



THE VOX

"Voice" Of Marion Senior High School

Paramount Theatre Alive & Well

By Jane Trimble and Coleen DeWees
I am the Paramount Theatre. I first opened my doors on September first, 1928, as the Capitol Theatre, and for many years I served as a showplace for touring plays, vaudeville shows, and the latest movies. I was famous for being one of the few showplaces west of the Mississippi.

I have come a long way from the opening, and I am very lucky to still be in existence today. Many of my brothers throughout the nation have fallen into disrepair over the years, and more than I would like to think about have been torn down because of this. I also, in my lifetime, had fallen into the same plight, but thanks to Mrs. Peter Bezanson who purchased me two years ago and then sold me to the city of Cedar Rapids for one dollar, I am being restored to my original beauty.

The Paramount Commission, my many contributors, my patrons, and local media, have my undying gratitude for raising an excess of one-half million dollars to restore me to my original condition. I am a monument to all who have contributed both time and money to my restoration and as you will probably soon see, I am more beautiful than ever even though my restoration is not complete.

Next time you enter the hall of mirrors, you will walk on imported marble flooring, and perhaps you will notice my magnificent stained glass chandeliers. All of my stained glass chandeliers and light fixtures have been repaired; however, finding someone who could do the work was very difficult in this day and age. All of my carpeting is brand new, being an exact replica of my original carpeting. This new carpet had to be especially made by a carpet manufacturer. Many of the paintings and statuary which are on exhibit throughout my interior are on loan from the Cedar Rapids Art Center. The remainder of the art works and much of my furniture has been donated by the Coquillette family here in Cedar Rapids.

A large portion of my interior walls and ceilings have been repainted by Mr. Joe Hughes. Mr. Hughes has gone to extreme lengths to match my new paint to my original by scraping layers of old to get to my original base. He then had a manufacturer match the original colors through chemical analysis. His artistry in repainting my interior is a work of loving care.

My lower lounge has been completely restored, my furniture has been reupholstered, the rug and candelabras and all the work done in this area were paid for by donations raised by the Cedar Rapids Junior League.

I now have a new sound system which is custom designed for my interior and for your added enjoyment of my events. I also have a new computerized stage lighting system which has also been custom designed for my specific needs. The sound system has been installed by WMT Sound and my lighting system is being installed by Acme. I realize that both of these systems are from this age rather than restored from my past, but these have made me better for your viewing pleasure.

I also have one of the best theatre pipe organs in existence today and thanks to the Cedar Rapids Area Organ Society this organ has always been in use. C.R.A.T.O.S. has taken great care to make sure that it is always treated with the respect it deserves and that it is properly maintained.

I guess that I have been running on long enough, but we buildings don't often get a chance to talk about ourselves. I will therefore end by thanking you for your support throughout the years. I look forward to serving you, your family, and your friends for many years to come.

Sincerely & Gratefully yours,
The Paramount Theatre



Some Students Say Hot Lunch Is Out To Lunch

By Holly Hapgood

A survey was conducted recently regarding the hot lunch program at Marion High School. The survey and results are shown below. Figures to the right of each statement indicate the percent of those who were in agreement.

HOT LUNCH SURVEY-FALL 1978

- How would you rate the quality of hot lunches at Marion High School?
A. I think our school lunches are nutritious and good tasting. (10%)
B. I think our school lunches are average in taste and nutritious. (63%)
C. I think the Marion School Lunches are less than standard nutritionally and in taste. (27%)
- Do you like the system of having 2 lunch lines, more than once choice of a main dish and a variety of vegetables every day?
A. Yes (98%)
B. No (2%)
- What do you think of the malts and ice cream cone sales?
A. I think they're too high priced for what you get. (3%)
B. I think they're great tasting and fairly priced. (94%)
C. I don't like the temptation of ice cream over the school lunches (3%).
- What would you think of a McDonald type school lunch where a local fast food restaurant would bring in their choice of foods every day?
A. I don't think it would be good because there wouldn't be as much nutrition in the lunches. (10%)
B. I would love it! (90%)
- Do you have any other ideas for our lunch program?
Please list below.

