

Dr. Hagstotz Writes Book on Educational Theories of Ruskin University of Nebraska Press Will Be Publisher

The *Educational Theories of John Ruskin*, a new book recently completed by Dr. Hilda B. Hagstotz, associate professor of English, has been accepted for publication by the University of Nebraska Press, and will appear in print sometime during the summer. The work which is the fruition of years of research study by the author, will be dedicated to Dr. Louise Pound, professor of English at the University of Nebraska. "She has done more for me than any other woman except my mother," said Dr. Hagstotz in speaking of Dr. Pound.

Chapter headings reveal that the book considers every phase of Ruskin's views, such as his ideas of psychology, pedagogy, principles of education, and the education of women. Other chapters deal with topics like, "Encouragement of May-Day Festivals," and "Schools of St. George."

Miss Emily Schosberger, editor of the University Press publications, commented:



DR. HILDA B. HAGSTOTZ

"It is with genuine pleasure that I am looking forward to work on Mrs. Hagstotz's manuscript on *The Educational Theories of John Ruskin*. I think that this type of work meets the standards and excellently represents the aim of a University Press: to encourage and sponsor works that are genuine contributions to scholarship. Mrs. Hagstotz has not only produced a thoroughly scholarly study but has met another requirement: by her clear and precise, yet not too voluminous, presentation of her object and her mastery of the English language, she has, so to say, become more articulate and will thus reach a wider audience, one that is not necessarily restricted to other scholars in the field of education."

"After reading Mrs. Hagstotz's manuscript, I am very genuinely satisfied and convinced that she has done a most acceptable piece of research," said Dr. G. W. Rosenlof, registrar of the University of Nebraska and secretary of the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. "She has been painstaking in her analysis and comprehensive in her treatment of materials. Furthermore, she has been very sane in her judgments as to what Ruskin contributes to educational theory. Very few, and I count myself one of them, have thought of Ruskin as entitled to recognition as an educator. Mrs. Hagstotz has produced evidences which tend to clearly substantiate the claims which she sets forth that Ruskin was in no sense a pioneer or in no degree one who contributed anything new. He did, however, give expression to what educators of his time and preceding him had clearly set forth. Ruskin apparently, so Mrs. Hagstotz reveals, was able to select desirable educational ideals and practices and give them emphasis and proper importance." (See Hagstotz, page 2 col. 4)

Flag Pole to be Replaced Soon

The replacement of the flag pole in front of the administration building is largely being financed by members of the class of '19, under the leadership of Homer F. Saxton who was president of the class. This will be a 60-foot steel structural pole with a four-inch base, and will be set in concrete. The original pole was a gift to the college by the class of '19.

Hobbies Displayed At March Meeting Of Campus Women

At the March meeting of the Campus Women's club, held at the home of Mrs. Robert Woods, the topic was "Hobbies." The ladies had sent their hobbies in the afternoon, so the display could be arranged. Many expressions of appreciation were heard as the hobbies were viewed and examined. The exhibit included scrap books, vases, lace—including a lace star made in Bethlehem—an afghan, crocheted bed spread, embroidered dish towels, Peruvian silver pieces, bead purses, cookie flowers, leather work, doilies, a rare collection of salt and pepper shakers, hand-painted china, and hand-painted pictures.

Dr. Hilda Hagstotz, chairman of the club, announced the committee which would select officers for nomination at the April meeting for the coming year. The committee appointed was Mrs. Reinmuth, Mrs. Krauss, Miss Watt, Miss Sonnenberg, and Miss Stoddard.

Two songs were sung by a male quartet, composed of Paul Kemper, Ernest Herr, Dwight Reck, and Merlin Woessner. During refreshments Carl Clark played the marimba.

In introducing the program Mrs. Woods talked on the meaning of hobbies and their stimulus to the individual. Mrs. Fowler gave many sidelights on the hobbies of famous men. The artist, Leonardo da Vinci made gliders; others collected tooth picks, hats, and even handcuffs used on criminals. Among the hobbies mentioned in a talk by Miss Stoddard was that of stones and buttons; but the most unusual one was that of a dentist, who emptied his wastebasket every night and collected all of the teeth, arranging them artistically in the form of some design. Later he placed them in cement.

The hostesses were Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Rulkoetter, Miss Kiehnhoff, Miss Hall, and Miss Stoddard.

Recreation Hall Campaign Leaders Hold Celebration

The various leaders of the recreation hall campaign met for a celebration on Sunday evening, March 15, in North hall basement during the supper hour. Refreshments were served and the group opened letters that had come in since the close of the campaign, which totaled about \$300. Mr. Hartman, campaign adviser, and James Chase, campaign leader, made speeches of appreciation for the work that had been done.

Meeting of Home and School Discusses Social Attitudes of the Child

The regular meeting of the Home and School association was held in the seventh and eighth grade room of the demonstration school on March 8. Miss Maurine Peterson, teacher of the intermediate grades, announced the title of the meeting as "What the Home and School Can Do for the Social Attitudes of the Child." This topic was subdivided into five smaller topics. The first of these, "Social Attitudes Toward the Nation," was introduced by Mr. Krauss. In his talk he stressed the importance of being more friendly toward the foreigners within our borders. Mr. Holmes told how to improve the attitudes of a child toward the church. Mrs. Bright dealt with the attitudes of the child toward the teacher. Mrs. Ogden stressed means of making children happy at home and what the parents can do to help their children while at home. Mrs. Dick suggested ways in which to better the attitudes of children toward their playmates. She said there is nothing sadder than a lonely child unless it is the lonely adult which he grows up to be.

Edna Mae Alexander recited the poem "The Leak in the Dyke" and Mrs. Martin Lushbough sang "Roses of Picardy."

WORLD EVENTS

By VENOMOUS BEDE II

MAC ARTHUR TO AUSTRALIA

Gen. Douglas MacArthur, foremost commander of the allied war chieftains, arrived in Australia from the beleaguered Philippines Tuesday and has assumed supreme command of the United Nations forces there in Australia's hour of peril.

The 62-year-old general, whose new command embraces the Philippines, where his stand against what seemed like hopeless odds won him undying fame, was shifted at the request of the Australian government which regards him as the only leader capable of stemming the Japanese sweep of conquest.

The colorful defender of the Philippines reached Australia after a secret airplane flight only a few hours after official disclosure that American troops have landed in Australia and are preparing to meet Japan's blows against the southwest Pacific bastion.

