smoke-Filled Restrooms

This editorial is not designed to point fingers at anyone, but rather to express my views on a growing problem. The problem I'm talking about is the smoking in the girls' restroom.

Any of the more than 400 girls who use the restrooms every school day know what I'm talking about. Nothing is more maddening than walking in the door and then having to walk right back out because the smell is so strong and the smoke so thick. It's hard to believe that just a handful of girls can cause all of it.

Many of my friends don't even bother to venture near the bathrooms during lunch because they know after they come out their clothes and hair will reek of the smell of cigarettes, and that both will have to be washed.

I feel that the bathroom is just as much mine as anyone else's, and that I shouldn't be prevented from using it just because I can't stand the smell of smoke, the sight of someone my age smoking, or the thought of having to go the whole day smelling terrible.

I hope that something will be done about this, or another bathroom will have to be built-then there will be one for smokers and one for others!

FED-UP WITH SMOKERS,
Anonymous

Once upon 3 times

"There was an old woman who lived in a shoe. She had so many children she didn't know what to do."

I

THE BABIES AND TODDLERS

"Wawawawaw!"
"Jimmy, stop teasing your baby brother! But Muzzer, I not!"
His mother turned around. "Oh, yes you are! You're sitting there biting him!"
"No, Jimmy over here! Dat Sally Teefing."
"No, no, Sally." No on Sam!
"He taste good! Like kanny. Whatcha puttin' on 'im?"
"You don't know nothin'! Dat's telephone powder!"

II

THE 5-9'ERS

"Whatcha reading, Kris? D-A-N- Daa nn-----"
"Daniel Boone stupid!"
"I'm not stupid! I just don't read so good yet."
"Of course not! You're only up to P in your letters."
"Don'tcha wanta play baseball?"
"Nope. I want to finish my book."
"Aw, put the dumb book down and come out an' play."
"It's not a dumb book."
"It is too!"
"It's not!"
"It is!"
"It's not!"
"It is!"
"Mommy, Kris hit me! I was just sittin' there, doin' nothin', and she came up and hit me!"
"She hit me first, 'Mom! Diane hit me first!"
"Have you been telling me a story, Diane?"
"Yes."
"Do you know what a story is?"
"NO."

III

THE TEENAGERS

"Gerald, go out and mow the lawn."
"Aw, Mom, that's not my bag."
"Bag? I didn't say anything about a bag, I said, mow the lawn!"
"Oh, Mom, you're so square! It's not my bag, it's not my thing! Besides, I've got this groovy record I want to listen to."
"All records have grooves in them. That's why you can hear them. What's so special about this record?"
"It's really way-out!"
"Well, that's where you should be. Way-out in the garage getting the lawn mower!"

"There was an old woman who in a shoe did bide,
If I were her, I'd commit a gory suicide."

Perils of the pupil

By Kathy Rutan

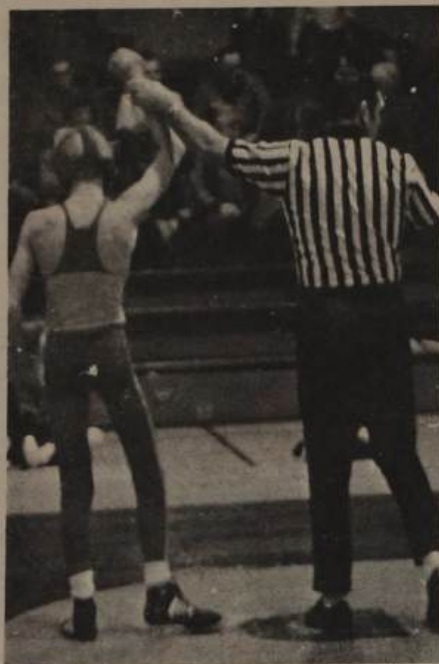
"The schools are getting so confusing these days," a fellow pupil said to me, "and crowded, too." But I didn't get a chance to answer her because she was pushed down the hall by a moving mass of bodies, proceeding to their next classes. After that, I began to think about it and it brought to mind some weird things you have to do to survive here. If I am at my locker and the bell rings and classes are dismissed, I crawl inside. It's a tight fit, but the halls are like a battle field.

One thing I'm careful about is never getting caught at school unarmed, without a compass that is. When you are new here and ask where a class is, all you get is, "Southwest Corner!" Every new kid should be issued a compass.

Another school plot to get you confused is the lockers. They are not too bad. . . after all, they DO open 45% of the time, and hold half of your books. But how do you know which one is yours? You look down the hall and all you see are 5,000 lockers, side by side; all the same with numbers as big as your thumb nail. Once I had a way to tell which was mine, I put a five inch scuff mark in the middle of my locker, and when I couldn't find my locker I would look for the old scuff mark. However, this idea spread fast and by the end of the week every kid in school had a five inch scuff mark on his locker.

These are just a few of the "Perils of the Pupil". I could go on . . . man, could I go on.