Responses to question number five included the following: Better food, more food, faster service, get some variety in those stupid things, Har-dees, put in a pop machine, I wouldn't

HAUNTED HOUSE TIME!

You all know that Halloween is drawing near, so don't be worried about what haunted house you will get lost in this year or if you'll be the one that faints.

Campus Life is putting on the "Scream In The Dark", which is located on Edgewood Road and E Avenue NW. It will be open October 20, 21, 25-28, 30, 31, 7-10 p.m. on weekdays and 7-11 p.m. on weekends.

If you are not found by closing time we will send a search party out to look for you.

mind a cafeteria like Bishops, more fresh fruits, drop it altogether, too salty, reduce the sugary canned fruits, and better preparation methods.

Individual Education: What Is It?

By S. Schwartz

Little House on the Prairie, Marion High School Annex, Mouse House--all of these names (and probably some that were never spoken too loudly) have been used to refer to the building just north of the tennis courts. Housed in this building was the Marion Individualized Education Center or M.I.E.C. Although the location is the same, the name, appearance, and program have changed.

Gone are the bilious green and gold walls; gone is the dart board--and the mutilated wall behind it; gone is the bicycle raceway which, coincidentally, was the main room in the building. In the place of the above-mentioned fun-and-game room is a blue classroom where two classes--American government and English II--are taught.

Even the name--Marion Individualized Education Center--has been streamlined; as the sign proclaims, it is now Individual Education.

The low academic performance of high potential students is the chief concern of the teachers, Mr. Tracy and Miss Pazour. Not only are two classes available, but tutoring in all subject areas is offered.

Of the thirty-three students currently enrolled in I.E., 12 are seniors, 12 are juniors, and 9 are sophomores.

The Buck Stops Here, Hopefully

By Pat Grady

Hopefully, each month this column will deal with some controversial issue which is of interest to you. I welcome your views on the subject, or any other subject that you wish to comment on. However, your article must be SIGNED, in GOOD taste, and it must deal with an issue, NOT a personality.

This month's topic is the election of students to positions of honor such as class officers, homecoming queen, escort, or attendant, or similar positions. Many people have told me that they

International Travel-Study

The Marion AFS chapter now has information and application forms available for Americans Abroad candidates. Juniors and seniors are eligible and may call Pat McMillen, 377-2742, for these forms and information. The basic fee is \$1,325 for the summer program and \$2,385 for the school year program. Forms should be picked up immediately. The deadline is Oct. 20 to have forms into the regional office.

Information and forms are also available for the Domestic Program. A student can spend a summer or a semester in another part of the United States. Sophomores, juniors and seniors are eligible for this program. Basic fees are \$275.00 for a summer and \$425 for a semester. Nov. 1 is the deadline for summer and fall applications.

Brenda Kucera has recently returned from a summer in Australia. She was sponsored by the Marion chapter and is available to speak to community groups. Call the Robert Kucera residence, 377-7842 to make arrangements. Brenda also has brochures about each of the above programs.

Officers for the 1978-79 year are: president, Janette and Jack Larson; vice president, Irma Kucera; secretary, Pat Klopfenstein; treasurer, Naomi Wade; Americans Abroad, Pat McMillen; home selection, Mary Jane Moyer; student-family liaison, Marilyn Carstens.