MacArthur was accompanied to Australia—nearly 2,000 miles south of the Philippines—by his wife and son, who during recent weeks are believed to have remained in Corregidor fortress at the entrance to Manila bay. Corregidor has been subjected to frequent Japanese aerial bombardment.

DRAFT NUMBERS DRAWN

Secretary of War H. L. Stimson drew a capsule containing No. 3,485 from the fish bowl as the first number in the draft lottery in Washington, D. C., involving nine million men who registered February 16.

A Greek seaman, Anthony S. Douris, 43, was happy at being one of the two residents of Manhattan, New York City, who held serial number 3,485, the first drawn.

ALLIED BOMBERS STRIKE AT JAP FORCES

Allied bombers striking to wreck Japan's sea-borne invasion forces were officially credited Thursday with battering another Japanese heavy cruiser, while a quickening tempo of enemy aerial thrusts indicated that a direct assault on Australia or New Zealand may be imminent.

There were sensational reports that German missionaries are leading an overland Japanese invasion in New Guinea.

Messages from Port Moresby, on southern New Guinea, said the German missionaries and their nazified pupils were guiding the Japanese in a drive from the north coast.

Japanese warplanes again raided Port Darwin, on the Australian northwest coast, and struck anew at Port Mosby, New Guinea, dropping forty bombs on harbor shipping in a 30-minute attack.

And who was the bright Union college boy who said that our forefathers were unusually intelligent when they built the serpentine walks in front of our college to have them come together in a V for victory right in front of the administration building?

Golden Cords Gives Program in Chapel; Will Be No Campaign

The 1942 Golden Cords was presented to the student body in chapel Monday, March 16. All were glad to learn that this year there will be no campaign; there will be no letters written. A group of skits carrying out this thought was presented by members of the staff. In the first skit LeRoy Leiske made a regular campaign speech, urging the students to write 2,500 letters before dinner. He was interrupted by Elmer Herr, who insisted that the students were too tired from working on campaigns and that anyway, that the supply of books was limited and would prove to be enough for the school family only. He then introduced skits telling why a campaign was not needed. These consisted of: first, Neal Becker impersonating Carveth Wells, well-known lecturer recently at Union college, who explained the difficulties of obtaining the raw material for the book. Second, a scene of three boys in the army, Delmar Holbrook, Ora McLean, and Walter Page, who enjoyed looking over the Golden Cords. Next, a scene in which a young wife is unable to cook well enough to please her husband. Difficulties arise. At last she discovers in her Golden Cords a copy of a cake recipe once presented by Dr. G. D. Hagstotz. Characters in this skit were Mary Sue Huffhines and Ramon Cronk.

Gordon Stout, circulation manager of the Golden Cords, then gave the students and faculty opportunity to order copies of the Golden Cords. The response was very good, and as many copies were sold in one day as have been sold in elaborate campaigns held in previous years.

Furniture Factory For Young Women To Be In North Hall Basement

Work has already commenced to convert the south part of North hall basement into a furniture factory for the women. At present it is the plan for the women to assemble the 60 different lighter items of furniture that are made in the Don Love Industrial Building. Mr. Hartman revealed that twelve young women had already been asked to come and be full time workers in this project. During the next school year there will probably be twenty people working here, and fifteen or possibly twenty this summer.

Bonuses Set For Summer Workers

Students working on the campus this summer are to receive a bonus. For men this will be 5c an hour; for women, 2 1/2c. Time and a half will be allowed for overtime work.

A HAPPY CALL

Union college knows how to make it pleasant for a visitor. When students and teachers make up their minds to be nice to a fellow, they do it up right. It seemed to me that the whole family had gotten together and organized for a grand reception, such as men set up when they feel that "last time we missed it—this time we will make it right."

A Large Happy Family. There is a large variety of talent, personalities, languages, and even color of skin, yet everything is running smoothly. I heard no criticism of teachers by students, and only praise from teachers for students. "How pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!"

A Spiritual Family. From the first Friday evening service, March 6, to the last Sabbath service, March 14, there was manifested a spirit of earnestness and heartsearching, putting away of sin, and a longing to know and do the will of God more perfectly, such as is rarely seen among the youth of today.

A Soulwinning Family. Students not converted, and others not enjoying a fresh, happy experience, were quickly sought out by their comrades, prayed and worked with until every heart was softened and warmed by the love of Christ. Mighty decisions were made which will decide the eternal destiny of many a soul.

A Busy Family. To see anyone, you had to catch him on the run somewhere between workshop, class, study or dining rooms. "Our task is unprecedented and our time is short" kept ringing in my ears as I watched this large family of students and teachers hurrying around.

If what I saw is a sample of what Union college has to offer to a guest, it will not be difficult to return, and may it be possible right soon.

D. E. REINER.

Elder D. E. Reiner Conducts Spring Week of Devotion

Practical Religion Theme Stressed During Week March 6-14

"If I continue as I am today, tomorrow, next week, next year, without any change, will I see the face of God?" This challenge was thrown out to the students of Union college by Elder D. E. Reiner of Minneapolis, Minn., home missionary secretary of the Northern Union, at the opening meeting of the spring devotion week which was observed at the college March 6 to 14.

During the week Elder Reiner stressed practical religion. He said that every one should quietly sit down and count the cost of being a Christian. If this is done, each one will find that the cost of being a Christian is small, while that of not being a Christian is large; "for what will it profit a man if he gain the whole world and damage his soul?" (German rendering). Neither can one be happy until he has counted the cost and made his decision; therefore, in order to gain the most in this life and also gain eternal life one should make the decision now.

According to Elder Reiner, it will do no good for one to try to hide his sin, to cover his sin, or to excuse his sin. Any of these courses will lead only to unhappiness and in the end death. It is hard for a sinner to say "I have sinned." But once he has done this and followed up his confession by a change in his way of living, the peace that comes into his heart is worth the struggle.

Elder Reiner further said that once the decision to follow Christ has been made, one should never turn back from God. If he does, he charges Christ with unfaithfulness and confesses that he has turned from life unto death. Many of us, he said, are tempted to turn back when we face a crisis not realizing that the test of a man's strength is what he can do in a crisis. Moreover, great men are discovered in a crisis, he said.

Elder Reiner encouraged the students at Union to take courage when things looked black and to make this warfare an all out warfare for God. "We have," he said, "received a foretaste of Pentecost, and if the greater showers to come are to be anything like we have experienced here, then we pray, 'Lord, let it come and come now. Lord, send a revival and let it begin in me.'"

