

Change

By Dave Nash

Another fourth year--more elections and more olympics. Issues at home and abroad are again becoming increasingly apparent, as this bicentennial year swings to its climax. The general atmosphere of the entire world become electrically exciting as the nations anticipate olympic victories, as well as alteration in the realm of world affairs.

Yes, things get to be more stimulating with the coming of every leap year. But now, permit me to regress a little from subjective observations and delve into an area about which we all are considered to be experts--Marion High School. After all, things are changing around here, too.

The Self-Awareness Program, which had its inception at the beginning of the school year, has resulted in changes in the area of intra-student relationships. No longer do most freshmen feel threatened by the newness of high school environment. No longer do they experience intimidation by the seniors. Needless to say, the situation is quite different in comparison to previous years at M.H.S. I do think that these changes are mostly for the better, as far as the adjustment of the ninth graders are concerned.

MHS Undergoing Important Year Of Transition

The vocal and instrumental music departments at Marion have also undergone changes this year. Mr. Stephen Brockway, who came to our school this September from St. Ansgar, Iowa, instituted new looks and styles into the marching band. Recently, however, Mr. Brockway, has accepted a position in the faculty of Simpson College at Indianola. Our music and our theater departments will really miss Mr. B. Iowa City is the home of Marion's new band director--Mr. Walt Bergman. Mr. Bergman is working on his Ph.D. in music at the University of Iowa.

Musical theater has really become a M.H.S. tradition. Beginning last year with "Sugar", and right through to the present time, as evidenced by "Amahl", and the upcoming productions of "Charlie Brown", and "Fantasticks", M.H.S. talent and hard work have combined under the able leadership of Miss Cheri Russell to present the community with beautiful musical productions.

For the first time in M.H.S. history, the Speech Department, under the energetic direction of Mrs. Bobbi Klopp, came back from the district large group competition with six out of six of Marion's entries getting "first" ratings! In

the state competition at Muscatine, our school's groups received three "firsts" out of our six entries! The drama department also undertook the production of "The Miracle Worker," this fall. Beautifully designed sets and well-rehearsed actors made the drama the great success that it was.

Athletically, the Wamac football crown was again at M.H.S. for the first time in five years. Tied with a powerful Independence team, the Indians marched to a conference championship, losing only to non-conference, cross-town rival Linn-Mar, and to Independence. Our wrestling squad, although in a rebuilding year, still compiled an excellent dual meet record. Marion's cagers, also have a very respectable 7 and 8 tally with three more games remaining to be played in the regular season. Girls' basketball gained much momentum in the latter part of the season--topping off with two consecutive wins over Linn-Mar. Although competing under a very rugged schedule, the Indians' gymnastics team is gaining beneficial experience in dual and triangular competition.

Student government has once again returned to the conventional "senate" type form of organization. Having been bogged down by communication and duty-related prob-

lems in the first semester, the Senate is now beginning to make headway into more effective communication procedures within the Senate, and among the members of the Student Body.

All-in-all, I'd say that Marion High is undergoing an important year of transition. We all must remember that along with change there is a certain amount of insecurity and uncomfortableness that cannot be avoided. Let's all remember that word that has characterized the attitude we of M.H.S. have long held, and I might add, will continue to hold about our school--PRIDE. After all, we do have lots to be proud of!

Next month: the final article in the series of the history of Marion High School, covering the years 1970 to the present.

THE VOX

Marion High School

Editorial

To The Junior Class

I am a member of the junior class but I am ashamed to admit it. At assemblies and games, I stand up and cheer for my class, but only a handful do. So many of the juniors are afraid to cheer, afraid of what their "friends" might say. I say it's about time juniors found some spirit. Are you afraid or don't you care? If you don't care, why do you even bother coming to assemblies? To all the boys in sports: How would you feel if no one came to the games to cheer you on?

SCHOOL spirit is playing the best game you can as a team.