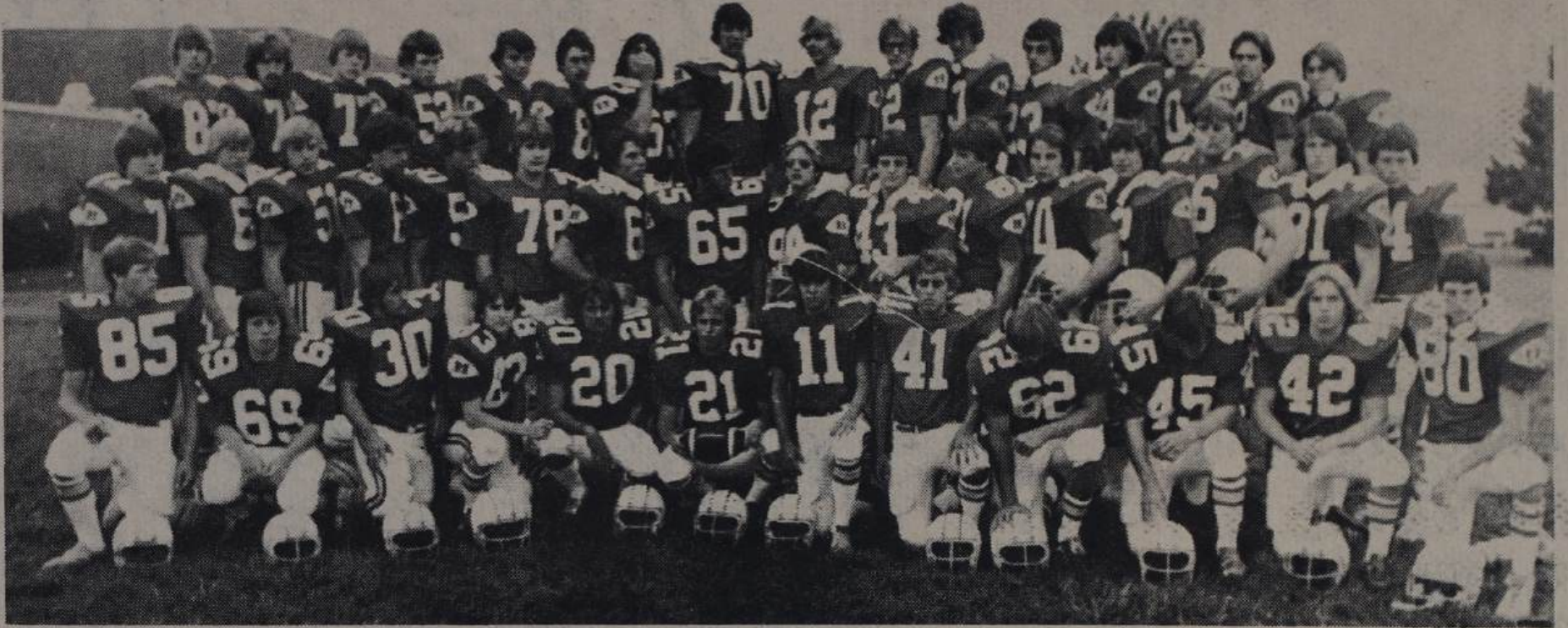
The word "cheerful" is said to come from the Latin *cara*, meaning "face."

think that too often these competitions become popularity contests. If that is so, why do they continue to vote for people THEY label as "popular"?

Does it occur to these people to stop complaining and do something about it when it comes around to ballot time? Apparently not, for they seem to be satisfied to cast their vote and complain afterwards.

I sincerely hope to hear some of your opinions. Leave your letters of reply at the MIEC building.

"Class of 44" Takes Ramblin' Red to #1 Ranking



MEET YOUR NO. 1 RANKED INDIANS -- Back row, left to right: Mark Klopfenstein, Dan Cook, Steve Stuelke, Jim Armstrong, Mark Wilson, Scott Dolley, Travis Arnold, Noel Koeppen, Tom Panek, Mark Lembke, Mark Duncan, John Warner, Tom Turner, Steve Schone, Frank White, Dave Decker. Middle row: Joe Ickes, Dave Snyder, Bruce Bennett, Dave Miller, Rick Burkhardt, Rick Hartl, Mark Mohwinkle, Brian Touro, Scott Chapman, Ken Admas, Dave Murray, Mike Woodward, Scott Rouse, Jim Benson, Brad McAreavy, Tom Vernon. Front row: Chris Shilhanek, Ray Hefel, Robbie Bolyard, Dennis Lancaster, Brad Albaugh, Dennis Burns, Tony Perkins, Steve Morrow, Dave Plond, Ken Waters, Brian Wiest, Jordan McAreavy.

Chew'n' The Cud...

By Ron Parker

You may think that it will never happen to you. It's too bad nobody, nowhere is in no way excluded. Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, even those little Freshmen are vulnerable. If you don't know what it is, let me set the stage for a perfectly legitimate example of this infringement on students' rights.