The prayer band leaders for the week of devotion were: Marjorie Schweder, Margaret Blue, Marie Sanders, Violet Hanson, Arlene Church, Louise Leeper, Marceline Hartman, Neal Becker, Clarence Duffield, Hampton White, Maynard Pitchford, Francis Wernick, William Grotheer, and Curtis Barger.

Plans to be Laid for Elementary Education At Meeting, March 29

An educational conference will meet at Union on March 29 to lay plans for the revision of the elementary course of study during the summer months. Mr. Cadwallader will be chairman. Others present will be the educational secretaries from the local conferences in the Northern, Central, and the Southwestern union conferences.

RECREATION HALL CAMPAIGN

Present figures for the recreation hall campaign stand at \$5,734.

CALENDAR

- March 23-27: Soap sculpture exhibit.
- March 28: Golden Cords Benefit.
- March 29: Nebraska Alumni, Union college, Room 301, 8 p. m.
- April 4: Social.
- April 10-17: Colporteur Week.
- April 11: Mr. Knox, lecturer.

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Were You Experimented On?

Probably you, too, were one of the persons upon whom an experiment was performed the other day. No, it was not to see how many U. C. students had I. Q.'s that rated them as geniuses, nor was it administered by the faculty. It was an investigation among college students, men and women alike.

This experiment by church school children was to see if college students would respond with a "thank you" when the outside door of the administration building was held open. One of the boys from the grade school smilingly opened the door as every person came along. Some, this lad reported later to his fellow classmates, went out of their way to show appreciation. Others evidently had their noses so high in the air that they did not even notice him. Only half of those who passed through this door even recognized him with as much as a nod.

As the noon hour rush toward the dining room flowed through, people came in twos and threes and seemed to be thinking of nothing but whether they would get to eat, not only before their roommates, but everyone else, and apparently took for granted the fact that the door was open. One more fact was gleaned from this experiment—more young men than young women had a good word for this little act of kindness.

College seniors, juniors, sophomores, freshmen, what are we going to do about it?

Spring Is Here

Warm, damp nights; birds twittering cheerily in the early morning; long, sleepy afternoons; yes, and how could a person be expected to do anything but to drink in the loveliness?

Spring is indeed the season when one feels as if newness and life are bursting into being all around him. One thinks of this and other springs and wonders if it will be as happy. This spring will be different for youth; but, it will be no different for those who have lived through war springs before. Now as ever, life will burst into being; things will begin anew; but then, only to be destroyed the sooner.

This spring offers opportunities to all young people. In it will be the challenge to succeed or to fail; to prove faithful to the aims and principles chosen for life or to throw them overboard in the face of danger.

This will be the time of many decisions. All around there is teeming opportunity for advancement and worldly fame. All around are millions of people who will be looking for guidance from you. Will you—because this spring will be a difficult one—fail them?

CLUBS

The program of Phi Beta Mu on March 18 took the form of a contest. The laboratories of each of the departments, biology, chemistry, and physics, had twenty-five articles to be identified. The winners of 1st, 2nd, and 3rd places will receive prizes of \$3, \$2, and \$1, respectively, to be paid in merchandise.

A letter from Minnie Newball, written in Brownsville, Texas, was read to the members of Kappa Theta. Mary Katherine Woods gave a war reading, and Olga Unterseher, accompanied by Mrs. Hartman, sang "Danny Boy."

The subject of the International Relations club, March 18, was international music. The members of the French class sang, "Frere Jacques" and "La Marseillaise." A German band played and Mr. and Mrs. Bernal sang in Spanish. Mrs. Bernal played a piano solo. A chorus of girls dressed in red, white, and blue, sang "God Bless America." Victor Lumper spoke on current events.

(Taylor, cont. from page 4, col. 3)
physical test because of an ankle injury. He also wrote, "My present plan is to work until September. I am going to return to Union then and finish my senior year. This is what I am going to do if the army does not get me."

Chester Wahlen writes from Camp Crowder, Mo.:

"Hopper and I went to see the chaplain yesterday and the result is that I played the organ for his service this morning. It happened like this: Our 1st Sgt. wanted us to report at his office yesterday morning at 7 a. m. While we were there, a Lt. and a Major came in and the 1st Sgt. seemed to become very nervous, more so than I was, though I wasn't afraid as he seemed nice, but was very evasive. In a hushed tone he told us to go down to see the chaplain at 9. We waited in our respective barracks and did that. Upon meeting him, he at once asked if I was the pianist the Sgt. had sent up—supposedly from another company. I didn't understand, but said I could play. He led me to the balcony, the choir loft, where was a lovely new Hammond organ, and told me to go ahead. I was puzzled, but went to work. It was fun, too. So after about two hours of that he came back and said he was putting me down to play for his service this morning and tonight. We then explained the situation and found that he is a Baptist, quite young, and very nice. He took our names and said he would request a transfer to the Medical corps."

(Johnson, cont. from p. 4, col. 2)

the bank vice-presidents, who is a happy soul and who has since become our friend, upon hearing us say that we were from the academy, asked us in a jovial tone, "Well! Well! and how do you girls like school? It isn't often that students from there have any money to put into the bank."

"Oh, we're teachers, not students," we chorused, with an enthusiasm and conviction that would have shamed Mrs. Hilts' speech choir.

His black eyebrows fled up into his hair and he involuntarily reached for the telephone. Fearing to get mixed up with some psychiatrist who might convince us against our will that we were daft, we seized our clean, new bank books with \$11.21 written on the first page and stampeded ingloriously.

Then there was the day when a student entered my class, three weeks late. He sauntered in, lanky legs almost tripping over my feet as he passed me, gazed around, and finally, strolling over to one of the older students, ceremoniously presented her with his class card.

"Give it to the teacher," she advised him.

"Well, who is the teacher and where is she?" he demanded.

"There,"—pointing at me.

"Oh!—her?"

That broke down my morale for a week.

I could go on and on—but why waste your time, dear editor?

However, methinks even such a burden of woe I could have stood. But eventually the last straw is always heaped upon the camel's back.

Only yesterday it happened.

An important dignitary from a sister school (why do they call them "sister" schools?) paid our school a visit. He happened by at an opportune moment; he got in on the biggest celebration of the season: a campaign "blow-out" given by the losers to the winners.

He was entrusted for the evening to the care of my aforementioned colleague and me—he, poor soul, being blissfully unconscious of that fact. She was as yet en absentia, and he and I had never met—so the master of ceremonies guided my faltering steps toward our guest, whispered our names, very soto voice, and rushed off without revealing to him just exactly who I was . . . or WHAT I was. And I said, "Hello." We sat down.