CLASS spirit is cheering together as a team in assemblies.

HEY JUNIORS: GOT SPIRIT? LET'S HEAR IT!!

Who Killed MHS?

By Wendy Wolmutter

What's going on around here? Undoubtedly this issue will be filled with seemingly redundant warnings and scoldings but the editors obviously think the present situation at Marion High is serious enough to need attention.

Yes, we are all concerned and, needless to say unhappy, with many new policies this year. All students feel "imprisoned" because of the five-day absence rule which has been enforced because of the attendance habits of a minority of students, the denial of unlimited lounge privileges to junior and senior students because of a few abusers, and the lack of authority on the part of the upperclassmen.

However, we can only ask OURSELVES, "Why are things the way they are?" Why are we often without soap or even running water in the rest rooms, why is there writing on the walls, in textbooks and even scribbling on the floors? Why are tiles broken out of the ceiling and floors, why are machines turned off in the cafeteria more often than they are turned on? My list could go on and on. . .

The explanation for some seems to be to blame it on the freshmen, self-awareness, and the general rowdiness of some members of the class. Others say the upperclassmen have caused it because of a lack of interest and/or ability to control these conditions. Still others choose only to tolerate it.

Possibly with a change in attitude, a firm show of student authority, and a closer look at why students are reacting as they are to school policy by the administration will resolve the problem. I don't know. Do You?

M.O.P.

A new program at Marion this year is labeled the "Multi-Occupation Cooperative Program." Mrs. Hendersen, who is the coordinator, sees three main purposes for this project:

1. To explore possible job interests;
2. To develop good job attitudes; and,
3. To acquire a source of reference future jobs.

The program involves only seniors, with eleven participating in it this year. The students work half the day and take courses relating to their job the other half. One of these courses is based on general job skills, which helps with the practical aspects of careers. At the end of every six weeks, the students are evaluated by their employer and Mrs. Hendersen.

Mrs. Hendersen is a member of two area Advisory Committees, which are composed of teachers and businessmen who are working together to make the project work and benefit both employer and student.

Mrs. Hendersen stresses that this program is for anyone who is interested in exploring a career. Applications will be taken this spring for interested juniors. If you want to know more about this, get in touch with Mrs. Hendersen.

Nations Top Teens

The nation's outstanding teens plan to celebrate the Bicentennial by voting most political incumbents out of office next November.

According to a nationwide poll of high school juniors and seniors conducted by "Who's Who Among High School Students," students have confidence in American governmental institutions, but not in those running them.

Eighty percent of the 22,300 students polled expressed either a "great deal" or "some" confidence in the U.S. Supreme Court, the Presidency, the two Houses of Congress and their state governments.

But political office holders from President Ford on down are in hot water with young voters:

.60% would rate Ford's performance in domestic policy "only fair" or "poor", a reflection of his seeming inability to solve the country's economic problems, which "Who's Who" students feel should be the nation's number one priority;

.73% feel their elected representatives are not persons of honor or integrity;

.Three-fourths say politicians are not voting the will of their constituents, and 55% say politicians' votes are too often influenced by major corporations and interest groups.

H E L P

STOP. Before you toss this thing in the wastebasket, look it over for a minute. Sit down, relax and read on.

What you are looking at is a typical high school newspaper. In other words, a collection of small and not-so-small articles, each related in some way to Marion High School. It doesn't cover everything that goes on, but neither does it pretend to.

I hear you saying, "So What?" Well, now look closer. See the spade fillers here and there? The ones set in slightly different type, which have absolutely nothing to do with Marion?

Five years ago, these things never appeared in a copy of the VOX. The paper was always filled to bursting with "student stuff," news and activities information and what have you. But lately, the VOX has unaccountably come up short in its quest for printable articles from staff and outside contributors; hence the cheap-

ies on "You Know it's Christmas When. . ." etc.