A typical unnamed student walks out of the safety of a classroom, lounge, or study hall into what can properly be labeled a "jungle". The hall. And it's open season for any teacher.

Half a dozen teachers proctoring tests jump to their feet grasping a pen and detention slip (not to be used for scratch paper) in one hand and a pointed index finger in the other hand.

The first teacher to hit the hall gives a quick barking call of "You!" (It must be noted that for this yelp to be effective the pointer must be almost simultaneously extended.) The unsuspecting pupil turns nonchalantly and gives a cocky response.

"What?" he answers. By this time there is a ring of seven or eight instructors encircling the young scholar. Although he's quite scared he can't show it for fear of self-incrimination.

Quickly the first teacher on the scene, who has first priority on the bust (as it is referred to behind closed door in the teachers' lounge), pops the question.

"Son, do you have a pass?"

After seeing the educators licking their chops the kid begins to sweat profusely. He mumbles a quick, "No," and shuffles his feet restlessly.

"Well, well, well. So he doesn't have a pass," chant the lot of teachers all rubbing their hands in delight while exchanging sheepish smirks.

"But, but, but I was just getting a . . .," he tails off after seeing he is getting no sympathy from this blood-thirsty group.

"Let's go to the office," orders the ringleader to nobody in particular but everybody in general. As they all proceeded to the office, the lad thinks the marching of the teachers behind him is very similar to the sound of the infamous goose-step but he dares not turn around. But he just can't resist a quick backward glance when he thinks he hears them quietly humming "God Save The Furor" in perfect harmony.

When they finally reach the office it is like the United States had won another World War. The secretaries and passing parents seem ecstatic. Cries of "Hallelujah" echo throughout the school.

The young scholar is now completely baffled and is about to call for his mother when he is abruptly shoved into a small room with this thing called "Wilma". The big ugly something simply stares at the child until he eventually

falls into a deep catatonic state. This may account for some of the fuzzier details from here on in.)

For the next thing he remembers is a person dressed in a uniform opening the door and calling out his name. He answers slowly and rises to his feet.

"Not so fast, we're not through with you yet," exclaimed the officer. Just then enters a tall dark-skinned man (maybe black) who is carrying rubber gloves and an ordinary green garden hose. Immediately behind him is a meek man carrying a stenographer's typewriter. He quickly sits down with his typewriter at a desk that seems to fit him like a glove. And just then the gloves go on the big man's hands.

The big man addresses the student in a very authoritarian voice. "Now you know that nobody has to get hurt. All we want are a few answers to a few simple questions. See? O.K. Let's get started!" The boy is beginning to go into a relapse of the catatonic state and only partially understands the man's message. He proceeds, "What were you really doing in the hall?"

"Like I told the others, I was just going to get a drink of water and. . ."

"Dumkoff! Why do you lie to me? We know you were on a mission to somehow undermine our extensive intelligence service. Do you still claim you know nothing?"

"I know nothing, I know nothing. . ." chants the captive kid in a monotone voice. The man then gives the boy two quick slaps to the face with a student handbook and is quickly gone.

After what seems like hours with Wilma, another man comes in with a friendly grin on his face. "I'm your friend," he says. "I want only to help you. My name is Dr. Jones and I'm a psychiatrist. Now, first we must establish why you join the Students Administration Sabotage (S.A.S.) and what was your mission?"

The boy cries, "I was just getting a drink and then going to pick up a pencil from the floor. I've never heard of this S.A.S. Can I go home, or at least to Field Biology?"

"They told me you were bad off, but I didn't know this bad. You won't ever be going to Field Biology and the home you're heading for is like no other home you've seen," explains the doctor.

"What do you mean? I've got assignments to make up and volleyball to play in gym class. What is this all about?"

The doctor paces mechanically across the room and quickly turns about. Only then does the patient notice the square mustache above the man's lip, the shoulder harness holding a pistol and the knee high black boots he was wearing. He screams, "Why you're, you're . . ."

"Shut up, Don't you see I'm trying to tell you that you've been found guilty of committing traitorous acts against your school."