The guest said, "Pleased t'm . . . you."

I thought of numerous brilliant topics for conversation, but all seemed to fall flat as my baking-powder biscuits do. What COULD be wrong? Then—I caught a "what-a-talkative-student-I'd-rather-much-rather-be-alone" gleam in his eye; and I understood!

Wiping the cold perspiration from my brow with my mitten, I faced the terrible truth. I felt myself fast losing grip upon my sanity. I had to do something—quick. Suddenly, I remembered reading somewhere that to cure oneself of mental phobias (and the situation was certainly becoming that in my case) one should indulge them. So I clenched my cement fillings tightly together, took a deep breath, and resolved to see it through to the bitter end.

I chatted idiotically about this and that, laughing, and pointing (as teachers don't). I grinned to myself as I noted the relieved expression creep over his face as my colleague hove into sight and sat down beside him. Here was relief from juvenile prattle, I could feel him thinking.

As the evening progressed, I got a certain grim satisfaction out of knowing that he'd be embarrassed when he finally discovered his mistake—if he ever did, my gloomier nature added.

When he finally did discover it, he handled the situation magnificently. I must give him credit for that—but that has nothing to do with the topic under discussion. I have merely related the situation which climaxed my long, weary year of fighting phantom battles.

Now I haven't expected miracles of my alma mater. When my students have asked me questions that I couldn't answer, I have meekly acknowledged the fact and have blamed it on my reticence when it came to getting acquainted with my college text books. When I have found myself stuttering and stammering when attempting to give a chapel talk (with no conventions to report on), I have reminded myself that Mrs. Hilts often warned me that I should practice aloud—how silly it all seemed then! When I notice my skirt bands getting snugger and snugger as the days go by, I don't accuse Miss Marsh of premeditated malnutrition.

I say that I have been very reasonable in every respect in my demands on my dear school. In return, I have praised it to the skies; I learned most of the words to the first stanza of the school song; I religiously read every issue of the CLOCK

(Hagstotz, cont. from p. 1, col. 1)

mentation in his own teaching experience. The things to which he attached importance as a teacher to mention only two or three—character development, the dignity of labor, and the integration of head, heart, and hand in educational matters—rightly it seems to me have been assumed by Mrs. Hagstotz to place him among those who did much to advance educational ideals and practices."

Dr. J. O. Hertzler, head of the sociology department in the University of Nebraska, wrote about this work: "Mrs. Hagstotz shows a thorough—even meticulous—knowledge of the very extensive Ruskin literature upon which the study is based. The manuscript is well designed, well organized, clearly written, and shows a good style. The conclusions are moderate and adequately supported by the evidence. The study is well executed—competent, painstaking, exhaustive and giving evidence of definite scholarly proficiency. It is a first class piece of work."

TOWER; I periodically leaf through the pages of the Super Super Deluxe Golden Cords, for which I was partly responsible. (Don't say a word, Mary Hindmarsh!)—in short I'm as true to Union as the needle to the pole.

But still that bitter feeling prevails. I've been cheated.

Didn't I slave over my biology, Dr. Marsh, in the dim past and memorize all the long weary lists of phylum, dissect dirty worms and stinking frogs? Dr. Dick, couldn't I have told you on the drop of a hat how many electoral votes Possum Trot was entitled to? Didn't I read twelve (12) volumes of the *Catholic Encyclopedia* from cover to cover (almost) and burn gallons of midnight oil preparing a paper for Daniel, President Rulkoetter? (The ministerial student who sat behind me developed a magnificent set of forehead wrinkles that year, but unfortunately I escaped unscathed.) Can you dispute the fact, Miss Marsh, that I conscientiously tried to limit the boys to three Friday night rolls apiece when they filed past under my eagle eye? I frowned—terribly—but the wrinkles always disappeared. Dean Howell, didn't I work out "curves" and "means" until my sanity hung by the proverbial hair? But the bags I developed beneath my eyes faded more quickly than the freckles I got on the school picnic! Didn't I work for two days on a mile-long trial balance, Mr. Keene, trying to find twenty-one cents (21c) and then discover that IT HADN'T BEEN POSTED? Didn't I dust off hundreds of never-checked-out books in the library in a frantic (and vain) effort to compile a perfect bibliography for Mr. Hilts? Didn't I toil over Chaucer for Mr. Little until I was nearly cross-eyed and until my roommate accused me of moaning "but she was somdyl defe and thate was scothe" in my sleep? Couldn't I say backwards and forwards "je suis, tu es, il est" the year I took ten hours of French, Miss Hall? (Not that second year.) Didn't I miss a lot of sleep last year because Dr. Hilda Hagstotz expected 1500 words a week and the only time my imagination ever worked was in the wee small hours? (I can see Dr. Hagstotz reaching for her pencil now to mark that "wee small hours" as a hackneyed expression.)

All these questions must honestly be answered in the affirmative. You shall sit as the jury.

In the face of all these and many other similar tortures which caused me gray hairs, sleepless nights, aching fingers, throbbing gray-matter, worried frowns, severe mental relapses after examinations, and the destruction of all the carefree, childish beliefs that all men are created free and equal—when it comes to grade slips—does not my alma mater owe me something?

Shouldn't the loyal students (who have not yet passed beyond the reach of help as I have) band themselves together and, as the Medes and Persians, make a law?

That with his sheepskin, our alma mater should bestow on each graduate a sufficient number of wrinkles and such an assortment of intelligent squints as will forever obliterate any danger of others' not recognizing his rank?

Adieu. Celia Johnson ('41)

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SENIORS

Perry Alfred Green was born in a log cabin down in Pineville, Ark. He says he has lived in Missouri, Tennessee, Arkansas, and Nebraska, and although he has spent several years in just seeing the country, even into Old Mexico, he still thinks of Arkansas as "home" because he likes it better than any place else. He secured his elementary education in Missouri and his secondary in Arkansas and Missouri. He is a graduate of the Savannah (Missouri) high school. Before coming to Union he spent some time in farming and in sales work. His major is religion, and his minor, history, and he plans to enter the ministry. While in college he has not only become famous for his new Chevrolets, but also for his doughnuts. He is married to a former Unionite and has a son, Robert Jon.

Mildred Page says she lived most of her life in Sioux City, Iowa, before coming to Union in the spring of 1937. She graduated from the Sioux City Central high school in 1934, and we might add, no doubt with honors. She says that next to her beloved French, and to making some of the best-looking "A's" to be found in the registrar's office, she has enjoyed her work more than anything else. She plans to teach next year, but her plans for the summer are undecided. Her major is French, and her minor, history.