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY
FROM THE VOX STAFF



What's Up In Sports

By Mike Jacobs

WRESTLING

Coach Shaffer's Indian matmen upped their dual meet record to 6-0 by beating Manchester 24-15, with Steve Davison recording the only pin in 5:10.

Marion wrestlers recorded their second consecutive win in the Wamac Championship with Glen McCue, Rick Thomas, Steve Davison, and Bruce Waters getting the No. 1 titles in their weight classification.

Marion won two dual meets, South Tama and Tipton with Kane Collins, Dave McElligott, Bruce Waters, Mark Olsen, and Rick Long recording falls in the Tipton meet.

Varsity matmen remain unbeaten in duals with wins over Independence 43-10, Linn-Mar 25-17, and Anamosa 43-5. This wound up their dual meet season with a perfect 11-0 season. The VOX wishes to congratulate the wrestlers on a great season and wish them the best of luck in the tournaments.

Varsity Basketball

By Stephen Stolze

The Marion Indians varsity basketball team continued its torrid pace in Wamac play, upping its record to 10-1 in the conference and 14-3 overall. Their latest wins included a 58-51 win over Tipton, an impressive 75-58 win over Vinton, and a 66-53 win in a real battle at Maquoketa. They are the conference co-leaders with 3 conference games left to play.

Their final game against cross-town rival Linn-Mar ended with an Indian victory-71-64.

JV Basketball

The morning squad added 3 more wins to their record in their latest action. They trounced Springville at home by the score of 64-51. Then they beat half of Benton Community's best players in a thriller, 55-54. Their latest win was a big one over rival Linn-Mar, as Marion went wild on offense rolling up an 83-65 victory.

The J.V.'s record now is 4-5 which is a bit misleading since 3 of the losses were by one point, and with a break here or there, there could be a 7-2 record. But regardless of the record, the morning squad knows that they were the better team against all their opponents, even if they were on the short end of the score.

Girls Gymnastics

The girls gymnasts have been doing very well lately. They stomped Dyersville Beckman 83-40-46-50, but then lost a heartbreaker to Prairie 53-75-50-50.

They then lost to Linn-Mar 110-75-75-35, but did very well in a triangular meet with Kennedy and Regis. The girls placed a strong second to Kennedy and beat Regis for second place by almost ten points.

ANSWER

The word was given to you for it can be typed by using only the top row of letters.

STAT MANN:

By Stephen Stolze

The St. Valentine's Day Massacre

Hello there sports fans, this is Stat Mann, today bringing you a special treat, the annual PD-MUG All-Star Game. Analyzing the game with me is former great basketball star Rip Ligament. Officiating today's game are Tech N. Call and Al Disregardless.

Line ups for the All-Star Game, first for the home town Chicago, 45's wearing their black and white pinstriped uniforms are: Starting guards, Big Louis wearing number 99147 and Dirty Harry number 25786. At forwards will be Deno Casino number 03994 and Fingers Scarface number 18260. The center will be Big Shorty number 00001. The reserves are H.I. Jacker, Big Daddy Lynch, and Trig R. Finger. Missing today's game will be J.L. Break, who didn't show up for the game. This isn't the 45's full roster as several members are missing due to the fact that they have not resolved their sentence negotiations plus the fact that they can't be found. However, this is still a talented team as 6 members made the top 10 wanted list and the 45's are ranked no. 1 in the latest gang polls.

For the visiting police team are Stick Tracy, badge number 145, Clancy O'Cuffs badge number 100, Cool McFool badge number 205, Joe Monday, private investigator Joe Manacles, and Book M. Now.

And now for the national anthem, sung by Porker Wagner. The game will start in a moment after the referees shake down the players.

The opening tip is controlled by the 45's and Big Harry hits on a bomb from outside. He has a real howitzer, literally. This game looks like it is going to be a real shootout. The police tie it up on two free throws, and the 45's quickly bring the ball up court. Now they're into their offense, and they score again. That time they used their favorite play, the

GIRLS BASKETBALL

Girls Lose, But Play Very Well

Girls Varsity lost to Vinton, Independence, Tipton, Monticello, Anamosa, Manchester, and Oelwein, but they play very well in all games, just coming a bit short.

JV and Frosh

Girls JV and ninth graders lost to Oelwein, West Dubuque, Linn-Mar, Vinton and to Independence in overtime 41-39. They beat Clear Creek, Manchester, Tipton, Independence, Prairie, and Independence again.

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL

By Stephen Stolze

The freshman basketball team finished its season by beating Linn-Mar 58-54 in a close game. It was their second win over them this season in 2 tries. Earlier they had trounced Benton Community by the lopsided score of 75-35. They finished the season with a 6-5 record.

Soph Basketball

The sophomore basketball team won their fourth conference game of the year on February 2, beating Maquoketa in a low scoring contest 34-24. The win brought their conference record to 4-7 and a 4-11 record overall. They lost a heartbreaker to Linn-Mar 31-30.



St. Valentine's Day Massacre

hit and run. Another favorite play is the smoke screen and roll.