You will be assigned to a rehabilitation center especially for cases of your nature. Any questions? Goodday!"

Both the good doctor and the mousy stenographer exit and leave the once prospective scholar all along with his thoughts.

"O Lord, why me? What will my parents think? My friends will forget before me before the week is up. Who is going to take care of Hermie, Skip, and Champ? What hath God forsaken that . . .," he slowly slides out of his chair and slumps to the floor. He is now huddled in the pre-natal position and sobbing to himself with his head resting tently on Wilma. He slowly, painfully, mournfully cries himself into a deep hypnotic trance.

For what?

REMAINING FALL EVENTS

CROSS COUNTRY

Nov. 4 Pekin Invitational (there) 11 a.m.

FOOTBALL

Oct. 27 Manchester (here) 6 p.m.

Nov. 3 Maquoketa (there) 6 p.m.

SPORTS FORUM

Good-bye Bob, Hello, Columbus!

After patiently waiting nearly five years for Bob Cummings to produce a winning team at Iowa; I believe that Coach Cummings must either produce that team or resign. As a head Coach at Massillon, Ohio, Cummings demonstrated that he had the ability to coach high school football; at the University of Iowa Cummings coaching techniques have failed.

Cummings has consistently fielded teams that: 1) Do not have any pass rush or pass coverage; 2) Have no diversity in their offensive attack; 3) Do not have any running backs with a combination of speed power and desire; 4) Have poor punting and punt coverage at critical times. As a result of this, or perhaps because of it, Iowa's head coach has not been able to instill a winning spirit in his players.

It is difficult to understand why the Hawks are so dependant on highly publicized but mediocre players like John Lazar and Dennis Mosley, who do very little for the team, yet start on a regular basis, while other players with more desire must sit on the bench and wait for the Lazars and Mosleys to "put in" their four years.

Maybe Hawkeye fans have been duped into believing that a 4-7 or 5-6 record is a winning season; I hope not. The current lowly state of Iowa football should not be tolerated. Come on Bob, either give us a team with a winning record

this season or resign. Win or good-bye Bob! Hello Columbus, or Massillon, or wherever.

Metro Conference?

Four metro area football teams are currently ranked among Iowa's top 20 teams; yet some of these teams have never played each other. Why?

Wouldn't a Marion-Regis or Marion-LaSalle game be more interesting than Marion vs Tipton? It seems that the strongest teams in the Wamac and East Central could be combined to form some very interesting competition.

For example, wouldn't a line up of Marion, Linn-Mar, Regis, LaSalle, Prairie, Dyersville-Beckman, Anamosa, Monticello, and perhaps Iowa City West be a greater challenge than the WaMac? North Scott High School of Eldridge, a school with fewer students than MHS, plays in the Quad City Metro Conference. North Scott's football schedule includes Davenport West (Iowa's largest high school) and Davenport Central (Iowa's third largest school). North Scott also plays Iowa City West. Think it over; let the VOX staff know if you agree or disagree.

LOIS

Mrs. Lois Blankenship is now the Volleyball coach for the Varsity and J.V. teams. Mrs. Blankenship went to the University of Iowa and graduated in 1973, receiving her degree of Bachelor of Science in Physical Education. Before coming to Marion she taught P.E. for four and one half years in Milwaukee.

Her hobbies are playing with her pet poolie, swimming and jogging. Her favorite sport is Basketball.

Mrs. Blankenship became head Volleyball coach after Miss Pazour resigned. As the new coach she feels that since the teams have improved thus far, and will continue to improve during the season that it is very hopeful that Marion will defeat the other two Wamac teams in our area, Monticello and Independence and win Wamac.

She enjoys teaching at MHS because the students are so friendly. She also enjoys working with Miss Lewis especially since they were roommates at college.

Mrs. Blankenship hopes to see a bigger backing of girls sports at Marion. She also believes Pep Assemblies should honor all sports in season at that time. She feels that it is not necessary to have cheerleaders for each sport to accomplish this.

So far the Volleyball teams are off to a great start. The Varsity has 4 wins-6 losses. J.V. is 1 win - 9 losses. Freshman are 3 wins - 7 losses.