MY HOBBY HORSE

I have a little hobby horse
In leisure him I ride.
Through poetry each day I prance
O'er all the country-side.

In fields of clover now I browse;
Now we gallop hard
Through the fiery ancient tome
Of some old-time bard.

Some days we wander out along
Some sleepy river's side;
Some days we feel so carefree
That aimlessly we ride.

So you see I'm never lonely
Tho' friends aren't by my side,
'Cause I can be so happy
Just my hobby horse to ride.

—Claire E. Lien.

MUSIC NOTES

The vesper evening concluding the week of prayer, March 13, a girls' trio accompanied by Miss Kiehnhoff sang "Home, Heavenly Home." The trio was composed of Julia Joan Rowland, Evelyn Sherrig, and Helen Seitz.

At Sabbath school the following day the college family heard a representative of the elementary training school, Darrel Ogden. He played Liszt's "Liebestraum" on the trumpet with the accompaniment of Blossom Church from Union's academy.

In young people's meeting the same day Glenn Wiltse, Delmar Holbrook, and Michael Kostenko played a brass trio unaccompanied. The North Dakota quartet sang "Be a Man" with Norman Krogstad at the piano. Eight Sunshine band representatives sang a hymn to illustrate their missionary endeavors. They were accompanied by Ruth Wiltse.

During the course of the prayer week a male quartet, Ernest Herr, Dwight Reck, Merlin Woessner, and Paul Kemper, appeared twice under the direction and accompaniment of Miss Kiehnhoff. Miss Kiehnhoff appeared as soprano soloist singing "Is Your All on the Altar?" Mrs. Hartman accompanying.

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(Alumni, cont. from page 4, col. 1)

received at Union . . . We'd like to drop in for a visit sometime although I have never had the desire to be a student here again . . . The conference president has promised me that I will be one of those to get to attend the Theological seminary soon . . . **GLENN FILLMAN** is M. V. and educational secretary for the conference now, and lives here in Jamestown. The people like him . . . Mrs. Archibald, who was Georgia Smith, is with Elder Archibald in Wapheton where they are doing evangelistic work. With them are Mr. and Mrs. Winston Dennis. The Archibalds and Dennises will go to Minot in March where they will build a tabernacle and hold an effort."

Dr. Hagstotz (he of the sympathetic smile after semester exams, you remember) handed in a letter he received the other day from **CHESTER SIMPSON**, class of '40. Mr. Simpson writes from the State School for the Blind, at Salem, Oregon, where he has charge of the gym and teaches shop. Mrs. Simpson is house-mother for forty-four boys, and Mr. Simpson teaches "reed furniture making, wood turning, and hammock-making." The Simpsons went to Oregon last June and expect to be there for another year.

In response to an urgent request **WALTER HOWE**, class of '32, and educational and missionary volunteer secretary for the Minnesota conference sent me a good report on the session of the Northern Union conference recently held in Minneapolis. And not in response to request, but out of the abundant goodness of his heart, **PAUL WHITLOW**, minister in the Iowa conference, and with headquarters in Newton, sent likewise a good report. He says that Albert and Ann Bauer helped him, so the rest of this column is due to the splendid response of these Unionites. I recall that Paul is really quite a news-gatherer. He used to work for me, and his report on the conference reminded me of a few little "un-publishable" pranks of the good old days in a little personal note. But to get back to his news-gathering: One hot summer afternoon I was frantically called to the work room. The girls said Paul had fainted. I arrived to find him in a heap on the floor. A little cold water judiciously applied had the desired effect, but I promptly took over and sent Paul to get some needed rest. He had been up most of the night before getting the **CLOCK TOWER** out on time, and the loss of sleep and the summer heat proved too much for him. From the length and information in the letter he sent me, he must have spent another night helping get the **CLOCK TOWER** out. I hope the effects the next day were not like those of that summer afternoon!

But to get back to the conference sessions: **GORDON ZYTOSKEE**, class of '41, and **EVELYN McWILLIAMS ZYTOSKEE**, class of '40, were there from Minnesota. **GLENN FILLMAN**, and Virginia Wyrick Fillman, with their two children, Bob and Don, came down from North Dakota, as did **HANS KUEHNE**, Mr. and Mrs. **ALBERT BAUER**, **CARL BRAUN**, and Mr. and Mrs. Winston Dennis. Mr. Dennis was director of the singing during the sessions and Mrs. Dennis assisted.

Others from Minnesota mentioned in my letter are: **D. J. BIEBER**, class of '36, who is principal of Maplewood academy; **RALPH CARTER**, class of '40, principal of the Minneapolis Junior academy; **J. C. HARDER**, class of '25, and Mrs. Harder, from a district in northern Minnesota; Dr. **C. J. MARTINSON**, class of '22, of Wayzetta; Dr. **ELMER MARTINSON**, class of '36, an interne in the Minneapolis General hospital; Helen Zeelau, a teacher in Minnesota; and **HERBERT V. REED**, class of '37, with Mrs. Reed and their young son, age about six weeks.

From Iowa: **ROGER BAKER**, class of '37, field secretary for the Iowa conference (or as Paul puts it: "Director of the Iowa Rolling Book and Bible House"); **RALPH COMBES**, class of '38, a district leader who has just completed an evangelistic effort in Shenandoah; **E. H. OSWALD**, class of '19, and Mrs. Oswald; Naomi Pullen, a stenographer in the conference office and one of the pianists at the session; James Vandivier, singing evangelist, and associate director of music; **D. N. VAIL**, class of '07, president of the conference, and returned missionary from Europe; Mrs. D. N. Wall of the Iowa sanitarium; and **J. A. TUCKER**, principal of Oak Park academy.

Others in attendance, but who Paul says he didn't know were Unionites or not (but for whom I'm supplying what information I can): **CLARENCE RENSCHLER**, class of '40, interne in South Dakota (**LORRAINE ARNOLD RENSCHLER**, class of '39, remained

UNIONNEWS

Mr. Hartman went on a trip to western Kansas the week-end of March 14. Marceline Hartman, Lillian Mantz, Viola and Ella Schmidt, and Stella Lang went with Mr. Hartman.

Mr. and Mrs. Krauss and Dr. and Mrs. Reinmuth spent the week-end of March 14 at the Shelton academy. While there Mr. Krauss spoke to the students on printing. Dr. Reinmuth addressed the students at vespers on Friday evening.