(Later) Hold it, a player is down, it looks like Trig R. Finger. It definitely appears to be an accidental discharge and trainer Mac the Knife comes out to check the extent of the injury. The official has called an offensive foul on Trig R. Finger for carrying a concealed weapon. A short time out has been called to book him at the scorer's table. Now Big Shorty and coach Red Holster are vigorously arguing with the refs, and it appears the ref has slapped a technical on Big Shorty. We hate to see this because it appears to be an additional term of 2-5 years, and they have handcuffed Red Holster to the bench. But with his connections he should be free in no time.

That ends the half with the score tied at 50-50.

Now for the second half action. It appears that the 45's will try to get their fast break going as they have brought a getaway car out on the court. Stick Tracy is protesting to the refs, but there is nothing in the rule book about a hot getaway car on the court.

Back to the action, the coppers control the ball, but their shot misses and the 45's clear the boards and hop into the car and move down court. There's a whistle, and it's a charging foul on the car. The police player definitely has position on that play. The police get the ball out of bounds, and throw a long pass downcourt. It's intercepted, and the 45's have another fast break.

What's this, Dirty Harry is standing on top of the car and stuffs the ball. The basket doesn't count. That's a break for the police.

(Later) The police team has picked up the momentum, now that the getaway car has fouled out. That last basket by the police gives them a 80-70 lead with

FTA To Mentzer As Resource Leaders

By Tom Parman

Mentzer elementary school had a half-day session of interest groups for the students of Mentzer. Several FTA members went to Mentzer as resource leaders. These included: Kim Flagg, Tammy Cerny, Dave Cook, Jennifer Barnes, Cindy Vesey, Susie Robbins, Denise Knockle, Pat Kratoska, Gwen Barnes, Kyleen Trout.

The regular meeting of the FTA will be held February 15 at 3:30, with guest speaker Mrs. Marilyn Sedlacek from the Jane Boyd Community House in Cedar Rapids.

Mrs. Sedlacek will show slides and discuss work with pre-school children and their parents of that area.

FTA invites any interested students and faculty to be guests at this special meeting.



Swing Choir At Marion

By Connie Power

This year for the first time we have a swing choir to represent Marion High School. The group consists of 15 people. They sing for different clubs and organizations around the Marion-C.R. area. So far they have sung for Christmas parties for the C.R. Country Club at Armar for Lefebures, and the Farmers State Bank for our cooks Christmas party. They have 2 engagements coming up for the month of January and are presently preparing for these.

If anyone knows of any clubs, parties or meetings that need good entertainment, please contact Mrs. Hulin. The Swing Choir will be more than happy to sing.



just 5 minutes left in the game. Now coach Red Holster is off the bench again, this time he is over at the scorer's table complaining that the score is incorrect. While everybody is huddled around the scorer's table, Big Shorty has shot out some lights on the scoreboard and it shows a 71-70 score. The officials say that the scoreboard is correct and now the police are protesting. They are going to check for finger prints to see if the score book has been tampered with.

While this is going on, the game resumes. The police have the ball and it looks like they're going to stall for the last shot. Now there's a minute left and the stall continues. 30 seconds, .20 and now they look for the shot, 10 seconds and the 45's call time out using their last one to decide on last second strategy.

The police bring it in and pass to the open man as there are only 4-45's on defense and he scores, but time hasn't run out yet and the 45's grab the ball and throw it to their other man underneath their basket and they score at the buzzer, a 45 player pulled the plug to the clock enabling them to score. That's some strategy. The 45's have apparently won the game 73-72.

Leading scorer was Big Shorty with 4 steals, 3 robs, 3 solo's with assists and hitting 10 out of 15 shots. Now for the statistics for the game, Big Shorty led with 25 points.

That concludes our coverage of today's game, and we hope you have enjoyed the action.



Good Music

By Pam Olson

The Marion Pep Band has been playing for both girls and boys basketball games -- although only half of each game. A favorite number is "You Said It All" or more commonly known as "The Bud Song". This song, the guys claim, gives them "spirit" for the games.

Some of the members of the band have been busy in other music activities. On February 3, Donna Novey, come, and Pam Olson, French horn, participated in the Coe College Band Festival under the direction of Leroy Anderson of Connecticut. Both girls held fourth chair position in their respective sections.

Speech Club In Triumph

By Janet Gallagher

State Large Group Contest, held February 3 at Cedar Rapids Washington, was a triumph for the speech club. The one-act play, "Fences", received I ratings from all three judges. Bob Hemmingsen was nominated for an Outstanding Performer Award for his part in the play.

The Choral Reading and Reader's Theatre groups also received I ratings at the state. Of course, to reach state, these groups had to get I ratings at the district meet, held January 20, also at Washington High School.

Debate has also been rolling along. After a rather poor showing at the Coe contest January 13, where both two-man teams compiled a 2-4 won-lost record, debate picked up again.

At the district meet, held January 27 at Turkey Valley, the four-man team of Gary Hoag, Dale Folkers, Sam Carson and Doug Morris compiled a 7-1 record to become one of two teams from our district to go to the state meet February 10, in Des Moines. This is the first time a Marion debate team has gone to the state.