Why is this so? Well, quite frankly, the VOX is in hot water. The paper's editors simply cannot find enough material to fill two pages per month (which the school shells out \$45 apiece for). It's no fault of the editors, staff members or sponsors; it's a simple numbers problem. There are not enough contributors to insure that everything gets covered the way it should.

And so the VOX needs your help. While we resolve to work that much harder to put out a quality newspaper, we also would love to receive contributions from any student who has something to offer. Any ideas or material that you could give us will be appreciated much more than you know.

Many people think the VOX needs a good slap in the face. With your help, we can give it just what it needs.

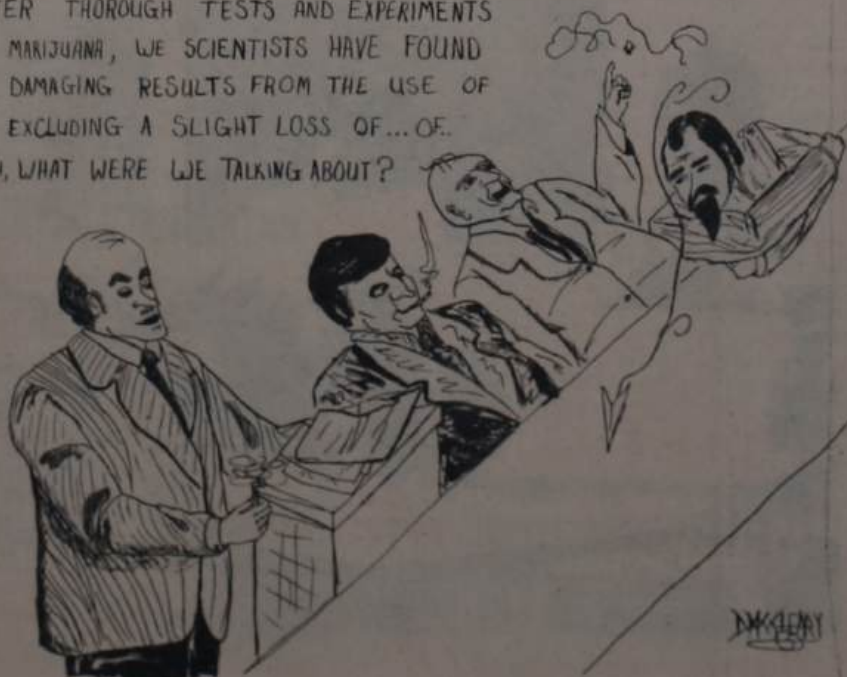
Yearbook Makes Memories Last

Good times should be made to last.
Haste, that notorious enemy of memories,
turns awareness into forgetfulness.
And momentous experiences are over
almost before they've begun.
Fun times, unique times

become lost times . . .
unless they achieve immortality
between the covers of a book.
Some say yearbooks can make
time stand still.
they can.

ORDER YOURS

AFTER THOROUGH TESTS AND EXPERIMENTS OF MARIJUANA, WE SCIENTISTS HAVE FOUND NO DAMAGING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF IT EXCLUDING A SLIGHT LOSS OF...OF...
...UH, WHAT WERE WE TALKING ABOUT?