President Rulkoetter spoke at the Seventh-day Adventist church in Omaha on March 14. While in Omaha President Rulkoetter made contacts with students interested in attending Union. Ramon Cronk, Marjorie Goll, and Eleanor Engberg went with him.

Dean Howell conducted the spring week of prayer at Maplewood academy, March 13 to 21.

President Rulkoetter, Dean Howell, and Mr. Bresee will attend a meeting of the North Central Association to be held in Chicago, Ill., March 25 to 27.

Charlotte Kivett and Elinor Nord spent March 18 to 22 at their homes in Minnesota.

Mrs. Paul Seltman, Mrs. Paul Christmann, Melva June Kelsey, Juanita Davis, Mrs. C. L. Davis, and Marion Christmann from Wichita, Kans., spent March 14 and 15 here visiting friends and relatives.

Arlita Wren, Ferne Jacobs, Ramon Cronk, Robert Groome and Robert Fuller spent March 19 to 22 in Kansas.

Mr. Cadwallader spoke at St. Paul's on Sunday evening, March 15. He showed moving pictures of Victoria Falls and life in Africa. This is the third of six services to be conducted by representatives from the college.

Recent elections have made Helen Carpenter associate editor of the Golden Cords and Lindy DeGinder a reporter on the **CLOCK TOWER**.

Mr. Cadwallader attended a youth's congress of the young people in the Southwestern Union conference, held in Oklahoma City, Okla., March 19 to 22.

Elder Rowland spoke at the Warren Methodist church on Sunday night, March 15.

President and Mrs. Rulkoetter, Mr. and Mrs. Bernal, Mr. Bresee, and Miss Rees visited Enterprise academy March 19 to 21. Mr. and Mrs. Bernal gave a South American program while there.

home with their young son, Clarence Junior, age about three weeks); Muriel Franklin; Betty Buckley, Vernice Peterson, and Miriam Oswald; Clarence Smith and Velva Smouse Smith of the Minnesota Conference; **CHESTER CROSS** and Jessie Vandivier Cross and their young son. Mr. Cross has since arrived in College View where he will take up the work of field secretary in the Central Union conference. Mr. Cross was ordained during the Union conference session. **BESSIE McCUMSEY**, class of '32, is teaching church school in St. Paul. **CLARA KRASSIN SHASKY**, class of '06; **THERMA McDOWELL**, class of '36; Mrs. **OLLIE TAYLOR GANT**, class of '13; Ruby Grundset, Lyol Netteburg, Elder Axleson of Oak Park academy; **G. E. HUTCHES**, class of '26, home missionary secretary of the Minnesota conference; A. R. Smouse, and K. L. Gant were also at the sessions.

Paul says in closing: "At the home of Mrs. Shasky I met Harvey Zeelau and Pearl Nelson Zeelau. Harvey is a laboratory technician in the Prescott hospital, Prescott, Wisconsin. I spent the week-end of Feb. 20-23 at the home of Dr. A. C. and Lila Krassin Guy in St. Cloud. **LUANA GUY**, class of '38, who teaches Home Economics in the high school at Pipestone, Minnesota, was home over the week-end. Franklyn Jepson, principal of a consolidated school just north of St. Cloud, was superintendent of our Sabbath school."

And so, until next issue, that's all. Usually when I write "finis" to my regular stint for this worthy little paper I do it with a panicky feeling. Honestly, I've put into this every scrap of news I have on hand. If nothing happens in the next two weeks, what will you folks read next issue? Ever think of that? I do. How about some news about yourself or someone else, really, now?

(Shepherdson, cont. from page 4, col. 4)

such personages as Leonard Rogers, without Ruth, and Clyde Kearby without Lillian. Clyde said Lillian was home taking care of the family, but Leonard didn't offer any explanations and I didn't ask. And speaking of Aitkens, I frequently see Evalina. She is Mrs. Aitken now, Jimmie's mom, and she and Mr. Aitken work out of Topeka, so we see them on week-ends. I was certainly happy to see Boyd and Elizabeth Olson. They are in Missouri now, and are doing well. With them a lot was Muriel Pogue, who is working in the Missouri conference office. I visited Muriel not so long ago, and she certainly does like her work, and well, everything about Kansas City. Grace Burke stayed with us during the session. She is with the Leiske evangelical group now, doing accompanying and stenographic work. Lela Thompson came up for the week-end, and well, time just went too fast for all the visiting we had to do. She likes teaching in Parsons a lot, but she, with me has made the vow to never start teaching in the middle of the year again. But the first time for everything.

"Henry and Orpha Meissner, also of the Leiske group, seemed to be in charge of the music, at least Orpha played the piano and organ for most of the meetings, and Henry did his best to see that we came in on the down beat. Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Williamson were delegates, Kimber Johnson was there. I think he is in Wyoming now. Also had a long talk with Mr. and Mrs. Kurt Kurtz. Kurt was a senior when I was a freshman, and he well remembers the "Little girl" which I was then. In fact I think he still doesn't believe that I have grown up any. And if you had known me as a freshman—well ask any senior of that 1938 graduating class! Also around was Dave and Mrs. Olson from Kansas City. Dave is holding an effort in Iola now.

"From Enterprise came Phoebe Little and June Herr, mothering their little group. June's academy choir sang a special number for church service during the session.

"Bumped into Arlene and Avery Dick once, and shook hands with them. I can remember back to the days when Avery Dick was one of the Four P's in the Pod. Also he was one of the A*B*C*D's, mainly Anderson (Oliver), Babcock (Merton) (I can't remember the 'C') but I know Avery was the 'D'ick. I saw Sylvia Nielson quite a bit, could it be because I live with her? Anyway, she was a delegate from Kansas. Chester Wickwire, his wife, Mary Anne and little boy were there, too. In fact, Chet was ordained at the meeting. He was before my day, but I surely have heard a lot about him and his wife.

"In the lobby of the municipal auditorium I met Evelyn Butherus Avey and her husband, Gene Avey. I understand they are living in Kansas City now.

"Oh yes, I saw Carl Watts, too!

"Genevieve Roth attended some of the meetings, and I located Carlyle Cornell once or twice. Saw Ralph Wendt, too, across the room, but didn't get to speak to him, so don't know what he is doing or where. He used to develop pictures for me, back when he roomed with Jimmie Aitken.

"More directly from Union, I met up with such as Ronnie Maddox and Mr. DeVice, Mr. Krauss of press fame, E. E. Hagen, who was my boss last summer for awhile. Then there were Dr. and Mrs. Blue, Dean Howell, President Rulkoetter, Mr. and Mrs. Hartman, Dean and Mrs. Lawrence, Drs. Hagstotz, and that's all I can remember right now.

"Last Sabbath, in fact, all last week, they had a colporteur institute in Kansas City, Mo. For some reason, I attended, not that I am so interested in the work—just the colporteurs, I guess. Anyway, last Sabbath I went to church in Kansas City, Mo. Saw Muriel Pogue, and had lunch with her and several other folks whom I knew. Thelma Hobbs was there, she is working in Kansas City now, I understand. Rubie Oaks is doing stenographic work in the city, and Zada Erickson is teaching in the church school there. I understand they have about 70 in their school. Zada and I had quite a time comparing notes, though mine looked rather meager in comparison. Elder Cross was there, of course, and it was good to see someone from Minnesota again. He even mentioned some people I knew in his sermon. Audrie Johnson who was at Union once while I was there was also attending the institute.

"Well, my school is coming along fine. We are learning fractions, per cents, wood-burning, the life of Jesus and how to spell just like all other schools.

"When I saw the picture on the front page of the **CLOCK TOWER** showing the senior class of 1942, well, it brought a



Campion was glad to welcome Dr. John Weaver, associate secretary of the General conference department of education, during the first week of March.

The "Campion Fair" was a special feature by the A Capella choir, on Saturday night, March 7. It was a benefit program, because the thirty dollars which was profit to the choir ends the campaign for choir robes with more than the required amount for them. *The Frontiersman*

The campaign is on for the new recreation hall to be built at Enterprise. The students are to raise \$3,000. This assembly hall is to be a recreation hall and the Junior camp of Kansas will make its headquarters at Enterprise each summer. Plans are being perfected and the building is to start soon. *Student Forum*

The academy chorus at Oak Park has started working on the spring program to be given. The number chosen is a cantata entitled "Queen Esther" by Bradbury. Girls' open house was held on March 15. *Oak Park Acorn*

The senior class of Plainview academy gave a "sea buffet" for the faculty the evening of March 15. Fish nets of pink and green festooned the walls and ceiling of the library. Sea gulls could be seen from the deck. From the ship's galley were served refreshments.

On March 3, during the evening worship period, the students and faculty gathered in the chapel to bid farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Bader. Mr. Bader was inducted into the army on Thursday, March 5. *Sunshine News*

The second Medical corps camp in the Northern Union conference was held at Maplewood academy February 1 to 22. The total attendance reached 82. Maplewood academy extended every hospitality, discommending its school family and interrupting its program to forward the work of the camp. *Northern Union Outlook*

sort of lump to my throat. Last year I was so certain that I would be one of those to march up. Success to you, class of '42, and I'll come trailing along some day, I hope. Meanwhile, I am enjoying my work, and missing you and Union and everyone more than I like to admit."

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1. General excitement and great fear.
2. Mental depression and gloom, as though a cloud had settled over a patient.
3. Gone feeling, extending over frontal, parietal, and occipital regions.
4. Sensation of weakness and sinking in pit of stomach.
5. Brains feel swollen, too large for cranium.
6. Large tendency to early rising and late retiring.
7. Abnormal ambition, sudden mania for cramming.
8. Loss of appetite, craving for stimulants.
9. Sighs and groans, worse on reflection of condition.
10. Confusion of mind as if intoxicated: wild, wandering feeling.

Prophylactic
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2. Concentration and attention to class discussion.
3. Occasional review.
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ALUMNI--

March 18, 1942

Every institution is famous for something. Some are famous for one reason at one time, and for another reason some time else. Rumor has it that Union is becoming famous as "The School of Campaigns." I don't suppose it is to the discredit of any college to be known as a school of campaigns. Campaigns, properly conducted and carried out, can do more for the general well-being of a school, more for the development of true school spirit, more for the physical good of the school plant, and at the same time do more for the individual student, than anything else I can think of. To some they give opportunity for leadership; to others, opportunity for organization; to others, opportunity for successful following (which is a prerequisite to successful leadership); and to all, opportunity for partnership in enterprises of common interest. I can let my mind run back over several campaigns, both of this current year and of years gone by, and I am unable to recall a year in which they have been uniformly more successful, or productive of more fine feeling, than those of this school season. The Harvest Ingathering went over the top on schedule; the CLOCK TOWER campaign closed to the disappointment of the girls' bands but to their entire satisfaction from the viewpoint of subscriptions; the students under James Chase set out to raise \$4,500 for the new recreational hall and wound up with over \$5,100—on schedule; and now the campaign for the Golden Cords has begun. Is it not pretty safe to assume its successful completion? I haven't heard just what superlatives are being applied to the issue this year, but no doubt they will be good ones. Three years ago, I believe, it was the "Deluxe" issue; two years ago, the "Super deluxe"; last year, the "Super-super deluxe"; and now—oh well!

And speaking of campaigns: I do not think it will be amiss to speak of two others that are not usually thought of as campaigns, but that I think partake somewhat of the features of one. I refer to the autumn and spring seasons known as the "Week of Prayer." If it is good to go "all out" once in a while in the interests of the Harvest Ingathering, the CLOCK TOWER, the Recreational Hall, and the GOLDEN CORDS, it is good also to go "all out" in things spiritual. As secular campaigns stimulate interest and enthusiasm for worthwhile secular things, so does a week of prayer twice each school season impart refreshing and vigor to the Christian experience. It is good to have been led by Elder Reiner this past week to think on things new and old that have contributed to that "closer walk" so essential in the life of the Christian student.

I suppose this paragraph ought to be labeled "Erratum" because last issue this column did make a blunder. In a way, I'm glad I did; I have proof now that someone reads what I write! Anyway, MARY McCOMAS STACEY, class of '28, says she's not in Kansas with her parents but is living at 4904 Lowell right here in College View, and that as soon as school is over she expects to accompany Mr. Stacey (GEORGE STACEY, class of '29) to South America by air where they will take up their work on the west coast which they left a year ago for furlough in this country. My thanks to Mrs. Stacey for this correction and for a statement on their plans for the future.

Alumni dropping in this past week have included CLYDE BUSHNELL, class of '33, ROSS RICE, class of '41, and IRENE PEDERSEN RICE, class of '38. The Rices and Mr. Bushnell are teaching in Campion academy and were returning after a trip to Iowa. Ross is entering the army under selective service in a week or two so went over to Grinnell, Iowa, for a brief visit with his parents, and while Clyde didn't say, I imagine he made an excursion to Sioux City, his old home town.