Tids and Bits

By Dana Jeffrey

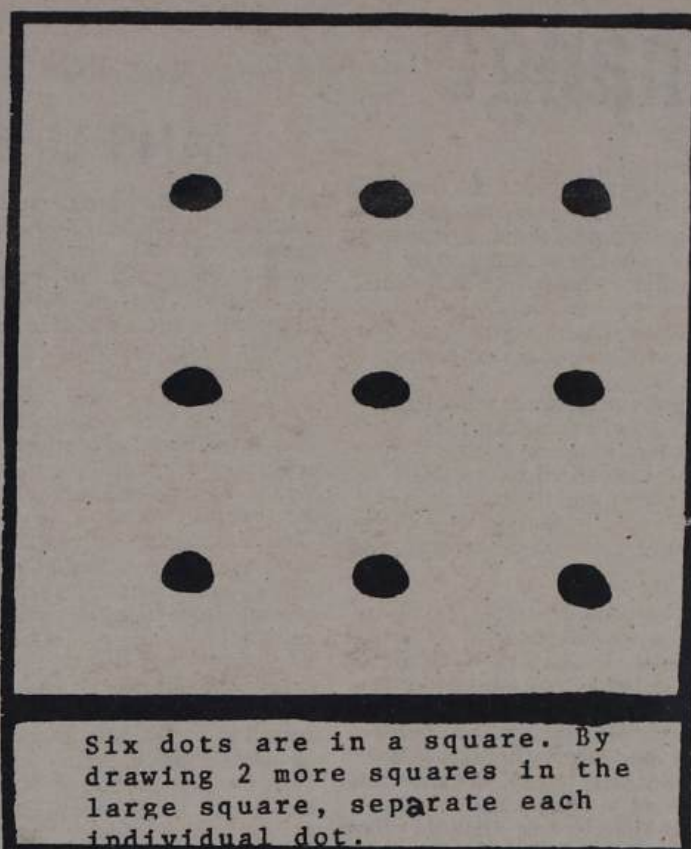


Rosi Mittermaier, Dorothy Hammill, Franz Klammer, Chris Schenkel, Dick Button, Bill McKay, Pierre Salinger, Dianne DeLeuw, Piero Gros, Gustavo Thoeni, Peter Mueller, Sheila Young and Bill Koch. These are just a few of the names that come to mind when one thinks of the 12th Winter Olympics held recently in Innsbruck, Austria. This spectacle of world competition has come to be regarded as being more professional than amateur, and one wonders if the purpose of the Olympics has not been lost.

The athletes from Russia attend government owned and operated schools where they train daily in their area of competition as if their lives depended on it. Their lives do depend on how well they do, because, after they return from competition, they become coaches in that same field of competition. The main idea of this program is to make the best of what you have at present so that they may be able to make future generations better. The East German team is also government supported and it was these two teams, the Russians and the East Germans, who finished first and second respectively in the medal standings. The United States finished third with ten medals, twice the number that was optimistically predicted before the games

started. The question that has been raised is whether the U.S. should support their athletes. But, has commercialism already made our competitors semi-professional? Does it all pay off in the end as in the cases of Janet Lynn, who is now doing commercials for Kodak, and Dorothy Hammill, who, it has been reported, will probably receive a two million dollar contract from a professional ice skating company, even though she has stated that professional skating isn't her cup of tea?

One also remembers Mark Spitz, who, after realizing that he wasn't cut out for acting, has decided to pursue his original goal of becoming a dentist. In regards to the question of whether the athletes should be supported by the U.S. government, my answer is yes. They should be supported, the aid should be given in the form of a talent grant. These athletes are not merely competitors, but they are ambassadors and should be treated as such. Perhaps at the 1980 Olympics in Lake Placid, New York, the athletes may somehow be able to inspire a nationalistic unity with the people of the U.S. rather than being a substitute for blacked-out pro basketball games.



Thank You: To those faculty and freshman members who put so much time and effort into bringing Dave Majors and the Minors to MHS, we thank you. A worthy goal attained, freshman.

To Buy A Car

By Chris Boyer

Ever since my search for a car started, I've always had to consider: 1) The amount of money I'd be borrowing from my parents; 2) The amount of money I would need to pay my insurance; and 3) Where was I going to find a car!

First, I started out with the want ads. I figured that this way I could pick up a little more car "lingo", since my knowledge of cars only extended past knowing the difference between an automatic and a stick. Those first few calls I made were the most painful, because I seemed to have picked the wrong ads. All of the owners bragged about how their "modified" (?) cars came complete with this or that kind of suspension, something called a cruise control, and almost all of them came complete with a thing they called a "holly." All, of which, I know next to nothing about.