Several weeks ago I had a fine letter from my old friend ALBERT BAUER, class of '40, and Ann Gruzensky Bauer, but the time hasn't been exactly right to publish what it contained. I do now herewith do so with apologies to the Bauers for the delay. The Bauers are in North Dakota where Albert is an interne in the conference. During January he assisted CARL BRAUN, class of '36, in an effort at Lehr where they baptised seventeen on the 25th of that month. He says they live in the same house with HANS KUEHNE, class of '36, who held an effort in Manfred during January and baptised fifteen. Albert says they are all "very thankful for the training that we

(See Alumni, page 3, col. 1)

A Graduate Holds A Grudge

Dear CLOCK TOWER Editor:

The College of the Golden Cords is my alma mater. I glory in that fact—perhaps more than it does—but I have one bitter complaint to make of its neglect to furnish me with all the accoutrements befitting a person of my rank: a college graduate now a dignified member of the teaching profession.

At first I didn't hold it against my alma mater; I failed to realize the full significance of the fact that I was embarking on a seemingly brilliant career, impeded from the start with a grave handicap.

I refer to my face.

Let me hasten to inform you that it is a perfectly normal face; I have the usual assortment of features—two eyes, two ears, one nose, one mouth, and (as yet) one chin. My parents fitted me out well enough to begin with so that I was not considered the neighborhood freak at least—but that's not what I refer to.

Let me take you back a few months to the beginning of the present school year and relate to you a few of my experiences since then to help you to understand what I mean. One of my colleagues has been afflicted with the same trouble. I shall also relate some of her experiences. When I have completed, I shall proceed to point out to you just why I feel that my alma mater has let me down.

The day school opened I arrayed myself in my best checkered gingham dress and sat down to wait for students. Proud parents passed me by unseeing and questioned their offspring. "Where's the preceptress? We'd better go and see her."

"Here I am," I chirped up every time in a Mr. Milquetoast tone, cautiously adjusting my feet so that I wouldn't appear pigeon-toed.

After looking me up and down, most of them took my word for it—but shook their heads dubiously.

That was only a mild beginning.

Luckily I arrived before school began and so I was acquainted with my fellow faculty members before the opening of school. The colleague I refer to had no such luck. She arrived a few days late and, strolling by chance into the library, found herself halfway registered as a sophomore before she had time to draw a breath and protest that she was a faculty member too. But there's more—

When pay day rolled around, we decided that the bank was the only safe place for such wealth, so we grasped our wages (that part of it that we hadn't drawn out before pay day) and marched into the bank and up to the window feeling very important. When we were depositing our fortunes, which seemed to dwindle to ignominious size beneath the cold, impersonal stare of the teller, one of

See Johnson, page 2, col. 3)

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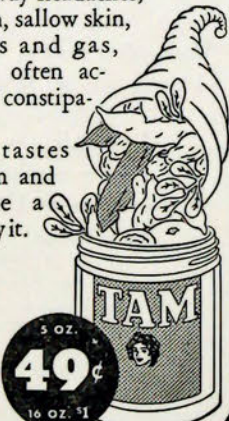
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Sophomore Class Has Street-Car Party

The sophomore class entertained its members and friends with a street-car ride, March 21. Games were played on the street-car, and refreshments were served. That's all I've been able to find out about the sophomore street-car ride. Of course, it's sleeting outside and I don't feel much like going around to ask people—maybe that's the reason I don't know any more about it.

But one thing I do know. The whole class has been talking about it for days and daze. I really believe they had fun. What was really funny was what one of the freshmen said. "We're going to stay home and study Saturday night—like good students should do before 9-week X's." Freshmen have a lot to learn, don't they?

If anyone is interested in what happened on that street-car ride, though, just ask Harold Roll or Morine Davis. I understand that they can give you some really good inside information about the matter.

Venomous Bede I Is Working in Arkansas

In a recent letter addressed to Drs. Hagstotz, William Taylor, (the Venomous Bede I) wrote that he was working for the People's Loan and Investment Co. of Ft. Smith, Ark. He is now in class 1B, for army service, having been rejected in Oklahoma City at the time of his last

(See Taylor, page 2, col. 1)

Lois Mae Shepherdson Writes of Unionites

The following is part of a letter that the editor received from Lois May Shepherdson recently:

"Anyone from Union always seems like a kindred soul, some way. I saw so many of them while at the Central Union conference session a few weeks ago that I thought perhaps you would like to know of some of them. While I wasn't out for news, still, I couldn't help gathering a little, and maybe some of it will come in handy on your pages. To be sure, I was kept so busy explaining WHY I was in Topeka, that I often didn't get to ask as many questions as I would have liked to, but I had to satisfy my natural curiosity to an extent anyway.

"The first person I bumped into was Floyd Byers, and he shook my hand warmly and seemed glad to see me. It seems he is interning in Colorado, and still is single. He seemed very interested in my school, but seemed to think they have better, or, at least, larger ones in Colorado. I didn't argue.

"Ed and Nellie Jensen were present, and Nellie sang at some of the meetings and was in charge of the Primary division at Sabbath school. They look the same to me as they did back in Union several years ago. I think Ed is interning in Nebraska. Anyway, they are both working, and are the same jolly pair. Frequently of Kansas. Jim is interning at Wichita and seems to be doing well. I also saw seen with them were the James Aitkens

See Shepherdson, page 3, col. 3)

Seniors Enjoy Evening of Entertainment

The senior class enjoyed a program of favorite musical selections in the chapel the evening of March 21. The program was as follows:

Indian Love Call.....Julia Joan Rowland
Sylvia and Beautiful Dreamer.....

Arthur, Harold, Charles Lickey
Serenade by Schubert.....Hazel Hagen
Chopin's Nocturne.....Gerry Heinrich
MedleyHerbert Hohensee
Without a Song.....Jay Lantry
On the Road to Mandalay.....James Stevens
Were You There When They Crucified My Lord?.....Obie Hicks
Ezekiel Saw the Wheel.....Audrie Johnson
Ernest Rogers
Charles Krassin

Nobody Knows de Trouble I've Seen
.....Thomazine Longware
When Day Is Done.....Carlyle Cornell
Ave Maria.....Lotus Perkins

After the program, they adjourned to the dining room, where a buffet supper was served. The theme of the decorations was patriotic. The tables were placed in "V for Victory" arrangement and draped with red, white, and blue. Flags were displayed on the wall.

Sometime when you get time, ask Clarence Duffield if he is sure that nobody has taken any of the tires from his car.

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