From the want ads I grew bolder and

decided to brave some used car salesmen, but I guess I wasn't quite ready. When one of them would start in on his speech, that he knew by heart, all I could do was to stand quietly and attentively, listening while I was trying to figure out how to get away from him. I found several cars that I liked, but all were too expensive.

Well, thanks to my father, I finally got THE car, the car of my dreams. Fortunately, the engine was shot and would have to be replaced, and the new motor turned out to be quite a powerful little hunk of machinery. Right now I'm content, because I have a terrific looking car that I got for a very reasonable price.

(By the way, this isn't a commercial or anything like that. This is just my way of letting off a little happiness, because right now, I'm a very happy person.)

A Pool Of Talent

This Is What the Government

By Debi Pool

See the government.
See the government run.
Who runs the government?
The President.
Who is it run for?
The People.
See the President run the wrong way.
See the President run into the law.
See him run out of excuses.
Now see the government run.
Who runs the government?
The President.
Who is it run for?
Who Knows.

The Tree of Wood

By Debi Pool

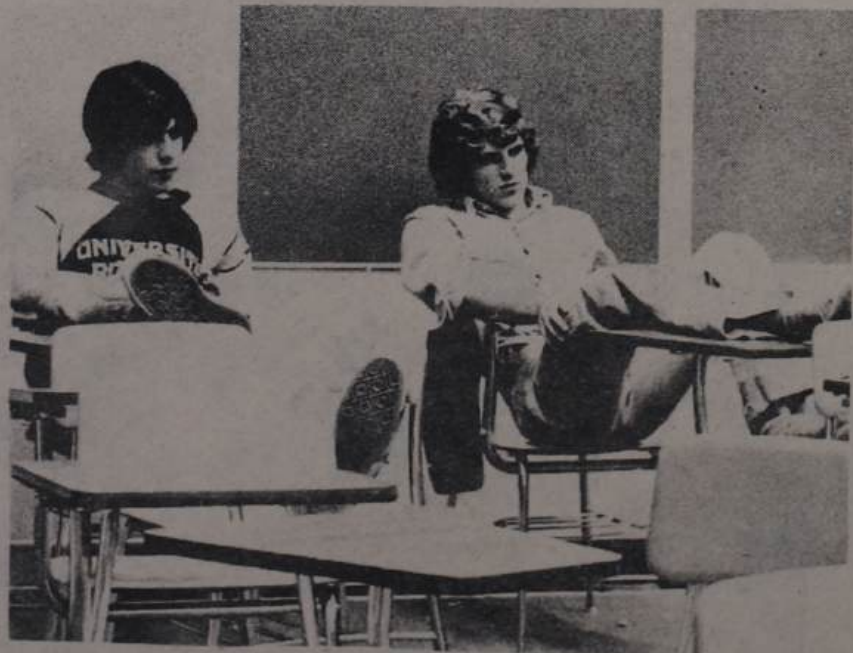
Feet planted firm within the ground,
Head toward the sky.
Arms outstretched to wrap around
The birds who continue to fly.

Twigs are born the babes of the branch,
Brittle to the touch.
In years to come they grow in stance,
No longer using a crutch.

Ages have worn the bark of flesh,
Feet become twisted and rot.
Leaves are dropped to form a mesh,
A colorful melting pot.

Finally it's body becomes useless,
It's purpose no longer good.
The tree is scraped for uses,
It's name is turned to wood.

BLAH-HO-HUM BUG SEEN AT MHS



The watchful eye of the VOX cameramen have discovered a recorded strange and contagious disease -- the BLAH-HO-HUM-BUG. This Disease usually strikes in mid-February and lasts until the school doors are opened to let in fresh May 30.



air. As this new air rushes into the building, the ailing students rush out, and are instantly cured. Have you been bitten by the bug?

So far the only antidote found to combat this deadly ailment is to keep one's face buried in their favorite textbook.

